

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 356-360

### Chapter 356: Subduing the Poison Corpse Scarabs

Watching the Poison Corpse Scarabs break free so easily from his space imprisonment, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

Even if it hadn't been long since he broke into the Saint realm, in terms of space manipulation power, Huang Xiaolong could rival a Second Order Saint realm. But now, he actually failed to restrain those little critters in front of him.

While Huang Xiaolong was in shock, one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs managed to reach within ten meters from him, wings spread out underneath its shell, leaping straight at Huang Xiaolong's face.

With the Poison Corpse Scarab in the air, Huang Xiaolong could clearly see its blood-stained mouth along with rows of tiny razor sharp teeth, emanating a strong stench of rotting corpse.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, in a flash, the Blades of Asura already appeared in his hands. Without any hesitation, the blades slashed out with a 'dang!' Plummeting to the ground, the Poison Corpse Scarab let out shrill hissing noises.

Its head was severed from its body, falling to the ground. Even its body was split into two by Huang Xiaolong's blades, both body parts were still rolling around on the ground, giving everyone present the impression of dying but not vanquished.

"Young Lord, careful!" Zhao Shu acted swiftly, blocking in front of Huang Xiaolong while striking a palm at another Poison Corpse Scarab that was flying toward Huang Xiaolong.

Struck by Zhao Shu, that Poison Corpse Scarab tumbled back several hundred meters, inserted into the ground, but moments later, it climbed back out in one piece, unharmed. Zhao Shu was a Tenth Order Saint realm, the power contained in his attack could shatter a small hill, yet it failed to blast a single Poison Corpse Scarab to its death!

Watching this scene, Duan Ren and the rest felt their scalp tingling.

Giant ghost Feng Yang also stepped around, slapping away several Poison Corpse Scarabs that were closing in on the group. But one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs succeeded in sinking its teeth in Feng Yang's arm.

To Zhao Shu and the others' surprise, Feng Yang showed no signs of paralysis or full body numbness after being bitten. Zhao Shu was stunned for a moment and then understood, giant ghost Feng Yang was a dark creature, a ghost, the Poison Corpse Scarab poison had no effect on him.

"Young Lord, quickly leave!" Zhao Shu became anxious watching more and more scarabs moving in their direction. Feng Yang had nothing to be afraid of, but that didn't mean they were just as brave.

In that brief moment, another dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs leaped toward Huang Xiaolong.

But this time, Huang Xiaolong did not use the blades in his hands. True essence energy rumbled in his dantian and two bright sparks of true essence fire hovered above his palms. With a wave, the true essence fire coated the several Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. Almost instantly, shrill hissing noises rang out as they fell to the ground, wriggling in excruciating pain.

Another burst of hissing noises and everything went silent in the next second. The dozen Poison Corpse Scarab went deathly still.

Zhao Shu's eyes widened to the size of a fist, dumbfounded. Duan Ren and the two Duanren Institute Saint Masters wore similar expression on their faces.

'Didn't Mister Zhao say just now that these Poison Corpse Scarabs aren't afraid of high-level Saint warrior's battle flame?' This was the first thought running through Duan Ren's mind. At this moment, he was targeted by a Poison Corpse Scarab, panicked, Duan Ren ignited his battle flame and threw it at the beetles, however, he saw that the Poison Corpse Scarab flew through his battle flame as if it was nothing, still coming straight at him.

Watching that Poison Corpse Scarab bare its teeth, Duan Ren jumped away hastily to dodge. Even so, cold sweat drenched his back. At this point, Duan Ren realized that Huang Xiaolong's common looking true essence fire was not as simple as he had imagined.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic seeing that his true essence fire was effective against the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He threw out more true essence fire into the swarm of scarabs, endless shrieks and shrills filled the air as they turned into a sea of fire.

In mere moments, the large swarm of scarabs actually retreated in fear, fleeing like the sea at low tide.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sighed in relief noticing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs were actually running away, but a light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. In a leap, he blocked their path of retreat.

Zhao Shu was stumped watching Huang Xiaolong's action, 'Does Sovereign want to incinerate all these Poison Corpse Scarabs?'

Although Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire was effective against them, he would still need one or two hours if he really wanted to exterminate the entire colony. Moreover, a moment of carelessness would result in being bitten and the consequences were unimaginable.

Just when Zhao Shu and the others thought that Huang Xiaolong wanted to completely exterminate the scarabs, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hand as a golden pagoda appeared.

