

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 411-415

### Chapter 411: Taking Control of Asura's Gate

Watching Huang Xiaolong walking towards them, the Domain Leaders' hearts jumped, the fear inside their hearts was obvious through their eyes...

Huang Xiaolong continued to stride slowly to the group of Domain Leaders; one step at a time...

A heavy pressure enveloped the several Domain Leaders, forcing them back unconsciously.

Suddenly, one of the Domain Leaders fell to his knees in salute, lauding, "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

The rest of them were stunned, each stared stupidly at the one kneeling down.

After a brief moment of hesitation, another two Domain Leaders followed and knelt in salute toward Huang Xiaolong: "Subordinate greets the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

More and more Domain Leaders followed the trend of things, saluting to Huang Xiaolong. Although they were loyal to Chen Tianqi before, after all, humans were afraid of death at their core. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong already killed Chen Tianqi, there was no need for them to throw their lives away for a dead Chen Tianqi.

The most crucial point of all was that Huang Xiaolong possessed the Asura Ring and cultivated the Asura Sword Skill. In accordance with Asura's Gate rules, he was the rightful successor to the Sovereign position.

Every one of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was on their knees paying respects, including Chen Tianqi's most loyal confidante, Gu Wen!

Gu Wen's silhouette knelt down amongst the other Domain Leaders, with proper etiquette and respect that left no space for criticism, but Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack sent Gu Wen flying out.

This abrupt action scared the other Domain Leaders.

"Huang Xiaolong, you!" Gu Wen climbed from the ground, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, shocked and furious at the same time.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Huang Xiaolong satirized, "You think I don't know what you're trying to scheme in your heart? Kneeling down to me was just an act, fake loyalty. In your heart, you're plotting how to defer to Deities Templar, spying for them in the dark and scheming how to kill me?"

Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force had improved tremendously, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate had reached the fifth level. As long as the other side's spiritual force was weaker than his, Huang Xiaolong could read the other's thoughts.

Gu Wen's face flushed a deep red hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. Showing anger, Gu Wen shouted, "Huang Xiaolong, this is just an excuse for you, you know that I am Sovereign Chen's confidante, that's why you are using such an excuse to kill me!" Then he turned around to the rest Domain Leaders, trying to incite a furor, "Everyone, you've seen it for yourselves, even if we submit to Huang Xiaolong sincerely, he will still kill us! It would be better to fight him for a way out, the chances might even be bigger than this!"

Indeed, another three Domain Leaders stood up from the group after being 'persuaded' by Gu Wen, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with furious eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, you try to kill our brothers using a flimsy excuse, you're not worthy to be our Asura's Gate Sovereign!"

"That's right, you're not worthy!"

"We'll fight you!" All three of them started to attack Huang Xiaolong with vicious moves.

Just when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to act, Huang Xiaolong's figure shot forward at rapid speed, and six arms emerged from his back. All six arms struck out with the Godly Xumi Art at the same time.

Struck by the Godly Xumi Art, all three Domain Leaders wailed painfully as their bodies were thrown back, crashing down at a corner of the Asura Square.

Watching six arms materializing from Huang Xiaolong's back, all the Domain Leaders were stunned.

What kind of battle skill was this?!

Huang Xiaolong told Chen Tianqi about the Godly Mt. Xumi before he died, however, he blocked the outside space. Because of that, he and Chen Tianqi were the only ones who knew the contents of the short conversation. None of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders had any idea about the Godly Mt. Xumi...

At this point, Gu Wen suddenly leaped up, wanting to flee at the fastest speed, but Huang Xiaolong had expected this from the beginning. Thus, when Gu Wen leaped into the air, an Asura Demon Claw slammed down on him, accompanied by ten thousand howling evil spirits, striking down at Gu Wen's back and sending him down to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Gu Wen, stopping right in front of him, but he did not kill him. Instead, he sealed Gu Wen's Sea Qi, then a palm strike sent Asura Qi into Gu Wen's body.

Chen Tianqi had the bright luminance energy and wasn't afraid of the Asura qi's corrosive effect entering his body, but this Gu Wen wasn't so lucky. Almost instantly, a desperate cry came from Gu Wen, trashing and rolling on the ground as Asura Qi spread to every part of his body, the feeling was worse than a million ants gnawing on his flesh. Strong as his will was, he couldn't withstand this extent of torture.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, kill me, me, kill me!" Gu Wen pleaded in a broken voice. With his Qi Sea sealed, he was powerless to blow himself up, he couldn't die even if he wanted to.

“Kill you?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “You admit that you did think about conspiring with Deities Templar?”

This time, Gu Wen nodded with any hesitation, “I admit, I admit, kill me, kill me!” His face was distorted with excruciating pain. The three Domain Leaders that attacked Huang Xiaolong based on Gu Wen’s instigation looked ugly at his confession.

“Kill you?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded, “Since you ask for it, I shall fulfill your wish.”

A sense of deep relief washed over Gu Wen hearing Huang Xiaolong’s reply. To the current him, death was the best salvation.

In the next moment, numerous Poison Corpse Scarabs landed on Gu Wen’s body, more and more, covering his entire body. Fear crept up his face and screams more horrible than before tore through his throat.

