

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 381-385

### Chapter 381: He Is Young Noble Divine Dragon

That family disciple's loud shout was like a large boulder splashing into the sea, raising thousand layers of waves through the crowd.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon! Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"He is that Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!"

"That's right, according to rumors, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit was a pair of twin, a black and a blue, primordial divine dragons. The one and only unique blue dragon in the Martial Spirit World!"

The whole Blessed Buddha Temple square was in an uproar.

Surprise, shock, and excitement flickered passed the crowd as they stared in adoration at the black and blue dragons hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head.

The black and blue twin dragons were like two majestic divine mountains as they hovered in the sky, the dragon might radiating from their bodies seemed to envelop everything under the heavens in an oppressive pressure.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!" Shi Xiaofei watched Huang Xiaolong, an unknown sparkle lit her eyes as she muttered to herself. Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's fame had spread to every corner of the Snow Wind Continent. As Blessed Buddha Empire's Princess, although she rarely left the Blessed Buddha Palace, Huang Xiaolong's name was familiar to her.

In recent days, the most talked about topic among the Blessed Buddha Palace maids and palace guards was one and the same, this Young Noble Divine Dragon. Including the imperial consorts, noble ladies, and her mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, eulogized Huang Xiaolong often.

According to the stories passed between the palace maids, consorts, and noble ladies, this Young Noble Divine Dragon was the incarnation of the Dragon God, a reincarnated God, undefeated, a living legend!

Capable of killing Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue when he was just a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order!

Half a year later, he broke through to Saint realm!

In this Martial Spirit World, no one dared to oppose Deities Templar, except for him, Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Not long ago, he executed seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom!

Every time those palace maids, palace guards, consorts, and nobles talked about Young Noble Divine Dragon, their eyes shone with veneration, adoration, and worship.

Shi Xiaofei continued to stare at Huang Xiaolong's face without blinking, she herself did not notice that, at this moment, there was no one else in her eyes except for Huang Xiaolong.

"Princess." One of Shi Xiaofei's maids called out, but Shi Xiaofei did not react. The maid called several more times before Shi Xiaofei heard someone calling her, "What is it?"

The palace maid said, "Princess, we should move to the back, they are about to fight." Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen, and the two Chen Family Grand Elders battling, one could imagine the destructive impact they would create to the surrounding, practically the entire square would be destroyed. Even though Shi Xiaofei was also a Saint realm warrior, she could hardly bear the shockwaves from these four people's battle.

Only now did Shi Xiaofei notice that everyone in the square had retreated out of the area, this made her face heat up with embarrassment, slightly red. What was wrong with her just now?

Immediately, Shi Xiaofei and her maids retreated from the square, leaving four people in the temple square. Huang Xiaolong instructed Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to interfere in the battle, so both of them and the two giant puppets retreated to the edge like everyone else.

Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders were confounded as they stared wide-eyed at the black and blue twin dragons above Huang Xiaolong. This black-haired young man was the individual hailed as the most monstrous talent the Martial Spirit World had ever seen, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong?!

Realizing it was Huang Xiaolong, the three people that were about to attack together stopped abruptly, the fear in their eyes was clear to see. They heard that, in Luo Tong Kingdom, seven Deities Templar Elders died under Huang Xiaolong's Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Huang Xiaolong controlled a small army of Poison Corpse Scarabs that was capable of killing high-level Saint realm experts.

Attack? Didn't that mean dying faster? Asking themselves if they could deal with the Poison Corpse Scarabs was superfluous.

Watching the three people's indecisive expressions changing rapidly one after another, Huang Xiaolong needn't guess, for he already knew what they were wary of, "Rest assured, when we battle, I will not use the Poison Corpse Scarabs." Next, Huang Xiaolong soul transformed with the twin dragon martial spirits, disappearing from sight in a flicker. Before one could blink, Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of them, both hands gripped into fists, punching out.

Powerful fists shattered space, intangible and surreal, distorting the surrounding space with an ethereal force. This attack was directed at all three people.

"Great Void Divine Fist!" Chen Chen's face tightened, countering swiftly with his Infinite Sea Palm. The other two Grand Elders were alarmed, acting half a beat slower than Chen Chen, but still displayed their full force.

Rumble! The earth trembled.

The people who had retreated out of the Blessed Buddha Temple square felt as if their eardrums were about to explode, minds dizzied. Looking over, they saw Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders being forced back.

“Absolute Soul Finger!” The fist changed to finger, a finger pointed out from both hands, sending out rolling gray fog and shrill shrieks of unknown creatures. Finger imprints pierced through the void, rendering the enemies defenseless against it.

Chen Chen’s party of three kept dodging around, extremely miserable.

“Earthen Buddha Palm!” Huang Xiaolong’s attack changed once more, from finger to palm. Dazzling Buddha luminescence covered the square in grand momentum, shadows of Buddha statues reflected in light prisms.

