

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 366-370

Chapter 366: Three Years Later

The Dragon Pearl flew towards Huang Xiaolong, circling around him while releasing rings of golden light that went into Huang Xiaolong's body like a never-ending tide of golden waves.

Huang Xiaolong bathed in the golden halo, it felt extremely warm and comfortable, akin to an infant inside the mother's womb.

The battle qi inside Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea continued to multiply, the true essence energy within his dantian grew stronger.

Time flowed as the Dragon Pearl rotated around Huang Xiaolong, gradually enhancing the dragon aura inside his body. The Dragon Pearl moved closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong.

A few days later, the light coming from the Dragon Pearl soared sky high and it flew straight into the center of Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. In that instant, a tsunami of true dragon essence that had been restrained for hundreds of centuries broke out, rushing to every part of Huang Xiaolong's veins and meridians, spilling into his Qi Sea, even into his dantian.

Huang Xiaolong shook, his whole body ballooned due to the sudden influx of vigorous true dragon essence inside his body. The warm comfortable feeling was replaced by excruciating pain, as if he would blow into pieces at any moment. Frightened, Huang Xiaolong frantically ran the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, crazily absorbing the terrifying amount of true dragon essence.

The Dragon Pearl was hailed as the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, a possession of the Dragon Emperor for generations, absorbing true dragon essence belonging to the Dragon Emperor for hundreds of thousands of years, one could imagine the horrifying extent of true dragon essence contained within the fist-sized Dragon Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong crazily absorbed the true dragon essence released into his body, but it was still too much, far exceeding his capacity. Fine threads of blood started seeping out from Huang Xiaolong's pores, a sign that his body was stretched to the limit, hardly able to hold this large amount of true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl.

If this situation continued, there was only one ending for Huang Xiaolong—blasting to pieces! Sensing more and more true dragon essence accumulating in his body, Huang Xiaolong became anxious yet helpless at the same time.

Two days went by and Huang Xiaolong's body doubled in size, from afar it gave an unsettling eerie feeling. One could only imagine the torturous pain when the body suddenly expanded more than twice its size. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's physical toughness, he would have exploded long before. Even so, he could barely last much longer.

Seven days later, a thunderous bang rang out, Huang Xiaolong exploded, blood and pieces of meat rained down in the Xumi Temple. Seconds before he exploded, the black and blue dragon flew out from

his body, roaring skyward, intertwining with the Dragon Pearl. Rings of golden glow continued rippling out from the Dragon Pearl, filling the Xumi Temple and the entire Godly Mt. Xumi space.

Although Huang Xiaolong's body exploded, his soul was intact. He felt as if he arrived in a golden ocean, floating aimlessly.

One month, two months, one year passed!

Huang Xiaolong's pieces of flesh and blood gradually gathered, albeit slowly. While on the outside, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the others were feeling anxious.

"Sovereign has been in closed-door practice for more than a year, why hasn't he come out yet?" Zhao Shu's brows were tightly scrunched together.

"There's barely a month left until the Deities Templar disciple selection day." Zhang Fu's brows were also locked together, "Did something happen to Sovereign while in closed-door practice?"

Huang Xiaolong planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar disciple selection event, all of them were aware of this.

"Sovereign is inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, we have no way of going in." Yu Ming said.

"We can only wait for Sovereign to come out." Zhao Shu stated gravely.

All they could do now was wait. But, in this period of waiting, another year passed. A year had gone by from the time of the Deities Templar's disciple selection.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest became even more anxious, including Huang Peng and Su Yan. Although Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, he had never once been away for so long.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's exploded body parts continued to cohere, finally returning to a whole Huang Xiaolong. A faint golden glow glimmered from his body, similar to the golden halo emitted by the Dragon Pearl.

When Huang Xiaolong's body returned to completion, the Dragon Pearl once again flew into his body between his brows. True dragon essence once again spread to every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body. However, this time, all the true dragon essence was instantly absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, refined, becoming part of him. The ballooning did not happen this time.

Huang Xiaolong's body suspended in the air. The black and blue dragon martial spirits hovered above him, absorbing the true dragon essence that lingered in the Xumi Temple, in the last two years, the black and blue dragons had grown to a length of two hundred zhang, their body thickness had more than doubled.

Another half a year passed in the same manner, when it was getting close to the third year of his closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. An overwhelming momentum gushed out from his entire being at that moment.

With Huang Xiaolong's body as the center, monstrous energy waves swept out akin to a primordial divine dragon awakening from its long slumber!