This golden pagoda was the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Before the dumbfounded faces of Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Honorable Saint Masters, Huang Xiaolong made the Linglong Treasure Pagoda hover in midair and infused his battle qi into it to activate the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array. Immediately, one after another, the Poison Corpse Scarabs were sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Shu wasn't as surprised as Duan Ren and the two Saint realm experts.

Soon, all the remaining Poison Corpse Scarabs were all sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and the pagoda returned once more to Huang Xiaolong's hand.

When all was done, Duan Ren recovered from his shock, "This is the, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?!" Duan Ren inquired, hoping for confirmation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right, it's the Linglong Treasure Pagoda."

It was really the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Getting Huang Xiaolong's affirmation, Duan Ren inhaled sharply—Linglong Treasure Pagoda, ranked ninth on the Heavenly Treasure List.

Two days ago, Huang Xiaolong displayed the God Binding Palm and Absolute Soul Finger, confirming that he possessed the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, and now, there was another Heavenly Treasure, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Duan Ren gulped down heavily watching Huang Xiaolong. Reaching this point, they already didn't know how to describe their feelings, whether it was astonishment, envy, or truthfully, a little bit of jealousy?

Duan Ren approached Huang Xiaolong with a bitter smile on his face, "Young Noble Huang, how many Heavenly Treasures do you really have on you? Please don't tell me you have all thirty-two of them!"

In that case, he would truly be invincible!

Huang Xiaolong absorbed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda back into his body and laughed lightly at Duan Ren's words, "Not many, just a few."

Just a few! Duan Ren and the rest were rendered speechless. If they knew that one of those 'few' that Huang Xiaolong possessed was actually the Godly Mt. Xumi, how would they react...

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong spoke, changing the topic.

Everyone nodded in agreement and flew away from the scene.

Huang Xiaolong definitely had his own plan for confining those Poison Corpse Scarabs inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda instead of destroying them. Those little scarabs weren't afraid of a high-level Saint realm expert's battle flame and they were hard to kill, if one was careless, even high-level Saint realm warriors could end up losing their lives to those little ones. If Huang Xiaolong could find a way to control them, those Poison Corpse Scarabs could prove to be a great assistance.

Others might not have a method to subdue the Poison Corpse Scarabs, but Huang Xiaolong was different. He practiced the Ancient Puppetry Art, therefore he was confident that he could control those little scarabs.

Thus, in the coming days, Huang Xiaolong continued searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins while testing how to control the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. With his current spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong was able to control fifty to sixty of the scarabs on a daily basis.

Five days passed and Huang Xiaolong already had close to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control. Releasing three to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs against his enemies was already a terrifying scene.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped to rest on a mountain peak, when suddenly the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body shook.

### **Chapter 357: The Ancient Dragon Clan Ruins, Found!**

Sensing the black and blue dragon martial spirits' reaction inside his body, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy!

The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins were nearby!

Zhao Shu noticed Huang Xiaolong's reaction and inquired, "Young Lord, you're...?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins should be somewhere in the vicinity!"

In the vicinity! When Duan Ren and the others heard that, their actions lagged momentarily before being taken over by delight. They knew that unless Huang Xiaolong was sure, he wouldn't have spoken it out loud.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong swiftly leaped to the air, flying in the direction sensed by the twin dragon martial spirits' perception. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm experts hurried to follow Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at a ravine.

Standing at the top of the ravine, looking down, one could see a sea of thick fog. From beneath the fog, here and there, strange looking plants could be seen growing up the ravine wall.

"Young Noble Huang, the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are at the bottom of this ravine?" Duan Ren peeked below, asking out of curiosity. This ravine didn't look very tall, at most two to three hundred meters deep, the surroundings were serene and quiet.

"It's very likely that the ruins are below." Huang Xiaolong nodded. Without another word, he leaped off the edge, letting his body fall to the ravine bottom. Zhao Shu and the others followed, leaping off the ravine.

The ravine indeed wasn't tall. About three hundred meters down, their feet touched the ground.

The ravine bottom was a vibrant green grassland, a small river about ten zhang long weaved through the green grassland, flowing down to another part of the ravine. The water was clean and clear and the

shallow riverbed was visible. The river was surrounded by clusters of small wildflowers, plants, and trees, everything entered their eyes with a single glance.

Doubt surfaced in everyone's eyes. 'The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are here?' Each person extended their spiritual sense to the surrounding, detecting nothing relevant to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins.

While the others were baffled looking around, Huang Xiaolong walked to the small riverside.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's actions, Duan Ren also came to the small riverside. In fact, they used their spiritual sense to check the river earlier was well and did not find anything out of the ordinary. The river was shallow and the clear waters revealed everything below at a simple glance, fish and small shrimps swimming inside and water plants flowing with the current.

