

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 376-380

### Chapter 376: Still Soft Tofu?

Chen Luoguang? Watching the surrounding customers' reaction, Huang Xiaolong guessed that this so-called Chen Luoguang's status wasn't low.

Chen Family? Suddenly, something flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, this Chen Luoguang was most likely the same Chen Family's disciple. Chen Family, one of Blessed Buddha Empire's super families, parallel with the Yao and Xie Families in Duanren Empire.

That year, when Huang Xiaolong was here in search of the Godly Mt. Xumi, during the Blessed Buddha Altar's baptism with Buddhism energy, he came across a Chen Family disciple, Chen Dingyuan.

At that time, Chen Dingyuan was jealous of Huang Xiaolong being chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar and sneakily shot poisonous needles at Huang Xiaolong in the dark, but failed. Later, after Huang Xiaolong found the Godly Mt. Xumi, he paid a visit to the Chen Mansion and killed Chen Dingyuan before leaving the Blessed Buddha Empire.

"Who is Chen Dingyuan to you?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Luoguang, asking out of nowhere.

Chen Luoguang dazed for a moment, he didn't expect the young man would ask this question.

"Cheng Dingyuan is my younger brother." Chen Luoguang added, "Since you know my younger brother, to give him face, I will give you a chance."

Judging from his attitude, it seemed he thought Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Dingyuan was an associate of his brother's.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a little smile hearing that, "What chance?"

Chen Luoguang said, "What I hate most is others pretending to be cool in front of me!" In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong's purpose in bringing two such giant guards outside with him was nothing more than showing off. Watching others showing off in front of him only soured his good mood. He proudly pointed a finger at one of the guards behind him saying, "As long as the two guards behind you can accept one attack from my guard, I will let you go."

Huang Xiaolong shrugged shoulders nonchalantly, "What if my guards receive your guard's one palm unharmed?"

Chen Luoguang couldn't resist exposing a smirk at Huang Xiaolong's question, he looked over to the back at his guard, "This kid just said that his two soft tofu guards can easily take your attack."

The guards around Chen Luoguang chuckled sinisterly.

The guard Chen Luoguang selected earlier stepped out from the group, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a haughty expression. An abrupt surge of energy erupted from his body, enveloping the restaurant, alarming the customer crowd.

“Such a terrifying aura, a Xiantian Tenth Order expert?!” Inside the restaurant, a high-level Xiantian expert exclaimed out loud.

“Xiantian Tenth Order expert!” The rest was astonished by this revelation.

The fatty that intended to buy Huang Xiaolong’s two giant puppets was so astonished that he hastily moved far away from Huang Xiaolong, seeking safety at the side in case disaster befell fish of the same pond, angering Chen Luoguang.

Listening to the surprised exclamations coming from all around, Chen Luoguang’s ego ballooned. In this trip to the Blessed Buddha City with the family’s Elders, they had arranged six high-level Xiantian realm experts at his side as guards, amongst them were two Xiantian Tenth Order experts.

What a Xiantian Tenth Order expert represented, he and everyone present were well aware of.

Chen Luoguang spoke, “That’s right, Xiantian Tenth Order expert, moreover, he’s a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order.” Responding to the crowd’s awed reaction.

“Mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!” Another wave of exhilarating gasps sounded.

Chen Luoguang looked at Huang Xiaolong, “How about it? Do you still think that your two soft tofu guards can take one palm from my guard? I’ve already said early on, born stalwart doesn’t mean anything.”

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother with so much nonsense, he signaled one of the giant puppets with a look. The giant puppet stepped forward to face the Chen Luoguang’s guard.

Seeing this, Chen Luoguang snickered, “Kid, I would advise you let both of your guards attack together, otherwise it would be too late for regret later.”

The giant puppet came to a stand in front of Chen Luoguang’s guard, yet Chen Luoguang’s guard stood condescendingly hugging his arms, “Well, I’ll let you make the first move.”

The instant his voice ended, the giant puppet raised its hand, slamming down the guard’s head, and Chen Luoguang’s guard looked like he was dumbfounded, standing there without dodging.

The giant puppet’s attack connected in one strike. In the blink of an eye, a tragic scream rendered the air.

The crowd inhaled sharply at the scene before them, Chen Luoguang’s Xiantian Tenth Order guard was driven into the ground with a single palm! From the neck down, the guard’s body was inserted into the ground.

As for the guard's head, it exploded from the impact, blood, bones and gray matter splattered in the air, staining Chen Luoguang's face.

A mere palm killed a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!

The crowd's eyes nearly fell from their sockets looking at the giant puppet.

Things indeed happened as Chen Luoguang predicted, dead with a single palm! However, the positions between the two sides shifted.

A heavy silence filled the restaurant, to the point that dripping water sounded louder than one's heartbeat.

