

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 406-410

### Chapter 406: Can Evolve?

Huang Xiaolong's face remained his usual calm, "Oh, why wouldn't I dare to come?"

Huang Xiaolong's reply made the killing intent in Li Molin's eyes even stronger. She smiled, yet it didn't reach her cold gaze, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think just because you subjugated some Poison Corpse Scarabs that you're invincible between this heaven and earth? We have the Divine Dragon Armor, those Poison Corpse Scarabs of yours are useless against us!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with nonchalance.

"Huang Xiaolong, hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl." Liu Yang, who was standing beside Li Molin, interjected coldly, "Don't even think that you can run, the space in this whole area has been locked down by us using Golden Silkworm Thread, if you obediently hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, we can consider letting you die more comfortably!"

Golden Silkworm Thread was a rare spiritual item that could cut off space connection. Although a Saint realm expert could manipulate space, if space was entirely locked even they couldn't escape.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's faces tightened—Golden Silkworm Thread!

Neither one of them expected Deities Templar to have such a thing.

Both of them were aware of how terrifying Golden Silkworm Thread was, the legendary Golden Silkworm Thread produced every ten thousand years. It was tough enough to flay the flesh of a Saint realm expert. The Golden Silkworm Thread's sharpness was evident.

However, Huang Xiaolong blatantly ignored Liu Yang, shifting his attention onto Chen Tianqi's group, revealing the Asura Ring on his finger.

The moment the Asura Ring emerged, it reflected a cold glint in the setting sunlight, exuding an inviolable mysterious power.

"Asura Ring!" The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi paled slightly looking at the Asura Ring, yet there was an indescribable excitement in their eyes at the same time.

The Asura Ring was the highest symbol of the Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong snapped, "Seeing the Asura Ring is like seeing the Sovereign, kneel down!" Huang Xiaolong's voice carried a power that jarred their minds.

The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi shook. Their knees bent slightly, about to kneel down in salute when Chen Tianqi's loud bellow brought them back to their senses.

Chen Tianqi faced Huang Xiaolong with a sarcastic sneer, "Huang Xiaolong, do you reckon that with a mere Asura Ring, you really are the Asura's Gate Sovereign? Truly ridiculous! I succeeded the Sovereign position based on the unanimous vote of all Domain Leaders, thus I am the rightful Sovereign. Huang Xiaolong, since you're my Master's disciple, that means you're also my Asura's Gate disciple. Seeing this Sovereign, why aren't you kneeling down in salute?!"

While saying this, Chen Tianqi looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, ordering in a stern tone, "Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, before this Sovereign why aren't you kneeling down in salute? You two know very well that those not kneeling when seeing the Sovereign will be dealt with as traitors!"

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's expression sank. It never occurred to them Chen Tianqi would reverse black to white, turning the tables on them, claiming them to be traitors instead!

One of the Domain Leaders, Gu Wen, behind Chen Tianqi stepped forward with a sneer, "Huang Xiaolong, Peach Blossom Sea, and Harmony Valley's Domain Leaders were killed by you, right? As an Asura's Gate disciple, killing brothers of the same sect, do you know your crime? Kneel down and seek mercy from Sovereign Chen!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression became grim, "Since that's your choice, then all of you can go to hell!"

Chen Tianqi burst out in a rancorous laughter: "Audacious! Huang Xiaolong, do you think that you're a God Realm master?"

Gu Wen and the rest of Domain Leaders laughed out loud.

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Deities Templar's experts had the Divine Dragon Armors, therefore, in Chen Tianqi's and the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders' view, Huang Xiaolong's Poison Corpse Scarabs had lost their lethality.

At this time, Lil' Tian's voice sounded, "Big brother, can I fight later?"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then a brilliant smile appeared on his face, "You can. Later, when you fight, hit as hard as you can."

Lil' Tian was ecstatic receiving Huang Xiaolong's permission and seriously nodded his little head, "Alright, I will use all my energy as if someone is robbing milk from me!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Then, Li Molin's low bellow sounded, her figure flickered into a blur. When she appeared, there was a long azure sword in her hand, pointed straight at Huang Xiaolong.

The azure longsword emitted a curtain of azure glow, sharp sword intent bursting out in all four directions. There was no doubt that this azure longsword was a godly weapon.

This time, Deities Templar made a conviction to kill Huang Xiaolong at all costs. That was why, not only did they take out the rare spiritual Golden Silkworm Thread, but all fifteen Deities Templar's Elders present were also equipped with a godly weapon like Li Molin's.

Almost at the same time, Li Molin attacked Huang Xiaolong. Liu Yang and the rest of Deities Templar Elders also acted, launching their attacks toward Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's direction.