The remaining Domain Leaders grew paler by the second watching everything unfold, even the way they looked at Huang Xiaolong changed.

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was an Asura that broke out from hell. At first, they thought that Huang Xiaolong would bestow Gu Wen with a quick, merciful death, but he...

It didn’t take long, Gu Wen’s cries subsided and completely stopped, while Huang Xiaolong looked over at the rest of the Domain Leaders.

Not daring to face Huang Xiaolong, all of them had their heads lowered.

“I’m a person that deals with reward and punishment clearly, those that contributed merits to Asura’s Gate will be rewarded! Whereas those who betrayed Asura’s Gate will end up just like him!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice reverberated in the square, a finger pointed at Gu Wen’s remains.

The Domain Leaders continued keeping their heads down.

“Where did Chen Tianqi detain the Elders?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Replying to Sovereign, Chen Tianqi had all the Elders locked up behind the mountain’s sea prison!” One of the Domain Leaders stepped forward, reporting to Huang Xiaolong with a respectful manner.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Then, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Domain Leaders led the way, releasing all of the Asura’s Gate Elders that were imprisoned at the back mountain’s sea prison.

Despite that, by the time Huang Xiaolong brought these Elders out, many of them were inflicted with unimaginable tortures by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, so much that hardly a fully intact person remained; some had their tongues cut out, others had their eyeballs dug out, not to mention their Qi Seas and meridians wasted.

Seeing the tragic state of these Elders, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Huang Xiaolong all burned with wrath.

“Li Molin, you stinky bitch, there will be a day when I get my hands on you, I’ll have you raped and then killed, killed and raped again!” Zhang Fu’s straightforward character couldn’t hold and roared at the top of his lungs. The extent of his fury was obvious to all.

Huang Xiaolong took out the many ten thousand years old elixirs from the Asura Ring, feeding them to the Elders one by one, helping them heal their injuries. Even so, the several Elders that had their tongues cut off and eyeballs dug out were unlucky, those body parts could not regrow.

On the other hand, the message about the battle on the Asura Square, about Deities Templar miserably fleeing with Li Molin amongst them and Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong, spread like a hurricane to every part of Starcloud Continent.

It didn’t take long to travel to Snow Wind Continent, Ten Directions Continent, or to the experts of the Bedlam Lands.

Another great tremor struck the Martial Spirit World.

“Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Tianqi with his own hands? His strength actually reached that extent, that’s too terrifying, right?! Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm!”

“Those Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve!”

“Huang Xiaolong has taken over the Asura’s Gate, he’s the recognized Sovereign, this will be a big headache to Deities Templar, I wonder what will Deities Templar do next!”

## **Chapter 412: Grand Martial Exchange**

The passage of time flowed quickly.

Five days had passed since the battle on the Asura Square. In these five days, Huang Xiaolong healed all the injuries which could be healed on the Asura’s Gate Elders.

In the great Asura Hall.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the throne seat at the center of the great hall while the Domain Leaders and Elders stood in two rows before him, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood beside the throne on the left and right side.

“Greet the Sovereign!” Zhao Shu’s sonorous voice rang clear in the great hall.

Subsequently, the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders and Elders knelt down, performing a ceremonious salutation toward Huang Xiaolong: “Greeting the Sovereign, Sovereign is invincible throughout!”

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu performed the same salute with utmost respect, however, they bowed deeply instead of kneeling.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them for a brief second and then signaled everyone to rise.

When everyone was on their feet, Huang Xiaolong scanned the group of Domain Leaders assembled before him, "All of you, lower the barrier to your consciousness, I will brand a spiritual mark in your soul sea."

All the Domain Leaders' faces ashen instantly.

"Spiritual mark!"

Naturally, these Domain Leaders had heard of spiritual marks, but they did not expect Huang Xiaolong to have learned the method of spiritual branding.

Each of the Domain Leaders' expressions entered Huang Xiaolong's eyes, a cold sneer sounded inwardly; no doubt, he wouldn't believe that these Domain Leaders were able to be absolutely loyal to him in such a short time, however, once a spiritual mark was branded in their soul sea, things would a different turn altogether.

These Domain Leaders would not dare to have any treacherous intentions. This was a must, for Huang Xiaolong had to have the Asura's Gate fully under his control.

Huang Xiaolong watched the Domain Leaders coldly, as long as one of them dared to speak up in objection, he would execute that person on the spot without hesitation.

A heavy silence enveloped the great hall to the point that each of them could hear their own breathing drawing loudly in their own ears.

"I'm willing to open my soul sea for Sovereign to brand a spiritual mark!" After struggling and contemplating the matter internally, finally one of the Domain Leaders knelt down once again in submission.

Seeing that there was a first person, one by one, the other Domain Leaders knelt down, showing their willingness to let Huang Xiaolong brand their soul seas. It goes without saying that every one of the Domain Leaders was aware of the fact that resistance would only lead to death, just like Gu Wen.

Whether they were truly willing or otherwise, all the Domain Leaders opened their soul seas and Huang Xiaolong proceeded to brand a spiritual mark in each of them easily; when all was done, Huang Xiaolong finally felt relief.