Eyes filled with fear and worship looked at the giant puppet. Able to kill a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order with just a slap, half-Saint expert?! Only half-Saint experts, the existence closest to the revered Saint realm had that ability!

Of course, no one dared to imagine that the giant puppet had Saint realm strength. In the entire Blessed Buddha Empire, the number of Saint realm experts could be counted on one hand. Even so, half-Saint experts were a strong deterring force.

At this point, a drop of blood rolled down Chen Luoguang's face across his eyes lid, down to the corner of his mouth. Raising a hand to wipe the warm liquid away, staring at his hand, other than red blood, there was some sticky gray matter sticking to his finger, nausea rose up in Chen Luoguang.

Looking at the wrinkly white sticky stuff, Chen Luoguang didn't react at first, it was a second later did it strike him; brain?!

"Ah—!" The color drained from Chen Luoguang's face as he jumped back, screaming at the top of his lungs as if someone hammered his buttocks with a steel hammer.

As he jumped away, Chen Luoguang frantically wiped his face, with a swipe, pieces of the same white sticky stuff smudged his hands, making him scream again and again.

He was fastidious toward personal hygiene. From childhood until now, he had never encountered anything like this.

Watching Chen Luoguang jumping around shrieking like a woman, Huang Xiaolong sneered and got up. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to Chen Luoguang.

Chen Luoguang was still screaming. When he saw Huang Xiaolong approaching, he stopped jumping and started to retreat in panic, "You, what do you want to do?" Looking the part of a frightened little girl and not some suave young noble.

"Is my guard still soft tofu?" Huang Xiaolong asked, his expression deadpan.

“No, no, he’s not!” Chen Luoguang frantically waved his hand.

One of Chen Luoguang’s Xiantian realm guards stepped in between Chen Luoguang and Huang Xiaolong, shielding Chen Luoguang and saying, “This brother, our Young Lord is Chen Family’s successor, this time we came to the Blessed Buddha City with our Patriarch and two Grand Elders. Our Patriarch and both Grand Elders are Saint realm experts, at the moment they’re guests at Tai Gan Prince Palace. How about we end this matter at this point?”

The guard’s words sounded polite, but the underlying threat to Huang Xiaolong was clear as day. In short, if something happened to their Young Lord, their Patriarch and two Grand Elders were in this Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to escape.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly at the guard’s threat.

One of the giant puppets took a large stride forward, one palm slammed forth, striking the guard’s chest. It was too quick for him to defend and the guard’s body flew out, when the guard fell to the street outside, his chest was blasted open, no longer breathing.

Chen Luoguang turned even paler watching this, stammering, “Brother, for my younger brother’s sake, don’t, don’t kill me.”

Hearing the other side bringing up Chen Dingyuan, Huang Xiaolong sneered; this Chen Luoguang really thought that he is friends with that Chen Dingyuan.

### **Chapter 377: Blessed Buddha Temple**

“For your younger brother Chen Dingyuan’s sake?” Huang Xiaolong taunted.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Chen Luoguang saw a ray of hope, nodded his head with vigor.

“Do you know how your younger brother Chen Dingyuan died?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded in Chen Luoguang’s ear.

Chen Luoguang blanked, perhaps due to fear, he missed the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, “How did my younger brother die?” A second later his face ashen, staring at Huang Xiaolong, could it be...?!

“You!” The word flew out his mouth.

That year, his younger brother Chen Dingyuan was assassinated in a Chen Mansion’s small courtyard. All these years, the Chen Family had been searching for the killer, but until now, they hadn’t found any clues.

Now, this black-haired young man in front of him was...?!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t speak, giving the giant puppet a kill order. The ancient puppets were controlled by Huang Xiaolong through the soul mark he branded in their consciousness, with simply a thought, he could pass his order to the giant puppets.

Before the fearful eyes of Chen Luoguang, the two giant puppets moved forward, their hands raised and slammed down, burying Chen Luoguang feet first through the floor, ending the same way the first guard did. From the neck down, Chen Luoguang's body was drilled into the ground, while his head exploded to pieces.

The remaining four of Chen Luoguang's guards were terrified, wanting to flee, but the two giant puppets struck a punch across space, striking all of them down to the ground.

The people around witnessed seven people being killed one by one, yet no one dared to utter a single word nor move.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison. Huang Xiaolong walked out of the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following behind. Everyone moved away, giving Huang Xiaolong a wide berth.

However, as Huang Xiaolong was passing by the fatty, he teased, "Does this brother still want to buy my two guards?"

The fatty nearly jumped out of his skin hearing that, his knees went weak, immediately falling down, looking like he was about to cry, "No no no, I don't want, not right, brother, I mean Senior, I was wrong."