In an abrupt action, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck the water surface, a tall dazzling beam of light shone from the water surface. At the same time, a majestic dragon might soared, as if it descended from the ancient times, enveloping everyone present.

Shock was an understatement. When the bright light disappeared, everyone saw a black hole the size of two adults materializing above the small river. The sudden appearance of the black hole once again took everyone by surprise, but while everyone was immersed in their shock, the black hole slowly grew smaller.

"We're going in!" Huang Xiaolong barked, waking everyone, at the same time, he was the first one to jump into the black hole's space. Zhao Shu and Feng Yang followed a step behind without hesitation. Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts exchanged a look before jumping in as well.

Moments after all six of them jumped into the black hole, it grew smaller and then vanished. The surroundings returned to their previous tranquility.

However, not long after Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared into the black hole, a group of people appeared on top of the ravine. If Zhao Shu was here, he would definitely be shocked, because this group of people was none other than Asura's Gate Domain Chief Chen Tianqi and a group of subordinates.

Clad in an ink-black brocade robe, Chen Tianqi, who had faint black patterns at the tail-end on his eye, spoke, "You said that the dragon might come from below the ravine?"

One of the men behind Chen Tianqi, Domain Leader Gu Wen, stepped up saying, "That's right, Sovereign. This subordinate was in the vicinity at that time, thus felt it clearly, that dragon might indeed come from below the ravine!"

Chen Tianqi nodded, "I hope it's not a mistake this time."

It had been half a year since they entered this Origin Forest, it could be said they had searched every inch of soil, there were a few times when they thought they found the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, only to discover that it was not real in the end.

"We're going down." Chen Tianqi said, diving off the ravine edge. The group of Asura Domain Leaders followed suit at once. Chen Tianqi's group landed at the ravine bottom, unable to hide the

disappointment from their faces after looking around. Judging from appearances, it seemed that this place couldn't be the entrance to Ancient Dragon Clan ruins either.

When all the Domain Leaders looked disappointed, Chen Tianqi was staring at the space above the small river, sensitive to the weak ripples of spatial distortions that were different from the surroundings. Obviously, a Saint realm expert had just manipulated space around here. Chen Tianqi focused his spiritual sense around the area of the space ripples. As an afterthought, he suddenly released a punch to the same spot above the small river.

Just like it happened to Huang Xiaolong before, a bright dazzling light shone up thousands of zhang above the water surface as a majestic momentum of dragon might pierced the sky, then, the same black hole appeared in front of Chen Tianqi's group.

Watching a black hole appear above the small river, the other Domain Leaders were stunned, and then delighted. Could this be...?! But, in the next moment, the black hole started to shrink.

"Everyone quick, enter!" Chen Tianqi shouted, taking the lead by jumping into the black hole. The rest awoke from their daze, quickly leaping into the black hole one by one.

In two breaths' time, the black hole vanished.

Not long after Chen Tianqi disappeared, several groups of people rushed over from a few different directions. Clearly, they were attracted by the dragon might aura released from the black hole earlier.

When these people arrived, each of them jumped down, landing in the ravine bottom. Like Chen Tianqi did earlier, they noticed the peculiar space ripples above the small river, thus more and more people entered through the black hole.

All in all, more than ten groups from different forces made it in. And within these groups, Li Molin and the Deities Templar experts were amongst them.

As for Huang Xiaolong's group, after jumping into the black hole space, their bodies spun around uncontrollably for a time before falling onto a flat surface plain.

Around the flat plain was an endless stretch of mountains. The first thing that attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention was the trees in the mountains, they were extremely big, towering trees.

At the edge of the plain was a large city, resembling a colossal dragon resting on the plain, emanating an overwhelming dragon might that filled the entire space.

"Dragon City!" Zhao Shu blurted out.

Duan Ren and others were baffled, "Dragon City?"

It was rumored that in the ancient times, the Dragon Clan built a Dragon City and clan members lived in this Dragon City. The Dragon City's fame was parallel to the Ghost City that appeared not too long ago. In fact, it was even more famous than the Ghost King's Ghost City.

In the ancient times, the human race had six great ancient kings, with the Saint King standing at the top, but that merely represented the human race. The leader of the Dragon Clan in ancient times, the Dragon Emperor, was mighty and powerful, even the Saint King dared not challenge his prestige.

