

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 361-365

Chapter 361: Dragon Tomb

“Haha, it seems our luck is quite good, finding such a great Dragon Clan treasure sword just as we enter the Dragon City, the Great Dragon Saber!” The first Beastman expert laughed heartily. The way he saw it, this Great Dragon Saber belonged to them without a doubt.

A First Order Saint realm like Huang Xiaolong couldn't cause much of a ripple.

However, just as his words finished, a shadow flickered past his eyes. In the next moment, he saw the human in front of him fly up and the Great Dragon Saber swinging down. Layers upon layers of saber light rays swirled out as a blood dragon enlarged in his pupils.

All three of them were alarmed.

“Cloud Reversing Sword!” One of them reacted in a split second, the long sword in his hand slashing upward, releasing a powerful wave of sword lights that transformed into a sword cloud, flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Yet, they saw the countless saber lights shattering the sword cloud without so much as reducing their speed, arriving above their heads.

Boom! A thunderous crashed rendered the air and the ground quaked.

The Great Dragon Saber's thousands of saber lights embedded into the ground, flipping over the sturdy tiles of the Dragon City. A thousand zhang long line on the ground marked where the saber struck, the blood dragon's roar echoed in the air.

When the dust settled, the person who claimed they were lucky to find a great treasure sword not long after entering the Dragon City was dismembered into several parts from head to toe by the wave of saber lights!

Internal organs, brain matter, and body fluids splattered onto the ground, he was so dead that he couldn't die a second time. The other two people, who barely dodged in time, fared slightly better, but they still suffered from the Great Dragon Saber's sphere of attack. Both of their bodies were blasted meters away and were marked with appalling blood-stained cuts all over their, their clothes shredded.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them with an icy gaze, making his second attack. The Great Dragon Saber in his hand swung around, thrusting out sharply combined with the true essence from his dantian.

Dragon's Pride Battering the Heavens!

The Great Dragon Saber emitted a resplendent blood-red glow and saber lights exploded out akin to countless tiny blood dragons. A horrifying aura of slaughter enshrouded heaven and earth.

Before the two remaining people could get to their feet, they were enveloped by the blood-red glow coming from the Great Dragon Saber. Tiny blood dragons pierced through their flesh, lingering for a moment before roaring skyward.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the tiny blood dragons and blood-red glow vanished.

Two bodies could be seen sprawled on the ground in a large pool of blood. Huang Xiaolong stopped beside one of the bodies.

“You, you, who are you?!” One of them panted, struggling to speak, his voice barely audible. Even so, his eyes never left Huang Xiaolong’s face, they were filled with bottomless horror.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong answered coldly.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The name sounded like a thunderbolt in their minds and their faces turned paler than they already were.

In recent days, Huang Xiaolong’s name had spread far throughout the Snow Wind Continent. Though both of them hailed from the Ten Directions Continent, the time they spent around the Origin Forest wasn’t short, thus they were familiar with Huang Xiaolong’s name.

Huang Xiaolong looked at both people with impassive eyes. Initially, he would need to exert more time and effort if he was to deal with these three people, but thanks to their carelessness, underestimating him, they were caught off guard. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong noticed before, his true essence energy was far more powerful than his battle qi.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong once again raised the Great Dragon Saber.

“We’re Ten Directions Continent’s Berserk Lion Hall, Berserk Lion King’s subordinates, you cannot kill us!” One of them blurted out anxiously as he watched Huang Xiaolong raise the Great Dragon Saber.

“Berserk Lion King?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, Berserk Lion King! Our Berserk Lion King is the strongest amongst the top ten Beastmen experts!” The other person saw hope, quickly ‘informing’ Huang Xiaolong. But while he was still explaining, the Great Dragon Saber fell on him, cleaving that person into two. Infused with true essence fire, in a matter of seconds, his soul was incinerated to nothing.

All color drained the from last person’s face. The Great Dragon Saber twirled in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, reaping the last person’s life.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to let any of them leave. Whatever Berserk Lion Hall was already forgotten by Huang Xiaolong. The three died and the Berserk Lion Hall wouldn’t be able to find anything on him even if they were to investigate.

Huang Xiaolong collected all three bodies and their spatial rings before releasing a spark of true essence fire to the ground, burning away all evidence and traces.