The glorious scene shook everyone to the core. To their knowledge, there didn’t seem to be any Buddhism battle skill with that kind of power in the Blessed Buddha Empire.

“Asura Demon Claw!” Fingers curled, forming into claws, black demonic Asura claws overcast the sky, blanketing the bright sky in sudden darkness.

Feeling the eerie and chilling aura coming from the countless Asura demon claws, the crowd retreated further back in haste.

“God Binding Palm!” Huang Xiaolong resorted to another palm attack. Striking both palms forward, aureate rings expanded in layers. Wherever they passed, everything stood still.

Starting from the Great Void Divine Fist, Huang Xiaolong executed a chain of powerful attack, each of them was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that others could only dream of, moreover, Huang Xiaolong displayed them after he soul transformed, pushing the attack power to another level altogether. Merely judging from power, Huang Xiaolong had far surpassed Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders.

Regardless whether there were three of them, Huang Xiaolong still overpowered them.

The three men were reduced to punching bags, repeatedly retreating and dodging. Chen Chen’s shoulder was hit with the Absolute Soul Finger, one of the Grand Elders was struck with the Earthen Buddha Palm, while the last one was clawed by the Asura Demon Claw.

From afar, the crowd shivered watching Huang Xiaolong making mincemeat of three Saint realm experts, fearful yet the fanaticism was just as fervent.

Three Saint realm experts’ joint efforts couldn’t defeat a single Huang Xiaolong?! If they weren’t mistaken, Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm no more than a few years ago. So, what was his real strength now?

This was too scary! Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent was too terrifying to gauge, rendering everyone at a loss for words.

“So handsome! If Young Noble Divine Dragon could look my way just one time, I’m willing to shorten ten years of my life!” A noble family’s young miss said, her sparkling eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong.

This applied the same Wang Dong logic when he claimed that if Princess Shi Xiaofei was willing to say a sentence to him, he was willing to shave off ten years of his life.

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon is willing to give me a kiss, I’m willing to do away with twenty years!”

“If Young Noble Divine Dragon would be willing to kiss me twice, I’m willing to die for him!”

“Relying on your face, you think you can capture Young Noble Divine Dragon’s interest?”

Amongst the crowd, the families’ young misses fought tit for tat, and the atmosphere became noisy again.

A booming blast rang out high above the square, pulling the crowd’s attention. Looking up, the Chen Family’s men were slammed to the ground by Huang Xiaolong. The entire square quaked visibly as three bodies hit the ground.

Gently floating down, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached them. Chen Chen and the Grand Elders despaired, their fighting spirit crushed. Yet, at this time, several whelming auras were rushing to the Blessed Buddha Temple from a distance at rapid speed.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over.

“It’s the Emperor, the Emperor is here!” Loud exclamations rang outside the square.

Coming closer, the crowd could make out that the person at the front wore dragon robe and had a clean fair-skinned face—Shi Fantian.

### **Chapter 382: Junior Brother!**

“Our Great Emperor is here! The Chen Family is part of our Blessed Buddha Empire, every generation has always been loyal to our Blessed Buddha Empire, the Emperor is definitely here to help the Chen Family!”

“There’s a good show to see now! Unless Young Noble Divine Dragon brings out his Poison Corpse Scarabs, he definitely isn’t our Great Emperor’s opponent!”

The families’ disciples discussed loudly as if they found their support.

Chen Chen and the two Chen Family Grand Elders brightened watching Shi Fantian and the Saint realm guardians of the Blessed Buddha Empire arrive at the scene. A blinding light flashed, when it disappeared, Shi Fantian and Blessed Buddha Empire’s six top expert guardians were standing in the square.

“Greetings, Great Emperor!” Prince Tai Gan, the prince palace guards, and the many families’ disciples around the square all knelt down in salute.

“All rise.” Shi Fantian spoke. With Shi Fantian’s permission, everyone rose to a stand.

“Royal Father.” Shi Xiaofei approached, curtsying in salute.

Shi Fantian nodded at his daughter while smiling faintly before stepping toward Huang Xiaolong.

The four corners of the square became deadly quiet, watching Shi Fantian walking toward Huang Xiaolong, one step after another.

Shi Xiaofei became nervous seeing this, not knowing why, she was worried for Huang Xiaolong.

However, Chen Chen and both Grand Elders climbed up awkwardly from the ground, staggering until they arrived in front of Shi Fantian.

“Emperor, you must seek justice for us.” Chen Chen pleaded without losing decorum.

Shi Fantian nodded on the surface, whereas a bitter smile emerged inside. Before the watchful eyes of the crowd, Shi Fantian stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong. Standing still, Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong faced each other in silence.