A cold sneer flashed across Chen Tianqi's face watching things unfold.

This was something agreed beforehand between him and Deities Templar, they would resolve Huang Xiaolong and his group. But, of course, he also promised Deities Templar a lot of good things.

Because Deities Templar also had plans to expand to Starcloud Continent.

Asura's Gate cooperating with Deities Templar was beneficial to Deities Templar's foundation on Starcloud Continent.

Just when Li Molin's attack was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong and Lil' Tian suddenly disappeared from view. While a black cloud materialized in the air out of nowhere.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" One of the Deities Templars' face ashen, exclaiming out loud.

Everyone was instantly alerted.

"Why are there so many Poison Corpse Scarabs! Didn't the message say that there were only ten thousand?!" Liu Yang stared at the large black cloud formed by the Poison Corpse Scarabs in shock.

According to their information, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong subjugated was no more than ten thousand. But the black swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs was not just twenty thousand, it was at least thirty thousand!

The number also frightened Li Molin, but a cold sneer soon sounded from her, "it doesn't matter how many there are, we are wearing the Divine Dragon Armors and have godly weapons in our hands! To kill these Poison Corpse Scarabs will be effortless!" She waved the azure longsword in her hand to the cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs to demonstrate to everyone.

Zhenggg—! A crisp sound rang.

However, in the next second, Li Molin's face warped unpleasantly, for those Poison Corpse Scarabs cut by her azure longsword did not split in two!

'What is happening?! These Poison Corpse Scarabs' toughness actually reached such a terrifying extent, not even a godly weapon can kill them?!'

Liu Yang and the others looked just as grim, having the same results as Li Molin.

Li Molin swung out her azure longsword once more, and an azure curtain of sword intent slashed across space, sending more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs tumbling back in the air. Yet, moments later, those insects beat their wings and flew up again, continuing to attack.

"Impossible!"

“How are these Poison Corpse Scarabs’ defenses so horrifying?!” Li Molin shrieked.

Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong and Lil’ Tian’s silhouettes appear again.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, sneering, “I forgot to tell you, these Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve.” In the last months, in order to push the Poison Corpse Scarabs’ evolution, he even took out some Dragon Blood Crystals he collected from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins to feed them.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after swallowing those Dragon Blood Crystals, their evolution was faster compared to purely eating Saint realm experts’ corpses by several times.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong even took out Divine Dragon Pills to feed these Poison Corpse Scarabs. In the last several months, they had scoured more than three hundred pieces of Huang Xiaolong’s Dragon Blood Crystals and one hundred Divine Dragon pellets.

“They can evolve!!” Li Molin, Liu Yang, and everyone who heard it turned sickly white.

Including Chen Tianqi and the Asura’s Gate group of Domain Leaders. It never occurred to them that these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, and their defense could be raised to this terrifying level!

#### **Chapter 407: Sovereign’s Divine Might!**

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shock on the faces of the Deities Templar experts. His figure flickered, appearing in front of Chen Tianqi, and slowly walked towards him alone.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s sudden appearance in front of them, Chen Tianqi and his group were startled and subconsciously took a step back.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?” Chen Tianqi blurted out.

Huang Xiaolong snorted disdainfully at Chen Tianqi’s words, “What I want to do?” Noticing Chen Tianqi alarmed expression, he snickered, “Don’t worry, against you all, I need not need to use Poison Corpse Scarabs.”

Detecting the taste of ridicule in Huang Xiaolong’s tone, Chen Tianqi and the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders were angered, half from embarrassment. Before they could say anything, a bright light flashed as a pair of gleaming black blades appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

“The Blades of Asura!” Chen Tianqi stared fixedly at the blades in Huang Xiaolong’s hands. Ever since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared more than five decades ago, Chen Tianqi had been looking for these Blades of Asura. These blades had always been the godly weapons of his dreams.

That year, when Ren Wokuang accepted him as a disciple, Ren Wokuang once displayed the Asura Sword Skill in front of Chen Tianqi. The domineering aura, bloodthirst, and tyranny of the Blades of Asura was deeply imprinted into his mind. He saw himself conquering heroes of the world with the Blades of Asura in his hands.

“Correct, the Blades of Asura.” The feverish desire in Chen Tianqi’s eyes did not escape Huang Xiaolong’s notice. His voice was bone-chilling cold, “Chen Tianqi, you coveted the Sovereign’s position and contradicted Master’s will! Today, I shall use these Blades of Asura to rid the sect of the treacherous disciple that you are! You should have no regret dying under the Blades of Asura!”

