

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 371-375

Chapter 371: Poison Corpse Scarabs' Battle Might

Swear allegiance to Deities Templar?

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu showed indifference at Gě Gé's attempt to lure them.

Watching their reaction, Yao Shan harrumphed, "Our Temple Preceptor said that it is not easy for you to have cultivated until this level, thus he was gracious enough to give you a chance. Know your place and be grateful! Otherwise, your endings will be the same as Huang Xiaolong's, death!"

Zhao Shu mocked disdainfully as he looked at Yao Shan, "Die? Base on your capability?"

Yao Shan was just an insignificant Sixth Order Saint realm in Zhao Shu's eyes. That time in Rising Sun City, if it weren't for Li Molin and Yao Shan running fast enough, Yao Shan would have definitely died under his palm.

Yao Shan turned red seeing the mocking disdain in Zhao Shu's eyes, "You...!" But Yao Shan knew, going one on one, he wasn't Zhao Shu's opponent.

Gě Gé interjected at this point, "Huang Xiaolong, if you hand over the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl, I can consider letting you die more comfortably. Do you know how that Lu Kai died? We skinned him and dug his tendons, allowing him to die only after half a month of torture."

A sharp glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, pools of black fiendish qi surged in their depths.

"Therefore, in a little while, I won't let you die so comfortably!" Huang Xiaolong's voice bore frigid coldness.

Gě Gé laughed obnoxiously, "Is that so? Huang Xiaolong, ah, Huang Xiaolong. Your death is near, yet your mouth remains so stubborn! Do you think that relying on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, only two persons, that they can still protect you now?" Gě Gé signaled the Elders with his eyes again as he said this, his own momentum rose sharply as a giant of a bear materialized above him. This was Gě Gé's martial spirit.

Gě Gé soul transformed immediately, both his hands became twice as big, looking like paws, slamming down on Zhang Fu.

At the same time, Deities Templar Elder Jiang Shi and the other four Elders aimed their attacks at Zhao Shu.

Gě Gé and Zhang Fu's strengths were at similar levels. Although Jiang Shi and the other Elders' strength wasn't at peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, they were still a formidable group, consisting of an early Tenth Order Saint realm, and a mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Five Elders together was enough to suppress Zhao Shu.

This was decided long ago.

The remaining five Elders, including Yao Shan, exposed smug expressions, encircling Huang Xiaolong in the middle.

“Huang Xiaolong, without Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, killing you is nothing more than a flip of palm for me!” Yao Shan sneered, “Guarding here for many years, it was only to kill you with my own hands!” His palms were straight like blades, chopping down on Huang Xiaolong.

“Mountain Breaking Palm!” The power of his palm carried a momentum that could split mountains with one strike!

Ruthlessness exploded in Yao Shan’s eyes.

The other four Elders did not move, standing at the side, watching Yao Shan attack. In their opinion, Yao Shan’s Sixth Order Saint realm strength was more than sufficient to kill Huang Xiaolong, saying it was as easy as snapping his fingers was no exaggeration. They need not do anything.

However, just as Yao Shan’s palm struck out, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette vanished into thin air, when he reappeared, he was high above the square. Watching the five people below, a snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong. Then, with a wave of his hands, countless black beetles flew straight at Yao Shan and the four Deities Templar Elders.

Looking at the large number of black beetles, Yao Shan laughed out loud, assuming they were just average poisonous black beetles, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t tell me you don’t know, poisonous creatures are useless against us Saint realm experts!”

A Saint realm expert’s physique was extremely tough and immune to average poisons.

The four other Deities Templar Elders were also laughing at the side. Just like Yao Shan, none of them paid any attention to those poisonous black beetles. When those black beetles reached in front of them, the five Deities Templar Elders merely flicked their sleeves, sending a battle flame to burn away those insects.

But what happened next shocked them. Those black beetles actually flew passed their battle flames, baring their sharp teeth at them.

“This, what is happening?!” One of the Elders was flustered, slamming both his palms at the black beetles coming at him, but in the next moment, he noticed that the black beetles that were slapped away crawled back up almost instantly and continued to attack.

The five Elders’ faces became grim.

Watching their reaction, a cold smirk tugged at Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, these black beetles were the Poison Corpse Scarabs that he tamed from the Origin Forest. How terrible these Poison Corpse Scarabs could be, he had experienced it for himself.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong exerted extra effort using Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate to control the Poison Corpse Scarabs after returning from the Origin Forest. Until today, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong could control had reached ten thousand.

“What damn things are these?!” Yao Shan’s angry voice rang out. Those black beetles actually did not fear his battle flame, and didn’t die no matter how he attacked them!