While everyone watching grew more nervous by the minute, thinking that a battle was about to break out between Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong, suddenly they heard Shi Fantian’s low laughter, “Junior Brother, it’s only been a few years since we’ve last seen each other, I didn’t imagine, ah, that your current strength has almost caught up to me.”

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire that year, when he was chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar to receive the Buddhism energy baptism and given one chance to meet with Shi Fantian, he was merely a Xiantian Third Order.

But now, not even a decade later, the three Chen Family’s Saint realm warriors join efforts still failed to defeat Huang Xiaolong!

Shi Fantian lamented in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, a smile also bloomed on his face, “Senior Brother, it’s been several years since we’ve met, I hope you’ve been well.”

Both grinned widely at each other just like reunited long lost friends.

Junior Brother? Senior Brother? The people around anticipating a battle to break out stood woodenly, stupefied.

Including Shi Xiaofei, she was looking dazed and confused. Although she was Shi Fantian’s daughter, she didn’t know that her father had met Huang Xiaolong years ago and that Huang Xiaolong was actually Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother.

Shi Fantian glanced at Chen Chen's group of three, saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother, give me face, let the matter end here, how about it?" On the way here, he was informed of the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and the Chen Family.

Huang Xiaolong glanced in Chen Chen's direction, that simple action made Chen Chen and both Grand Elders hearts tighten with unease.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since it was Shi Fantian who spoke on their behalf, it wouldn't be good if he did things too forcefully. After all, it wasn't as if he and the Chen Family had an immortal blood feud. His little conflict with the Chen Family was trivial compared to the one with Deities Templar.

Seeing this, all three Chen Family's men secretly breathed in relief.

"Patriarch Chen, shall we let the matter rest here?" Shi Fantian's heart relaxed slightly seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding in agreement, and he looked over at Chen Chen.

"We will obey Your Majesty's command." Chen Chen answered respectfully. From the moment he found out the other side was Huang Xiaolong, regret set in. However, Huang Xiaolong already attacked at that time. Forced at the edge of the blade, they couldn't do anything but battle. Now, with Shi Fantian mediating for them, this was the best outcome Chen Chen could hope for.

Shi Fantian nodded, satisfied with Chen Chen's answer. He turned back to Huang Xiaolong, a smile on his face, "Junior Brother, this time, no matter what, you must stay a few days here so I can perform my duty as a host."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I'm curious if the wine at your Blessed Buddha Palace tastes good."

Shi Fantian was stumped for a brief second and then broke into a jovial laughter, "I can guarantee that it will taste better than the wine at the Buddhist House!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Since you said so, I will stay for a few days."

Both men laughed.

There was mirth in Shi Xiaofei's eyes observing Huang Xiaolong talking amiably with her father. At this time, noises of saliva being swallowed came from all around. Curious, Huang Xiaolong looked around the crowd and saw all the young men were staring dazedly at Shi Xiaofei's slightly smiling face.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei, her smile was indeed a poetry, mirthful eyes that resembled the luminous moon, able to mesmerize all living beings.

Shi Fantian was still smiling, making a gesture of introduction to Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother, come, let me introduce you, this is my daughter, Xiaofei."

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Shi Xiaofei, saying, "I know."

Shi Xiaofei approached Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian with her head lowered, greeting: "Young Noble Huang." A voice like an oriole song, clear and moving, as if something was tickling coquettishly at the hearts of people who heard it.

Logically, as Shi Fantian's Junior Brother, Shi Xiaofei should refer Huang Xiaolong as Martial Uncle, yet she did not. Instead, she chose to call him Young Noble Huang. Others might not have noticed this little difference, but Shi Fantian did.

Shi Fantian shot a meaningful glance at his daughter. He only had one daughter, and this daughter of his had very high standards. Over many years, she had only ignored those so-called talented geniuses of big families. Finally, someone she seemed to 'acknowledge' had appeared.

But, this was ideal in Shi Fantian's view, only a monstrous genius like Huang Xiaolong was worthy of his daughter. Although he had heard rumors linking Huang Xiaolong to Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, it was common in Martial Spirit World for men to have three wives and four concubines, especially a man of Huang Xiaolong's caliber.

Huang Xiaolong introduced Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to Shi Fantian in return.

Shi Fantian cupped his hands in greeting, "I didn't know it was Senior Zhao Shu and Senior Zhang Fu, I have long heard both Seniors' names." In the recent period, as Huang Xiaolong being the rightful successor to Asura's Gate spread throughout Snow Wind Continent, the Left and Right Custodians' names, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, were noted by many forces on the continent.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both returned the greeting, neither of them were pretentious characters.

Subsequently, Shi Fantian invited Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Huang Xiaolong went inside the Blessed Buddha Temple to worship the Blessed Buddha statue before they depart to the palace.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, and the others disappeared from the crowd's view.

Around the square, the families' disciples woke up from their shock a long time after Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei, and others left the square.