Chen Tianqi retorted without losing momentum, “Let me die under the Blades of Asura? What conceited words! Huang Xiaolong, without the Poison Corpse Scarabs, do you think that you are my opponent?” The atmosphere around Chen Tianqi surged, above his head emerged a figure that exuded a pure holy aura, with twelve wings at its back, while one hand held a pointed sharp spear.

This was Chen Tianqi’s top grade thirteen martial spirit, the Twelve Winged War Angel! The angel with the highest battle prowess among its kind!

Chen Tianqi wasted no time in soul transforming the instant his martial spirit emerged.

After soul transforming, Chen Tianqi’s hair and eyebrows glittered in soft gold, a golden angelic armor fitted his body as rings of golden halo emerged from his body one after another.

A surge of bright luminance expanded around Chen Tianqi, filling the entire Asura Square with a bright holy aura, cleansing away everything that was dark and cold.

Chen Tianqi pushed his momentum to the fullest, his cold eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you and I battle one on one, dare you come to accept your death?” Without waiting for an answer, Chen Tianqi leaped high up to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong’s frigid voice matched the look in his eyes, “Why wouldn’t I dare!” His silhouette followed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

A gust of hell tempest rolled out, howling cries of underworld creatures reverberated in the air.

Since Huang Xiaolong broke through Fourth Order Saint realm, the attack power of his Asura Sword Skill increased significantly; the first move, Tempest of Hell, truly felt as if it was a disastrous tornado that originated from hell, destroying everything, killing everything.

Chen Tianqi stabbed out the long spear in his hand.

“Battle Flames of the World!” A torrent of spear images rained down, accompanied by platinum flames burning through space. A volley of exploding air resounded as the spear images fell sharply in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, colliding with the wind vortices.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised watching the opponent’s flames actually withstand the attacks from the Tempest of Hell.

“Sovereign, those are angelic flames, you must be careful!” Zhao Shu’s cautioned words sounded from the ground below.

Angel’s flame!

Angelic flames were among the most powerful flames of the light element. They were said to be able to incinerate all darkness, all negativity and cold gloom.

“Huang Xiaolong, how’s the taste of my angelic flame?” Chen Tianqi’s smug snicker sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s ears, “I forgot to tell you, coincidentally, my angelic flame is the very bane to your Asura qi!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was still as nonchalant, Asura qi continued to surge out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, transforming into the Asura Physique. In the next moment, the black and blue twin dragons flew out and he instantly soul transformed.

After Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, the Blades of Asura in his hands swung out once again.

Countless blade lights turned into lightning dragons, weaving in the air like great tidal waves, submerging Chen Tianqi.

The fourth move of the Asura Sword Skill: State of Abundant Lightning!

Chen Tianqi was startled for a second, but very quickly he raised the sharp spear in his hand.

“The Avenue of Brightness!”

With a thrust, spear shadows cascaded in layers, forming a dazzling ray of holy brightness. The power of light surged forth, rolling like a tsunami as if nothing could halt its divine power.

The Tempest of Hell continued to collide with the holy light and was actually split by the bright beam. In the places where the bright beam passed, even the Tempest of Hell dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, he didn’t expect Chen Tianqi’s bright luminance to be so powerful. Not to mention, Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm, just a mere thin line separated him and the Sixth Order Saint realm.

Watching the Tempest of Hell disperse before his bright luminance power, Chen Tianqi’s long spear continued forward towards Huang Xiaolong, a smug smile on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, this is the extent of your Asura Sword Skill? Haha, it is only so-so!”

At this time, the Domain Leaders watching from below cheered seeing the might of their Sovereign Chen.

“Sovereign is mighty!” Domain Leader Gu Wen grinned, “Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a traitor, yet he dreamed of being the Sovereign? That’s nothing but a laughable daydream! I say he won’t last ten moves from our Sovereign!”

“Ten moves?” Another Domain Leader snickered, “Our Sovereign has yet to battle seriously, if Sovereign really battle, that Huang Xiaolong can’t even last three moves!”

The group of Domain Leaders echoed one another, lauding their Sovereign’s prowess with obnoxious laughter.

Initially, they were a little worried, but now, watching Chen Tianqi's bright luminance power suppressed Huang Xiaolong's Asura's qi, they finally relaxed.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu brows creased deeply. Despite that, they understood this was the decisive battle between Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi, not something they could interfere in.

However, watching the group of Domain Leaders making fun of Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian couldn't hold back, he eyed the group in anger: "I want to beat up all of you!" His small fists swung out, exerting the strength he used to suck milk from mother's breast, striking at one of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.

Seeing this, that Domain Leader was angered being provoked by a little kid, "Little imp, you're courting death!" His palm struck outward, wanting to kill Lil' Tian with one strike, obviously Lil' Tian wasn't worth much of an effort in his eyes.