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and other Deities Templar Elders noticed the situation on Yao Shan’s side and looked over.

Suddenly, one of the Deities Templar Elders felt a sharp pain in his arm. Checking the spot, he saw a black beetle on his arm with its poisonous pinchers stuck deep into his flesh.

Before he could react, a numbing paralysis rapidly spread through his whole body. In the next moment, he noticed that he was actually unable to gather his battle qi!

Unable to gather battle qi!

Whole body numb, unable to move!

His eyes widened in shock. In the blink of an eye, one Poison Corpse Scarab after another landed on the Elder’s body—arms, thighs, waist, chest, head, even drilling into his ears and nostrils.

“Save me, quick, save me!” He screamed in horror at Gě Gé and Yao Shan as despair crept up his eyes.

Yao Shan, Gě Gé, and the others were greatly alarmed as they watched the black beetles cover the Deities Templar Elder entirely, eating off his flesh at terrifying speed.

“Save me you all!!” That Elder screamed again, voice shrill with fear. He struggled, wanting to run, to reach out for help, but everything was futile.

No more than a dozen breaths later, the Poison Corpse Scarabs did their work on the Elder, leaving behind the white bones of a skeleton. Seeing this result, Yao Shan and the others drew in cold breaths, the hair on their necks standing on ends.

Those black beetles were so horrifying! That Elder was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert!

But, the nightmare had yet to end. When all the flesh was gone, they saw those black beetles opening their little mouths, sucking. Even the Elder’s soul failed to survive, torn into hundreds of pieces into the black beetles’ mouths.

Yao Shan and all the Deities Templar Elders could no longer hide the terror in their eyes.

“These... are ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!!” Suddenly, Jiang Shi, who was attacking Zhao Shu, blurted out loud.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Gě Gé’s voice trembled.

Everyone's faces were ashen.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs, it's actually those abhorrent creatures!" A Deities Templar Elder's legs were shaking, "How can these Poison Corpse Scarabs still exist in this world? Weren't they extinct hundred thousand years ago?!"

They had heard of those infamous ghastly insects, Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Still in shock with the emergence of the Poison Corpse Scarabs, another Elder was bitten and met with a similar end as the first Elder.

A series of tragic screams rang in the air.

The impact was too much for Yao Shao and the remaining Elders to accept, nearly pissing in their pants. Now, in their eyes, those little black critters were simply life reaping death gods.

"Attack their heads, as long as their heads are severed, these Poison Corpse Scarabs will die!" Jiang Shi shouted anxiously.

Hearing Jiang Shi's words, all the Elders hastily took out their weapons, but very soon they discovered that the Poison Corpse Scarabs' defenses far exceeded their imagination. Average weapons couldn't even leave a scratch mark on them.

Divine weapons?

The number of divine weapons in the Martial Spirit World could be calculated, for they were even scarcer than the number of Saint realm experts. Even as Deities Templar Elders, Yao Shan, and the others did not have any divine or godly weapons in their possession.

They were petrified. Death and despair spread over the square.

Chapter 372: Yao Shan's Death

In a short span of time, three Deities Templar Elders had died, eaten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, even their souls became food in those Poison Corpse Scarabs' stomachs.

Things went awry, far beyond Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, Yao Shan, and every Deities Templar Elders' expectations.

Don't mention killing Huang Xiaolong, at this moment, Yao Shan and the Elders couldn't even touch a hair of his. Before those Poison Corpse Scarabs, they had no chance to attack Huang Xiaolong at all.

Initially, there were five Deities Templar Elders surrounding Huang Xiaolong, but now, with three dead, only Yao Shan and another Elder remained. More and more Poison Corpse Scarabs shifted their sights on these two.

Yao Shan was forced to dodge left and right, he was extremely miserable. What enraged Yao Shan further was Huang Xiaolong, who was standing at the side with the Blades of Asura in his hands, occasionally sending an attack or two in his direction.

Tempest of Hell!

Tears of Asura!

Wrath of the Nether King!

Asura Sword Skills moves were executed one after another, Huang Xiaolong practically treated Yao Shan as target practice. A living target practice like Yao Shan, a Sixth Order Saint realm expert, was extremely hard to find.

Huang Xiaolong attacked again and again, expanding his insight into the Asura Sword Skills. Ever since he stepped into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong spent less time practicing his sword skills, displaying these moves again made Huang Xiaolong realise that the power of Asura Sword Skills was stronger than he imagined.

Combined with his space law comprehension, every attack contained insurmountable Asura qi, the sky turned dark as if hell took over. Cold hellish tempest, tears from the cries of an Asura, the Nether King's wrath, wails of countless evil spirits from hell.