"Young Noble Divine Dragon is actually our Great Emperor's Junior Brother?! What is this?!"

"Right, does anyone remember that time when the Blessed Buddha Altar chose someone?"

"You're saying that the person the Blessed Buddha Altar chose last time was Young Noble Divine Dragon?"

The crowd broke out in an uproar.

Like a hurricane, the news about Young Noble Divine Dragon being in the Blessed Buddha Empire spread, and the whole city boiled up.

In Martial Spirit World, the strong was respected, a powerful talented genius such as Huang Xiaolong was an existence idolized by countless families' disciple.

Shi Fantian led Huang Xiaolong's group to the Blessed Buddha Palace. Just as they arrived at the entrance, an alluring woman clad in phoenix robes, with her hair decorated with the phoenix headcrown, was seen waiting with anticipation. Behind her was a group of consorts, palace maids, and guards.

No doubt, this alluring woman was Shi Xiaofei's mother, the Empress of the Blessed Buddha Empire, Lin Mengle.

Seeing her, a smile formed on Shi Fantian's face as he said to Huang Xiaolong, "It seems you're more popular than me, when I return from hunting trips, I don't have so many people waiting to welcome me."

It was clear that, while Shi Fantian and Huang Xiaolong were on their way to the palace, Blessed Buddha Empire's Empress received news of his visit, thus gathered the consorts, maids, and guards here early on to wait for them. Of course, the person everyone was anticipating was Huang Xiaolong, the legendary genius of Martial Spirit World.

### **Chapter 383: Deities Templar's Forces**

Exactly like what Shi Fantian said, the moment his sentence ended, Empress Lin Mengle and the group of consorts, maid, and guards' gazes roamed over Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom.

Shi Fantian didn't have a lot of consorts, but they still numbered no less than eighty people, each a beauty in their own charm. Being stared at by more than eighty beautiful ladies at once, Huang Xiaolong felt uncomfortable goosebumps tingling all over his body and could only smile bitterly in his heart.

It seems like his reputation has grown a little too big? Huang Xiaolong thought of those movie stars and pop idols on earth, could these consorts of Shi Fantian be considered as his fans...?

At this point, Empress Lin Mengle strolled gracefully over, performing a half curtsy to Shi Fantian, "We welcome the Emperor's return."

After the Empress saluted, the consorts, maids, and guards at her back followed suit in salute.

Shi Fantian signaled them to stand, and when the Empress came to his side, Shi Fantian teased with a youthful grin on his face, "I say, Lil' Meng, the person you're all waiting to welcome probably isn't me."

Blessed Buddha Empress Lin Mengle revealed a faint smile, "Emperor must be joking."

Shi Fantian chuckled, saying, "Come, let me introduce you all, this is the person all of you have been talking about night and day in the recent period, Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong."

Empress Lin Mengle's eyes sparkled, smiling at Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble Huang."

Huang Xiaolong dared not overstate himself, quickly greeted, "Sister-in-law."



Lin Mengle was slightly stunned hearing Huang Xiaolong call her sister-in-law.

Shi Fantian laughed at the side, explaining, "Xiaolong is my Junior Brother."

"Junior Brother?" Lin Mengle and the group of consorts were bewildered. Although they were informed that the Emperor would be returning to the Blessed Buddha Palace with Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong, none of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong was Shi Fantian's Junior Brother.

After a momentary lapse of manners, Empress Lin Mengle recovered quickly, the smile returning to her face, "Emperor, you should have told us earlier that Young Noble Divine Dragon is your Junior Brother."

Shi Fantian laughed instead of being angry, "It's not too late to say it now, let us go in first and talk." He warmly made a 'please' gesture to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Fantian walked in together, while Lin Mengle followed half a step behind Shi Fantian's side. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu trailed behind Huang Xiaolong, entering the Blessed Buddha Palace.

Shi Fantian had ordered people to prepare a feast in the palace's center hall early on, when they arrived at the center hall, he led Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu to the table.

According to Shi Fantian's instructions, Huang Xiaolong was seated next to Shi Fantian on one side while Lin Mengle on his left, then it was Shi Xiaofei and the other consorts. On the other side, next to Huang Xiaolong, were Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Blessed Buddha Empire's Saint realm experts.

When everyone was seated, Shi Fantian raised his cup at Huang Xiaolong for a toast, "Junior Brother, taste this Blessed Buddha Wine, this is my own recipe that I taught people below to brew."

Huang Xiaolong was beaming, raising his cup, "Really?" Their wine cups clinked, and both downed their wine in one go. Sliding down the throat, the first notes were a little sour, but a sought-after sourness. The next layer was spicy. An addictive spiciness which smoothed into a hint of dry tartness, yet it filled the drinker with a sweet sensation.

It was as if looking at the morning sunrise from afar, a new hopeful dawn laced with complex emotions at the lingering shadows at its feet.