When everything was erased, no clues to be found, Huang Xiaolong left the scene.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, several groups of people arrived at the scene, and among them was Deities Templar's group. Looking at the great thousand zhang mark, everyone's hearts palpitated.

"What a terrifying saber aura!" Yao Shan stooped down, exclaiming in awe as he studied the fissure.

"This Dragon City's ground is extremely hard, to be able to cut through the ground to this extent, the other side must possess some kind of godly weapon." Beside Li Molin, a tall middle-aged man with dark skin stated.

This middle-aged man was none other than the reinforcement sent by Deities Templar, Elder Zhou Zheng. Zhou Zhang was undeniably strong, on par with Li Molin, and this position in Deities Templar was no lower than Li Molin's.

Li Molin spoke, "I think we better focus on searching for the Dragon Tomb, we must hurry, it is imperative that Temple Preceptor breaks through to God Realm. With the Dragon Pearl, it is twice the result at half the effort!"

Zhou Zhang and the rest nodded in agreement, each looking solemn: "Agreed."

Whereas Huang Xiaolong kept flying eastward after leaving the place. Just when he flew past a square, suddenly, the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits inside his body stirred, almost violently. The reaction was far more intense than the time he discovered the black hole entrance to this secret space above the small river.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the square before him, greatly surprised. Ever since he entered the Dragon City, the twin dragons had been inactive, with no signs of moving at all. Now, however, they were violently stirring!

'What is happening?!' While shocked, Huang Xiaolong's feet landed on the square.

The square area wasn't big, covering a few miles at most. Around the square were many erect stone columns of the same size, the only difference was the shape of the dragon engraved on each of their surfaces. Some were five-clawed golden dragons, some were hybrid dragons, wind dragons, some blood dragons, and others fire dragons.

On the surface, one couldn't tell if there was anything unique about this place, but the strong reaction of the black and blue dragons inside his body couldn't be mistaken. There had to be something hidden in this square.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around carefully. In the end he even used the Eye of Hell, but he still failed to notice anything special about this square. At last, Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the stone stele at a corner of the square. It looked common and ordinary, as if there was nothing unique about it, but when Huang Xiaolong studied it carefully, he felt that the stone stele was slightly out of place with the rest of the square.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of the stone stele. Up close, Huang Xiaolong noticed at the bottom corner of the stele two small characters inscribed on the surface in ancient text. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong could recognize quite a lot of Dragon Clan text from all the research he did back in Cosmic Star Academy and Duanren Institute.

Huang Xiaolong read it softly: "Dragon Tomb!"

Dragon Tomb!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened. This square was where the Dragon Tomb was located?!

Dragon Tomb, the burial grounds of the Dragon Clan's experts! Thinking of this, strong-willed as Huang Xiaolong was, he still couldn't help trembling.

This Dragon Tomb was not something that the Dragon Palace could compare with. Every inch of a dragon's body was a treasure. Inside the Dragon Tomb were actual dragon corpses, as long as he could get even one Dragon Clan expert's body, its value would far exceed the Earth Dragon egg or the divine grade pellets.

Chapter 362: Entering the Dragon Tomb

Huang Xiaolong looked at the stone stele, doing his best to suppress the swelling excitement in his heart. He found the location of the Dragon Tomb, but the question now was how to get in.

Huang Xiaolong studied the stone stele up and down, his intuition told him that the stone stele was the key to opening the entrance to the Dragon Tomb. However, on this stone stele, other than two tiny characters 'Dragon Tomb' at the bottom, there were no other signs or writings. He couldn't even figure out what material the stone stele was made of, as it was warm to the touch, smooth, and comfortable.

To Huang Xiaolong, this stone stele felt as if it was alive, it was a very strange feeling.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again fell onto the two small characters at the bottom of the stone stele. An idea struck him, summoning the Blades of Asura to cut a small wound on his index finger. A bright red drop of blood fell from Huang Xiaolong's finger onto the two engraved characters.

The drop of blood vanished without a trace the instant it touched the stone stele and dazzling rays of light burst out from the two 'Dragon Tomb' characters, the stone stele trembled slightly. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's excitement bubbled forth, squeezing another drop of blood onto the stone stele.

The light from the stone stele grew brighter as it shook more vigorously.

As Huang Xiaolong fed more and more blood to the two words, the stone stele became glaringly bright, shaking even more violently. When Huang Xiaolong dropped more than twenty drops onto the stone stele, a loud dragon roar resounded. Crepuscular rays of light shone out from the stone stele, enshrouding Huang Xiaolong in a continuous rotation. Then, in a flash of light, the scene before his eyes changed as he was transported to a mountain range.

