

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 386-390

Chapter 386: Kill To Silence

The small child took the large piece of Tyrant Boar meat that Huang Xiaolong gave him and started ravishing it with fervor. In just a few bites, the big portion of meat all went into the small child's stomach.

Huang Xiaolong was struck speechless, exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, confirming the thoughts he had earlier.

Regardless of how talented, how much of a genius a human could be, they wouldn't be able to reach the Saint realm at the age of seven or eight. Then, there was only one explanation for this, this small child was a Saint realm demonic beast that had evolved into human form!

When demonic beasts' cultivation reached the Saint realm, they were able to change shape, looking like humans.

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, the small child was licking his lips, muttering: "Delicious! Delicious!" Then his eyes strayed to the remaining pieces of Tyrant Boar meat placed near the fire, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a covetous expression, "Big brother, can you give me another piece?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "If you like it, you can have all of it." Huang Xiaolong said, pointing at the roast meat lined up beside the fire.

The small child's eyes sparkled, "Really?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Really."

"Thank you, Big brother!" After saying his thanks, the child couldn't wait, his short arms quickly reached out to grab the roast meat, totally unafraid of getting burned, then he started tearing large chunks of meat with his teeth merrily.

Watching the small child, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help thinking about the little violet monkey.

'That little guy, I wonder how is it now?' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

That year, Huang Xiaolong was a participant in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, ever since he left the Luo Tong Kingdom he had not seen the little violet monkey anymore. At that time, Huang Xiaolong had yet to advance to the Xiantian realm, while that little monkey was merely a Houtian Tenth Order.

So many years passed, that little guy should have broken through to high-level Xiantian realm, right? Huang Xiaolong knew better than anyone else the terrifying speed with which the little guy's strength grew, since it was capable of eating and refining demonic beast cores.

So many years of not seeing the little guy, Huang Xiaolong was really starting to miss him.

That year, if it weren't for the little violet monkey, he wouldn't have stumbled on the opportunity to get the Asura Tactics and the Blades of Asura. His life would have taken a totally different path.

The Asura Tactics and Asura Ring—in a way, the little violet monkey led Huang Xiaolong to them.

"Delicious, so delicious!" The child's voice brought Huang Xiaolong out of his reverie. Looking at the small child, he saw that his little mouth was smeared with oil from the meat, smacking his lips with every bite as if he was eating the most delicious gourmet in the world.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu couldn't resist laughing at the child's antics.

A short while later, the child dealt with all the roast meat like a passing storm.

When the child appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu merely ate half of a Tyrant Boar, which meant that the child alone ate one and a half boars by himself. Even with one and a half Tyrant Boar in his stomach, the child's stomach remained just the same.

Rubbing the oil stain around his mouth, the child licked his fingers as if he was barely sated. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, did you cook that Tyrant Boar?" Dark obsidian pupils seemed to sparkle in the night.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "That's right."

The child said, "My father and mother used to roast meat for me too, but it doesn't taste good at all. This roast Tyrant Boar you made is the best roast meat I've ever eaten."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Then where are your father and mother?"

The cheerfulness was gone from his face in an instant, eyes turned red-rimmed with tears close to spilling at the edge, "My father and mother were killed by bad guys. Those people are evil, after killing my father and mother, they even chopped off their heads."

All three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were aghast. Although they didn't know the strength of the child's parents, judging from the child's own strength, his parents would at least be high-level Saint realm experts.

Who, actually dares to hunt high-level Saint realm demonic beasts?!

High-level Saint realm demonic beasts were extremely resilient, and they were much stronger than human warriors of the same cultivation. Even for experts like Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, unless deemed necessary, neither would disturb a high-level Saint realm demonic beast.

The small child continued, "My father and mother blocked all the bad guys, telling me to run, that's why I could run away." The child looked crestfallen and pitiful.

At this time, a sneer suddenly sounded, "Little guy, so you ran over here!"

When the child heard that voice, his little face turned pale, fear evident in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were also shocked. Their uninvited guest was definitely very strong. At least, no weaker than Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu, otherwise they couldn't have approached without either of them noticing.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all stood up, several shadows flickered and five people appeared before them.

Five people, two amongst them wore blue robes with the pattern of a white phoenix sewn at the cuffs of their sleeves, whereas the remaining three people were clad in black robes, marked with a red cloud at their chest.