Shi Fantian stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Fantian, complimenting: "Excellent wine." This Blessed Buddha Wine was indeed several times better than that Buddhist House restaurant's wine.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong praising the wine he created, Shi Fantian beamed, looking jubilant, as if his cultivation just had a breakthrough.

The feast proceeded in a merry mood.

Shi Fantian called out, "Junior Brother, in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle, you killed seven Deities Templar Elders, even their Grand Elder Gě Gé ran away in panic, I was very much surprised when I heard the news."

Cups paused midair as eyes around the table turned to Huang Xiaolong. Especially Shi Xiaofei's gaze, never leaving Huang Xiaolong for a long time. Despite having heard the events recounted many times over, there were too many versions, she would very much like to hear Huang Xiaolong's version.

Huang Xiaolong said, "I was lucky enough to tame some Poison Corpse Scarabs, otherwise it would be us three fleeing for our lives."

Everyone laughed.

Shi Fantian continued, "These Poison Corpse Scarabs are poisonous creatures that existed in the ancient times, even in the past, the mere mention of their name terrified people, and they have disappeared for more than several hundred millenniums. I've never imagined that you could tame these Poison Corpse Scarabs."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Three years ago, I, Zhao Shu, and some other people were in the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin. We found these Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest."

The fact that he found those Poison Corpse Scarabs at the Origin Forest wasn't worth concealing, moreover, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of Deities Templar finding out.

"Origin Forest." Shi Fantian was astonished.

Every expert inside Martial Spirit World's empires was trying to figure out where Huang Xiaolong 'picked up' these Poison Corpse Scarabs, Shi Fantian didn't expect that it would be the Origin Forest. But Shi Fantian quickly realized that it was only in a place like the Origin Forest that ancient poisonous insects like these could still exist.

Shi Fantian went on, "I didn't expect Junior Brother to find these Poison Corpse Scarabs in the Origin Forest. These years, I have been in seclusion, comprehending a unique technique, thus I missed the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins opportunity. By the time I came out, the space tunnel leading was sealed again, not even Saint realm experts could break it by force."

The space entrance to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin closed up not long after Huang Xiaolong left the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong knew of this from the rumors circulating around.

Idle conversations progressed in a lively atmosphere, and the topic gradually shifted to Deities Templar.

Sighing, Shi Fantian said, "Deities Templar is getting more rampant. In the last few years, their force of influence expanded at rapid speed, taking control in the shadows of a lot of imperial forces. Those that refused to submit had their families and clans annihilated down to the root. Still, it won't be so easy if they want to encroach my Blessed Buddha Empire." A sharp glint shone in Shi Fantian's eyes as he said this, a split second hostility broke out from his body.

In terms of strength, the Blessed Buddha Empire ranked third amongst the seventeen empires in Snow Wind Continent, whereas comparing individual strength, Shi Fantian's strength was in the continent's top three. Furthermore, the kingdoms under the Blessed Buddha Empire were extremely loyal, making it one of the hardest empires for Deities Templar to weasel their ways in.

The topic brought a heaviness to the feast.

Shi Fantian continued, "I heard there are already nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire that have been taken over by Deities Templar, I'm afraid that in three to four years' time, Deities Templar will go ahead and attack Duanren Imperial City."

Shi Fantian was aware of Emperor Duanren and Huang Xiaolong's relationship.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, he had to admit that if the situation continued to progress in a similar trend, it was only a matter of time until Deities Templar would attack Duanren Imperial City. Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to see this happen.

Pushing aside his relationship with Emperor Duanren, there were Xie Puti's Xie Family, and his younger sister's in-laws, the Guo Family, residing in Duanren Imperial City.

Shi Fantian broke Huang Xiaolong's thoughts with a laugh, "However, Junior Brother has killed nine of their Elders to date, hampering the speed of their expansion."

Huang Xiaolong first killed Deities Templar's Ao Baixue, Yao Fei, then Yao Shan, and the rest played a significant role in slowing down Deities Templar's forces expansion, causing those kingdoms and forces that submitted to them to waver.

The feast lasted deep into the night before everyone retired for the night.

A full moon night.

Standing in the yard of the residence that Shi Fantian arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong stared at the distant sky, the moonlight reflecting in his eyes.

Deities Templar's forces had expanded too fast in the last few years. Relying on his individual strength, it was nearly impossible for him to fight against this mammoth, therefore, this journey to the Starcloud Continent, regardless of anything, he had to successfully retrieve the Asura's Gate Sovereign position and take full control of Asura's Gate.