As seconds passed, Huang Xiaolong entered a selfless state of enlightenment.

It felt as if he merged with heaven and earth, he himself was the embodiment of hell. From afar, others could only see Huang Xiaolong being wholly shrouded in rolling black Asura qi.

Yao Shan dodged another Poison Corpse Scarab and looked up to the sky. At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was the embodiment of an Asura in Yao Shan's eyes. Unimaginable fear snaked into his heart, if he knew that Huang Xiaolong had an army of Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control, even if someone beat him to death, he wouldn't have requested the Temple Preceptor's permission to come to the Luo Tong Kingdom.

"Elder Gě Gé, we should retreat!" Dodging another Poison Corpse Scarab, Yao Shan shouted, his tone carried a hint of whining: "I, really cannot hold on much longer!"

Yao Shan was really hanging by a thread, several times he was nearly bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab.

Just as Yao Shan's voice ended, the other Elder issued a miserable scream. Yao Shan turned over to look and saw the Elder being submerged under the countless Poison Corpse Scarabs, just the sight made his knees go weak, nearly stumbling to the ground.

"Retreat!" At this point, Gě Gé's order sounded.

Gě Gé's voice sounded like nature's lullaby in Yao Shan's ears. Without any hesitation, he leaped into the air, wanting to flee from the nightmare. The same held true for Jiang Shi and the rest as well.

Yet, just as Yao Shan leaped up, the bright sky turned into absolute darkness, they were hardly able to see their own five fingers as a monstrous ghostly energy broke out like giant waves.

Yao Shan was shocked, then he saw evil spirits pouncing after him.

“This, what is happening?!” Yao Shan was petrified and angry at the same time, with a wave of his palm he shattered the evil spirits that blocked his path.

Seeing that his attack was effective, Yao Shan breathed in relief; fortunately those evil spirits weren’t as scary as the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

“This is probably some kind of ghost array, everyone quickly break out and leave!” Gě Gé’s voice rang out.

However, just as Gě Gé reminded the Elders, a sharp pain came from one of Yao Shan’s arms, then his body started feeling numb and heavy.

This is?! Yao Shan was stricken with terror as the corner of his eye caught sight of a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs swarming at him.

“Save me, Elder Gě Gé, you all, save me!!” Yao Shan cried out in desperation, but what answered him was the shrieks of countless evil spirits.

Seeing that no one coming to his aid, Yao Shan was angered, “Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, you bastards, all of you will die miserably!” Yao Shan started cursing since he was going to die anyway, he has no scruples speaking his mind.

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the other Deities Templar Elders were angered and enraged hearing Yao Shan curse at them, but at the moment they had no time to be bothered with him.

This ghost array was one that Huang Xiaolong laid out using the Supreme Ghost Flag.

Huang Xiaolong already expected those Deities Templar Elders would try to run, so the instant those people moved to run, Huang Xiaolong took out the Supreme Ghost Flag, instantaneously arranging the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array.

Huang Xiaolong watched Yao Shan jump and curse within the array and a thought struck him, then he recalled all the Poison Corpse Scarabs out from the array.

Yao Shan, who was cursing to his heart’s content, suddenly noticed the Poison Corpse Scarabs that were swarming toward him receded, leaving him confounded, ‘What’s happening?’ Then joy washed over him, could it be that Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to kill him so fast?

Yet, in a split second, Yao Shan was engulfed by countless evil spirits, drowning in them. Yao Shan’s miserable wails echoed endlessly in the array.

Barely a moment passed and Yao Shan was torn and swallowed by those evil spirits, his soul was sucked into the flag by Huang Xiaolong, erasing his consciousness using the ghost aura inside the Supreme Ghost Flag.

After dealing with Yao Shan's soul, Huang Xiaolong turned to Gě Gé and the rest. By this point, Gě Gé had broken out from the ghost array, tearing the space and fleeing with Jiang Shi and the other Elders. Despite that, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu managed to intercept two of the Deities Templar Elders.

Those two met the same fate as Yao Shan, their flesh and bones tore apart and swallowed by evil spirits, whereas their souls were sucked into the Supreme Ghost Flag with their consciousness erased, becoming one of the Supreme Ghost Flag's ghost spirits.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Supreme Ghost Flag.

"Sovereign, should we give chase?" Zhao Shu came to stand behind Huang Xiaolong inquiring.

Huang Xiaolong looked toward the direction Gě Gé fled and shook his head, saying, "No need." From the beginning, killing Gě Gé wasn't his main goal, after all, Gě Gé was a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert.