Slowly floating to the floor, Huang Xiaolong looked at his hands and his new body that was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, a body that had no flaw. This current body was much more perfect than his previous one, comparable to the ancient Dragon Emperor's physique!

His current body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, thus the strength and defense far exceed his old body many times over. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that even average divine grade weapons couldn't inflict damage on him.

Even so, that wasn't the most important. Huang Xiaolong discovered that he actually broke through to peak late- Third Order Saint realm! The true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl actually helped him to break through until peak late-Third Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck, finding it hard to believe. Although he didn't know how long he had been in closed-door practice, he estimated it wouldn't be longer than ten years. There were some Saint realm experts that couldn't advance from First Order Saint realm To Third Order Saint realm even in three hundred years, not to mention peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Also, it seems like the Dragon Pearl integrated perfectly with his body?!

He noticed a new golden symbol between his brows, this golden symbol probably appeared due to the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Clan's ancient language, the single word—Dragon! The symbol was extremely tiny, unless one was searching for it, it wasn't noticeable at all.

Standing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was like an immovable Mt. Tai.

During the ancient era, some powerful ancient Gods would have a mysterious rune on their forehead when their strength reached a certain strength.

Feeling the potent energy in his body, Huang Xiaolong gradually calmed down. Removing a blue robe from the Asura Ring, got dressed and exited the Xumi Temple.

Being so long in a closed-door practice, his parents, Zhao Shu, and the rest was probably anxious by now.

"It's Young Lord!" Just as Huang Xiaolong appeared, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were the first ones to detect his presence, exclaiming out in joy.

Within seconds after Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's voices sounded, silhouettes moved, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and everyone else ran over from wherever they were.

"Long'er, you're out!" Su Yan walked up, crying out in happiness.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at his mother, nodding. Then he turned to Zhao Shu, "How long was I in closed-door practice?"

“Replying to Young Lord, it’s been close to three years.” Zhao Shu replied respectfully.

Three years? Huang Xiaolong nodded, good, three years wasn’t considered too long.

Chapter 367: Asura Order

Hearing Zhao Shu’s answer, Huang Xiaolong was relieved, but then remembering the Deities Templar’s disciple selection matter, he felt slightly depressed having missed it. It seems like he needed to think of another method to rescue Li Lu.

But then again, this wasn’t necessarily a bad thing.

Deities Templar probably already guessed that he’d appear in the disciple selection to do something and made preparation in advance, just waiting for him to fall into their well-laid trap. If he had shown up, not only would he be unable to bring Li Lu out, he could even lose himself in the gamble.

“Xiaolong, did something happen this time during your closed-door practice?” Huang Peng asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Yes, something unexpected happened, but it’s alright now.” Recalling the scene of his body exploding due to the excessive amount of true dragon essence, Huang Xiaolong still felt palpitations. If it weren’t for his advancement into the Saint realm, being immortal unless the soul was destroyed, he’d be dead now. Fortunately, the black and blue dragon martial spirits guarded the Dragon Pearl at that time.

“Let’s go inside and talk.” Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong could tell that everyone had a lot of questions, thus persuaded with a smile.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and everyone else were seated in the hall, talking.

Due to worrying about Huang Xiaolong, the atmosphere in the Eminent Holiness space had been heavy and tense, but now that Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of everyone, it was like a ray of sunlight sweeping away the dark clouds, returning to its previous cheer and laughter.

“Uncle, Uncle!” At this time, nephew Guo Xiaofan reached Huang Xiaolong’s side, his childish voice saying, “My Mommy says you’re the most powerful person in this world, can you teach me?”

Three years passed, the little guy was already five years old and was so much taller, but still as cute and lovable.

Huang Xiaolong grinned hearing the little one, “Teach you? What do you want to learn?”

Guo Xiaofan’s head tilted to the side, saying, “I want to learn how to fly.”

This answer brought a bout of laughter from everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong agreed: “Good, then Uncle will teach you how to fly.”

Little Guo Xiaofan bloomed hearing Huang Xiaolong's promise, hands clapping excitedly shouting great, and then ran to Huang Min and Guo Tai, telling him that Uncle promised to teach him.

Watching Guo Xiaofan, Huang Xiaolong was reminded of his own childhood. At that time, his grandfather, Huang Qide, was extremely partial to his Eldest Uncle's son, Huang Wei. After two decades, it seemed like another lifetime.