It was obvious that the five people were from two different forces.

But Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised noticing their attires, nearly blurting out in unison, "White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door!"

White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door?

Huang Xiaolong observed the five people; the two men in blue robes should be from White Phoenix House while the three men in black robes were undoubtedly from the Distinct Void Door.

The five people gave Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu an extra glance for making out their identities so easily.

"These warriors' eyesight is really good, able to recognize our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door." One of the old men from Distinct Void Door chuckled in praise, as he did so, a violet glint shone from his eyes.

By this time, the child was already hiding behind Huang Xiaolong, glaring at the five arrivals with anger, he pointed at them and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, it's them, they killed my father and mother." Probably because Huang Xiaolong gave him some roast meat, he felt that Huang Xiaolong was his closest kin at this moment.

"Several warriors, this is our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door's matter, it's best if you do not interfere." One of the White Phoenix House middle-aged men warned.

Clearly, they could see that Huang Xiaolong's group of three weren't simple characters, especially Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, which was why they did not attack the instant they arrived.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing their actions, the five people also shifted their attention onto Huang Xiaolong, a little surprised that the one making the decision wasn't Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the five people, "This child, you cannot take away."

Neither one of the five people expected Huang Xiaolong to say that.

It was obvious to them that Huang Xiaolong was not related to the kid they wanted to capture, and since they had made their intentions known, these people should look at White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door's face and give the kid to them without being nosy, but Huang Xiaolong chose to interfere!

"Have you consider it well?" The Distinct Void Door old man's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"What I have decided would not change." Huang Xiaolong was taciturn.

The other White Phoenix House middle-aged man shook his head in pity, "For someone irrelevant, offending our White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door, honestly speaking, such a decision is truly stupid."

The five people spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the child in the middle.

"If you let it be, you could have left," Trapping Huang Xiaolong's group, the Distinct Void Door old man mocked, "But now, it's too late for you to regret. We can only kill to silence you!"

Chapter 387: Blood River War Chariot

"Attack!" The Distinct Void Door old man bellowed and was the first one to act. His figure flickered, a fist formed as he aimed a punch at Zhao Shu, whereas another White Phoenix House middle-aged man attacked Zhang Fu.

From their actions, it was clear that this Distinct Void Door old man and that White Phoenix House middle-aged man were of the highest strength among the five, choosing to deal with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

From the remaining three people, an old man from the Distinct Void Door took on both giant puppets, and the last Distinct Void Door man lunged toward Huang Xiaolong. The last member of the five, another middle-aged man of the White Phoenix House rushed forth to grab the little child.

The old man from Distinct Void Door attacked Huang Xiaolong, a large fist imprint shrouded in blazing black flame was merely inches away from striking Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"This is the Fiend Black Flame Fist! Sovereign, be careful!" Spotting the bright black flame wrapped around the Distinct Void Door old man's fist, Zhao Shu tensed, cautioning Huang Xiaolong.

"Fiend Black Flame Fist?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly perplexed.

In that second of perplexity, the Fiend Black Flame Fist landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest, drawing a satisfied cold sneer from the old man; after being hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist, even if this kid didn't die, he would barely have a life left!

These years, the number of Saint realm experts that died under his Fiend Black Flame Fist was more than the fingers on his hands could count.

Struck by the old man's Fiend Black Flame Fist, Huang Xiaolong's body trembled from the impact, crashing through the bonfire behind him and falling on the ground a dozen meters away.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were ashen.

Although they were aware how tough Huang Xiaolong's physique was, it didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong was forever invulnerable to injuries. On top of that, both of them were hindered by Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House's men; neither one was able to help Huang Xiaolong.

The old man that sent Huang Xiaolong flying with a Fiend Black Flame Fist snickered, "We've already told you early on how stupid this decision of yours is, but it's useless to regret it now."

Yet, at this moment, Huang Xiaolong, who was lying on the ground, climbed to his feet, hands brushing away the sand on his robe before his cold gaze fell on the old man, "Is that so?"

"You're not injured?!" The Distinct Void Door old man stared at Huang Xiaolong with incredulity. He was hit by his Fiend Black Flame Fist but was unharmed!