### **Chapter 384: Twelve Forms of the Dragon God**

Although Huang Xiaolong lacked the capability to oppose the mammoth called Deities Templar in terms of overall strength, he would find ways to curb their forces' expansion. A sharp glint flickered in his eyes and he summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

"Sovereign, what orders do you have for your subordinates?" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu respectfully asked when they stood in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was somber, "Relay my order, any family, kingdom, or sects on Snow Wind Continent and Starcloud Continent that submitted to Deities Templar is my enemy. I, Huang Xiaolong, am bound to annihilate them!" At the end, killing intent exploded in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Once this news spread out, those forces harboring thoughts of submitting to Deities Templar would need to think twice and more before doing so.

If Huang Xiaolong had said this in the past, these families' Patriarchs, sects, and kingdoms would have treated it as passing wind, however, after the incident in Luo Tong Kingdom, where Huang Xiaolong killed seven Deities Templar Elders, no one would dare claim that Huang Xiaolong was overreaching.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, sending Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu out.

There were many Asura's Gate disciples on the Snow Wind Continent itself, Huang Xiaolong believed that his declaration would spread to the ears of these forces soon.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple.

Inside the Xumi Temple, the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses were still sealed inside the crystal pillars, lined up at one side of the temple hall.

Huang Xiaolong observed these twelve primordial divine dragons, each of them was different. Every time Huang Xiaolong observed their postures, he would gain some insight into a skill.

Lined up in a row, these twelve primordial divine dragons' postures revealed a Dragon Clan unique skill. This was Huang Xiaolong's conclusion after studying these twelve crystal dragon statues for so long, which was why Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to refine them. It wouldn't be too late to do so after he learned the hidden skill.

Moreover, in one of the old records that he read in Duanren Institute, it was mentioned that the energy force contained within primordial divine dragons' true dragon essence and dragon blood was too huge and violent, warriors below the God Realm wanting to refine them should prepare and first take Dragon God Grass.

The Dragon God Grass could calm the energy contained inside the primordial divine dragon's true dragon essence and blood, greatly reducing the risk during the process. It also noted that the effect was even better with the Dragon God Grass.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong had decided to wait until he procured some Dragon God Grass. This was one of the tasks he gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, to search for Dragon God Grass' whereabouts.

After observing the twelve dragons' postures for a while, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, the postures of the twelve dragons flashed repeatedly in his mind. The images overlapped and changed in sequence.

With his eyes still closed, Huang Xiaolong began to move, both hands formed into claws, flexing out. From claws, they turned to palms, pressing down. Huang Xiaolong's hands moved and changed with

fluidity and flow, filling the large hall with looming claw imprints, palm imprints, and fist imprints. As his movements picked up speed, faint echoes of dragon roars reverberated throughout the hall.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong was still practicing with his eyes closed, yet the dragon echoes within the temple hall grew more sonorous. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. With a shake of his arms, two dragon shadows flew out.

These two dragon shadows mimicked the fire dragon and ice dragon sealed inside the crystal statues. The instant the fire and ice dragons appeared, the overbearing momentum of dragon might filled the entire space.

A brief moment later, both dragons turned into strands of dragon qi, returning to Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong was elated. The short moment of insight earlier enhanced his battle qi and true essence energy worth months of cultivation. This set of Dragon Clan's unique skill could actually enhance one's battle qi strength?

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong decided to name this skill Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

'Pity, the remaining twelve crystal statues were looted by Deities Templar, Ten Directions Continent, and the Bedlam Lands.' Huang Xiaolong lamented a little in his heart. The complete set of this unique skill was contained in all twenty-four primordial divine dragon corpses. No doubt, its power would magnify if he could learn the complete set.

He continued to observe and practice for a while, and then sat down to meditate, swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill.

His cultivation had been progressing steadily in recent days, and there was a feeling that he was close to breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm.

Breaking into Fourth Order Saint realm meant that he was a mid-level Saint realm expert, it was a dividing line. Once Huang Xiaolong crossed over the line, his strength would take another great leap forward. One of Huang Xiaolong's aim was to break through to Fourth Order Saint realm before arriving at Asura's Gate headquarters. This would add to his chances of fighting for the Asura's Gate Sovereign position.

When Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the Sky Dragon Pill, he exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. Outside was already bright, and the palace buildings reflected the dazzling morning sunlight, shining like a golden dome.

Huang Xiaolong admired the sunrise, quiet, beautiful, and magnificent. If time was to stop at this moment, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind. However, this feeling lasted no more than a fleeting thought, for he knew that it was not possible.

At this time, one of the giant puppets came to inform Huang Xiaolong that Princess Shi Xiaofei was here to visit.

“Let her in.” Huang Xiaolong instructed, but he was baffled, why was this Shi Xiaofei coming to see him?

It didn’t take long for the giant puppet to return with Shi Xiaofei behind it.