Then Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu about the situation outside, as well as news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest.

In the past three years, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both ventured out of the Broken Tiger Rift twice, therefore they had some idea about the situation outside.

Zhao Shu reported to Huang Xiaolong about the Origin Forest Ancient Dragon Clan matter, where Deities Templar and other forces fought for the primordial divine dragon corpses. In the end, Deities Templar snatched three, Chen Tianqi won one, the Beastmen Clan and Demonic Beasts experts from Ten Directions Continent managed to snatch two each. Three corpses went to the Bedlam Lands, and the last one was taken by a mysterious person.

"Also, Young Lord, currently, Deities Templar has taken control of nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire!" Zhang Fu added.

"Deities Templar took control over nine Duanren Empire's kingdoms?!" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked at this piece of information. This situation put the Duanren Empire in a precarious position!

Zhang Fu also wore a solemn expression on his face, continuing: "Yes, if it weren't for the Snow Wind Continent alliance covenant signed between Duanren Empire, Grand Dawn Empire, Goryeo Empire and six other empires, deterring Deities Templar, they would have already attacked to conquer Duanren Imperial City!"

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed deeply. Although Deities Templar acted with caution, not daring to launch large scale attack, it was still only a matter of time.

"What about the Luo Tong Kingdom?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look, hesitating. Both knew Huang Xiaolong and Luo Tong Kingdom's Prince Lu Kai has a good friendship.

"Speak." Noticing the small exchange between Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, an ominous feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Replying to Young Lord, the Luo Tong Kingdom has fallen into Deities Templar's control, and Prince Lu Kai... was executed by Li Molin." Zhao Shu hesitated in between, before uttering the truth.

"What?!!" Huang Xiaolong abruptly rose from his seat, a terrifying murderous aura broke out from his body, his eyes turning scarlet.

Lu Kai... dead?! Killed by Li Molin!

“Li Molin!!” Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth, biting on every word.

Everyone stared astonished at Huang Xiaolong’s momentum, including Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Sovereign, he?”

“Young Lord, you...?!” Zhang Fu asked, flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong converged his atmosphere, nodding as he did, “This time’s closed-door practice, I’ve broken through to Third Order Saint realm.”

“Third Order Saint realm!” Everyone exclaimed in disbelief almost at the same time, eyes focused on Huang Xiaolong.

This, how could this be possible! Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt it the most.

Before Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to Saint realm, but now, he had already reached Third Order Saint realm?!

Pondering the matter, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal from the people present: “I’ve gotten the Dragon Pearl.” When Huang Xiaolong returned from the Origin Forest, he did not mention to anyone anything about the Dragon Pearl, thus everyone was still in the dark about this.

“Dragon Pearl, that legendary Dragon Clan’s greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu jumped from their seats at Huang Xiaolong’s words, their eyes widened to the size of an infant’s fist and their mouths agape. Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others might not realize the significance of the Dragon Pearl, but Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not feel strange seeing these two people’s reaction.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I was in closed-door practice to refine the Dragon Pearl. A small accident happened in the middle, that’s why it took so long, but I have fully refined the Dragon Pearl.”

Not merely refined, it basically became part of his body!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly sense the Dragon Pearl between his brows releasing true dragon essence every second at all time, his strength continued to rise every moment, growing stronger until the true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl depleted.

At this point, the dumbstruck Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu recovered from their gaffe, kneeling down on a single knee in excitement, lauding: “Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan’s great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!”

“Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan’s great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!” Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Haotian quickly follow suit, kneeling down in salute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at them, telling them to rise.

When the five of them stood up, Huang Xiaolong inquired about Chen Tianqi.

“Replying to Young Lord, one year ago, Chen Tianqi has announced to all forces that he is succeeding the Sovereign position for the Asura’ Gate. On that day, he invited many forces’ experts and clans to the ceremony!” Zhao Shu answered without concealing the truth.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly hearing Zhao Shu’s reply, “Succeeding the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position?” Then he turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, “Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang.”

“Subordinate present!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both shook, taking a step forward with respect.

“Relay the Asura Order, let the Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples know that I have the Asura Ring, I am the rightful successor to the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position. Anyone submitting to Chen Tianqi will be treated as Asura’s Gate traitor and will be punished according to our Asura’s Gate regulations!” Huang Xiaolong stated in a sonorous voice.