“Go!” Huang Xiaolong flew forward, heading towards the Dragon City at the edge of the plain at breakneck speed. Zhao Shu and the rest followed closely behind.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to reach the Dragon City's gates. Ancient cities such as the Dragon City and Ghost City were protected with layers upon layers of arrays and bans, one could only enter safely through the main city gates.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were about to pass through the city gates, the Dragon City gates shone brightly, revealing a giant bone dragon in front of their path, blocking their way. A horrifying death aura enveloped the group.

Looking at this hundred zhang long ancient bone dragon, everyone's expressions tightened.

After a Dragon warrior's death, some Dragon Clan experts would use secret art to refine them into an undead bone dragon to guard some important places of the Dragon Clan. And this undead dragon in front of them was exuding a terrifying atmosphere, an undead bone dragon that had reached peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

How horrifying a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon could be, Zhao Shu knew very well.

### **Chapter 358: Dragon Blood Crystal**

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at the sudden emergence of the undead bone dragon. He didn't expect merely the city gates to contain an undead bone dragon guardian.

While everyone was still shocked and confused, the peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon's claw extended, stepping down towards Huang Xiaolong at unimaginable speed. If Huang Xiaolong was stepped on, as strong as his physical defense was, he would still turn in a flat meat paste.

“Young Lord!” Zhao Shu was terrified, without hesitation he struck his palm at the undead bone dragon, but it was evident that Zhao Shu was a step too late. The undead bone dragon's claw was right above Huang Xiaolong.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong was about to be turned into meat paste, a blinding light flashed and Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot.

Space concealment!

A loud boom resounded when the undead bone dragon's claw slammed into the ground where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier. Violent tremors shook the ground, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

A long buzzing noise drummed in everyone's ears.

Almost at the same time, Zhao Shu's attack landed on the bone dragon's leg and another 'boom' rang out. The bone dragon was knocked back a dozen meters, then steadied itself.

Yet it was enough to cause Duan Ren to inhale sharply, for Zhao Shu's powerful attack did nothing but knock the bone dragon back. It wasn't injured in the least!

Huang Xiaolong reappeared on the side, staring at the bone dragon with a tiny frown on his brows. They couldn't be delayed here, when he opened the black hole space entrance just now, that strong dragon might aura must have attracted the attention of closeby experts, there would definitely be quite a number of experts following behind them. Therefore, he had to step into Dragon City before anyone else arrived.

What to do?! Forced entry was out of the question.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone as he searches for a method, it seems there was no other choice but to use the Godly Mt. Xumi!

Just when Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others wanted to attack the bone dragon together, an aureate light flashed, blinding their eyes. Opening them again, they found themselves inside a spacious hall.

Zhao Shu and Feng Yang already entered the Godly Mt. Xumi before, thus they weren't surprised at the sudden change of environment, but Duan Ren's group of three were alarmed and baffled.

"This is..?!" Duan Ren asked in shock.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of a speck of dust and floated with the wind, very quickly passing through the bone dragon, entering Dragon City.

Duan Ren watched as they passed right under the bone dragon without receiving any attack from it, his heart quickened. What is this? To be able to escape the detection of a peak late- Tenth Order Saint realm bone dragon?! To Duan Ren, this was an impossible feat to begin with.

While the three were wallowing in bewilderment, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone into the Dragon City. In the air space above the Dragon City, a blinding light flashed again, everyone was out of the spacious hall and Huang Xiaolong returned the Godly Mt. Xumi into his body.

"Young Noble Huang, just now, that...?" Unable to restrain the gnawing curiosity in his heart, Duan Ren asked aloud.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, saying, "Brother Duan Ren, it's better we focus on searching for the Dragon Clan's treasures."

Duan Ren was taken aback at the rejection, then he understood Huang Xiaolong's underlying meaning.

At this time, Zhao Shu looked at Duan Ren and the other two Saint realm experts with a dignified expression, "The matter just now, I hope the three of you will keep it to yourselves, don't mention it to anyone." Although the three of them were unable to link the place just now to Godly Mt. Xumi, it didn't



mean that they couldn't in the future. Zhao Shu didn't want the matter about Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi to be leaked out.

At the very least, not at this time!

The God Binding Ring, Absolute Soul Pearl, and Linglong Treasure Pagoda couldn't be compared to the Godly Mt. Xumi. If Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi was leaked out, it would bring a horde of endless troubles.

Seeing Zhao Shu's grave expression, Duan Ren and the rest nodded solemnly, "Mister Zhao, rest assured, we will not breathe a word out about what happened earlier."

Zhao Shu nodded.