In the mountain range before him stood a huge towering tomb.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't find words to describe exactly how big this tomb was. Standing before this awe-inspiring sight, one would feel dwarfed in more than one way. Huang Xiaolong was astounded as he looked at the Dragon Tomb. Three to four hundred zhang above the ground, white clouds circled the top, obscuring the real height from prying eyes.

Then, Huang Xiaolong noticed that those white clouds were actually condensed from long accumulated dragon aura!

After a Dragon Clan expert's demise, the dragon essence within its body would be dispersed to the surroundings. Evidently, this thick dragon aura was dragon essence that dispersed outward from these experts' bodies. Still, to be able to condense this level of dragon aura, one could imagine the terrifying extent of dragon essence in the clouds.

Huang Xiaolong's heart moved, this was dragon aura accumulated for centuries long, ah, if he could absorb it, to what extent could his cultivation enhance?! However, at the moment he didn't have the luxury to stay here and refine the dragon aura clouds.

Huang Xiaolong called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, leaping as high as he could while activating the Thousand Demons Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron. Instantly, like a whale gulping water, the dragon aura white clouds circling the Dragon Tomb's peak flowed into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda-like galloping currents.

Despite exerting his full effort to push the Thousand Beast Cauldron, the amount of dragon aura accumulated over centuries was too much for Huang Xiaolong to transfer everything into the cauldron in a short time. It took a whole hour before he managed to absorb the abundant dragon aura into the Thousand Beast Cauldron. When the last strand of dragon aura disappeared into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief; suppressing the ecstasy inside, he quickly returned the Linglong Treasure Pagoda into his body.

When all was done, his attention turned toward the Dragon Tomb's entrance. Since he had collected all the dragon aura, next would be exploring the Dragon Tomb. However, forbidden places such as tombs, most of them were heavily guarded with bans, thus Huang Xiaolong did not rush in. Opening the Eye of Hell, he cautiously examined the Dragon Tomb's entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to Saint realm, his spiritual force increased by leaps and bounds. Combined with the Eye of Hell, as long as he was careful enough, he could see through most curses and spells in place. Through the Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong indeed found a certain ban placed at the entrance, and this ban actually covered every angle of the Dragon Tomb entrance, making it harder to break in!

A frown wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's brows, then he summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, appearing in the Xumi Temple in a flash. To break this level of ban relying on his current strength was impossible, his only reliance was the Godly Mt. Xumi at this point.

He activated the Ten Buddha Formation, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of fine dust and floated toward the Dragon Tomb entrance. With the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong passed through safely without any suspense.

The moment the Godly Mt. Xumi reached the other side of the entrance, majestic waves of true dragon essence energy submerged the little golden mountain, as if it dove into a vast ocean of dragon essence energy.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Although separated by the Godly Mt. Xumi, he still felt the terrifying wave of true dragon essence. Inside this Dragon Tomb, the dragon essence was too abundant, moreover, it felt like it had a consciousness, to be able to initiate an attack on its own!

If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi and advancing into the Saint realm, he would definitely be injured the instant he tried to rush in through the entrance by force.

Cautiously, Huang Xiaolong guided the Godly Mt. Xumi to fly forward, weaving through the ocean of true dragon essence toward its source.

This Dragon Tomb was like a small world, although he already guessed that this Dragon Tomb is big, it wasn't until he entered that he realized that it was many times bigger than he had imagined. Flying forward, the Godly Mt. Xumi was like a tiny boat floating in an endless sea.

While Huang Xiaolong moved closer to the source of true dragon essence, outside, in the Dragon City, Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest arrived at the same square where Huang Xiaolong found the stone stele to enter the Dragon Tomb.

"Dragon Tomb!" Li Molin stared joyfully at the two words at the bottom of the stone stele, her eyes sparkling with joy.

"Dragon Tomb, haha, so the Dragon Tomb is actually here!" Yao Shan laughed aloud. The other Deities Templar experts also showed an anticipative smile.

Dragon Tomb! Tomb of the Dragon Clan experts, they finally found it!

"According to ancient records, in order to open the Dragon Tomb, one only needs to use the blood of Saint realm experts and above." Zhou Zheng said.