Before, Huang Xiaolong was still weak, having no option but to conceal his identity as Asura’s Gate Sovereign. But things were different now, he had advanced to peak late-Third Order Saint realm and was strong enough to battle Chen Tianqi alone, which was why he had no qualms in revealing the fact that he was the rightful successor for the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position.

“Subordinate will comply!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their blood boil with excitement at Huang Xiaolong’s order, acknowledging the command with the utmost respect.

Chapter 368: Peace Emperor World

The Asura Order appeared, raising a storm!

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt excitement coursing through their veins, they had long been waiting for this day!

Huang Xiaolong turned around. Seeing the confounded expressions on his parents and siblings’ faces, he told them a short version of the story relating him and Asura’s Gate. Many years had passed since Huang Xiaolong found the Asura Ring, but he had never mentioned it to his family. All these years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai never knew Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Haotian, and Fei Hou’s real identities.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s explanation, everyone felt like all the puzzle pieces fell into place.

“Then, Long’er, you want to go to Starcloud Continent?” After hearing her son’s explanation, Su Yan asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Yes, Mother.”

Asura’s Gate headquarters was located on Starcloud Continent, to reclaim the Sovereign position, Huang Xiaolong had to go to the Starcloud Continent!

Huang Xiaolong already had sufficient strength to fight for it, and win!

“When are you leaving?” Su Yan asked again.

“Ten days later.” Huang Xiaolong answered with solemnity in his tone. He knew that his mother was disheartened, which was why he stayed a few more days before departing.

For the next ten days in the Eminent Holiness’ cultivation space, Huang Xiaolong practiced at night to stabilize his recent breakthrough and enhance his battle qi cultivation, while during the day, he would spend time with his family, talking or guiding their cultivation, including Fei Hou, Haotian, and others.

In the days after Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practiced, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and Huang Min refined the true dragon essence and Divine Dragon Pills, all three of their battle qi cultivation finally accumulated to Houtian Tenth Order, due to their innate talent limitations unable to breakthrough to Xiantian realm.

Haotian, who was Luo Tong Kingdom’s sole Marshal, reached late-Xiantian Third Order. Whereas Yu Ming was now a half-Saint realm expert, his breakthrough to Saint realm would depend on his fortune.

Ten days passed by quickly.

Huang Xiaolong departed from the Eminent Holiness’ space. On this journey to the Starcloud Continent, only Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu accompanied him. Although the Eminent Holiness’ cave was at the bottom of the cold lake beneath the Broken Tiger Rift, Huang Xiaolong still left Yu Ming, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the others as a precaution, just in case...

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Yu Ming one hundred Ghost King Dans. He himself refined these Ghost King Dans, spurring his comprehension of space law to break into the Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong only used a small number of them, leaving quite a lot in the ring. Yu Ming followed him for many years, so Huang Xiaolong hoped that he could advance into the Saint realm too.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong’s Ghost King Dan, Yu Ming knelt down in gratitude, thanking Huang Xiaolong with tears streaming down his face, refusing to get up for a long time.

After being sent off by everyone’s reluctant gazes, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the Eminent Holiness’ cultivation space, flying all the way up to the high peak of the Broken Tiger Rift.

Winter was coming and gusts of cold winds blew strongly. Standing at the peak of the Broken Tiger Rift, their robes fluttered in the cold wind.

“Sovereign, are we heading to Starcloud Continent right away?” Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong wore a somber expression, “To the Luo Tong Kingdom first!”

Lu Kai was his good brother. Although Huang Xiaolong still couldn’t annihilate Deities Templar at this moment, he could, however, collect some interest.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's intention to go to the Luo Tong Kingdom, both instantly understood his meaning.

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's pupils and he flew off the peak with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following from behind in the Luo Tong Kingdom's direction.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three was heading toward the Luo Tong Kingdom, a huge storm descended on the Starcloud Continent and Wind Snow Continent. Ten days ago, after receiving Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had issued the Asura Order to all of Asura's Gate Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples.

Once the Asura Order was out, it sent shock waves through the forces in all directions.

"Huang Xiaolong is actually the previous Asura's Gate Sovereign's closed-door disciple! He even possesses the Asura Ring!"

"Asura's Gate previous Sovereign, Ren Wokuang has been missing for more than eighty years, who knows if this is true or false. But since the Asura Order was announced by the Left and Right Custodians, it is most likely true!"

"One year ago, Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi announced to the world that he is Asura's Gate Sovereign, succeeding the position, now there's a good show waiting for us!"