Today, Shi Xiaofei wore a pastel green long dress, her small cherry lips looked moist and tender. She had exquisite features, a natural beauty even without any makeup. Her mirthful eyes hinted at shyness, one couldn’t help but be moved seeing her.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned momentarily at Shi Xiaofei’s appearance. When Shi Xiaofei stood in front of him, a soft scent teased Huang Xiaolong’s senses, waking him up.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at himself, it seems like his temperament was not strong enough?

“What matter does Princess have to look for me?” Huang Xiaolong took the initiated to ask.

Shi Xiaofei looked at Huang Xiaolong, the corners of her lips lifted up slightly, “Does it mean that I cannot look for you if there are no matters?”

Huang Xiaolong choked a little, shook his head saying, “Not true.”

“Why don’t you just call me Xiaofei?” Shi Xiaofei hesitated a little before speaking.

Xiaofei? Huang Xiaolong nodded, he was Shi Fantian’s Junior Brother, there was nothing wrong in referring Shi Xiaofei by her given name.

Shi Xiaofei’s eyes brightened seeing Huang Xiaolong’s agreement, “Big brother Xiaolong, are you going to Starcloud Continent?”

Big brother Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, but he still nodded, “Yes, no matter what, this time I must win the Asura’s gate Sovereign position.” Rumors about this had been flying for months, thus there was nothing to be concealed.

“Can you bring me along?” Shi Xiaofei asked.

“Bring you along?” Huang Xiaolong was taken by surprise.

“Up until now I have never stepped out of the Blessed Buddha Empire, I also want to go to Starcloud Continent to have a look.”

Huang Xiaolong disagreed, “No.” The journey he was making to Starcloud Continent was littered with danger, if something unexpected happened to Shi Xiaofei, how should he account to his Senior Brother Shi Fantian?

“You’re afraid that I will be a burden?” Shi Xiaofei persuaded, “I’m already a Saint realm expert, I can protect myself.”

Huang Xiaolong was adamant, speaking with a finality in his tone, “Don’t bring up this matter anymore.”

Shi Xiaofei pouted, looking extremely lovable and hard to refuse, but despite that, Huang Xiaolong did not change his decision. Watching Shi Xiaofei's angelic angry expression, Huang Xiaolong laughed inside, thinking of Xie Puti. If that guy knew that he had just rejected Shi Xiaofei, it was unknown how long that guy would cry 'unjust', hitting his chest.

### **Chapter 385: Small Child**

The passage of time flowed like water and Huang Xiaolong had stayed in the Blessed Buddha Palace for three days.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong exchanged cultivation pointers with Shi Fantian, while at night, he continued to observe the twelve primordial divine dragons, practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God. At the end, he would swallow a Sky Dragon Pill, Water Fire Dragon Essence Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, and other divine grade pellets while meditating.

That time when Huang Xiaolong was in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, in an Elder Dragon Palace he found more than ten bottles of Divine Dragon Pills, each bottle containing a dozen pellets. Therefore, he still had some left after giving some to his family, Zhao Shu, and others.

Huang Xiaolong's strength grew with each passing day, and he continued to absorb true dragon essence emitted by the Dragon Pearl in his forehead.

Every time Huang Xiaolong practiced, the small symbol on his forehead would glimmer with a vivid halo.

Three days passed.

Outside the Blessed Buddha Palace doors, Shi Fantian, Empress Lin Mengle, Shi Xiaofei, and a group of princes and imperial grandsons gathered to bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong took out a jade bottle from the Asura Ring, giving it to Shi Fantian, "Senior Brother, for these days of hospitality, this Junior Brother has nothing good to give in return, here are ten Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills, take it."

"The legendary Dragon Clan's divine grade pellets, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pills!" Shi Fantian gasped with shock staring at the small bottle in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei had the same astonished expressions on their faces.

Shi Fantian shook his head after recovering from his shock, "No, Junior Brother, this is too valuable, I cannot accept it!"

These Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill were rare divine grade pellets, each one was a priceless treasure.

Huang Xiaolong persuaded, "I found them in the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, I still have a lot with me, take them."

Still have a lot? Shi Fantian's mind went blank for a second, then he relented, "Alright then, Senior Brother will gratefully accept them." Taking the bottle, he carefully put them away.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on Shi Xiaofei. After a brief thought, he took out two fist-sized red ruby-like things in front of everyone, giving them to Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Fantian thought they were just some normal red-colored rubies, but taking a closer look, his eyes widened, blurring out before he could stop himself, "Dragon Blood Crystals?!"

This sudden exclamation and the two 'red rubies' stunned Empress Lin Mengle and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes, they are Dragon Blood Crystals." In the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin, Huang Xiaolong looted close to a thousand big and small pieces of Blood Dragon Crystal. Deducting the ones he gave to his family, Zhao Shu, and the rest, he still had about eight hundred pieces inside the Asura Ring.

Moments later, Shi Xiaofei held the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong gave in her hands. Looking at Huang Xiaolong she said, "Thank you, Big brother Xiaolong."