Huang Xiaolong was merely teasing, seeing the fatty was about to burst his liver in fear, he chuckled softly. Not making things difficult for the fatty, the three of them left the restaurant.

The fatty watched the three people leave until their figures disappeared from view, sighing in relief seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for him. It was as if something was breathing cold air down his neck the entire time.

"Lucky, lucky." He panted, but no one knew what he was lucky about.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong left, the initially dead silent restaurant suddenly exploded in a furor.

The atmosphere in the whole restaurant was boiling.

Chen Family's Eldest Young Master was killed! For Blessed Buddha Empire, this was definitely a shocking news!

"Chen Luoguang is the recognized next-in-line successor of the Chen Family, but he was killed on this trip, I wonder how the Chen Family will retaliate!"

"How else will they retaliate? Chen Family's Patriarch will definitely be livid, screaming for that black-haired young man's life to avenge his son! But, did that black-haired young man mean that he also killed Chen Dingyuan?!"

"Who knows what this black-haired young man's identity is, he actually has the guts to kill Chen Luoguang!"

Frenzied discussion took place in every corner.

On the other hand, after leaving the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu walked along the streets, what happened in the restaurant was already forgotten. His main purpose in stopping in Blessed Buddha City was to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

The three strolled idly. Noticing the people on the streets hurrying toward a certain direction, Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked. Was there a lively event in that direction? He simply stopped a random person on the street, asking what was happening in front.

That young man was slightly surprised at Huang Xiaolong's question, his eyes strayed to the two giant figures behind the black-haired young man, he couldn't help taking another look, "Doesn't this brother know that today is Blessed Buddha's Birthday?"

"Blessed Buddha's Birthday?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

In Blessed Buddha Empire, there was only one person could be called Blessed Buddha and that person was the founder of Blessed Buddha Empire, the previous emperor of the Blessed Buddha Empire.

"That's right, ah, Blessed Buddha's Birthday, a lot of people would head to the Blessed Buddha Temple to pray and burn joss sticks to the Blessed Buddha Emperor." That young man answered. "Apart from that, every year during Blessed Buddha's Birthday, Princess Shi Xiaofei would go to Blessed Buddha Temple." Talking about Shi Xiaofei, the young man exposed a look of admiration.

"Shi Xiaofei." Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

That young man looked at Huang Xiaolong with an understanding smile, "Bro, why don't you join me? Let's go there and have a look, I think you probably haven't seen our Princess before, right? During last year's Blessed Buddha Birthday, I caught a glimpse from far away, after coming back, I couldn't sleep well for a whole month."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, "That Shi Xiaofei is really that beautiful?"

Couldn't sleep well for one whole month, wasn't this bragging a little too much?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's reaction, his eyes widened in a fierce glare, "You don't believe?" In the next second, a reminiscence look took over the young man's face: "Beautiful! Absolutely too beautiful! If Princess Shi Xiaofei is willing to say a sentence to me, just one sentence, I'm willing to have my lifespan shortened ten years." The young man's expression resembled someone who suddenly roasted drumstick in the middle of a desert, saliva drooling from his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching the young man's unabashed expression, "Let's go then, I also want to have a look."

Being baptized by Buddhism energy the last time he was here, according to Shi Fantian's words, Huang Xiaolong could be considered as one of Blessed Buddha Emperor's disciples. Since it was so, he should make the trip to burn some joss sticks for this Blessed Buddha Emperor.

The young man came out from his fantasy hearing that Huang Xiaolong was interested to go, laughing in good humor, the young man was delighted: "That's great." And the young man pulled Huang Xiaolong's hand, "Bro, we must reach there quickly to pick a good spot."

Pick a good spot?

Huang Xiaolong laughed helplessly, "Are there a lot of people in Blessed Buddha Temple today?"

The young man said, "Of course, there's a lot of people, many women, and even more men. The men usually go for Princess Shi Xiaofei, if we don't hurry to find a good spot, not to mention Princess Shi Xiaofei, we probably won't even get to see the backside of her maids."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu laughed at the young man's words.

"Still, all the maids beside Princess Shi Xiaofei are great beauties, it's not too bad if we managed to see the butts of her maids." The young man added.

Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was heading toward Blessed Buddha Temple, in Tai Gan Prince Palace, Chen Family's Patriarch, Chen Chen, and two Grand Elders were talking, laughing amiably with their host when he spotted a flustered Chen Family guard running into the hall.

"Patriarch, it's bad!" Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders instantly looked grim. Before Chen Chen could ask, the guard blurted, "Somebody just reported, Eldest Young Lord was killed!"

"What?!" Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders jumped to their feet, dark clouds brewing on their faces.

Even Prince Tai Gan was dumbfounded. Someone actually dared to kill Chen Family's Eldest Young Lord?! Moreover, they were in the Blessed Buddha City.