"What do you think?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed at the old man. In the beginning, when he was struck by the old man's Fiend Black Flame Fist on the chest, a black fist print emerged on Huang Xiaolong's chest. Around the black fist print, wisps of fiendish black fire rippled on the surface of his skin, but, with a thought, a golden fire danced wildly out of Huang Xiaolong's body, cleanly swallowing all the black fire.

With a shake, Huang Xiaolong blasted his robe into pieces, revealing strong bare arms and a firm torso. A majestic atmosphere of dragon might flooded out like turbulent waves.

Huang Xiaolong's hair flew up, defying gravity, while his eyes turned fiery-red like glowing blood. Dense Asura qi rumbled in Huang Xiaolong's proximity, forming a hellish skull.

That Distinct Void Door old man felt a slight apprehension sensing the vast momentum of dragon might and the eerie Asura qi coming from Huang Xiaolong's body, his face whitened a little, "This is...?!"

"Elder He, don't rush to kill that kid, capture him first!" The other old man battling Zhao Shu noticed the strange phenomenon over at Huang Xiaolong's area and shouted to his companion.

That young man was actually fine after being punched with the Fiend Black Flame Fist!

Elder He instantly understood the underlying meaning of the Grand Elder's words after hearing his shout; first capture the kid, it's not too late to kill the kid after digging out the secret of how he did that.

"Peak late-Third Order Saint realm." That Distinct Void Door Elder He stared at Huang Xiaolong, moving with rapid speed. His silhouette flickered, launching another attack at Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's see if you can take a hit from my Crimson Demon Palm too!" This time, Elder He no longer used a fist, but a palm attack.

A glaring red glow brightened one side of the forest edge as the palm shot out, even the silvery moonlight seemed to turn red because of it.

Accompanying the red light, sounds of demons weeping echoed in the night. Shattering through space, the palm crossed the distance, hitting Huang Xiaolong in the chest.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their hearts about to burst watching Huang Xiaolong receiving another attack.

The Fiend Black Flame Fist was a taboo skill of evil cults, yet compared to this Crimson Demon Palm, its power was more than a degree lower.

Huang Xiaolong's body trembled again, staggering out of balance, retreating more than a dozen steps, but this time, he did not fall to the ground. Moreover, that Elder He saw it clearly this time, the instant the Crimson Demon Palm struck Huang Xiaolong, its effect was instantly incinerated by the golden-colored fire from Huang Xiaolong's body. Not even a palm print could be seen on his body.

"What kind of flame is this?" He was taken aback. He knew how powerful his Crimson Demon Palm was, not even the battle flame of a high-level Saint realm expert could resolve the effects of his Crimson Demon Palm so effortlessly. Moreover, the young man was just a peak late-Third Order Saint realm, not even a mid-level Saint realm expert.

The golden fire was, of course, Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire from his dantian!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire could resolve the Crimson Demon Palm's effect, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu breathed out in relief. At the same time, they were elated, the superiority of their Sovereign's true essence fire far exceeded their imagination.

Huang Xiaolong steadied himself and slowly walked over to the old man, "What other evil skills do you have?" Having experienced the old man's two consecutive attacks, Huang Xiaolong gained a better grasp of his strength.

This Distinct Void Door Elder He was an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert. Now, Huang Xiaolong found out that his new true dragon essence physique was strong enough to withstand attacks from Fifth Order Saint realm without injuries! Meaning that only late-Fifth Order Saint realm or higher could inflict injury on his body!

This body rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence was truly amazing! Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted. Despite that, in terms of battle qi cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was still worse compared to an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

A Fifth Order Saint realm was nothing like the Blessed Buddha Empire's Chen Family Patriarch Chen Chen's level.

Elder He calmed down instead watching Huang Xiaolong approach. His black robe started fluttering without the wind as a blood red war chariot emerged above him.

The war chariot's surface was carved with intricate black demonic symbols, with blood splattered all over its body.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed: "Blood River War Chariot!"

Blood River War Chariot! A weapon type martial spirit, an extremely rare kind, for it was also considered as a type of necro-martial spirit at the same time.

Some unique martial spirits possessed the natures of two different types of martial spirits. Those kinds of martial spirits were highly graded, for example, this Blood River War Chariot was a top grade twelve martial spirit.

"Correct, Blood River War Chariot!" There were obvious complacency and a hint of surprise in the Distinct Void Door Elder's voice seeing that Huang Xiaolong recognized his martial spirit in one glance. He soul transformed without another word.