But in the next moment, that Domain Leader's face tightened, just when he wanted to dodge, he was struck in the chest by Lil' Tian full power fist. A tragic wail sounded as he was sent flying.

Up in the air, Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi's smug face, a sneer curved up at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth. In truth, he did not use any real effort, the first two moves were merely warm up.

"Wrath of the Nether King!"

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hand swung out again.

Two glaring blade lights shot out, reaching Chen Tianqi in the blink of an eye, causing Chen Tianqi to be flustered. A holy bright luminance burst out from his body: "Angel's Almighty Barrier!" The holy power surged out frantically around Chen Tianqi, forming a sturdy bright shield around him.

Huang Xiaolong's Wrath of Nether King crashed directly on the barrier, causing a ripple on the shield's surface. The bright shield quivered but remained intact.

Watching this, Chen Tianqi felt even more confident, "Huang Xiaolong, you only have these moves? Why don't you show everything you've got? Otherwise, you might not have the chance to counter later!"

"Flower of the Other Shore!"

Two blooms of dark flowers suddenly materialized out of thin air, slamming into the holy shield, causing it to shake more vigorously.

#### **Chapter 408: Definitely has Given Birth Before**

After the Flower of Other Shore, a strange crimson eyeball appeared in front of Chen Tianqi.

The eerie crimson eyeball spun at high speed in the air, and Chen Tianqi felt his mind gradually succumb to a bout of dizziness.

“Eye of Reincarnation!” Chen Tianqi was genuinely shocked.

As Ren Wokuang’s disciple, following beside his Master for over two hundred years, it could be said that he knew the moves of the Asura Sword Skill like the back of his hand. The Eye of Reincarnation’s form of attack was extremely peculiar, not only could it attack one spiritually, it could also attack the enemy physically.

Suddenly, a loud crack rang out. Chen Tianqi’s face sank instantly, this cracking was the sound of his almighty barrier breaking. His eyes widened in alarm as a sharp blade light slashed across space at him. He swung out the long angel battle spear in his hand, sending out myriad angel flames.

At the same time, his figure flickered into a blur, but it was still a step too late.

The sharp blade light slashed through the wall of angel flames, slitting Chen Tianqi’s throat. Blood trickled down.

Chen Tianqi staggered. When he steadied himself, he was both scared and angry feeling the injury across his neck. If it weren’t for his protective almighty barrier, that blade light earlier would have caused him grave injury.

At the same time, a soft holy glow shone around Chen Tianqi’s neck, healing his injury at rapid speed. Not only was the bright luminance power the bane of all powers of darkness, it was also the world’s best healing power.

When the injury around his neck healed, Chen Tianqi raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong, the flames of war burned strong in his eyes. The battle angel spear in his hand once again pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Hell Splitting Spear!”

A beam of holy power shot out akin to a volcano’s eruption, like a sharp blade that slashed through the void, a cannon of bright luminance power was launched straight at Huang Xiaolong.

“Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!”

A mountain of knives was formed, bombarding Chen Tianqi from all angles, while Asura qi formed a sea of fire surrounding the sharp mountain.

Zheng!

Boom!

Thunderous collisions echoed from the sky above. Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi’s silhouettes continued to flicker at rapid speed in the high air, one dark and one bright.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in the flames of underworld Asura, like an Asura Sovereign, whereas Chen Tianqi was the epitome of holy brightness, covered in platinum colored fire, an archangel from heaven.



The black and white silhouettes continued to attack and counter, in the blink of an eye, more than a dozen moves had been exchanged. Repeated powerful collisions distorted space, cracking and almost shattering it.

One after another, black holes appeared in the sky as space cracks spread further.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi lost themselves in the battle, moving purely based on instinct.

Whereas below, on the Asura Square, Li Molin and Liu Yang were caught in frustration and anger because they found out that the evolved Poison Corpse Scarabs not only had terrifying defense, even their speed was alarming.

This vastly differed from the informations they had gathered beforehand.

At first, they thought that relying on the Divine Dragon Armor and the godly weapons in their hands, they could easily exterminate these Poison Corpse Scarabs without much effort. But they found out that things had gone too far out from their estimation.

The Poison Corpse Scarabs' resilience far exceeded their imagination. Only after exerting the effort of nine bulls and two tigers did they manage to kill a few. On top of that, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs Huang Xiaolong controlled was more than thirty thousand, compared to their total number, what they managed to kill could be totally ignored.

The second wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked just when they barely managed to repel the first wave.

One after another in an endless tide, neverending.

"Damn it!" Li Molin's temper flared, unable to contain the rage inside her.