"It was at Buddhist House restaurant, even now, Eldest Young Lord's body is still there." That Chen Family guard added.

### **Chapter 378: To the Blessed Buddha Temple**

"The Buddhist House!" A sharp glint flickered in Chen Chen's eyes, excusing himself to Prince Tai Gan, "Your Highness, we'll excuse ourselves first."

That Prince Tai Gan spoke, "Something like this actually happened, Patriarch Chen, this Prince will go with you, I also want to see who is so daring to commit murder in broad daylight inside Blessed Buddha City!" With a brush of his sleeves, a powerful surge of energy distorted space around him. No doubt, this Prince Tai Gan was also an expert.

"I am much indebted to Your Highness!" Chen Chen cupped his fist respectfully before turning around to the Chen Family guard: "Lead the way!"

Then, with both Grand Elders and Prince Tai Gan, Chen Chen marched out from the Tai Gan Prince Palace to Buddhist House restaurant with fierce momentum, scaring the pedestrians on the streets.

Because Prince Tai Gan was with them, more than a hundred prince palace guards were trailing behind them, emitting a whelming chilling pressure.

“It’s Prince Tai Gan!”

“I wonder who it is that alerted Prince Tai Gan!”

“Which short-sighted bastard is that? Let’s go and have a look.”

Whispers and exclamations of morbid curiosity sounded in the streets.

Prince Tai Gan was Emperor Shi Fantian’s younger brother, he held power and high status in Blessed Buddha Empire.

Very soon, Chen Chen and his bevy of experts arrived at the Buddhist House. The prince palace guards spread out, encircling its perimeter in swift, well-trained actions as Chen Chen and the others entered the premise.

The air carried a thick scent of blood, blowing over their faces upon entering the restaurant. Chen Chen scanned around and his eyes instantly turned scarlet, a rolling murderous aura broke out from Chen Chen’s body.

“Guang’er!” Chen Chen rushed to Chen Luoguang’s corpse, teardrops wetting the floor. Although Chen Luoguang’s head exploded, Chen Chen could still recognize his son’s body in a single glance.

Seeing his son’s corpse, missing the head, Chen Chen was bitter, enraged, and filled with intense hatred. Heart-wrenching pain and a cocktail of negative emotions sweltered his heart.

The two Chen Family’s Grand Elders were stunned and angered coming upon Chen Luoguang’s headless corpse, body half buried in the ground.

Even Prince Tai Gan was shocked at the scene.

Chen Chen exerted tremendous effort to suppress the killing intent in his heart from blowing up. His eyes cold like sharp knives, he questioned: “How many people does the other side have?”

At this time a Chen Family Elder came forward, “I questioned the owner, the other side has five in a group, but only that person’s two guards attacked. Still, Eldest Young Master was killed with a single palm, according to what the owner said, those guards were probably peak half-Saint experts.”

“Peak half-Saint experts?” The look in Chen Chen’s eyes grew colder, each word was spoken through gritted teeth, “No matter who they are, I want them dead! Even if they are Saint realm experts, they must die, die—!” Green veins under his the skin of his hands popped up.



Both Chen Family Grand Elders did not say anything, like what their Patriarch stated, no matter who the other side was, they must die!

“Did you find out where they have gone?” Chen Chen’s frigid voice sounded.

That Chen Family Elder replied, “We investigated, they went in the direction of the Blessed Buddha Temple, today is Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, that is where those people are headed.”

“Blessed Buddha Temple!” Killing intent surged in Chen Chen’s eyes, looking at his son’s corpse, he softly uttered an oath, “Guang’er, don’t worry, in a while Father will bring their heads as offerings on your altar.” He turned back to the Chen Family Elder, “Order people to bring back Young Master and the bodies here.”

“Yes, Patriarch.” The Elder complied respectfully.

Hence, Chen Chen’s large assemblage departed from the Buddhist House restaurant to the Blessed Buddha Temple full of righteous momentum.

On the other side of the city, the young man was leading Huang Xiaolong to the Blessed Buddha Temple.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong found out the young man family name was Wang, named Wang Dong, a disciple of Blessed Buddha Empire’s Wang Family. Of course, the Wang Family couldn’t be compared to the Chen Family.

Wang Dong asked: “Bro, which family are you from?”

Huang Xiaolong: “Huang Family.”

A trace of doubt flashed in Wang Dong’s eyes, “Huang Family?” Clearly, in his knowledge, there was no family surnamed Huang in the Blessed Buddha Empire, but he didn’t pursue the matter. Laughing, he asked, “Bro Huang, where did you find these two guards? Frankly speaking, they look really cool.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned at Wang Dong’s compliment, jokingly said, “Really? I used to bring them out to woo girls.”