Although Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and two other Elders escaped, he managed to kill seven Deities Templar's Elders, it was quite a harvest.

But then again, this was merely interest!

Thinking of Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong looked skyward, muttering to no one in particular, "Don't worry bro, there will be a day when I annihilate Deities Templar by the roots and kill Li Molin with my hands to avenge you!"

Huang Xiaolong put the spatial rings he collected from the seven Deities Templar Elders away. Facing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu he said, "Let's go." All three people left the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong believed that word of this battle in Luo Tong Royal City would spread like wildfire across Snow Wind Continent, Star Cloud Continent, and even Ten Directions Continent, just like the battle at Rising Sun City.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong's group and Gě Gé's group left, the lucky families' disciples that survived gradually approached the palace grounds. They were all shocked to see the collapsed and ruined palace buildings due to the battle shockwaves. There was no Luo Tong Palace anymore. And there was a huge hole in the square ground that filled them with apprehension.

Not long after leaving the Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left Luo Tong Kingdom's territory altogether.

"Sovereign, Gě Gé and those people ran away, the matter about you controlling Poison Corpse Scarabs would spread throughout the entire Martial Spirit World in a short span of time." On the way, Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong saw through Zhao Shu's worries, "It's fine, it might a good thing." With the matter spreading out, there would be fewer people who dared to harbor ulterior motives toward him.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had Poison Corpse Scarabs that could even kill high-level Saint realm warriors.

On the other hand, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders fled with all their might, flying at high speed for several hours. Only after determining that Huang Xiaolong did not pursue them did they dare to stop to rest on a barren hill, panting the lives out of them.

Chapter 373: Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian

Finally stopping down to rest, Gě Gé and the other three Deities Templar Elders' expressions were extremely ugly. Neither of the four uttered a word for a long time.

"Elder Gě Gé, what do we do now?" A short while later, Jiang Shi spoke, breaking the heavy silence.

Gě Gé looked at the sky, sighing a little helplessly, "Let us return to Deities Templar first." It was inevitable that they would receive punishment from the Temple Preceptor once they returned.

"I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to be able to control something like Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Jiang Shi's brows wrinkled, "It will be very difficult to kill him in the future."

Gě Gé nodded in agreement, a light flickered in his eyes, "How did that kid do it?" referring to Huang Xiaolong's ability to control those Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Jiang Shi shook his head, "It should be some kind of cultivation technique. In the ancient times, the Ghost King could control hundreds of thousands of evil spirits, but I've never heard of a cultivation technique that could be used to control ancient poisonous creatures such as Poison Corpse Scarabs!"

"Could it be Ten Directions Continent's Beast Taming Art?" Another Deities Templar Elder made a guess.

The Beastmen on Ten Directions Continent had a kind of Beast Taming Art that allowed them to control demonic beasts.

Gě Gé rejected the idea, shaking his head, "It's probably not, the Beast Taming Art would enable a person to control two demonic beasts at most. Let it be for now, we should rush back to the temple and report this matter to the Temple Preceptor, with Temple Preceptor's Divination Art, he would definitely be able to determine the cause!"

Jiang Shi and the other two Elders agreed.

Without further delay, the four disappeared from the barren hill in a flicker, flying at breaking speed continuously. Ten days later, they left the Snow Wind Continent, arriving at the edge of a vast sea.

Fierce gales formed a natural barricade around the edge, black streams of energy floated in the air, dissipating and then gathering once more, emitting an aura of death.

This was one of Martial Spirit World's biggest forbidden lands, the Death Sea Gorge. Deities Templar headquarters was actually located above the Death Sea Gorge.

From the Dead Sea Gorge, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders flew in an erratic pattern, with turns and twists, for several hours before arriving on an island.

This island was a large irregular sphere, like a piece of land hovering above the Death Sea Gorge.

On the island, ancient trees towered in the sky, strange looking demonic beasts could be spotted flying around the island, exuding a coercion that seemed to come from an ancient era.

When Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders saw these strange looking demonic beasts, there was fear in their eyes. Even Gě Gé, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm showed fear before these demonic beasts, one could guess the extent of their terror.

The four people cautiously approach the island, landing on its ground. Reaching the island, the group of four walked through the thick forest, reaching the peak of a mountain an hour later. On this mountain peak was a grand looking palace.

The four people headed straight to the highest peak, by foot. On this island, even with these four people's identities, they could only walk. Halfway up, the four ran into a handsome young man dressed in a golden brocade robe, he had a pair of sharp pointy ears and ice blue eyes.

The young man was surprised running into Gě Gé's group, "Gě Gé, weren't you supposed to be guarding the Luo Tong Kingdom? What brings you back?"