After Elder He soul transformed, a blood red armor protected his body, bloody red energy rippled above it as the black symbols glimmered in an evil light.

However, when he was about to attack, he saw Huang Xiaolong waving both of his hands, and a cloud of black-colored things flew at him.

What was this? He was startled at first, but forced himself to calm down and found out that those black things were black beetles.

Beetles? Seeing clearly what they were, Elder He snorted with disdain; this kid must have been scared stupid to use a bunch of beetles against a mid-level Saint realm expert. Running his battle qi, Elder He slammed a Crimson Demon Palm down on the beetles.

Blinding crimson light flashed, but in the next moment, Elder He saw those black beetles ignore his Crimson Demon Palm attack, closing in on him in seconds.

A moment of shock passed and his face grew ugly, "This, are these Poison Corpse Scarabs?!"

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" The other men from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House heard his exclamation and looked over to confirm it with their own eyes.

"He's, he's the Asura's Gate Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!"

Chapter 388: Poison Corpse Scarabs' Evolution

Distinct Void Door Elder He retreated in panic.

Poison Corpse Scarabs! It was actually those damnable Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The Poison Corpse Scarabs resurfaced! Ever since the news about Huang Xiaolong killing seven Deities Templar Elders in the Luo Tong Kingdom battle spread, the Poison Corpse Scarabs had turned into an existence that made experts from all corners of the Martial Spirit World pale at the mere mention of their name.

However, when Distinct Void Door Elder He jumped back to avoid the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette appeared above him in a flicker, holding a giant saber in his hands that did not escape Elder He's eye. There was an eye-catching blood red dragon inscribed on the giant blade's body, vivid and life-like as if one's soul would be sucked away by looking at it.

"That is?!" Elder He was hit by another ripple of apprehension.

This was the treasure blade that Huang Xiaolong got from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, the Great Dragon Saber.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glinted in menacing light staring at the old man below. His hands swung, and the Great Dragon Saber slashed down. Myriad rays of saber energy shot out like a torrent, emitting a lust for blood as they transformed into many tiny blood-red dragons that froze the air.

"Crimson Demon Palm!" That Distinct Void Door Elder He struck both palms skyward.

A thunderous explosion rendered the air.

Elder He's body shook, but the impact force was too large, his body was sent flying as blood spewed violently from his mouth. By the time he crashed to the ground, nearly every part of his body bore cut wounds from the numerous rays of saber energy. Each cut was like a bone deep furrow, with blood spurting out nonstop, adding to the gruesome sight.

Elder He's four companions looked over after hearing the his miserable screams, and what they saw appalled them. What horrifying saber qi! Able to pierce through the Crimson Demon Palm as if it was nothing but fragile paper!

Just when Elder He turned his body, trying to get on his feet, a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs arrived. A pin-prick pain came from his thigh, and a numbing paralysis started to spread to other parts of his body. He was immediately terrified, for he couldn't gather even a strand of battle qi!

Just like the rumors described the seven Deities Templar Elders' condition before their death.

"No, don't, Huang Xiaolong!" Just as he wanted to beg for mercy, he was submerged beneath the swarm of black Poison Corpse Scarabs. After that, only echoes of tragic screams could be heard.

Under the other four peoples' eyes, the Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned off that Distinct Void Door Elder at frightening speed. Even while battling Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the two giant puppets, the four from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House were unable to conceal the fear in their eyes as they watched one of their companions being reduced to white bones, his tragic screams still echoing in their ears.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground, his eyes observing the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He noticed that their outer shell seemed to have grown darker, their elytron reflected an icy cold light, and each scarab seemed sturdier.

“What is this?” Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. ‘Don’t tell me that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are capable of evolving.’ These changes took place after they ate the seven Deities Templar Elders in Luo Tong Kingdom...

Ever since that time, Huang Xiaolong left them inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and did not check on them. Only now, after calling them out, did he detect the difference.

‘What can these Poison Corpse Scarabs do after evolving?’ Huang Xiaolong wondered.

By this point, Distinct Void Door Elder He’s soul was torn in many different pieces, swallowed by the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, and Huang Xiaolong gave orders for them to attack one of the White Phoenix House experts.

That White Phoenix House expert was about to get his hands on the child when he caught a glimpse of the Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. He instantly paled, and couldn’t be bothered with the child anymore.