Although the Divine Dragon Armor protected them from being bitten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, it still didn't cover every part of their body. They could cover their arms, chest, and legs, but their eyes, noses, and mouths were exposed!

The Divine Dragon Armor couldn't be made covering the eyes, nose, and mouth, for that would be suffocating the wearer! After short moment of initial attack, these Poison Corpse Scarabs mainly tried to drill into their eyes, noses, and mouths!

Just as Li Molin let out a curse, one of the Deities Templar Elder screamed. Li Molin, Liu Yang, and the rest looked over at the Elder.

What they saw was the left eye of that Elder, a Poison Corpse Scarab was eating his left eyeball! In an instant, that Deities Templar Elder was numb from head to toe, unable to initiate the slightest amount of battle qi from Qi Sea. In the blink on an eye, that Elder's left eyeball was gone, swallowed by the Poison Corpse Scarab.

“No, no, don’t!” The Elder gave a heart-wrenching howl. Even so, another Poison Corpse Scarab landed on that Elder’s right eye.

When both Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned the Elder’s eyeballs, they wriggled into his body through the empty eye sockets. The endless screams from that Deities Templar Elder sent hair-raising goosebumps down everyone’s necks.

This was Li Molin’s first time witnessing Poison Corpse Scarabs eating human flesh. Even with her steel nerves, watching what was going on in front of her, she couldn’t stop the disgust and nausea from rising up her throat.

“Kill Huang Xiaolong!” Trying to suppress the urge to retch, Li Molin roared at the group of Elders.

These Poison Corpse Scarabs were controlled by Huang Xiaolong. As long as they killed him, dealing with these Poison Corpse Scarabs would be much easier. Not to mention, their main task this time was none other than killing Huang Xiaolong.

However, each Deities Templar Elder was tightly surrounded by endless circles of Poison Corpse Scarabs, giving them no chance to approach or attack Huang Xiaolong.

The Domain Leader that fought with Li’ Tian caught a glimpse Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into the Deities Templar Elder’s empty eye socket. Hearing the shrill shrieks coming from that Elder, his face became ashen.

The other Asura Domain Leaders also turned pale at the scene.

The rumors about Poison Corpse Scarabs were terrifying, yet in their eyes, those were just rumors. But now, they were seeing it with their own eyes.

Seeing them fall at a disadvantage, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not stay idle, adding an assault or two from the side, catching the Deities Templar Elders at their mistake.

What enraged Li Molin further was that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu seemed to target her and Liu Yang the most. Whether it was intentional or not, Zhang Fu’s attack always centered around her voluptuous breasts and rotund arse, nearly causing her to go crazy with rage.

On top of everything, the sarcastic comments from Zhao Shu’s mouth seemed to run forever.

“Zhang Fu, why are you only aiming at people’s big butts? Just look at that size, you know that she has given birth already, what’s so nice to attack there?” Zhao Shu taunted.

Given birth? Li Molin’s eyes burned with rage, at the same time, her gaze turned frigid cold. She had never been touched by any man, but this Zhao Shu actually said that she had given birth to a child?!

“I’m going to skin the two of you!” Li Molin furious roar resounded. She actually ignored the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Azure Wind Sword in her hand slashed at Zhao Shu without a care.

Zhao Shu jumped away in alarm, deflecting Li Molin's attack with a wave of his sword while saying, "Smelly bitch, even if I guessed correctly, you needn't be so excited!"

Guessed correctly? Li Molin could only scream in anger and continued attacking Zhao Shu akin to a lioness in heat, swinging the longsword in her hand at Zhao Shu again and again.

"Careful!" Just when Li Molin was bent on attacking Zhao Shu, Liu Yang shouted out as more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin.

The sudden attack jolted Li Molin to her senses.

### **Chapter 409: Sovereign Chen Won!**

The Azure Wind longsword in Li Molin's hand swung out at full force, a crisp phoenix cry echoed and a dazzling azure sword light burst into the air as an azure phoenix shadow flew out.

Li Molin's figure jumped in haste.

Dang! Metal clashing noises rang out endlessly. Under the azure phoenix's attack, those Poison Corpse Scarabs were sent flying out, but even so, Li Molin felt cold sweat dampen her back.

The picture of Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into her cherry mouth, down her throat, gnawing at her flesh, covering her chest, not to mention scurrying down her navel, between her legs and her butt.... Li Molin couldn't help quivering from the inside.

Her face turned a shade paler.

However, a second later, those dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin once again. As if her scent attracted the other Poison Corpse Scarabs, more and more started to move towards Li Molin.

At a moment like this, Li Molin had no time to deal with Zhao Shu. The Azure Wind longsword in her hand swung out, sending the wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs away. Not far from Li Molin, another shrill scream came from a Deities Templar Elder.