Gě Gé's face turned slightly red.

Jiang Shi and the two Elders stepped up in greeting, "Greeting Elder Liu Yang."

This young man was one of Deities Templar's Great Elders, Liu Yang. Moreover, among the ten Great Elders, Liu Yang ranked above Gě Gé.

Liu Yang nodded slightly at the three people.

Gě Gé hesitated before saying, "Huang Xiaolong appeared."

"Huang Xiaolong!" Liu Yang looked at the four people, asking, "Where's his head?" Clearly, he thought that the four returned to bring Huang Xiaolong's head.

No words could describe what the four were feeling at this moment, hence, no one answered.

Noticing the weird expressions on the four faces, Liu Yang pointed, "Jiang Shi, speak, what happened? What happened to Yao Shan and the rest?"

Jiang Shi dared not hide the truth, answering honestly, "Elder Yao Shan and the others are all dead."

“What?!” Liu Yang was taken aback. Only the four people in front of him, including Gě Gé, managed to return, the rest died! Seven Saint realm experts died!

Jiang Shi added, “That Huang Xiaolong controls poisonous ancient insects, the Poison Corpse Scarabs!”

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Liu Yang’s face grew grave.

Jiang Shi continued with a somber expression, “Yes, and it was no less than ten thousand of them. Elder Yao Shan and the others were killed by these Poison Corpse Scarabs. If weren’t because we were quick, most likely we too would have...” Recalling the scene of the Elders being eaten empty, Jiang Shi felt a chill ran down his back.

Liu Yang was astounded. More than ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs!

“This matter must be reported to the Temple Preceptor as soon as possible!” Liu Yang stated with a dignified face.

Gě Gé nodded.

A while later, several people stood in a grand hall on the main peak. On the master seat in the grand hall sat a young man, who was shrouded entirely in a black fog. Black fog rumbled endlessly, exuding an intense deathly aura, as if the person inside was a messenger of death.

Due to the black fog, the young man’s face was obscured, the only discernible trait was that the silhouette belonged to a young man. A beautiful young woman with a cold temperament stood beside the black fog, clad in a pure white dress. This cold young woman was none other than Li Lu!

More than a decade had passed, the naive pureness and mischievous light had totally vanished from her face, leaving only cold aloofness.

“You’re saying that Huang Xiaolong has controlled ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs?” Within the black fog, an ethereal voice sounded after hearing what was reported. The voice seemed able to penetrate deep into one’s soul.

“Yes, Preceptor.” Gě Gé quickly replied, kneeling down at the same time, “Please mete out this subordinate’s punishment, Preceptor.”

The young man shrouded in the black fog was the mysterious Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian!

Jiang Shi and the two Elders also knelt down in apprehension, requesting for punishment.

At this point, an overwhelming power surged from the black fog. Before this power, neither Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, nor the rest had the strength to resist. In an instant, four figures were thrown out of the hall. Even so, all four of them swiftly got to their knees again with blood trickling down the corners of their mouths.

A suffocating silence descended in the grand hall.

Sweat rolled down Gě Gé and the three Elders' foreheads.

"Leave." The voice sounded again from the black fog.

"Our gratitude to Preceptor for sparing our lives." The four people's eyes lit up, quickly giving their thanks before retreating from the hall.

From the beginning, Li Lu stood without speaking a word, impassive. Even when she heard Huang Xiaolong's name, there was no sign of recognition, as if it was nothing but a name, someone unrelated to her.

After Gě Gé's group left the grand hall, Temple Preceptor Ying Tian spoke, "Liu Yang."

In the grand hall, Liu Yang shook before complying, "Subordinate's present!"

"Lead six Elders, make a trip to Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate headquarters in Center Oblast, bring fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor over." Temple Preceptor Ying Tian ordered. "Tell Li Molin to pay attention Huang Xiaolong's actions at all times."

During the trip to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest, Deities Templar managed to snatch three primordial divine dragon corpses, using the dragon scales and skin to refine more than a dozen sets of Divine Dragon Armor. The Divine Dragon Armor's defense was adamant, it was impossible for average godly weapons to penetrate through their defenses.

"Yes, Preceptor!" Liu Yang complied respectfully, with those Divine Dragon Armors, they would have no fear of the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

"If Huang Xiaolong appears in Starcloud Continent's Center Oblast, all of you must exert all efforts to kill him and bring back his head to me." A sharp glint flickered in Ying Tian's eyes, "Otherwise, all of you have no need to return!"

A chill spread all the way to Liu Yang's core.