“Elder Feng, let us retreat!” He moved away in panic, urging his companion.

“Retreat!” The other expert battling Zhang Fu gritted his teeth and shouted.

Nearly at the same time, the Distinct Void Door old man that was battling Zhao Shu made the same retreat command.

The Distinct Void Door man blocking both giant puppets was secretly relieved to hear that. He leaped back, preparing to escape with the other three.

But Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly as he watched them, appearing in front of that Distinct Void Door man in a flicker, hindering his path. The Great Dragon Saber swung out, sending out a wave of saber energy and violent slaughter qi that distorted space. The Distinct Void Door Elder counter-attacked, but was forced back to the original spot.

Huang Xiaolong’s raised his right palm and struck out, aureate rings expanded through the air, layer upon layer. The space around the White Phoenix House Elder tasked to capture the child stagnated. His movements restricted in mid air.

Just as all his actions were restrained, the pursuing Poison Corpse Scarabs caught up. In the blink of an eye, the Poison Corpse Scarabs covered the man’s entire back. Moments later, all that remained from the White Phoenix House Elder was a white skeleton, plummeting to the ground.

The skeleton shattered into pieces as it hit the ground.

The other Distinct Void Door Elder forced back by Huang Xiaolong with the Great Dragon Saber was drained of all color as he watched the White Phoenix House expert being scraped clean by the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

He looked around, the other White Phoenix House Elder Feng had run far away, the other Distinct Void Door old man too had fled. Discounting the two dead ones, only he remained.

Seconds later, he was surrounded by Poison Corpse Scarabs from all directions. Scared and angry, he bellowed while executing attack after attack with both hands—palms and fists struck out frantically.

“Scram! Don’t come near me!” The fear in his voice was evident.

Those Poison Corpse Scarabs climbed back up again after being slapped away, relentlessly attacking the Distinct Void Door Elder. All of his palm and fist attacks were futile against the Poison Corpse Scarabs, causing the Elder to fall into even more despair, but there was still Huang Xiaolong guarding at the side. Every time he tried to make a run for it, he would be forced back to the same position with one swing from the greatsword in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

Death inched closer and closer to him. It didn’t take long for him to end up like his two companions before him, a white skeleton. Only then did Huang Xiaolong keel the little black critters away.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after the last time in Luo Tong Kingdom, not only were the Poison Corpse Scarabs sturdier, darker, and glossier, their speed and defense increased a significant level too.

This finding boosted Huang Xiaolong’s mood.

Previously, even though their defense was astonishing, some godly weapons could still penetrate through their defense, chopping off their heads, thus killing them! However, if these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve without limit, with their speed and defense both enhanced, not even divine grade weapons could harm them. At that time, they would be truly terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong collected the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House experts’ spatial rings, as for what was inside, he would check them later.

“Sovereign, two of them ran away.” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu returned to Huang Xiaolong’s side and said with an apologetic tone.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Currently, the Poison Corpse Scarabs’ speed was still a tad too slow, once their speed evolved to the level of a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, not a single high-level Saint realm would be able to escape at that time.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the small child.

“Big brother, thank you for saving me, you’re amazing!” He came to Huang Xiaolong’s side, eyes shining with worship.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and patted the child’s head, saying, “We’re leaving, what about you?”

“Big brother, I have no place to go, can you let me go with you?” He looked pitifully at Huang Xiaolong, short fingers twisting the edge of Huang Xiaolong’s trousers.

“Follow me?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised. But looking at the child’s obsidian black eyes and the pleading in them, he thought for a moment, nodding: “Fine.”

Although a child traveling with them was slightly inconvenient, the child’s strength wasn’t weak, he was a late-Second Order Saint realm and couldn’t really be considered a burden. Later, after he settled the matters of Asura’s Gate, he would think of a placement for the child.

Chapter 389: Cosmos God Cult

The child cheered happily, jumping up when Huang Xiaolong agreed. Huang Xiaolong laughed watching his reaction.

“Let’s leave this place.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both complied respectfully.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the place, bringing the child with them. Flying for more than two hours, they chose to stop at a quiet glen.

Entering the narrow path, it actually led to a scenic spot. Huang Xiaolong liked it and deciding to rest there until dawn before picking up their journey again.

They built a bonfire for the second time that night, and Huang Xiaolong instructed the two giant puppets to hunt a few Tyrant Boars.