Wang Dong chuckled with understanding, giving Huang Xiaolong a thumbs up sign, “Skillful, who knows, when we arrive at the Blessed Buddha Temple, Princess Shi Xiaofei would be attracted to you because of your two guards, perhaps she would give an extra look in our direction.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Who says not.”

Just like this, the group proceeded to the Blessed Buddha Temple. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind Huang Xiaolong, it had been a long time since they saw the Sovereign so happy.

A short while later, the group arrived at the Blessed Buddha Temple.

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built on a large piece of land. Looking at the temple from afar, various sizes of temple structures weaved like layers of waves. In front of the entrance to the temple was a large

square that could hold five to six thousand people, but even so, the square felt small and crowded due to the mass of people.

Men and women, the various styles and colors were a dizzying sight.

There were a total of eight entrances to the temple, each wide enough to accommodate ten people entering and exiting at once.

Above the center of the entrance, were three characters inscribed in ancient text: Blessed Buddha Temple. On the wall surfaces were paintings of ancient Buddha statues and scenes depicting activities related to Buddhism. Even before Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the temple, he could feel the buoyant marrow of Buddhism. Smoke from joss sticks and incense curled in the air.

“Bro, hurry, to the Blessed Buddha Hall!” Wang Dong led Huang Xiaolong, weaving through the lively square, entering Blessed Buddha Temple as he explained, “Princess Shi Xiaofei comes to Blessed Buddha Temple mainly to pray to the Blessed Buddha statue in the Blessed Buddha Hall. So, we must hurry there to get a spot with a good view.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Wang Dong’s sense of urgency.

Yet Huang Xiaolong noticed that the men were all moving in the same direction as Wang Dong in the same hurried footsteps, towards the Blessed Buddha Hall. They passed through corridors after corridors led by Wang Dong, finally reaching the Blessed Buddha Hall.

However, by the time Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived, there was a sea of people, squeezing in the small square in front of the Blessed Buddha Hall, trying to enter.

Disappointment shadowed Wang Dong’s face, “We’re late, we won’t even catch a glimpse of Shi Xiaofei’s maids’ backside.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Don’t worry.” When he said that, the two giant puppets behind him moved to the front, opening a path through the sea of people for Huang Xiaolong. Wang Dong was delighted seeing the tightly squeezed crowd moving away, opening a path as the two guards moved forth.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the Blessed Buddha Hall, straight to the front row. As per Wang Dong’s reasoning, grabbing a good spot, at that time not only could they see Shi Xiaofei’s butt and her face, even her breasts could be seen!

Obviously, the spot Huang Xiaolong’s group was at could enjoy a full view. Wang Dong’s heart bloomed fully as he stood in the spot of his dreams, the smile hanging on his face was like a sunflower in bloom, brilliant and smug.

However, the doors to the Blessed Buddha Temple were tightly closed, causing a frown on Huang Xiaolong’s brows. He mainly wanted to worship the Blessed Buddha statue coming to this Blessed Buddha Temple, as for Princess Shi Xiaofei and what-not, he wasn’t really interested.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Wang Dong explained, "Because Princess Shi Xiaofei will come to worship the Blessed Buddha statue every year, the temple allows her to enter first, when she is done with praying and offering joss sticks, only then will others be allowed in."

So, that was the reason.

Then, a commotion swept through the crowd.

"Princess Shi Xiaofei is here!"

Princess Shi Xiaofei's arrival triggered the hormones of the crowd into overdrive, excited gasps and exclamation undulated in the square.

### **Chapter 379: Looks Impressive But Has No Substance...**

Hearing the ruckus outside, Wang Dong couldn't help being affected by the excitement, his neck was craned long as a giraffe trying to see the situation outside.

Seeing his reaction, Huang Xiaolong was speechless at his side.

"She's here, she's here!" Suddenly, Wang Dong's sprightly voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong looked over, in direction locked on by the sea of energetic men, a young woman in white was walking over.

Her eyes resembled clear sparkling water, milky white skin, hair twisted into a simple knot that was secured with a simple jasper hairpin of dragon and phoenix, the white dress narrowed at the waist, showing off her slim figure. A beauty untouched by the mundane world, akin to a celestial maiden that came out of a painting.

This was Shi Xiaofei!

Blessed Buddha Empire's number one beauty, also Snow Wind Continent's greatest beauty!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a moment, for Shi Xiaofei's features bore some resemblance to Li Lu.

Shi Xiaofei walked across the square towards the Blessed Buddha Hall with six demure maids behind her.

The noisy, frenzied Blessed Buddha Hall square quieted down abruptly.

From afar, Shi Xiaofei was a flawless beauty, like a goddess in a painting, upon closer observation, her beauty was even more breathtaking, enough to steal one's soul, and feel ashamed of their own imperfection.