Chapter 374: Passing Through the Blessed Buddha Empire

Carrying out the Temple Preceptor's order, Liu Yang brought fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor and six Deities Templar Elders and headed toward Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate headquarters.

By this time, the battle in Luo Tong Royal City had reached Duanren Empire, spreading to neighboring empires. It was like a tornado that kept growing bigger, reaching every corner of Snow Wind Continent.

Once again Snow Wind Continent was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been missing for three years, reappeared once again. This time, he actually killed seven Saint realm Deities Templar Elders in one go!

When the news spread, the impact was no less than a heaven punishment falling down on Snow Wind Continent.

In Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder Yao Fei, his name resounded throughout the Snow Wind Continent, whereas now, it was seven Saint realm experts! Seven Deities Templar Elders!

In the main streets and small alleys of Snow Wind Continent, everyone was talking about this.

Inside the Delicious Restaurant in Luo Tong Kingdom.

"All of you didn't see the scene that day, Young Noble Divine Dragon just waved his hands, then sou, sou, sou! Deities Templar Elders fell one by one!" A certain family's disciple recounted what happened to everyone around him, hands moving enthusiastically, spit flying everywhere, he was high-strung on excitement, as if those Deities Templar Elders were killed by him instead.

This particular family disciple was registering to try out for palace guard selection on that day and was fortunate enough to survive the battle's shock waves. Pausing here, the disciple gulped down a cup of Snow Moon Wine. A sense of complacency sprung in his heart watching the surrounding crowd looking at him with anticipation.

"What happened after that?" A person couldn't resist urging.

"Afterwards, those Deities Templar Elders were pissed scared, how would they dare to fight anymore, all of them ran away with their tails between their legs!" This disciple ended it with boisterous laughter, saliva flying everywhere, landing on the crowd's faces and clothes.

"What about after that?" The same person clamored.

"After that, it's finished!" That disciple shrugged his shoulders in reply.

Scenes such as this one in Delicious Restaurant were replayed in many places throughout Snow Wind Continent's kingdoms and empires.

"That Huang Xiaolong is able to control more than a ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs? Isn't that too heaven-defying? He already has the God Binding Ring, and Absolute Soul Pearl, now he even has an army of ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!"

"When Huang Xiaolong takes over the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, fully controlling the Asura's Gate, there will be a good show waiting for us when he goes against Deities Templar! Who knows which side will end up victorious!"

"Hard to say, Deities Templar's strength is not something we can imagine. Moreover, there's rumors saying that Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor has broken through to the God Realm!"

Some were stunned, some gloating, some waited with anticipation at the incoming good show.

Of course, as the rumor mill churned, things reached new heights of exaggeration; some said that Huang Xiaolong had control over a million Poison Corpse Scarabs, and the numbers continued to grow, another rumor had Huang Xiaolong possessing millions of evil dragons.

Huang Xiaolong heard these ridiculously exaggerated rumors as he traveled past, and shook his head with a helpless smile.

However, those who used to think that Huang Xiaolong didn't stand a chance against Deities Templar began to change their opinion, and no longer thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely an egg knocking on hard rock.

Leaving the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong slowed down his speed, taking the time to practice as he journeyed to the Starcloud Continent.

Before this, he only managed to control ten of black ancient puppets on the third level altar of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, so on this journey, Huang Xiaolong took the time to brand the remaining nine black puppets. Relying on his current level of spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong could already control all nineteen black puppets. Amongst these nineteen black puppets, the most powerful puppet was of late-Tenth Order Saint realm strength.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong placed two of the strongest black puppet at his side, he couldn't let Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu or himself to act personally every time something happened. Two ancient Saint realm puppets were sufficient to resolve most problems.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had opened the fourth and fifth layers of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. On the fourth layer were actually countless pellets, most of them were grade ten, heaven grade, and there was also a large amount of divine grade. But they were low grade divine pellets and didn't have much effect for Huang Xiaolong.

What truly amazed him were the mountains of spirit stones on the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Grade three, grade two, and piles of grade one spirit stones!

The grade three and two spirit stones weren't of much use to him, but grade one spirit stones were a different matter altogether. The last time he was in the Dragon Tomb, to move the twelve crystal statues of the primordial divine dragons into the Godly Mt. Xumi, he had exhausted all of his grade one spirit stones as energy source for the Ten Buddha Formation. Grade one spirit stones were something that he greatly lacked.

After a quick scan using his spiritual force, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda fifth layer contained around three hundred pieces of grade one spirit stone, enough to last him a long period.

'Too bad there are no heaven grade spirit stones.' Huang Xiaolong lamented a little inwardly.