"I heard that Chen Tianqi has formed an alliance with Bedlam Lands' Sin City, even if Huang Xiaolong has the Left and Right Custodians' support, I fear that wanting to snatch back the Asura's Gate position won't be so easy!"

Similar discussions were happening everywhere.

Although Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the public for three years in closed-door practice, his name rang louder than it ever had before. Following the ending of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest, after returning to their respective forces, Huang Xiaolong's name even spread to the Ten Directions Continent.

This time, with the Asura Order out on Huang Xiaolong's orders, it shook the various forces. The attention placed on Huang Xiaolong exceeded any one person. Making their way to the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu also heard this news.

"Sin City's Castellan?" Huang Xiaolong heard that Chen Tianqi allied with the Sin City's Castellan, a light flickered in his eyes. If Sin City's Castellan really interfered in this matter, then it would pose some difficulties in taking back the Asura's Gate.

Then, Huang Xiaolong recalled that when he was in the City of Myriad Gods, Zhao Chen was against him from the beginning. At that time, Huang Xiaolong did not understand why, because there was no feud between them. But now he knew, Chen Tianqi was behind it.

"How much do you both know about Sin City?" Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Zhao Shu hesitated for a moment before saying, "Sovereign, Sin City's Castellan, Zhao Yi, is not someone of our Martial Spirit World!"

Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were stunned.

"Not someone of our Martial Spirit World?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Zhao Shu nodded, "Zhao Yi comes from the Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan."

"Peace Emperor World, Zhao Clan!" Zhang Fu sounded shocked, evidently, he had heard of this Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Fu.

"Comparing this Zhao Clan and Deities Templar, who is stronger?" A moment later, Huang Xiaolong asked gravely.

Zhao Shu shook his head, "I don't know. No one knows Deities Templar's real strength, and no one knows Zhao Clan's real strength either. In fact, Sovereign, I am also a member of Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan."

"You're also a member of the Zhao Clan?!" This piece of information genuinely shocked Huang Xiaolong. Zhang Fu looked flabbergasted at Zhao Shu. Judging from his reaction, this was his first time hearing that Zhao Shu was a member of Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan.

Zhao Shu nodded, "That year, I was being chased by enemies, it was Sovereign who saved me. After that, I stayed at Asura's Gate. Even though I am a Zhao clan member, the Zhao Clan has over a hundred branches, me and Zhao Yi belong to different branches of the clan."

Peace Emperor World's Zhao Clan had existed for ten thousand years, it's branches expanded all over, it wasn't strange for the clan to have over a hundred branches.

Chapter 369: Cancel Your Tryout Eligibility!

Hearing Zhao Shu say that he and Zhao Yi were from different branches of the Zhao Clan, Huang Xiaolong nodded, asking, "Do you know what Zhao Yi's strength is like?"

Zhao Shu shook his head, "It has been close to a thousand years since this subordinate last saw Zhao Yi, thus I have no idea. But, Zhao Yi's talent is very high, his martial spirit is a Nine-headed Hydra. In our Peace Emperor World, he was known as one of the dazzling geniuses."

"A !" Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were astounded.

Nine-headed Hydra, the legendary mythical animal of the underworld, ranked top amongst grade fourteen martial spirits! Rumour has it, people that had Nine-headed Hydra would possess an unfathomable power.

“Yes, a Nine-headed Hydra!” Zhao Shu affirmed with a dignified expression: “All those years ago, Zhao Yi broke into the Xiantian realm within ten years and stepped into the Saint realm in less than thirty years. If he hasn’t broken through to God Realm by now, he probably isn’t far from it!”

Breaking into Saint realm after merely thirty years of cultivation! Huang Xiaolong’s face became somber. ‘This Zhao Yi is actually so terrifying.’

Although Huang Xiaolong cultivated for no more than twenty odd years, he was different. These years, he had many fortuitous adventures. If it weren’t for of the Godly Mt. Xumi, it would have been impossible for Huang Xiaolong to break through to Xiantian Tenth Order. Without those Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong could hardly touch the edge of the Saint realm.

Nevertheless, it mattered not if that Zhao Yi was interfering in Asura’s Gate matters, he was making this trip to Starcloud Continent! Determination shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

This time, he absolutely had to win back the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position and have the entire sect under his sole authority!

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu passed the Luo Tong Kingdom’s border. From there, the three flew straight to the Luo Tong Royal City, arriving a few hours later. Luo Tong Royal City was as busy as it always had been, prosperous and busy, with people shuttling along the streets.

Strolling along the streets of Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly watching the commoners going about their days. The city was the same, but the familiar face was no more.