"Let's go, we must find the Dragon Clan's treasures as fast as possible!" Huang Xiaolong said and flew off. This was the most crucial of all. Huang Xiaolong believed that Duan Ren wouldn't say anything about what happened, that was one of the reasons he used the Godly Mt. Xumi without much deliberation.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest passed through the Dragon City gates, Chen Tianqi's group of Asura's Gate experts arrived in front of the city gates. Just like what happened to Huang Xiaolong's group, when Chen Tianqi and his subordinates were about to pass through the gates, the same peak-late-Tenth Order Sain realm undead bone dragon blocked their path.

Huang Xiaolong possessed the Godly Mt. Xumi, allowing him to pass through the gates undetected, but Chen Tianqi's group wasn't so lucky. One of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was pierced by the bone dragon's giant tail when he was too slow in dodging, right through his chest, and then flung away by the bone dragon.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's group was flying at high speed across the Dragon City, trying sense any unique energy fluctuations of the Dragon Clan's treasures, however, ever since they entered the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins, the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body quieted once more, as if they were suppressed by something.

More than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group had yet to have any harvest.

The Dragon City was several times bigger than the Ghost City, even with Huang Xiaolong's group's speed, they still needed a few days to cover every corner of the city. Such method of blind searching was no different than trying to find a needle in the vast sea. Not only that, there was the increasing pressure of more and more experts entering the city as time went on, breaking past the undead bone dragon's defenses.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong stopped, suggesting in a grave voice, "It's better if everyone split up and search." That way, chances of finding something was greater.

"Agreed." Duan Ren nodded, no objection.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and giant ghost Feng Yang went in one group, while Duan Ren grouped with the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters, and separated.

Still, another hour passed without any harvest. Huang Xiaolong's group of three split once again, each to rely on their own luck.

Not long after separating from Zhao Shu and Feng Yang, Huang Xiaolong stopped above a palace building. This building was triangle-shaped, reaching up to a hundred zhang tall, with a large area at the ground, close to several thousand square feet. It was much larger compared to the other buildings that Huang Xiaolong had seen so far in the Dragon City.

Looking at this particular building, Huang Xiaolong landed on the main entrance below in a flicker. Despite the twin dragons inside his body being quiet, Huang Xiaolong had previously refined an Earth Dragon egg, thus he was quite familiar with the dragon aura, as long as he was within a certain distance, he could sense it.

This triangular building had that same aura, and it was very strong!

The problem was, the door was tightly shut.

He checked the door using the Eye of Hell, and after confirming that there were no traps placed on the door, Huang Xiaolong struck the door open and entered. The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, a powerful dragon aura washed over him, yet it was different from the Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong had previously refined.

'This is?!' Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, greatly astounded looking at the four crystal pillars in the hall.

Numerous pieces of blood-red rubies in different sizes formed jutting out on the surface of these four pillars, some small, others big. The small ones were about the size of a fist, whereas the larger ones reached half a meter wide.

"Dragon Blood Crystals?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

When Dragon experts cultivated by breathing in dragon qi, under years of accumulation, the place where they sat would give birth to these Dragon Blood Crystals, containing a Dragon expert's true essence and dragon qi. It was a true treasure for cultivators! Although a piece of Dragon Blood Crystal couldn't be compared to a dragon egg, the number of Dragon Blood Crystals stuck on these four pillars was probably close to a thousand!

Close to a thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystals!

### **Chapter 359: Dragon Palace**

Huang Xiaolong stared lovingly at the thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal on the four crystal pillars, he was elated, this trip truly was not in vain!

Even if he could not find any dragon eggs or other Dragon Clan treasures after this, just this loot of Dragon Blood Crystal was enough to help Huang Xiaolong enhance his strength a great deal! Moreover,

just like the dragon egg, these Dragon Blood Crystal had the wondrous effect of improving his flesh further.

The last time Huang Xiaolong refined the Earth Dragon egg, his physical defense and strength soared. After he absorbed these thousand Dragon Blood Crystals, he could only imagine the horrifying extent that his flesh and strength would rise to.

Just thinking about it made Huang Xiaolong's breath quicken. In a flicker, he appeared next to one of the crystal pillars. Each crystal pillar was about a hundred zhang tall, Huang Xiaolong resembled a grain of sand standing next to such a colossal crystal pillar.

Now, he had to think of a way to remove the Dragon Blood Crystals from the pillars. It would take far too long to do it one by one, especially with the many experts trailing behind him entering the Dragon City and finding this place, just like him. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not have much time.

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong then leaped up with the Blades of Asura in his hands. With a few waves of his hands, the hundred zhang crystal pillar was cut into ten sections, each section ten zhang long. With this, Huang Xiaolong transferred everything into the Asura Ring.