After he experienced using grade one spirit stones to activate the Ten Buddha Formation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that it couldn't really display the formation's full strength, if there were heaven grade spirits stones, he believed that the Ten Buddha Formation would be more powerful. Huang Xiaolong had a piece of heaven grade spirit stone but he had used it already.

After opening the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong wanted to open the sixth layer as well, only to find out that his current strength was insufficient to break the seal placed for the sixth layer, thus he could only put the matter aside for now.

Night blanketed the earth in quiet darkness.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three stopped to rest in the wilderness, a small fire burning bright. Sitting close to the burning fire, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ghost King ring that he obtained from the Ghost King's cultivation cave.

Under the fire's glow, the ring glimmered with a dark violet light, the two evil dragons carving on the ring appeared nefarious and sinister.

These days, Huang Xiaolong had been searching the space inside the ring using his spiritual sense, but despite many attempts, he hadn't yet found the legendary Ghost King Sutra.

Inside the Ghost King's ring, other than those Ghost King Dans, there was only that blood ocean. All along, Huang Xiaolong's intuition told him that the blood ocean was not so simple, it must be concealing some secret within its depths. He had tried various methods, but still failed to explore the bottom of the blood ocean.

Fiddling with the Ghost King ring for some time, Huang Xiaolong put it away once again, leaving the secret to be explored later.

"Sovereign, not far ahead is Blessed Buddha City, should we stay a little longer there?" Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded somberly, "Yes, we'll stay for a few days in the Blessed Buddha City."

That year, if it weren't because of the Blessed Buddha Token Shi Fantian gave him, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have been able to enter the Blessed Buddha Cavern, and subsequently, he wouldn't have been able to find the Godly Mt. Xumi. It was because he found the Godly Mt. Xumi that Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at rapid speed, otherwise, not to mention breaking through to Saint realm, most likely he wouldn't even be able to reach Xiantian Tenth Order.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had always felt indebted toward Shi Fantian. Since he was passing through, it was only polite to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

Thinking of Shi Fantian, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help remembering the conversation with Xie Puti about Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei. Shi Xiaofei was Shi Fantian's daughter.

'I wonder if the Shi Xiaofei that Xie Puti mentioned is really as stunning as that guy claimed.' Huang Xiaolong secretly laughed, it would be nice if Xie Puti was here now.

The darkness slowly receded as the morning light emerged on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu got up, flying towards the Blessed Buddha City.

Chapter 375: Soft Tofu

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived at Blessed Buddha City.

Several years earlier, Huang Xiaolong came to the Blessed Buddha Empire to look for the Godly Mt. Xumi, but he didn't have the opportunity to see the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

Just as he stepped into Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong instantly felt the rich Buddhism energy in the air. This Buddhism energy did not originate from the people, it was naturally formed by years of Buddhism energy accumulation.

Rows of shops lined the streets, but nearly all of them were related to Buddhism in one way or another, some sold Buddha statues, some Buddha religion-related items, and others battle skills based on Buddhism energy. Of course those battle skills were common low grade.

The grades of battle skills couldn't enter Huang Xiaolong's eyes, however, due to curiosity, he entered a random skill shop with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, flipping over some battle skill manuals.

It was close to noon after a few hours strolling around the city. When they walked by a big restaurant called Buddhist House, the three of them went inside the premise.

Huang Xiaolong had already tasted Luo Tong Kingdom's Snow Moon Wine, Duanren Empire's Sapidity Wine, and Rising Sun City's Origin Wine, but he had yet to sample the wine made by Buddhists.

A fragrant aroma teased their noses the moment they walked into the restaurant. It was different from any wine Huang Xiaolong had smelled before, purely based on this fragrance alone, one could already be sure that the wine sold here in this Buddhist House was going to be good.

Due to the two large ancient puppets trailing behind Huang Xiaolong, they immediately attracted the crowd's attention when they appeared inside, curious whispers and gazes were inevitable.

Although both puppets converged their Saint realm aura, the four-meter height and sturdy physique alone put enough pressure over the other customers inside.

"Are those the Beastmen from the Ten Directions Continent?" A person stared at the two large silhouettes behind Huang Xiaolong, somewhat awed.

"No, Beastmen have some similarities with the Demonic Beast race, clearly these two people aren't Beastmen." The person same table as he stated.

"It's hard to imagine there would be someone so tall in this world." A customer was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and shook these comments away as he, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu found a table close to the window and sat down. The two giant puppets stood behind Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, the restaurant waiter approached Huang Xiaolong's table, "What would several Lords like to order?"

Huang Xiaolong spoke: "A table of dishes, your best ones; first bring three jugs of your restaurant best wine."