"Let me try." Li Molin stepped up, cutting a wound on her finger, letting her blood fall onto the stone stele. Almost immediately, a bright light burst forth from the stone stele.

A short while later, Li Molin's group was transported to the entrance of Dragon Tomb, arriving at the same place where Huang Xiaolong was before.

At this time, inside the Dragon Tomb, Huang Xiaolong persistently maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi through the ocean of true dragon essence, getting closer to the source. An hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived before a towering dragon palace.

The dragon palace Huang Xiaolong found earlier was already huge, yet compared to the one in front of him, it was trivial. This was the source of the overwhelming true dragon essence ocean inside the Dragon Tomb.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before the entrance.

“Dragon God Palace!” Reading out the three words above the huge dragon palace.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong once again used the Eye of Hell to scan the surrounding before carefully moving forward with the Godly Mt. Xumi, entering the Dragon God Palace.

Inside, the scene that welcomed Huang Xiaolong blew his mind away.

Inside the majestic great hall of the Dragon God Palace, huge altars lined up, and above every altar was a crystallized ice statues. Inside these crystal statues were divine dragons!

Each and every divine dragon was extremely life-like! These divine dragons were not sculptures, but actual corpses of genuine Dragon Clan experts left behind!

Chapter 363: Dragon Pearl

Staring at the twenty-something Dragon Clan experts’ bodies in crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong’s breathing grew heavy.

Dragon Clan! These were all real dragons, ah!

In the past, when he was on Earth, the dragon was a mystical totem of Huaxia Country. In the hearts of its people, dragons held an insurmountable status.

It was a long time before Huang Xiaolong managed to calm down a little, his sight falling onto the center altar in the great hall. The center altar was much bigger compared to the others, yet on that center altar, there was a single fist-sized pearl hovering above it. The vigorous true dragon essence outside originated from this little pearl.

Looking unblinkingly at this pearl, a lightning thought struck Huang Xiaolong, “This, could it be the legendary Dragon Pearl?!”

Dragon Pearl! The Dragon Clan’s greatest treasure!

Only the Dragon Emperor could possess the Dragon Pearl, moreover, there was only one Dragon Pearl!

This Dragon Pearl was more valuable than any amount of dragon eggs, Dragon Blood Crystals, and Divine Dragon Pills, even these real dragon experts’ bodies! Otherwise, it wouldn’t be called ‘treasure of the Dragon Clan’.

Maneuvering the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong approached the Dragon Pearl.

The Dragon Pearl emitted a faint golden halo. Inside, there seemed to be the shadow of a divine dragon, but it was too hazy to determine. When the Godly Mt. Xumi was in front of the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo emitted from the Dragon Pearl shone into the Xumi Temple, enveloping Huang Xiaolong. He felt as if he was bathing in dragon essence fluid, from outside to inside, from soul to flesh, an indescribably comfortable feeling filled Huang Xiaolong, making him moan.

At this point, the black and blue dragon martial spirits inside Huang Xiaolong stirred, flying out of Huang Xiaolong's body, hovering above the Dragon Pearl. Influenced by the black and blue dragon's atmosphere, the Dragon Pearl's brightness increased, issuing long humming noises, and actually flew towards the black and blue dragons, circling the air together.

While the Dragon Pearl flew around the black and blue dragons, Huang Xiaolong noticed the dragon scales on both of them becoming shinier, the horn on their head grew longer, and the dragon might emitted from them became stronger.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong tried recalling the twin dragon martial spirits back into his body. He watched as the black and blue dragons flew back towards him and the Dragon Pearl followed, stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong. The Dragon Pearl gave Huang Xiaolong a familiar intimate feeling, akin to reuniting with a long-lost family.

"From now on, follow me." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

A soft hum came from the Dragon Pearl, moving up and down as if nodding.

The Dragon Pearl was the Dragon Clan's great treasure, Huang Xiaolong did not find it strange that it had intelligence. A treasure of this grade, unless it willingly followed someone, even a God Realm master would be helpless trying to take it away by force.

Watching the Dragon Pearl move up and down, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy. He extended a palm out, and the Dragon Pearl flew onto Huang Xiaolong's palm. Even as he looked at the Dragon Pearl in his palm, Huang Xiaolong could hardly rein in the elation he was feeling.

In the end, he put the Dragon Pearl away into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, he would refine it after going out. Huang Xiaolong then shifted his attention onto the crystal statue on the center altar, since the Dragon Pearl was on the same altar, then without a doubt, this was the body of the Dragon Emperor.