That gaze really made Huang Xiaolong uncomfortable all over. In the end, Huang Xiaolong also gave two pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal to Empress Lin Mengle, making her so happy that she was smiling from ear to ear nonstop.

"Junior Brother, all these are too much." As the Emperor of Blessed Buddha Empire, Shi Fantian had many treasures, yet receiving so many valuable items from Huang Xiaolong at once, Golden Jadesea Pills and Dragon Blood Crystals, made him feel slightly embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "The one hundred jugs of Blessed Buddha Wine you gave me are just as valuable."

Shi Fantian chuckled hearing that, "Then, after you won the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, I will give you another hundred jugs. At that time, us brothers will drink to our hearts' content!"

Huang Xiaolong concurred, "Deal!" He cupped his hands at Shi Fantian, then turned around and left with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets following behind, very quickly disappeared from their sight.

Shi Fantian retrieved his gaze and turned around. Seeing that his daughter was still looking in the direction Huang Xiaolong left, he teased, "The person has already left, are you still looking?"

Shi Xiaofei realized her gaffe, and noticing the look in her father's eyes, her small cheeks blushed, "Who said I was looking?" She fled inside the palace after throwing that sentence.

Shi Fantian and Lin Mengle shared a laugh at the expense of their daughter.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group crossed the border out of Blessed Buddha Empire's territory, reaching an area of rocky mountains.

Zhao Shu spoke, "Sovereign, not far ahead are the Demonic Beasts Forest and Dead Sea Gorge, should we cross the Demonic Beasts Forest to reach Starcloud Continent or go through the Dead Sea Gorge?"



Similar to the Origin Forest, the Demonic Beasts Forest a forest of ancient times, and a point between the Starcloud Continent and Wind Snow Continent, like the Dead Sea Gorge.

Huang Xiaolong had two routes to choose from, whether traveling through the Demonic Beasts Forest or the Dead Sea Gorge, to reach Starcloud Continent.

“Go through the Demonic Beasts Forest.” Huang Xiaolong decided.

High-level demonic beasts roamed rampant in the Demonic Beasts Forest, but other than sea creatures, there were also space cracks in the Dead Sea Gorge. If they were somehow careless and got sucked into a space crack, who knows how long it would take before they could get out, wasting time that he didn't have. This was exactly what happened to Yu Ming the last time he went back to Starcloud Continent, delaying six years' time after getting trapped inside a space crack.

it was one of the main reasons that Huang Xiaolong chose to go through the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong's group flew in the Demonic Beasts Forest's direction.

Night gradually blanketed the earth in darkness.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally made it to the edge of the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Looking at the sky, Huang Xiaolong said, “Let's rest here for the night and continue tomorrow.”

The Demonic Beasts Forest, Origin Forest, and Dead Sea Gorge were infamous places in Martial Spirit World, especially at night, when the demonic beasts were most active. Although Huang Xiaolong had confidence in his strength, to avoid unnecessary trouble, he decided to travel during daytime.

This Demonic Beasts Forest wasn't lacking in Saint realm level demonic beasts.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong's group built a fire for the night at a large empty space close to the forest's edge.

The fire might attract some demonic beasts at night, but since they were at the edge, it was mostly low levels demonic beasts. Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried.

The few of them sat around the fire.

From the Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong took out three jugs of the Blessed Buddha Wine that Shi Fantian gave him, for himself, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, while the two giant puppets went hunting for Tyrant Boars under Huang Xiaolong's order. This Tyrant Boar was a low-level demonic beast, but its meat was sweet and delicious, an excellent accompaniment to their wine.

Huang Xiaolong deftly skinned two Tyrant Boars, sprinkled some spices, and placed them to roast over the fire. Before long, the tantalizing fragrance of roast Tyrant Boar meat permeated the air.

The three people tore big chunks of meat and gulped down great wine with abandon.

Oil from the meat fell to the soil.

Zhao Shu laughed happily, "Following Sovereign is really a joy for our taste buds."

Zhang Fu agreed, "That is so!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's laughter stopped abruptly as they caught the sound of rapid whistling wind heading in their direction. Judging from the speed, it was a Saint realm expert, no doubt.

Moments later, a small figure appeared before the three of them.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback seeing a figure that looked like a seven to eight-year-old small child!

In a fast flicker, the small child was already next to Huang Xiaolong, close to the fire.

So fast! Huang Xiaolong noted inwardly.

"Big brother, can you give me a piece of meat?" The small child stared fixedly at the piece of meat warming over the fire ever since he arrived, the greedy look on his face as he kept swallowing his saliva.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but he reacted quickly, tearing a large piece of meat, "Here."

The small child's face beamed, taking the meat from Huang Xiaolong, "Thank you, Big brother."