Subconsciously, Huang Xiaolong’s feet brought him to the Delicious Restaurant. After the building was destroyed in the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Ao Baixue, the Delicious Restaurant was rebuilt, the signboard still looked new.

The fragrance of Snow Moon Wine wafted out from the premise. Huang Xiaolong knew, his good brother Lu Kai loved this Delicious Restaurant’s Snow Wind Wine the most.

The last time he was here, saving Lu Kai from the punishment square, then having a drink with Lu Kai here, those scenes were still fresh in his mind.

Lifting a foot, Huang Xiaolong walked in. Since he was already here in Luo Tong Royal City, he was in no hurry to act.

Just as Huang Xiaolong’s group of three walked into the premise, they ran into the restaurant’s boss. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the restaurant boss’ face paled considerably: “Huang, Young Noble Huang!” Quickly ushering Huang Xiaolong up to the first floor, whispering in a barely audible voice, “Young Noble Huang, the current Luo Tong Kingdom has issued an arrest order with heavy rewards for your capture. I heard the Luo Tong Palace is filled with Deities Templar’s experts, all lying in wait for you!”

Huang Xiaolong exchanged a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, and then turned back toward the restaurant boss with a faint smile, “Heavy rewards for my capture? I wonder, how much is my head worth?”

The restaurant boss said, "Anyone who saw you, as long as they informed the palace, they could get one hundred million gold coins, ten thousand Grade Five Spirit Dan, and be appointed an official position!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I worth so little?"

The restaurant boss became more anxious watching Huang Xiaolong's nonchalance, still in the mood to laugh, "Young Noble Huang, in this little one's opinion, Young Noble should quickly leave Luo Tong Kingdom. Although you are very strong, this time, Deities Templar..."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, interrupting the restaurant boss, "How much Snow Moon Wine is left? Go bring everything to me, also, prepare a table of good dishes." Saying this, Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked to a corner table with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

The restaurant boss shook his head, sighing at Huang Xiaolong's response. He could only go prepare Huang Xiaolong's order.

After taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong took a look around. Today, the restaurant's first floor was a little empty, merely three to four tables were taken, with only about a dozen or so customers.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong overheard the discussion going on at one of the tables.

"I heard the palace is selecting guards, opening registration today, as long as you're a Houtian Eighth Order and above, you're qualified. How about we go and try together?"

"Forget it, although a palace guard's benefits are good, I still want to live a few more years. Who knows when that Young Noble Divine Dragon will return, don't mention Houtian Eighth Order, even if you're Xiantian Eighth Order, it's nothing in front of Young Noble Divine Dragon!"

"Speaking about that, Prince Lu Kai died miserably, he was hung at the Royal City gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights, then beaten to a pulp by those people, splashed with salt water, bones broken and tendons dug out. Only after half a month of torture did he breathe his last breath!"

"Prince Lu Kai indeed died wrongfully, but those Deities Templar people are too vicious. Even if they wanted to lure Young Noble Divine Dragon out, it wasn't necessary to do what they did!"

Both men shook their heads.

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes became frigid, a monstrous momentum of slaughter aura burst out from his body, taking the shape of a hell skull, hovering around him, giving a bone-chilling feeling.

Beaten, splashed with salt water!

Bones broken, tendons dug out! Hung at the city gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights!

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's heart erupted with brutal violence. He could imagine the inhumane pain Lu Kai had to endure being tortured by those Deities Templar scum before dying.

Deep remorse filled Huang Xiaolong's heart, if he brought Lu Kai to Duanren Imperial City at that time, he wouldn't fall to such end.

He himself was to be blamed! Warm tears pooled at the edges of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Sensing the terrifying murderous intent surging out from Huang Xiaolong's body, everyone on the first floor was startled, turning their heads towards the source.

"He... looks like Young Noble Divine Dragon?!"

"Seems like it's him, a few years ago, he rescued Prince Lu Kai from the punishment square, I caught a glimpse of him from afar!"

Two people among the customers were astonished when they saw Huang Xiaolong's face.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong turned around, a purple character 'soul' emerged in both his pupils for an instant. A powerful spiritual force enveloped the entire first floor, 'soul' characters flew out one after another, entering the consciousness of everyone present between their brows.

After Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm, his spiritual force had reached another degree altogether, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate advanced to the fifth stage. Displaying both together, not only he could take control over others, he could now remove certain parts of a person's memories.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew that Huang Xiaolong was erasing the memories of the people around, but even so, witnessing it with their own eyes still amazed them. Erasing a person's memories, this was an ability possessed by the ancient masters!

Something even a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm couldn't do, but their Sovereign could.

In just seconds, Huang Xiaolong erased the memories of himself from the minds of the other customers on the first floor.

Right at this moment, the restaurant's boss brought the wine and dishes up to Huang Xiaolong's table.

Finding out that Lu Kai suffered so much in the hands of Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong lost the mood to drink, but he kept all the Snow Moon Wine into the Asura Ring, paid for the food and wine, and left the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, heading straight to the Luo Tong Palace.

It didn't take the three of them long to reach the palace.

In the large square in front of the Luo Tong Palace, a palace guard selection was taking place. A lot of Luo Tong Kingdom's experts came to try their luck.

"Quite lively." Huang Xiaolong scanned the square, the sarcasm in his voice unmistakable. He continued to walk straight to the palace's main doors.

“Stop there!” At this time, a palace guard saw them, barking out loud: “Are your dog eyes blind? Where do you think you’re going? The palace guard selection is over there, go and line up, if not, cancel your tryout eligibility!”

Chapter 370: Swear Allegiance to Deities Templar?

“Cancel our tryout eligibility?” Huang Xiaolong was stumped, while Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu smiled as they exchanged a helpless smile.

The palace guard became angry seeing the people he just reprimanded laughing instead of being afraid; these people actually dared to ignore him? He was a small squad leader of the palace guards! Even big families’ Elders greet him with courtesy when seeing him.

He walked up to Huang Xiaolong: “What is your name? Punk, which family do you belong to? Roll over there for me now!” A finger pointed to a square corner, “Stand there for one hour, and then you can go line up to register your name!”

The palace guard ordered, cool and domineering. Because he did not purposely restrain his voice, it attracted the attention of many other people that came to register, palace guards and families’ disciples alike looked over at their direction.

Roll?

Stand for one hour?

Huang Xiaolong looked at the domineering palace guard, unable to decide if he should laugh or be angry.

“And if I don’t stand there for one hour?” Huang Xiaolong asked, a faint smile tugged the corners of his lips.

That small squad leader’s expression turned brooding dark, “Are you sure?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “I’m very sure.”

With other palace guards and families’ disciples watching, the small squad leader’s anger soared to its peak, a small disciple that came to register actually dared to challenge his authority in public?

“You can scam now, your tryout registration eligibility is rescinded!” He shouted at Huang Xiaolong, “And call the Elder of your family here, I want to see which family actually brought up a stupid and ignorant disciple like you!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, he was too lazy to bother with this person; he continued walking toward the palace doors with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Watching this, the small squad leader’s face turned maroon beet-red with rage, his hand drew the cutlass hanging at his waist in quick action, “Punk, trespassing into the palace grounds, you’re seeking death!” Infusing the cutlass with battle qi, the small squad leader leaped forward, wanting to slash

Huang Xiaolong's back. As a small squad leader, he did possess some strength, being a Houtian Tenth Order. Battle qi broke out as he slashed right at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Sensing his attack's success, the small squad leader breathed in relief. He originally thought that Huang Xiaolong had some strength, to dare come make trouble at the palace, perhaps there might even be some problems in taking care of him, but it was easier than he had imagined.

"So, you're nothing more than an embroidered pillow, nice to see but of no use!" The small squad leader laughed aloud. However, just as the first note of laughter sounded, the cutlass' energy that slashed into Huang Xiaolong rebounded.

Seeing his attack being rebound, the small squad leader was frightened, leaping back hastily to dodge it. The attack energy flew past his face, millimetres away from his skin. Even so, his back dampened from cold sweat.

He glared at Huang Xiaolong, veiling his embarrassment with anger, "They want to trespass into the palace grounds, everyone attack, kill them!"

The surrounding palace guards recovered from their shock, unsheathing the swords and blades in their hands and aimed attacks at Huang Xiaolong's group of three.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong looked over, his eyes icy. Since they chose this, then the blame was not on him. Raising both his hands, his palms struck out.

Before many pairs of horrified eyes, fiendish Asura qi flooded out, transforming into an underworld evil dragon. The evil dragon merely hovered in the air, but all the guards were thrown back. When these palace guards fell to the ground, their bodies were black, twitching, and wailing in pain.