He decided to collect all four pillars first, he would take his time to separate them from the pillar after leaving the Dragon City. In a short time, the remaining three crystal pillars were also slashed into ten by Huang Xiaolong and kept into the Asura Ring.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. However, he did not immediately leave, instead, he walked towards the golden throne seat in the middle of the great hall.

A golden throne with the height of ten zhang, carved in an intricate five-clawed golden dragon. When Huang Xiaolong was dealing with the four crystal pillars, he sensed a strong dragon breath from this golden throne, stronger than the four crystal pillars!

A very powerful aura!

Huang Xiaolong walked closer to the throne seat, but what baffled him was, whether on the throne or around it, there was nothing that could be considered a Dragon Clan treasure, prompting Huang Xiaolong to open his Eye of Hell. When the Eye of Hell's red glow shone on the golden throne seat, Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Hidden underneath the five-clawed golden dragon throne was the entrance to another space!

That overpowering dragon breath came from there. This!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up bright as he carefully checked the golden dragon throne. If there was an independent space, one had to use a spatial transfer array to enter.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the golden dragon throne itself, his fingers trailing along the places that might trigger the spatial array's activation. Just when Huang Xiaolong's finger touched the dragon pearl in the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth, rays of golden light burst out from underneath the dragon throne. A sudden suction force enveloped Huang Xiaolong, and in a blink, the view changed before his eyes, arriving above a large sea.

Looking at the sea below his feet, Huang Xiaolong hesitated a second before diving in, heading to the bottom. Several hundred meters below the water surface, Huang Xiaolong saw an underwater crystal palace that was built from a material unknown to him. The crystal palace occupied a ten-mile radius of land.

It didn't take him long to reach the crystal palace entrance.

"Dragon Palace." Huang Xiaolong raised his head, reading the words on the sign hanging above the palace gates, inscribed with the words 'Dragon Palace'.

"This, could it be the place where one of the Dragon Clan's strong experts cultivated?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

He had read many ancient manuscripts, it was recorded that only the Dragon Clan's elders' palace was eligible to be called Dragon Palace, while the Dragon Emperor's palace was named Imperial Dragon Palace.

Recovering from his shock, Huang Xiaolong grinned with glee. He didn't expect to run into a powerful Dragon Clan Elder's cultivation space.

In the ancient times, every Dragon Clan Elder was a God Realm Master, their status was undeniably high, not to mention authority. Since this was a Dragon Clan Elder's personal cultivation space, then there had to be a lot of good stuff inside!

Excitement surged in his heart as he flew into the Dragon Palace, arriving at the main hall.

In the middle of the main hall was a pill furnace, the surface of the furnace cover was carved with five golden dragons facing the pentagon corners of the furnace. In the ancient times, most masters would have their personal pill furnace for refining pills. Last time, Huang Xiaolong also found a black pill furnace in Eminent Holiness's dwelling place.

Huang Xiaolong circled the golden dragon furnace, stopping at the other side where a jade cupboard was placed. On top of the cupboard, a dozen jade bottles were neatly arranged. Each bottle was individually marked.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes strayed toward one of the bottles, exclaiming in surprised: "Sky Dragon Pill!" The name marked at the bottom of this bottle was actually Sky Dragon Pill!

According to legend, the Sky Dragon Pill was a unique divine grade pellet belonging to the Dragon Clan. Swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill could not only enhance a person's cultivation, it also enabled a person to possess the power of a Sky Dragon, raising one's physical power by leaps and bounds.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed nervously, his eyes shifted to the bottle beside it. On the second bottle, it was marked: Divine Dragon Pill.

"Divine Dragon Pill!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked once again.

Divine Dragon Pill was a grade higher divine pellet compared to Sky Dragon Pill, if there were enough Divine Dragon Pills taken, the human body could evolve continuously, comparable to having a Dragon Clan expert's terrifying defense power and strength.

Water Fire Dragon Pill, Reverse Dragon Pill, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, Blazing Gold Dragon Pill...

Glancing down at the subsequent markings, each jade bottle contained a legendary Dragon Clan pellet that was said to have been lost for many millenniums. Reading the names one after another, even Huang Xiaolong felt his heartbeat quicken.

These little bottles lined up in this cupboard, any of them appearing outside was enough to cause a bloody storm. Without a shred of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong put all of the bottles into the Asura Ring. The last item Huang Xiaolong found in the jade cupboard was a pill refining secret art called Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic!

In the Martial Spirit World, whether it was pill refinement or weapon refinement methods, both were extremely scarce. Each and every one was a treasure in itself, especially the higher ranked skills, hence, judging from another aspect, this little manuscript was a more valuable treasure than the pellets Huang Xiaolong collected.