"First bring three jugs?" The waiter was stunned.

Huang Xiaolong didn't say another word seeing the waiter's reaction, placing an opened spatial ring on the table without another word. Inside the ring, gold coins piled mountain high, nearly blinding the waiter with their sparkle. Huang Xiaolong encountered the same situation too many times.

Sure enough, once the waiter saw the glittering mountains of gold inside the spatial ring, his legs shook as if he was on the verge of pissing himself. No another word of nonsense, the waiter excused himself and sped away to bring Huang Xiaolong's order. It didn't take long for the waiter to return with a tray full of their best dishes and three jugs of their best wine.

This wine followed the name of the restaurant and was called Buddhist House.

Huang Xiaolong broke open the seal, banging wine bowls with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Sliding down, the deep smoky fragrance of the wine teased their taste buds, spicy yet mellow, carrying a quiet serene aftertaste that made people yearn for it.

"This wine is not bad." Huang Xiaolong praised. Although it didn't compare to Rising Sun City's Origin Wine, it was good wine nonetheless.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded their heads in agreement, the three chatted as they drank.

At some point, a large pot-bellied man entered, with four guards following behind him. What tickled Huang Xiaolong's funny bone were this pot-bellied man's features—small beady eyes, big nose, wide mouth, and thin brows that resembled a woman's. Not to mention that huge pot-belly probably could hold a big water barrel.

After entering the premise, the pot-bellied man picked a table and sat. However, his beady eyes swiftly scanned around and when he spotted the two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong, the pair of small beady eyes lit up as he saw some great treasure.

The fatty man stood up and walked toward Huang Xiaolong's table.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the fatty walking toward him with beady eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets behind him and was puzzled; did this chubby man recognize the puppets behind him?

Those giant puppets from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda were refined from the Ancient Golden Giant Tribe, the people who had the keen sight to recognize them were scarce in number.

Even Zhao Shu and Zhang Shu were baffled by the man's actions.

In a few strides, the fatty reached in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Brother, are these two your guards?" he asked, a finger pointed at the two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, then he nodded, "That's right." he couldn't figure out the intention of this question.

The fatty laughed, "I wonder if this brother would be willing to sell these two guards, I want to buy them."

This sent Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu in a daze.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the fatty's small eyes that narrowed into fine lines as he smiled, feeling amused, he asked, "Are you sure you want to buy?"

Many thoughts passed through Huang Xiaolong's mind when he saw the fatty walking over to him, but he didn't expect the man to have his eyes set on his giant puppets.

"That's right." The fatty man chuckled.

"Why do you want to buy these two guards of mine?" Huang Xiaolong asked. He was really curious why this fatty wanted to buy his giant puppets, the other side was merely a Houtian Eighth Order, therefore it was impossible for him to see that the two giant puppets behind him had the strength of Tenth Order Saint realm experts. If he could see it, he wouldn't dare to be having such thoughts.

The fatty man smiled, "Because these two guards of yours look so cool!"

So cool!

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu could no longer hold in their laughter. Still, one had to admit, two four-meter tall giant puppets indeed looked really cool standing there.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in laughter, "You cannot afford these two giant guards of mine." What Huang Xiaolong said was a fact. A Saint realm expert, not even an empire could afford to buy, not to mention a Tenth Order Saint realm.

However, it seemed like the fatty failed to understand Huang Xiaolong's meaning, his sonorous voice offered: "One million, how about it?"

One million!

The customers around turned over, eyes wide with surprise.

One million, even in Blessed Buddha Empire's Blessed Buddha Imperial City, it was a large number.

Seeing the reaction of people around him, fatty showed a complacent look.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, the fatty man stunned, adding: "What I meant was one million for one, two for two million."

Huang Xiaolong was still shaking his head in refusal, if it weren't because this fatty had no malicious intent, he would have sent him away early on.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong still refused him, disappointment flashed in his eyes, just as the fatty was about to turn back and return to his table, a voice sounded out of nowhere, "Being tall doesn't mean things, who knows, maybe these guards only good on the surface, but have no strength. Bringing out guards like this, one can only pretend to be cool for a short time, if a real fight breaks out, perhaps they are nothing but soft tofu and die in one strike!" The voice was full of sarcasm. Without a doubt, the soft tofu being referred to was Huang Xiaolong's two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over, the person who spoke was a young man dressed in luxurious brocade robe, heavily greased hair, and a pale white face.

"It's Chen Family's eldest young master, Chen Luoguang!" Someone blurted.

Hearing this, most of the customers' faces tightened, obviously this Chen Family's Eldest Young Master had quite a reputation in Blessed Buddha City.