Huang Xiaolong's Saint realm Asura qi was more terrifying than it used to be, not even a Fourth Order Saint realm expert could resist his Asura Qi, what more these measly palace guards.

Initially, those families' disciples that came to register for the palace guards tryout were gloating inside watching Huang Xiaolong as he dared to anger a small squad leader, but just when they thought that Huang Xiaolong was dead for sure, the result shocked everyone, they were rooted blankly on the spot.

Dread filled their eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, inside the Luo Tong Kingdom Palace's great hall, laughter and music filled the air, it was an extremely festive atmosphere.

In the great hall, a group of palace maids was playing musical instruments and dancing, swaying their hips and twisting their naked bellies.

On the King's throne sat an old man with a ruddy, glowing face, and silvery white hair, looking quite dignified. At this moment, he was staring fixedly at the dancers' exposed bellies, a twinkle flitting across his eyes from time to time.

This old man was none other than Deities Templar's Great Elder, Gě Gé.

There were a total of nine Great Elders in Deities Templar, each one was a Tenth Order Saint realm and above, possessing strength parallel with their status. And below the throne, sat ten Deities Templar Elders.

Killing Lu Kai three years ago, other than Ao Baixue being part of the reason, Deities Templar also wanted to lure Huang Xiaolong out, even sending Gě Gé and ten Elders to a small kingdom such as Luo Tong Kingdom, lying in wait for Huang Xiaolong to appear.

Amongst the ten Deities Templar Elders within the hall, Yao Shan was one of them.

His most brilliant descendent, Yao Fei, had been killed by Huang Xiaolong, thus Yao Shan requested to be one of the Elders watching over Luo Tong Kingdom. He wanted to sever Huang Xiaolong's head from his shoulders with his own hands, it was the only way the hatred in his heart could be pacified.

"Everyone, please." Gě Gé raised his wine cup, toasting the Elders.

Yao Shan and the other Elders followed, raising their wine cups for a toast, downing it all in one gulp.

Gě Gé placed his wine cup down, smacking his lips and grinning, "This Snow Moon Wine, I really like it."

This sentence brought murmurs of assent from the Elders below.

Yao Shan spoke, "We've been waiting here for three years, I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to hide for three years, too cowardly to show up. No one knows where he's hiding at."

An Elder, Jiang Shi, that was sitting beside Yao Shan chuckled, "He's afraid of our Deities Templar, however, if he actually succeeded the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, it would quite troublesome to our Deities Templar."

Gě Gé laughed with dismissive tone, "No need to worry, he won't succeed Asura's Gate Sovereign position, that Chen Tianqi joined hands with Bedlam Lands' Sin City Castellan, Zhao Yi, and not long ago, our Temple Preceptor has sent Elder Li Molin over to the Asura's Gate headquarters. A heaven's net has been set up, just waiting for Huang Xiaolong to jump in. The instant he dares to appear, he's dead!"

Exactly at this moment, a powerful energy fluctuation came from the palace doors outside. Everyone was surprised and exchanged looks among themselves.

"There are people who dare to cause trouble in Luo Tong Palace?" Jiang Shi said.

"Could it be Huang Xiaolong? He's finally here!" Yao Shan blurted as the thought flashed through his mind.

Expressions tightened at the possibility.

Gě Gé stood up from the throne seat, sneering coldly, "Huang Xiaolong? Better still if it's him! We've been waiting for this day for three years. Come, let's us go welcome Martial Spirit World's most dazzling monstrous genius of all time!"

Everyone got on their feet, flying out from the hall, heading straight to the palace's main doors.

At the same time, at the palace's main doors, Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the palace great hall structure with a taunting smile, "Eleven Saint realm experts? Deities Templar really puts me on a high pedestal."

A bright light flickered, Gě Gé and the ten Elders appeared in the space above the palace's main doors. The moment those eleven Saint realm experts appeared, a suffocating pressure enveloped the whole square. Before some of the palace guards and families' disciples could react, their bodies exploded from the pressure, and the rest fled in horror.

"You're Huang Xiaolong?" Gě Gé scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe upon arrival.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

"Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to really dare to show up here!" Yao Shan sneered, "Today's your end! Let me see if you can still flee this time!"

Gě Gé signaled the ten Elders with his eyes, and they all spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Gě Gé stared at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, saying, "Both of you are probably Asura's Gate Left and Right Custodians. Truth be told, there is no advantage for you to risk your life for Huang Xiaolong. If you're willing to swear allegiance to Deities Templar, we will definitely treat you justly."