Because those pellets would be gone once taken, but with this pill refinement method, as long as he managed to gather the ingredients, he could definitely refine those pellets. The manuscript also entered the Asura Ring.

Next, Huang Xiaolong searched other places around the palace, but what stumped him was that other than those pellets and the pill refinement manuscript, there was nothing else.

After confirming that the place was really empty, Huang Xiaolong took the golden dragon pill furnace away and exited the Dragon Palace, back to the initial hall with the dragon throne seat.

"I wonder how Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest are faring..." Huang Xiaolong thought. He leaped up, continuing to search for other treasures.

While Huang Xiaolong was treasure hunting, Chen Tianqi, Li Molin, and the other groups of experts finally broke through the undead bone dragon's defenses and entered the Dragon City.

Stepping into the Dragon City, Chen Tianqi led his Asura's Gate subordinates and started to search for treasures. Some time later, they came to the same triangle-shaped building where Huang Xiaolong found the Dragon Blood Crystals.

### ***Chapter 360: Great Dragon Saber***

Chen Tianqi dashed into the hall in a quick flash, his sharp eyes scanning around the spacious hall and finally falling on the four spots where the four crystal pillars used to be before they were taken by Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong cut through the edges of the four crystal pillars, there were still obvious clues left behind, especially on the ground. The other Asura's Gate Domain Leaders also noticed the little signs of the four missing pillars in the hall.

Domain Leader Gu Wen went up to check, stating in a sure tone, "There used to four pillars on these positions here, but they were taken away by someone, and it only happened not too long ago."

Another Domain Leader laughed with mocking sarcasm, "Not even leaving the pillars alone, what kind of fool does that?"

His other comrades also chuckled in contempt. Except for Chen Tianqi. His sharp eyes continued to scan the length of the hall. In a flicker, his hand reached the golden dragon throne, circling around the throne seat, searching. Without warning, Chen Tianqi's hand thumped on the golden dragon bead, crepuscular rays of light brightened the hall and a powerful rebound energy surged out, repelling everything in its proximity.

Chen Tianqi was shocked, hasty in his retreat, but even so, he was sent flying back by this energy, slamming into one side of the wall in a loud crash.

"Sovereign!" Gu Wen and the others' expressions tightened, hurrying to help Chen Tianqi up. When Chen Tianqi got to his feet with assistance, 'puff!' a large amount of blood spurted out from his mouth.

"Sovereign, how are you?!!" Gu Wen asked anxiously.

Chen Tianqi waved his hand, indicating that he was alright. Taking a medicinal pellet and swallowed it down, ruddiness gradually returned to his face as he ran his battle qi to heal.

"Sovereign, that throne seat?!" One of his subordinates failed to hold back his curiosity.

Chen Tianqi answered solemnly, "There's probably a ban left behind by a God Realm master." Luckily he managed to dodge when he did, otherwise, he would have fared worse than this much injury.

"A ban left behind by a God Realm Master!" The group of Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was horrified.

"Let's go!" Chen Tianqi gave his order and exited the hall. Although he clearly felt there was some secret related to that throne, that God Realm master's ban was too strong, definitely not something they could break past.

His subordinates followed from behind and the group sped away.

"Sovereign, rumors say that Huang Xiaolong is also here in the Origin Forest." Gu Wen followed right behind Chen Tianqi, muttering in a soft voice.

Chen Tianqi nodded. Although they mainly moved around the Origin Forest, they had heard about what took place in the Rising Sun City.

“Looks like that Huang Xiaolong really has the Asura Ring, if not, Lord Left Custodian wouldn’t be ensuring his safety by being at his side.” Another Domain Leader interjected.

“This Huang Xiaolong’ growth is too scary, if we do not kill him as soon as possible, in another few years’ time, it would be even more difficult to exterminate him.” Another Domain Leader added.

A sharp light glinted in Chen Tianqi’s eyes. Nevertheless, when things in the Origin Forest were settled, he had to make a trip to the Duanren Empire. True indeed, Huang Xiaolong must not be allowed to grow further!

“For now, there’s no need to bother about Huang Xiaolong. The crucial thing now is to quickly find the Dragon Tomb.” Chen Tianqi said, “Deities Templar’s people are also here, Li Molin’s group is definitely aiming for the Dragon Tomb as well, we absolutely must not let them get ahead of us.”

“Yes, Sovereign!” The Domain Leaders complied in unison.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong arrived at another palace building on the north side. His feet landed on one of the roofs as he surveyed the area. This place also emanated a strong dragon aura. Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong’s figure flickered, entering the palace building.