All blooming flowers lost their brilliance before her.

Everyone was so quiet that Huang Xiaolong had the illusion of hearing the hearts of families' disciples racing badump badump loudly, even Huang Xiaolong did not imagine that a woman could be this beautiful. Although Li Lu was pretty, she still lost half a point to this Shi Xiaofei.

Perhaps due to Huang Xiaolong's giant puppets towering over others, much taller than anyone present and extremely eye-catching amongst the sea of people, they inevitably drew Shi Xiaofei's eyes.

A faint light rippled in her clear eyes at what she saw.

It was as if Wang Dong was struck by lightning, eyes sluggish and out of focus, muttering to himself, "Stunning, too beautiful!" He was actually drooling.

Due to the quiet surroundings, Wang Dong's voice sounded unexpectedly loud, instantly drawing everyone's attention to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled a bitter, helpless smile. Although he had experienced many things, and wasn't someone with thin-skin, at this moment, however, he dearly wished for a hole to open under him so he could drill inside.

Watching the saliva drooling out of Wang Dong's mouth and the undisguised perverted look, a hint of disgust flickered in Shi Xiaofei's eyes. She had seen too many of those kinds of family disciples, and it was also the kind that she loathed the most, her dislike also included Huang Xiaolong who was standing beside Wang Dong.

Although the giant puppet guards behind Huang Xiaolong were very eye-catching, cool, mighty, and Huang Xiaolong himself was a handsome young man, unfortunately, they only looked impressive but lacked substance. They were questionable characters of average skills at most, those kind of disciples that stirred trouble everywhere were the kind that Shi Xiaofei looked down on the most.

In that split second, Shi Xiaofei formed her impression of Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong.

The flash of disgust in Shi Xiaofei's eyes disappeared quickly but Huang Xiaolong still caught it, he shook his head inwardly, it seems this time he was grouped together with Wang Dong, losing marks in Shi Xiaofei's book.

However, it didn't matter to Huang Xiaolong whether he left a good impression on Shi Xiaofei, he didn't plan to have any connection with her from the beginning.

Just when Shi Xiaofei was about to open the Blessed Buddha Hall door to begin the prayers, a loud commotion sounded from outside. Voices clamoring, screams and cries, all reverberated at once.

"What is happening?" Shi Xiaofei turned around, a tiny frown formed on her delicate brows, someone dared to cause trouble here in the Blessed Buddha Temple? The families disciples' throats itched at Shi Xiaofei's expression.

Even a small frown was mesmerizing enough to move people's hearts.

“Let’s go out and see what’s happening.” Shi Xiaofei said to her maids, stepping away from the Blessed Buddha Hall square.

Seeing this, all the families disciples quickly followed suit.

Huang Xiaolong saw that Wang Dong’s gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei’s back figure, the target seemed to be Shi Xiaofei’s butt? He couldn’t decide whether he should be angry or laugh at Wang Dong. Dropping a knock on Wang Dong’s head, he said, “Still looking? Come on, let’s go.”

Only then did Wang Dong wake up from his bloop.

At this time, at the front main entrance of the Blessed Buddha Temple, Prince Tai Gan waved his hand at the prince palace guards he brought over, “Seal every entrance and exit of the temple.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

The prince palace guards separated, each moving to block all exits.

Chen Chen stared at the Blessed Buddha Temple’s entrance, then turned to the Chen Family Elder, “Are you sure, that they are inside this Blessed Buddha Temple right now?”

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built to worship the Blessed Buddha Emperor, without confirming that those people were inside, there would be repercussions if he rushed in recklessly searching and attacking.

That Chen Family Elder nodded, “Replying to Patriarch, the other side is inside the Blessed Buddha Hall!”

At this time, Shi Xiaofei appeared at the entrance leading to the Blessed Buddha Hall, with a large group of families’ disciple trailing behind her.

Spotting Shi Xiaofei, Prince Tai Gan went forward in greeting: “Princess.”

Chen Chen followed right after Prince Tai Gan, greeting Princess in a respectful manner. Chen Chen was a Saint realm expert and also Chen Family’s Patriarch at the same time, which exempted him from having to kneel in salute.

“Royal Uncle, what happened?” Seeing the temple surrounded by the prince palace guards, Shi Xiaofei couldn’t help asking.

Shi Tai Gan explained, “It’s like this, earlier, Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered in the Buddhist House restaurant, we found out that the killer is here in the Blessed Buddha Temple now.”

“Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered!” Shi Xiaofei’s eyes widened in shock. The families’ disciples were aghast hearing the news.

Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was murdered! This definitely was news that would cause a huge wave in the Blessed Buddha Empire!

Exactly at this point, Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong passed through the Blessed Buddha Hall's doorway.