This particular crystal statue sealed the body of a five-clawed golden dragon corpse, the Dragon Emperor's body. Although the Dragon Emperor was dead, Huang Xiaolong was still able to feel the vestige of its majestic momentum when it was alive.

Calming down the messy thoughts in his head, a suction force came from both his hands, planning to take the Dragon Emperor's body into the Godly Mt. Xumi. But Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, the crystal statue didn't move one inch. At that time when Huang Xiaolong took the Great Dragon Saber, though it was as heavy as a mountain, he still managed to lift it up, but he didn't even shake this ice statue. Giving Huang Xiaolong a feeling akin to an ant trying to move a great boulder.

Taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong initiated the true essence energy from his dantian and a suction force once again came from both of his hands. Finally, the giant crystal statue moved, but then again, it merely moved. To Huang Xiaolong, it was like he was carrying a mountain.

At this time, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, quickly removing all the sixty over grade one spirit stones from the spatial ring he got from Ao Baixue. He placed ten grade one spirit stones inside the Ten Buddha Formation in one go.

The Ten Buddha Formation broke out in a resplendent light, strands of Buddhism energy surged into Huang Xiaolong's body.

He made another attempt, the powerful suction force once again coming from his palms, but this time, the crystal statue was instantly lifted in the air and transferred into the Xumi Temple, placed at one side.

After the crystal statue went into the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong felt as if all the energy in his body was drained empty, falling to his butt in the Ten Buddha Formation, panting heavily out of breath.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swallowed a pellet and executed Instant Recovery to replenish his energy. Having recovered, his attention shifted onto another altar. He had taken the Dragon Emperor's corpse, so his next target was the Dragon King's corpse and the Elders.

A powerful suction force once again surged out from Huang Xiaolong's hands, the crystal statue on the left side flew up a little and was immediately transferred to the Xumi Temple by Huang Xiaolong.

The first crystal statue on the left was a Tuo Dragon. In the Dragon Clan, the Tuo Dragon had a very high status, otherwise it wouldn't be placed so close to the Dragon Emperor.

Staring at the two large crystal statue of the Dragon Emperor and the Tuo Dragon inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was severely out of breath. Transferring these two crystal statues into the Xumi Temple was more exhausting than battling a high-level Saint realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed another pellet and executed Instant Recovery to recover as fast as possible. Huang Xiaolong once again wanted to draw Buddhism energy from the Ten Buddha Formation, but the ten grade one spirits stones crumbled, all the spiritual energy within depleted.

Ignoring the ache in his heart, Huang Xiaolong removed another ten grade one spirits stones and placed them at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, providing a new wave of Buddhism energy into his body.

Huang Xiaolong moved on to the second altar on the left, lifting the crystal statue to the air and transferring it into the Xumi Temple. The second left dragon was a Buddha Dragon. Like the Tuo Dragon, the Buddha Dragon had a very high standing within the Dragon Clan.

After successfully transferring this Buddha Dragon into the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was emptied out once more. Going through the same recovery process, Huang Xiaolong started on the fourth crystal statue.

The fourth, the fifth, the sixth!

Gradually, the number of dragon crystal statues inside the Xumi Temple grew in number.

When Huang Xiaolong was about to start on the twelfth crystal statue, from afar, whistling wind sounded from the entrance direction, causing his heart to tighten.

It seems there were already people who managed to break through the ban placed at the Dragon Tomb entrance, fast approaching the Dragon God Palace. Judging from the noise, it was quite a large number of people, moreover, each one was no weaker than himself.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly threw all the remaining grade one spirit stones to the center of Ten Buddha Formation, Buddhism energy broke out in angry waves. He quickly moved the twelfth crystal statue into Xumi Temple. Before he could start on the thirteenth crystal statue, the front area of Dragon God Palace shone in a dazzling bright light as a dozen people appeared.

“Li Molin!” Huang Xiaolong noticed that Li Molin was amongst the people who arrived.

Chapter 364: All Sides Snatching

Seeing Li Molin’s group, Huang Xiaolong’s nerves stretched taut, quickly converging all the Buddhism energy flowing out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, once again shrinking down to dust particle and naturally falling to the floor.