Turning over to look, Li Molin saw that Elder's mouth was filled with wriggling Poison Corpse Scarabs fighting to get in. Distress screams continued to gurgle out from that Deities Templar's mouth, but his voice sounded muffled and hoarse due to his airway being filled with black critters.

Watching this scene, Li Molin felt her stomach turning. Finally unable to hold it in any longer, the sea beast meat she ate for the last few days was vomited out with a loud 'wah.'

Noticing her condition, Liu Yang swung his blades, blasting away some Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him, seizing the small window, he leaped to Li Molin's side.

"Elder Li, are you alright?" Liu Yang asked anxiously.

Li Molin merely shook her head.

Zhao Shu's voice sounded again at this time, "Wah, you got pregnant so fast?" His eyes moved down to Li Molin's stomach, "Your stomach doesn't look like you're pregnant, ah!"

Li Molin raised her head, catching Zhao Shu's eye movement nearly made her vomit blood.

"You!" She glowered at Zhao Shu with fury.

But the surrounding Poison Corpse Scarabs closed in on her and Liu Yang.

Liu Yang slashed his blade around frantically, keeping them away while he urged Li Molin, "Elder Li, there's no end to this, let's retreat first!" The Poison Corpse Scarabs' ability to evolve already made their task of killing Huang Xiaolong impossible.

Resisting in this manner, in the end, they would only end up as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Of course Li Molin was aware of this, but...! She was unwilling! This time, not only were they equipped with the Divine Dragon Armors, they even held godly weapons in their hands and even used the golden silk, yet, with all these, they still failed to kill Huang Xiaolong?!

This failure would spread to all corners of Starcloud Continent, even to the entire Martial Spirit World, greatly damaging Deities Templar's prominence! Returning this time, their punishment would be extremely heavy.

Recalling Deities Templar's punishment, Li Molin trembled involuntarily.

"Elder Li, let us return first and report the situation clearly, I believe that Temple Preceptor would lighten our punishment!" Liu Yang said as if he could read Li Molin's deepest thoughts.

Li Molin still hesitated.

A scream brought the two of them back to the present situation. Looking over, they witnessed another Deities Templar Elder being bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab. It's needless to describe what his ending was.

"Retreat!" In the end, Li Molin roared unwillingly.

"Withdraw!" Liu Yang repeated her order to the Deities Templar Elders.

Both of them disappeared in a flicker, and one after another, Deities Templar Elders followed, escaping for their lives.

In an instant, not one Deities Templar Elder remained in the square.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not expect the Deities Templar group to turn and flee in such decisive manner, but it was already too late for them to chase. Moreover, both knew that relying only on the two of them, they couldn't hinder Li Molin's group from fleeing.

On the Asura Square, the corpses of three Deities Templar Elders quickly left nothing but white bones after the Poison Corpse Scarabs were done.

All the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders became ashen at the scene. Never had they imagined that things would develop in this manner. With the Deities Templar's Elders gone, then those Poison Corpse Scarabs would be coming at them...! The Deities Templar Elders were each equipped with Divine Dragon Armor, but in the end, they fled miserably. They, on the other hand, had nothing even resembling the Divine Dragon Armors.

Imagining the horrifying scene of their bodies being covered entirely in those black critters, a cold chill spread in the hearts of those Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.

Although death was a daily occurrence in their eyes after being baptized by numerous bloody battles and killings, the hair at the back of their necks raised at the thought of dying under the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Fortunately, the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs merely encircled them, without attacking. Still, watching the undulating black waves of Poison Corpse Scarabs baring pinchers and teeth at them, Gu Wen and the rest felt goosebumps on their skin.

Forceful shockwaves from the collisions above traveled downwards.

Everyone looked up, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi's battle seemed to have reached the climax, however, Huang Xiaolong seemed more unyielding and stronger as time wore on, whereas Chen Tianqi grew flustered and shocked.

For Huang Xiaolong, in the twenty-odd years since he arrived in this Martial Spirit World, he had never been able to fight to his heart's content as much as he did today. If he were to use one word to describe what he was feeling right now, it would be—thrilling!

Huang Xiaolong was just an early Fourth Order Saint realm, and comparing battle qi strength, he was slightly at a disadvantage against Chen Tianqi, despite that, his physique body was extremely tough. Chen Tianqi soon realized that Huang Xiaolong's physique actually rivaled his peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm's toughness!

What stunned him even more was that inside Huang Xiaolong's body, other than battle qi, there was another type of energy that surpassed the strength of his battle qi.

This foreign energy in Chen Tianqi's eyes was Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy.