All of a sudden, someone shouted, "That's him, he's the one who killed Chen Family's Eldest Young Master Chen Luoguang!" That person pointed his finger.

Shi Xiaofei and everyone's gazes followed the direction of the finger.

When Shi Xiaofei saw Huang Xiaolong, surprise flashed in her eyes, "Him?!" Then she shook her head secretly, sure enough, looks impressive but has no substance, questionable character of average skill. A person that didn't realize the severity of killing Chen Family's Eldest Young Master, didn't he know that it would bring disastrous consequences to his family? Which family did this guy come from...

A combination of thoughts sped past Shi Xiaofei's mind in an instant.

A sharp gleam burst in Chen Chen's eyes, asking the person who spoke earlier, "It's that punk?" The killing intent in his heart erupted.

This person was none other than the Buddhist House restaurant waiter, brought over by Chen Chen.

The Buddhist House restaurant waiter nodded assuredly, "No mistake, that's him and his two guards, it cannot be wrong!" It was too easy to recognize the two giant guards behind Huang Xiaolong, which was why the waiter was able to point Huang Xiaolong out immediately, extremely confident.

Wang Dong was served a severe jolt from the remnants of his daze, staring at Huang Xiaolong, his tongue twisted into a knot, "Br—bro, you, you killed Chen Family's Eldest Young Master?!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "What do you think?"

Wang Dong's legs went weak, nearly fainting on the spot hearing Huang Xiaolong's retort. At the same time, all the families' disciples in close proximity moved away hastily in fear of being convicted by association.

While everyone was running away from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen bellowed, his palms striking out at Huang Xiaolong: "Die! Infinite Sea Palm!" Boundless palm power shattered space, raising an insurmountable great wave, crashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dong was right beside Huang Xiaolong, right in the sphere of attack. When Wang Dong saw the tidal wave overcasting the sky, his face paled, legs shaking uncontrollably.

Chen Family's Patriarch, Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill, it contained enough power to shatter a mountain. This was common knowledge for the subjects of Blessed Buddha Empire. And Patriarch Chen Chen broke through the Saint realm more than a hundred years ago, he was a Fourth Order Saint realm expert.

**Chapter 380: I Know Who He Is!**

Shi Xiaofei was astonished that Chen Chen would attack himself, moreover, using the high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that made him famous in the first attack. Not even she could take the attack head-on with her current strength.

She shook her head in secret watching Huang Xiaolong, this handsome looking young man, almost perfect judging by appearance was bound to die regardless. However, these kinds of family disciples ended up the same way sooner or later for provoking people that they couldn't afford to provoke.

Similar thoughts were running through the minds of the surrounding crowd, everyone was absolutely sure in their hearts that this black-haired young man would die!

Schadenfreude light shone from those disciples' eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at the overpowering wave about to submerge them and were about to act, planning to kill Chen Chen with a single strike when Huang Xiaolong's impassive voice sounded: "Both of you don't need to attack!"

No need to attack! Hearing Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu halted their action.

Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm was getting closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong. In between, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, looking at Chen Chen, at that moment, Chen Chen and Huang Xiaolong's eyes met.

What surprised Chen Chen was that from Huang Xiaolong's eyes, what he saw was not fear, desperation, or panic, but indifferent calmness!

Yes, indifferent calmness! Laced deep within the calmness was a hint of disdain.

Disdain, it was as if those eyes were saying that Chen Chen overestimated himself!

After a brief second of surprise, the anger in Chen Chen burned ever more furiously, pushing his Saint power to the limit.

His Infinite Sea Palm finally landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest. When the palm landed, in the sky above the Blessed Buddha Temple square, the blast of countless waves crashing against the bed of rocks echoed for a long time.

Watching this, the families' disciples around shook their heads while the corners of their mouths curved up in a faint smile.

"When I saw that kid being so calm, I thought he must be an expert, a tiger pretending to be a pig, it seems I was cheated, it was nothing more than a polished appearance!"

"What do they call this? This is called pretentious prick, didn't you see that Princess Shi Xiaofei is also here? Perhaps someone wants to attract the beauty's eye, purposely putting on an act!"

"But this price is too high for a second of showing off. Patriarch Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, other than our Emperor, the number of people who can take a hit from it doesn't exceed three!"

Contempt and ridicule rained down on Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head.

In the beginning, she had thought this black-haired young man would be able to at least react, try blocking by raising his arm or something. But now, being struck by Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, it was too late for any reaction.

Then, shocked exclamations undulated in the square.

Baffled, Shi Xiaofei raised her head and her eyes grew wider and wider every second as she stood there, dumbfounded.

The fear-stricken Wang Dong stared stupefied at Huang Xiaolong's back, mumbling to himself: "He, he took it?!"