Although Huang Xiaolong had previously maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi past the detection of peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon guardian, the bone dragon was a ‘dead’ entity at its core, whereas Li Molin and her group were genuine Tenth Order Saint realm in the flesh. If Huang Xiaolong was found, there was only death at the end of the tunnel!

Li Molin and the rest ran into the hall, eyes shining staring at the remaining twelve crystal statues on the altars, but when they spotted the dozen empty altars on the left, everyone was stunned.

“Why is this? Could it be there was someone else that came in faster than us and took away the other twelve primordial divine dragons?!” Yao Shan blurted.

“Not only that, the legendary Dragon Pearl is also gone!” Another Deities Templar Elder pointed out.

Li Molin’s eyes turned cold, scanning around the great hall like a hawk, her icy voice sounded: “The entire way coming in here, we did not see anyone, that person should still be inside here. Everyone search carefully, dig that person out! The Temple Preceptor has ordered, we absolutely must get the Dragon Pearl!”

Yao Shan and the rest complied in unison, separated and went to search in different directions, looking at every nook and cranny. Whereas Zhou Zheng, who stood beside Li Molin, two lines of flames appeared in the depth of his eyes, fine golden light beams shot out from his eyes, sweeping over the entire great hall.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong’s nerves tightened another notch, he knew that man was displaying a kind of skill that could penetrate others’ concealment battle skill ability.

Moments later, Zhou Zheng moved as if he detected something, his feet moving slowly in the Godly Mt. Xumi's direction. Seeing his actions, Li Molin followed closely behind him.

One step... two steps...! Both of them were getting closer to where Huang Xiaolong was.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing became chaotic.

Both of them stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong, it was at this precise moment that sounds of breaking wind came from the Dragon God Palace's entrance as another group of people burst into the hall.

"Asura's Gate!" Huang Xiaolong noted the way these group dressed, uttering in surprise. His gaze shifted onto the tall man in the middle, wearing an ink black robe. The corners of his eyes were dotted with faint black patterns.

Chen Tianqi?! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. So this was Asura's Gate Domain Chief, his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi?

However, instead of worrying, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic instead with Asura's Gate group arrival. Sure enough, Chen Tianqi's arrival attracted Li Molin's group's attention, creating a rivalry.

Deities Templar and Asura's Gate began snatching the remaining twelve crystal sculptures of primordial ancient divine dragons. Not long after Chen Tianqi's group burst into the hall, the Beastmen Clan from Ten Directions Continent also arrived, joining the fray without hesitation.

Seizing the opportunity within the chaos, Huang Xiaolong carefully maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi toward the exit, leaving the Dragon God Palace, flying all the way until the Dragon Tomb's entrance, however, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately leave. This true dragon essence was good stuff, of course he couldn't let it go to waste.

He activated the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron, sucking in all the true dragon essence in the air into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. The space within the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was limitless, therefore Huang Xiaolong placed this true dragon essence at a different place than the dragon aura clouds he sucked in earlier.

After a while, deciding it was enough, Huang Xiaolong stopped, put away the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and exited the Dragon Tomb. When he came out, he appeared at the same square with the stone stele.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved as he looked at the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses sealed inside the crystal statues in the Xumi Temple, a gush of excitement washing over him. This trip to the Origin Forest was the biggest harvest of his life. Especially getting the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the Dragon City square, summoning Zhao Shu, giant ghost Feng Yang, Duan Ren, and the rest using a transmission talisman. He found Dragon Blood Crystals, Divine Dragon Pills, primordial ancient divine dragons' corpses, and the Dragon Pearl. It was time to leave.

He knew there would be many more treasures around the Dragon City, but Huang Xiaolong was content.

A short while later, Zhao Shu and Feng Yang regrouped with Huang Xiaolong. When he saw their excited faces, Huang Xiaolong surmised that both found some good things as well. Yet, Duan Ren's group still hadn't shown themselves after a long time.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, they might have come across some trouble, otherwise, they wouldn't simply ignore his message.

"Most likely, something happened on Duan Ren's side." Zhao Shu was the first to say it out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Then, the transmission talisman in Huang Xiaolong's palm shook, his spiritual sense swept over it, receiving the call for help from Duan Ren's side.

"They're in trouble, let's go!" Huang Xiaolong urged. Huang Xiaolong flew in front, leading Zhao Shu and Feng Yang to Duan Ren's location.