The small group of four sat around the bonfire.

Huang Xiaolong asked the child for his name, and the child said that he was called Lil’ Tian. That was what his father and mother called him.

“Lil’ Tian, what is your original form?” Huang Xiaolong decided to ask the question after thinking for a while. He was wondering what Lil’ Tian’s true form was, that could cause the White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door to send five Saint realm experts to capture him.

It was obvious that Lil’ Tian was not a common demonic beast. Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu also turned to Lil’ Tian.

Lil’ Tian shook his head, “I don’t know myself.”

“Don’t know?” All three people felt stunned.

“That right, ah, Big brother. My father and mother have never told me, and they always said to never ever easily revert to my true form in front of others.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, but he said, “That’s the reason why you did not revert to your true form when you fought with the White Phoenix House expert earlier?”

Saint realm level demonic beasts could transform into human shape, however, when fighting enemies, reverting back to their true form greatly enhanced their battle strength and advantage. Furthermore, demonic beasts' innate abilities could only be used in their true forms.

Lil' Tian nodded his little head with a serious expression, "Yes, my father and mother said that I cannot easily show my true form to others, that's why I can't revert so easily."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu exchanged a look, and smiled in bitter silence.

"Then, can you change into your true form and let me see?" Huang Xiaolong asked with just as serious an expression.

Lil' Tian tilted his head to one side, thinking, "Big brother is a good person, although father and mother said not to show others my true form in front of other people, I can let Big brother see." Finished saying that, Lil' Tian stood up and flew up. A powerful demonic aura surged out from his little body and a blinding light flashed for a quick instant.

Before the dumbfounded expressions on Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong's faces, an enormous demonic beast close to a hundred zhang in length materialized in front of them.

This enormous demonic beast's head looked like a marten, but its tail resembled a dragon's tail. It had no feet, but it had a huge pair of fiery red wings, a great contrast to the striking yellow portion on its body. On its stomach, one could see black horizontal stripes.

"This is, Heaven Devouring Beast?!"

"He's actually a Heaven Devouring Beast!"

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong was no exception. Lil' Tian's true form was actually one of ancient ferocious beasts, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

In the ancient era, there existed some ferocious beasts that had powerful bloodlines comparable to the Dragon and Phoenix Clans, such as this Heaven Devouring Beast!

One should not forget that this Heaven Devouring Beast ranked quite high amongst other ferocious beasts of ancient times. The Heaven Devouring Beast was the Dragon Clan's sworn enemy, it was recorded in ancient manuscripts that the Heaven Devouring Beasts hunted dragons as food, many dragon were swallowed alive by the Heaven Devouring Beasts.

The Heaven Devouring Beast had one heaven-defying innate ability—Devour! An ability that could devour and refine even dragons, one could imagine the terrifying extent of this ability.

A short while later, Lil' Tian changed back into human form, back to the same small child.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cute and innocent face of a child, if he didn't see it with his own eyes, who would believe that this small child in front of him, barely ten years old, was the descendant of a famous fierce beast of ancient times, the Heaven Devouring Beast!

"Big brother, you're saying that my true form is a Heaven Devouring Beast?" Lil' Tian asked.

He heard it loud and clear when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in shock.

Huang Xiaolong recovered from his surprised, nodding his head, "Yes."

"Are Heaven Devouring Beast powerful?" Lil' Tian looked at Huang Xiaolong full of anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Very powerful."

Lil' Tian was still in the early stages of growth. When he became an adult, awakening his bloodline and receiving his bloodline heritage, at that time, he would be very powerful.

Displaying his devour ability at that time, hardly anyone could escape. It could be seen from the speed of dragons in the ancient time, but didn't some of them end up being food for the Heaven Devouring Beast?

"Really?" Lil' Tian beamed hearing Huang Xiaolong say he would be very powerful. Two little fists clenched tightly, "I want to be powerful like Big brother, and kill all of them!" Lil' Tian's eyes exposed deep hatred. The 'they' he referred to was, of course, the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House.

The few of them returned to sit around the bonfire, with Huang Xiaolong inquiring about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Although he guessed that both of them were part of the bigger forces on Starcloud Continent, he knew next to nothing about them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's enquiry, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu honestly explained to Huang Xiaolong what they knew about the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House. From what Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu said, the Starcloud Continent was much larger than Snow Wind Continent. On the Snow Wind Continent, there were seventeen empires and the territories were divided by the strength of the empires.