Ignoring the crowd, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Chen Chen, then at the palm print Chen Chen made on his chest, speaking with a voice that was just as cold as his eyes, "Infinite Sea Palm? High-grade Heaven rank battle skill? Patriarch Chen, your Infinite Sea Palm is only this much?" He stood there, like an everlasting mountain.

Huang Xiaolong's physique toughness was enhanced to a scary level when he advanced to Saint realm, and later, when he refined the Dragon Pearl, his body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, making it even more terrifying. It could be said without any exaggeration that Huang Xiaolong's physique would shock even the ancient Dragon Emperor.

Chen Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, looking at his own palm, "No, impossible. How can this be!"

He was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm! Even a Fifth Order Saint realm expert would be gravely injured being struck by his Infinite Sea Palm! But this black-haired young man, how could it be...!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "In this world, there is nothing that is impossible!" The tiny symbol at the center of Huang Xiaolong's brows from the Dragon Pearl glimmered, Chen Chen immediately felt as if he was drowning an overwhelming dragon might that originated from the primordial era.

"How about you also take a hit from me!" Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the Chen Chen's mind, a fist punched out.

A glaring golden light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's fist, so bright that the crowd could barely see that an enormous golden dragon flew out accompanying Huang Xiaolong's punch.

Terrified, Chen Chen punched out to block Huang Xiaolong's attack. Their fists collided in a split second.

Kacha—!



The crowd heard a clear sound of bones breaking, then they saw Chen Chen's right arm that he used to block Huang Xiaolong's punch actually twisted to the back! The entire arm bones pierced out of Chen Chen's back.

An excruciating howl escaped Chen Chen's throat, being pushed back forcefully, more than a dozen zhang.

"Patriarch!" The two Chen Family Grand Elder were astounded, waking up from their inaction, both rushed to Chen Chen's side. The problem was, the appalling sight of Chen Chen's arm made them draw a sharp intake of breath.

Chen Chen was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm expert, the tough physique of a Saint realm expert was undeniable, their bones were comparable to ten thousand years old hard iron, yet it was shattered with one punch! The entire arm was crippled!

Could a human possess such terrible force?!

Chen Chen steadied himself, there was fear in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong at this moment. Others might not have understood, but he felt it deep in his soul the real extent of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong did not use any battle qi, all of it was solely the power of his physique! However, even an ancient mythical beast couldn't have that kind of raw, brute force!

"Who are you?! You're not someone from the Blessed Buddha Empire!" Chen Chen couldn't stop himself from exclaiming, his voice awkward as if he had just sung a thousand songs.

If there was such an expert in the Blessed Buddha Empire, it was impossible that he didn't know about it.

Huang Xiaolong's face remained indifferent, "I've never said that I am from the Blessed Buddha Empire." Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Chen Chen as he speak, "That's right, I killed your son. Also, your other son, Cheng Dingyuan was also killed by me."

Chen Chen staggered listening to Huang Xiaolong's confession, his second son was assassinated a few years ago, all this time he had been trying to find the killer, but he never would have thought that it would be this black-haired young man!

Because the Buddhist House waiter did not mention this matter to Chen Chen, he was left in the dark about his second son also being killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong continued to narrow the distance between them, while Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders actually retreated subconsciously. The families' disciples that ridiculed Huang Xiaolong with courage earlier retreat far back with apprehension.

Shi Xiaofei's attention was stuck on Huang Xiaolong, great waves hit her heart; who was this young man? Who was this young man?

By this point, Prince Tai Gan, who came with Chen Chen and the two elders, also retreated to one side, trying not to stand out and draw Huang Xiaolong's attention. Although he wasn't weak, he was a lot worse compared to Chen Chen.

Chen Chen continued to step back, but the eyes of the families' disciples and prince palace guards were like tens of thousands of silver needles stabbing into his body. Never in his entire life had he endured such humiliation!

Anger accumulated in Chen Chen's heart with every step back that he took, being pushed past the breaking point, the exasperated Chen Chen roared with fury: "I'm going to kill you!" Battle qi broke out from Chen Chen's body at full force, and a great Peng Bird materialized above him, soul transforming without wasting any time.

Seeing this, both Chen Family Grand Elders also summoned their martial spirit and soul transformed.

Both Chen Family Grand Elders were also Fourth Order Saint realm, one was peak late-Fourth Order Saint realm, and the other was mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching them, he turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: "No need to interfere."

His words left the crowd dumbstruck.

Was this black-haired young man planning to fight one against three?! He might be powerful, but could he fight against three at the same time?

Before the crowd's shocked eyes, Asura qi surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing the sky, both black and blue dragons flew out from his body, overwhelming the four directions of the Blessed Buddha City with overpowering dragon might.

"I know who he is, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!!" A family's disciple shrieked at the top of his lungs, fearing that no one would hear him.