Huang Xiaolong flew at his fastest speed, and very soon, the three of them sensed strong fluctuations up ahead. Clearly, there were Saint realm experts battling. Feeling the strong energy fluctuations, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang increased their speed.

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong saw Duan Ren fighting with a middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe.

The dragon on the middle-aged man's robe was a green dragon, a powerful atmosphere surging from him, overwhelming Duan Ren's. In their fight, Duan Ren fell at a great disadvantage, Huang Xiaolong could tell that the other side wasn't in a hurry to kill Duan Ren, or he wouldn't have lasted this long.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, who was this middle-aged man? He eyes surveyed the surroundings, noticing that some distance away five people were sieging the two Duanren Institute's Honorable Saint Masters. That five people surprised Huang Xiaolong, for he recognized them, they were Snow Dragon City's disciples who entered the Ghost City. At that time, Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City all sent disciples to explore the Ghost King's cultivation cave.

That's right, amongst the five people encircling the two Duanren Institute Saint experts were Snow Dragon City's Li Qiuping and Wang Lin. Seeing the two of them, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind; Snow Dragon City's Castellan, Silver Dragon Ao Gu? One of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts!

"You go save Duan Ren." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu.

"Yes, Young Lord." Zhao Shu acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order, disappearing in a flicker, moving to attack Silver Dragon Ao Gu. Huang Xiaolong did not waste time himself, attacking Li Qiuping and Wang Lin together with Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu started to feel boring playing with Duan Ren and was about to kill him off when a powerful energy came tearing toward him. Alarmed, Ao Gu struck an attack to the back without any hesitation. In the collision, he was forced back several meters.

Almost at the same time, Li Qiuping and Wang Lin were also forced back by Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu looked dignified, questioning Zhao Shu: "Who are you?" From that attack just now, this person rivaled him in strength.

Li Qiuping retreated to Silver Dragon Ao Gu's side, respectfully saying, "Master, that kid is Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong!" Silver Dragon Ao Gu followed Li Qiuping's line of sight, glancing at Huang Xiaolong. He was stunned, the incident in Rising Sun City about Huang Xiaolong killing Deities Templar's Elder Yao Fei was a hot topic, even Silver Dragon Ao Gu had inevitably heard of it.

Chapter 365: Refining the Dragon Pearl

Silver Dragon Ao Gu observed Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with interest.

Ever since the incident at Rising Sun City, all forces and families' hottest topic of discussion was Huang Xiaolong—the Martial Spirit World's most awe-inspiring talent in history, no matter who it was, they would show some interest.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu was no exception.

Until this moment, Silver Dragon Ao Gu still didn't know that his most favored female disciple, Li Li, was killed by Huang Xiaolong. If he knew, he probably wouldn't be admiring Huang Xiaolong as he was doing now.

"Brother Duan Ren, what happened just now?" Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Ren.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang arriving just in time, Duan Ren was greatly relieved inside his heart.

The cusp of the matter was that Duan Ren found a Dragon Clan weapon and ran into Silver Dragon Ao Gu after that, who wanted to snatch it from Duan Ren's hands, thus both sides started to fight.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said after he heard what happened.

Since Duan Ren was alright, Huang Xiaolong preferred to avoid a frontal confrontation with Silver Dragon Ao Gu at this instant. Although he didn't know Ao Gu's true strength, with his standing as one of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts, it would take quite an effort for Zhao Shu to defeat him. Moreover, if Snow Dragon City's people were here, then people from Sin City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City would be close by as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to waste time here, if people from Sin City rushed over, it would be much harder for him to leave at that time. The most urgent matter right now was to leave the Dragon City as soon as possible and find a safe place to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses.

About Huang Xiaolong wanting to leave, Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts had no objection.

But Li Qiuping, who was standing next to Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, “Presumptuous! Huang Xiaolong, who allowed you to leave?!” He took a step forward, planning to block Huang Xiaolong’s group’s path.

However, Silver Dragon Ao Gu raised a hand to stop Li Qiuping saying, “Let them leave.”

Li Qiuping was stunned, “Master, this..?!”

Silver Dragon Ao Gu didn’t say another word, watching the several leaving silhouettes.

“Master, then the Dragon Blood Blade, are we letting it go just like this?” Wang Lin was reluctant.