Starcloud Continent differed, it was divided by oblast instead.

Starcloud Continent possessed a vast large area, divided by over one thousand one hundred oblasts. A ninth of these oblasts were governed by twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent.

The White Phoenix House and Distinct Void Door were both amongst the twelve super forces. Within the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, Asura's Gate ranked third, the Distinct Void Door was fourth, whereas the White Phoenix House was fifth.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised hearing that Distinct Void Door was ranked fourth, right after the Asura's Gate, for he didn't expect the Distinct Void Door forces to be so strong. With Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House allying against the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong could foresee some trouble on the horizon.

Still, if they did not come and provoke Huang Xiaolong in the future, he could naturally coexist with them in peace. However, if they took the same stance as Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong would completely erase them from the Starcloud Continent. A dangerous glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"What is the strongest force on Starcloud Continent?" Huang Xiaolong asked in a somber tone.

"It's Cosmos God Cult." Zhao Shu answered.

Cosmos God Cult, the chief of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent! Arrogant enough to use the word 'God' in their name!

Subsequently, Zhang Fu added, "The Cosmos God Cult Leader is Starcloud Continent's number one expert. This is something acknowledged by everyone in general. Although the Old Sovereign was indeed very powerful, he was still ranked second on the Starcloud Continent, and Old Sovereign had exchanged moves with the Cosmos God Cult Leader."

"What happened later?" Huang Xiaolong already half-guessed the result, but despite that, he couldn't resist asking the question.

"The Old Sovereign lost." Zhang Fu replied. "However, Sovereign said that it was because his Asura Tactics only reached the ninth stage at that time, if he advanced to the tenth stage, he was certain that he could defeat Cosmos God Cult Leader."

Chapter 390: Asura Sword Skill, the Eighth Move

'The tenth stage of the Asura Tactics.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself after hearing Zhang Fu's explanation. 'If Master claimed he could've defeated the Cosmos God Cult Leader if he had practiced to the tenth stage of the Asura Tactics, it seems a vast difference exists between the ninth stage and the tenth stage.'

Huang Xiaolong further inquired about the other twelve super forces and the delicate balance on Starcloud Continent from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. For example, the current Asura's Gate had more than forty Domain Leaders! And Elders numbered over thirty!

Both Domain Leaders and Elders held the same status in Asura's Gate, the only difference was their area of authority, the Elders monitored the internal situation, while Domain Leaders governed external issues.

The night passed in peace. Gradually, the sky grew brighter with the sun peeking on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting in a meditative position, opened his eyes. Scanning around, he saw that Lil' Tian was sleeping soundly leaning against a tree trunk, he could hear the little guy sleep talking, "Delicious, delicious!"

It seems that even in his dreams the little guy could see Huang Xiaolong roasting Tyrant Boar meat for him. Saliva flowed from the corner of his mouth, wetting a small patch on his chest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching him, this little guy was really adorable. But Huang Xiaolong did not wake Lil' Tian up, letting him rest more. Instead, he took out the Asura Sword Skill's diagram from the Asura Ring.

He hadn't practiced any subsequent moves of the Asura Sword Skill since he advanced to the Saint realm. He should pick it back up now.

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram depicting the Asura Sword Skill's Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

Huang Xiaolong studied the diagram in detail and there was a line of words below the eighth diagram, a warning that one had to break through to the Saint realm, comprehending the space law before they could practice this eighth move. This caution was irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong, since he was already a Saint realm expert. Closing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong simulated the movements of the eighth move in his mind.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, exiting the glen. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands, swinging out. Multiple frigid blade lights shot out, rotating at high speed while assembling in the shape of a mountain. At the same time, in the middle of this blade mountain, blade lights continued to spin, spitting Asura fire in the air. These Asura flames landed at the edge of the blade mountain, forming a sea of fire.

This was the Asura Sword Skill's Eighth Move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!

But this was Huang Xiaolong first attempt, and he had yet to comprehend the essence of the move, therefore, he was unable to display the true momentum of Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire. Once one grasped the true intent of this move and reached major completion, with a wave of the blades, through space manipulation, one could form a Mountain of Knives and Sea of Fire that encompassed ten thousand miles, according to their will!

it was an unpredictable attack that made it hard for the enemies to defend or counter against.