Nearly pushing Chen Tianqi over the brink was Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit ability that could heal his injuries and replenish his battle qi! Meaning that his battle qi would never be exhausted.

His bright luminance could heal injuries, but not replenished his battle qi. If this fight dragged on for too long, the one ending up losing the battle would be him!

Suddenly, a ruthless glint flashed in Chen Tianqi's eyes. The platinum sphere around him expanded as a terrifying amount of light element power exploded from his body, causing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu watching below to go pale.

This is...?!

"Radiant World Destruction!" Chen Tianqi's sharp voice sounded. It looked as if his body turned into a giant radiating sun. Then, this radiant sun suddenly exploded, releasing an abundant bright luminance energy everywhere, crashing, spinning. Under the destructive power, the surrounding space cracked and shattered.

Before Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the group of Domain Leaders' eyes, Huang Xiaolong was pulled into the center of this destructive power. After a long, long time, the frightening energy dispersed, and everything returned to its prior calm.

Chen Tianqi appeared, looking extremely pale, his body wobbled unsteadily.

This move, Radiant World Destruction, was a terrifying all-out attack. The downside was, after using this move, his battle qi and spiritual force would be overdrawn, and it would take Chen Tianqi at least half a year of healing before he could recover to his peak form.

Seeing the space on Huang Xiaolong's side shatter, Chen Tianqi believed that Huang Xiaolong was annihilated. Unable to sense Huang Xiaolong's presence around, he broke out in a hearty laughter, his voice hoarse, "Huang Xiaolong, you were claimed to be Martial Spirit World's most talented genius ever, in the end, you still died in my hands!"

He had used the same move to kill a Sixth Order Saint realm in the past, thus Chen Tianqi did not doubt for one second that Huang Xiaolong was dead.

The Domain Leaders bloomed into wide smiles at this result.

"Sovereign Chen won!" Gu Wen laughed loudly.

#### **Chapter 410: Such A Nice Fragrance!**

"Sovereign Chen won!"

"Our Sovereign Chen won!"

Exuberant cheers erupted from the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's figures flickered, appearing where Huang Xiaolong was before, immediately searching for traces of Huang Xiaolong using their spiritual senses. Neither of them believed that Huang Xiaolong would be killed just like that.

More accurately, they did not believe that Huang Xiaolong would be killed!

Chen Tianqi snorted coldly at their reaction, "There's no need to waste your effort to search, I can tell you straight, that Radiant World Destruction move of mine has killed an early Sixth Order Saint realm

before this! I don't believe that Huang Xiaolong has an immortal body, that a Fourth Order Saint realm is stronger than a Sixth Order Saint realm!"

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's faces were ashen at his words. A Sixth Order Saint realm died under Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction?! Yet, they could see that Chen Tianqi wasn't bluffing.

Did that mean... that Sovereign was really dead?!

They had witnessed too many miracles happening on Huang Xiaolong's body when they were with him, but still, Huang Xiaolong was no God, moreover, even God Realm masters in the ancient times had fallen.

"Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu!" Chen Tianqi barked, "Now Huang Xiaolong is dead, I am the true Asura's Gate Sovereign, kneel down and pay the proper salute to a Sovereign!"

"No, Big brother won't die! Big brother is not dead!" At this point, Lil' Tian's angry voice resounded, his face overtaken by grief. Then, Lil' Tian suddenly struck a punch out at Chen Tianqi.

Watching Lil' Tian, Chen Tianqi thrust the angel spear in his hand toward him, a bright luminance energy beam shot out, hitting Lil' Tian until he staggered back.

"Little one, if you want to die I can fulfill your wish." Chen Tianqi's tone was filled with sarcasm, and the angel spear in his hand poised to strike Lil' Tian again.

Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in front of his eyes, the speed was nearly too quick for Chen Tianqi to react. His face paled, for the angel spear in his hand couldn't make a counter in time.

"Angel's Almighty Shield!" A surge of bright holy power burst out from Chen Tianqi's body, however, before the shield could fully form, that sharp light already arrived, slitting across his throat.

His half raised spear halted in midair, feeling a coldness at his throat, a slight pain. His other hand reached up to touch his throat, blood was spurting like a gurgling spring.

A light flickered and a silhouette appeared in front of him.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Chen Tianqi stared at the figure in front of him. Huang Xiaolong actually did not die after taking a hit from his Radiant World Destruction?!

Below, on the Asura Square, the exuberant cheers from the Domain Leaders halted abruptly, all staring in Huang Xiaolong's direction, watching their Sovereign Chen have his throat slit by someone else.

"What, are you very disappointed that I didn't die?" Huang Xiaolong cooked coldly at Chen Tianqi.