The first thing he jumped into Huang Xiaolong’s sight was the big saber placed in the hall, a !

The body of the Great Dragon Saber was engraved with a blood dragon, emanating an intense killing aura, it was evident that this Great Dragon Saber had drunk a lot of blood from formidable experts in its heyday. Huang Xiaolong could feel the rippling killing aura where he stood.

Huang Xiaolong approached, but when his right hand reached out to grab the Great Dragon Saber, his arm sank at the weight of the saber. He actually failed to lift the saber up and this realization stunned him. He was now a Saint realm expert, a grasp of his hand through space could crumble or lift an entire small mountain, yet he failed in lifting up this Great Dragon Saber!

What steel or ore was this Great Dragon Saber made of for it to be so incredibly heavy?!

“Rise!” Huang Xiaolong pushed the battle qi from his Qi Sea, bright light shrouded his arm as he made a second attempt to lift the saber. Still, he barely managed to lift it a few inches off the table, but even so, it was a strenuous effort akin to a three-year-old toddler trying to lift a giant brick.

Staring at the Great Dragon Saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong mustered his strength and slashed out. A blood dragon was seen flying out and saber shadows blazed, carrying a whelming killing aura that swept out in all four directions like tidal waves. The palace walls crumbled without resistance, collapsing into ruins.

Huang Xiaolong gulped nervously looking at the damage done by the Great Dragon Saber.

‘Isn’t the power of this Great Dragon Saber a little too scary?’ Flipping the great saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong grew fonder the more he looked at it.

Although both the Blades of Asura and the Eminent Holiness Halberd were powerful weapons, it was still big guys like this Great Dragon Saber that appeared more heroic.

Staring at the engraved blood dragon on the saber body, a thought flashed in his mind and he pricked his finger, dripping a drop of blood right onto the blood dragon's mouth and ran his battle qi to refine the Great Dragon Saber. Instantly, the blood red glow from the Great Dragon Saber pierced the sky as a monstrous aura of killing and slaughter rushed into Huang Xiaolong's body, crashing into his consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong was startled and quickly willed himself to focus, running the Soul Mandate to slowly refine the rampant energy in his consciousness. When the killing aura was fully absorbed, he was able to breathe in relief.

Just as he did, a scene appeared in Huang Xiaolong consciousness, showing a Dragon Clan master, holding the same Great Dragon Saber in his hands as he leaped to the sky. One slash, countless saber lights surged forth in multiple layers. In just one slash, the vast ocean was split in half..

Then, this Dragon Clan master spun the saber around, sending multiple saber lights out, mountains crumbled in its path.

One move after another, until the scene vanished from Huang Xiaolong's consciousness. But it took Huang Xiaolong a long time to recover from what he had just witnessed.

What he had just seen was the heritage battle skill he had received after refining the Great Dragon Saber, the Great Dragon Saber Formula!

The Asura Sword Skill encompassed slaughter, it was bloody and peculiar; the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra emphasized directness, straightforwardness, fearlessness, and righteous courage; and the sole rule for the Great Dragon Formula was dominance! Dominance that destroyed everything that stood in one's way!

There was a total of six moves.

Still, when Huang Xiaolong was about to put the Great Dragon Saber away, his ears caught sounds of whistling wind, there were at least three people flying in his direction at high speed. Most likely the ruckus that he made earlier when testing out the Great Dragon Saber alerted people in the vicinity.

In the blink of an eye, three people landed in front of Huang Xiaolong.

The three people were dressed very differently, the only common point was that all three were clad in beast skin clothing, exposing muscular bare arms, exuding a faint but palpable atmosphere of demonic energy.

Beastmen experts! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to slits. This was the first time Huang Xiaolong ran into Saint realm Beastmen experts, moreover, these three seemed quite formidable, one was peak late-First Order Saint realm, while the other two were early-Second Order Saint realm.



When the three experts landed, without exception, all their eyes fell on the Great Dragon Saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, shining with greed.

"This, is probably the Dragon Clan's Great Dragon Saber?!" One of them spoke, voice trembling with excitement.

"Great Dragon Saber? Could it be that Great Dragon Saber refined by Blood Dragon Elder?" Another exclaimed in shock.

"It must be, see that blood dragon on the saber? It was said that Blood Dragon Elder was someone with heavy killing aura. Experts that died under his Great Dragon Saber numbered in the hundreds of thousands!" The first person spoke again. Confirming the saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, their eyes grew ever more feverish.