After the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes, recalling and reflecting before making the next attempt.

Again and again, steadily, that blade mountain grew taller, while the sea of fire expanded farther out. At will, it could appear anywhere within several miles radius from Huang Xiaolong, anytime.

Huang Xiaolong practiced for more than two hours before stopping. Almost immediately, a voice sounded.

"Big brother, what sword skill is that, it's so beautiful."

Huang Xiaolong looked over, Lil' Tian was awake, squatting close at the glen entrance and watching him practice. Huang Xiaolong laughed with a slight bitterness: beautiful? This was his first time hearing someone praise his Asura Sword Skill as beautiful.

“This is the Asura Sword Skill.” Huang Xiaolong said with a smile.

“That move Sovereign practiced just now should be the eighth move, Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire, right?” Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Yes.” As the Left and Right Custodians of Asura’s Gate, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had knowledge about the Asura Sword Skill. He wasn’t worried about others watching him practice either, the prerequisite requirement for practicing the Asura Sword Skill was the Asura Tactics. Even if someone tried to emulate the moves, it would only look similar, but would be unable to display the real power of these moves.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the Blades of Asura returned to the sides of his arms. Laughing at Lil’ Tian he said, “Little guy, did you dream of roast Tyrant Boar last night?”

Lil’ Tian scratched his head, his tender face showed shyness.

Huang Xiaolong teased, “Should we continue having roast meat tonight?”

Lil’ Tian cheered hearing that, “Great, great, Big brother, you’re so nice!”

His response brought a laugh from the other three people. A while later, the four of them departed from the glen, going on their way.

The sun shone brightly, mottled sunlight decorated the forest ground through the foliage gaps.

Very quickly, three days passed.

In these three days, Huang Xiaolong’s group traveled during the day and rested at night, drinking wine and feasting on roast meat. After a good meal, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to observe the twelve primordial divine dragon statues to practice the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong’s comprehension of the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God increased significantly in the last three days. Now, in every attack, Huang Xiaolong’s dragon qi was able to form four divine dragons.

Ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon!

When Huang Xiaolong could form twelve divine dragons in each attack, this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God would be considered to have achieved major completion.

It was a mystery whether it was due to the Dragon Pearl integrated into Huang Xiaolong’s body or because of his new body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, but Huang Xiaolong noticed that everything went smoothly while practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God, giving him the illusion that this Twelve Forms of the Dragon God was specially tailored for him.

In general, the Dragon Clan’s cultivation techniques and skills could only be practiced by the dragon race, but it was different for Huang Xiaolong. In fact, when practicing, he felt as if he was the reincarnation of the Ancient Dragon God.

Both of his hands moved around, and four divine dragons formed from dragon qi—ice, fire, azure, and the white dragon swam around the Xumi Temple, roaring and attacking. The spacious temple hall was submerged in a powerful dragon might.

Only two hours later did Huang Xiaolong finally stop. When he did, he swallowed a Dragon Buddha Pill and sat down to meditate while refining the pellet.

Practicing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong also noticed that taking the Dragon Buddha Pill inside the Ten Buddha Formation was more effective than taking other pellets, like the Sky Dragon Pill or Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Very soon, one hour passed. Huang Xiaolong was done refining the medicinal properties of the Dragon Buddha Pill.

‘At this speed, after one more month or so, I can break through to Fourth Order Saint realm.’ Huang Xiaolong estimated. His cultivation was already at the farthest point of peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, taking out that Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Ever since he got the tactic from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, he didn’t look at it even once. These days of traveling, Huang Xiaolong understood from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu that pill refinement was a crucial ability for a Saint realm expert, the reason being that after reaching the Saint realm, it was much more difficult to enhance one’s strength. One of the shortest and easiest methods was pill refinement.

Divine grade spirit pellets played a huge role in a Saint realm expert’s cultivation. However, no one would place divine grade spirit pellets at auction houses, that was why Saint realm experts were forced to refine it themselves.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t know what this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic manual was made of, but it remained sturdy through millenniums, showing no signs of damage, yellowing, or erosion by the passage of time.

Huang Xiaolong went through the first to the last pages in a few quick glances, but there were only a dozen pages. It didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong to finish reading it.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded when he finished.