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction was formidable. If he was really hit, tough as his physique was, he would still be gravely injured to the point of losing his life, but Huang Xiaolong had the Godly Mt. Xumi!

The number one treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List, Godly Mt. Xumi!

At the most critical moment, Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi, and borrowing the power from the Ten Buddha Formation, he withstood Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction.

"Impossible!" Chen Tianqi roared with anger through gritted teeth. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong was able to live under his Radiant World Destruction attack! Practically unharmed at that!

Huang Xiaolong sneered; in a flicker, his hands once again gripped the Blades of Asura.

Chen Tianqi was startled, but he managed to react quickly, the battle angel spear stabbed toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Angel's Kingdom!"

As the spear raised, holy power burst out from it, transforming into an angel silhouette, spinning around, dispersing and restraining Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook, a shocked Chen Tianqi and a group of astonished Domain Leaders saw strands of true dragon energy flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's body, turning into divine dragons.

Ice, fire, winged, white, black, and Buddha; six divine dragons, six brilliant lights filled the sky.

The angel formed from Chen Tianqi's bright luminance power was immediately broken by the six dragons, its power dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong continued forth, the Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out, slitting Chen Tianqi's throat a second time.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong saw it clearly, although his blades successfully slit Chen Tianqi's throat, his healing power gradually spread around his throat, dispersing the Asura qi from the blades, fully healing the injury. Thus, Huang Xiaolong would not allow Chen Tianqi to heal a second time.

This time, Huang Xiaolong beheaded Chen Tianqi. This slash totally separated Chen Tianqi's head from his shoulders, throwing it high up in the air.

Watching Chen Tianqi's separated body, a sneer emerged on his face, he wanted to see how Chen Tianqi can recover this time!

Both Chen Tianqi's head and body plummeted to the Asura square from high up, his head rolled shakily towards the Domain Leaders' feet.

"Sovereign Chen!" They exclaimed in unison.

Just as one of the Domain Leaders wanted to step forward to pick up Chen Tianqi's head, the Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked him. Before the horrified faces of the other Domain Leaders, in barely a few breaths' time, that man's body was entirely submerged in the mass of Poison Corpse Scarabs, gnawed to the bones.



Every one of them inhaled sharply, no one dared to take another step forward.

Huang Xiaolong flew back to the Asura Square, walking slowly toward Chen Tianqi's head with a frigid cold gaze.

A Saint realm warrior could remain alive as long as their soul was intact, and although Chen Tianqi's head was cut off, he did not die, his head and body slowly moved toward each other, trying to combine again.

Huang Xiaolong did not speak, the Blades of Asura in his hands waved again, the true essence fire imbued within the attack pierced straight through Chen Tianqi's eyebrows. A loud scream sounded as Chen Tianqi's head bounced skyward from the impact. A moment later, Chen Tianqi's scream grew weak.

"Curious, aren't you, why I didn't die under your Radiant World Destruction attack?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi's eyes, his vitality dissipating rapidly, desperately hanging onto his last breath. Huang Xiaolong sniggered.

Chen Tianqi both eyes stared intensely at Huang Xiaolong's face. Up until this moment, he couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong withstood his most powerful attack, the Radiant World Destruction.

"Because of the Godly Mt. Xumi." Huang Xiaolong soft voice drawled in a whisper.

Chen Tianqi's eyes widened in surprise, shock, and astonishment, relying on his last feeble breath, Chen Tianqi's words came out in short gasps, "Xu, God, you possess the Godly Mt. Xumi?!" Before getting an answer from Huang Xiaolong, his consciousness fell forever into darkness.

Looking at the dead Chen Tianqi, a relief spread through Huang Xiaolong as he secretly breathed out; finally, Chen Tianqi was dead!

Chen Tianqi was his biggest obstacle in taking full control over the Asura's Gate. Once Chen Tianqi was dead, the rest of the matter would be easier.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained impassive. He kept away Chen Tianqi's corpse inside the Linglong Treasure with a hand wave, as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Then, Huang Xiaolong came beside Lil' Tian, that attack from Chen Tianqi earlier had gravely injured the little guy.

"Big brother!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian cried out happily. He was overjoyed that his Big brother was alive, he didn't want to think about the future days without roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Little one, swallow this Nine Leaves Purple Grass." He said as he took out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the Asura Ring.

"Such a nice fragrance!" Lil' Tian's eyes lit up immediately as he sniffed the fragrant scent, little hands reached out and stuff the elixir into his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Li' Tian's antics. This tens of thousands of years old rare herb was eaten like a dessert?

Only after this did Huang Xiaolong turn around, looking at the group of Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.