The weapon Duan Ren found was called Dragon Blood Blade. Though it couldn’t compare to the Great Dragon Saber that Huang Xiaolong found, it was still a divine grade weapon.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, “Then, what should be done? Are you confident you can keep them here?” Even Deities Templar’s Elder Li Molin needed to flee in the battle from Rising Sun City, although he, Silver Dragon Ao Gu, had yet to test his mettle against Li Molin before, he knew his strength was not much higher than Li Molin’s.

Li Qiuping and Wang Lin hung their heads down, not daring to utter another word.

“Let’s go, there should be a lot more weapons left behind by the Dragon Clan Elders, search for the remaining others.” Silver Dragon Ao Gu spoke with finality in his voice and disappeared from view in a flicker.

Li Qiuping and the others quickly followed.

Leaving the scene, Huang Xiaolong’s group headed straight to the space exit. In a blink, they were transferred back to the same tranquil ravine bottom. In a few quick leaps up the ravine walls, Huang Xiaolong and his group reached the top of the ravine.

From there, they rushed out from the Origin Forest, leaving its sphere in just a few days’ time. Leaving behind the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sped all the way back to Duanren Empire.

Due to the fact that they didn’t take many breaks along the way, in half a month’s time, the six of them stepped into Duanren Imperial City.

The moment Huang Xiaolong returned to the Southern Hill Estate, he told his family to bring only the necessities and led them out of Duanren Imperial City.

Now, Huang Xiaolong’s plan was to find a place that would allow him time to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the other things. Staying in Duanren Imperial City wasn’t safe anymore.

In the Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong had exposed himself to possess the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, although most mediocre forces wouldn't be brave enough to take advantage of him, there was still a one in a million chance. Not to mention, once the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest ended, Deities Templar would definitely come looking for trouble with him, and the chances of them using his family to threaten him were pretty high. It wasn't totally safe even with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu around, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to move his family away from Duanren Imperial City first.

As for where to go, Huang Xiaolong already figured it out—the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift.

The bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, with the extreme cold wind natural barrier, was temporarily the safest place. Furthermore, there was the Eminent Holiness' secret cultivation cave below the cold lake.

The beauty of Eminent Holiness's cultivation cave was like a Promise Land, it was a good place for his family to live and cultivate. Of course, this arrangement was temporary. When Huang Xiaolong felt that his strength was sufficient to rival Deities Templar, he would move his family back to Duanren Imperial City.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong even brought his younger sister Huang Min, brother-in-law Guo Tai, and nephew Guo Xiaofan together.

Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong brought his family to the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, entering the Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave space through the cold lake.

Everyone exclaimed in awe looking at the beautiful scenery of Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave. The little guy Guo Xiaofan's little hands clapped merrily, obvious he also liked the place very much.

The spiritual energy in the space was just as rich, even though all the herbs and elixirs were taken away by Huang Xiaolong previously. In a way, for Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others, cultivating here would be more beneficial than in Duanren Imperial City's Southern Hill Estate.

Still, there were only a few grass huts inside the Eminent Holiness' cultivation space, so Huang Xiaolong tasked Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and the others to build more huts and simple rooms. Huang Xiaolong already had the necessary materials readied. Before leaving Duanren Imperial City, Huang Xiaolong had Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and some servants buy good quality wood.

Other than his family, Huang Xiaolong also brought Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and several guards and maidservants. These guards and maidservants were the same ones that followed his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, from the Huang Clan Manor to Duanren Imperial City and were absolutely loyal.

Very soon, the new huts were ready.

But Huang Xiaolong did not enter closed-door practice immediately, taking out a portion of the true dragon essence from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and dividing it to everyone there for their cultivation. This true dragon essence greatly benefited the human physical body.

Then Huang Xiaolong took out a hundred pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal, distributing them to his parents, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest.

It was one month after arriving in Eminent Holiness' cultivation space that Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to begin his closed-door practice.

In the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the Dragon Clan's great treasure, the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Pearl hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong, emitting the same soft golden halo that enveloped him in a comfortable light.

Inside the Dragon Pearl, that shadow of the divine dragon was hazy as ever.

Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong dropped a drop of blood on the Dragon Pearl's surface. The bright red drop was instantly absorbed into the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo becoming a notch brighter.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong ran the true essence energy from his dantian, infusing it into the Dragon Pearl as he began refining it.

Time flowed, days passed.

Not even Huang Xiaolong knew how many days passed when the vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl seemed to come alive. A long humming noise came from the Dragon Pearl as it floated over to Huang Xiaolong.