Needless to say, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Asura's Gate Elders were not subjected to the same requirement of having a soul mark branded in their soul seas. Huang Xiaolong was well aware of Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's absolute loyalty, and despite the cruel torture that these Asura's Gate Elders were subjected to by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, none of them turned to the other side, their loyalty toward Asura's Gate was clear for all to see.

Next, Huang Xiaolong requested Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to announce some of the changes to the sect rules he had made. Some of the rules were abolished by Huang Xiaolong, for example; the hailing of 'Sovereign is invincible throughout' every time the disciples greeted him.

Huang Xiaolong also made some new rules, one of them being, upper authorities or disciples that betrayed the Asura's Gate would end up as Poison Corpse Scarabs' food.

After Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu read out Huang Xiaolong's new edict, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Asura's Gate overall situation, and also had the Domain Leaders and Elders report the events happening in the territories and branches under their jurisdiction. When all Domain Leaders and Elders were finished with their reports, Huang Xiaolong gained a better understanding the distribution of the Asura's Gate forces and territories.

Currently, the territories under the Asura's Gate's governance numbered at thirty-six oblasts, including the Central Oblast. There were seven branch divisions in the Central Oblast, while the thirty-five branches in the outer oblasts were each governed by a Domain Leader.

The Asura's Gate's great hall was built on the peak of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Around the other peaks, there were thirty side halls, such as the Medicine Pellet Hall, Punishment Hall, Technique Inheritance Hall, Martial Sparring Hall, and so on. These thirty-two halls were under the Elders' supervision.

This was the rough map of Asura's Gate authority distribution.

But, from the Domain Leaders' reports, Huang Xiaolong realized that within the thirty-six oblasts under Asura's Gate control, there were numerous big and small family and sect forces, and not all of their hearts were absolutely sincere and loyal towards the Asura's Gate.

There was a complex web of connections tying the bigger family forces with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House amongst the other twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent, which in a way encouraged the attitude of not placing much importance on the Asura's Gate.

Some of those big families even cooperated with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House to suppress the Asura's Gate branch authority, especially in these few decades of Huang Xiaolong's Master, Ren Wokuang's disappearance. Lately, there were even signs of rebelling against the Asura's Gate branch from those big families.

A total of fifteen big families spearheaded this resistance.

By the time the Domain Leaders finished their reports, a frosty expression hung on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Zhao Shu spoke at this point, "Sovereign, the Cosmos God Cult's Sovereign, and the Old Sovereign always bore an old grudge and the relationship between us has never been good. Ever since the news of Old Sovereign's disappearance spread out, the Cosmos God Cult has been suppressing our Asura's Gate more and more over the years. This is the main reason why these big families dare to act so blatantly. In fact, our Asura's Gate used to rule over fifty-two oblasts, but ever since the Old Sovereign went missing..." Zhao Shu's voice trailed off at this point.

The unspoken meaning hung clear in the air.

The Asura's Gate initially had fifty-two oblasts on Starcloud Continent, but now only thirty-six oblasts remained under their governance! These 'missing' sixteen oblasts without exception all fell into Cosmos God Cult's hands.

A sharp gleam flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Zhang Fu added, "Sovereign, there is another matter this subordinate wishes to report to Sovereign."

"Speak." Huang Xiaolong stated.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, "On our Starcloud Continent, every hundredth year, there is a Grand Martial Exchange. So far, this Grand Martial Exchange has taken place thirteen times. This is an event held together by the twelve super forces of Starcloud Continent."

"Oh, Grand Martial Exchange?" Huang Xiaolong's interest was stoked as he looked at Zhang Fu.

"Yes, it is so, Sovereign. Every year of the Grand Martial Exchange, all the twelve super forces' Sovereigns, Patriarchs, and Cult Leaders would reshuffle the ranking within the twelve forces, this subordinate is worried that this time around, the Cosmos God Cult Leader would take this opportunity to harm Sovereign." Zhang Fu said full of worry.

Zhao Shu's expression mirrored Zhang Fu, "The participation of all twelve forces is compulsory. Moreover, in the Grand Martial Exchange, the participants are not allowed to use outside aid." This was Zhao Shu's main concern.

Not permitted to use outside aid meant that Huang Xiaolong's wouldn't be able to use the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Only relying on his own strength, he wasn't the Cosmos God Cult Leader's opponent.

Not to mention, apart from the Cosmos God Cult's Leader, if the Distinct Void Door Sovereign or the White Phoenix House Lord wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong, it would as easy as snapping their fingers.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, "How long till the coming Grand Martial Exchange?"

"It has been eighty-seven years from the last Grand Martial Exchange." Zhao Shu answered.

Meaning there were still thirteen years until the next Grand Martial Exchange!

Thirteen years! The frown on Huang Xiaolong's forehead grew deeper.

This Grand Martial Exchange really jumped out of nowhere. Thirteen years, the time was too tight!

For Saint realm experts, thirteen years was nothing but the blink of an eye.

At the moment, Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Order Saint realm, wanting to step into Tenth Order and above Saint realm in a short thirteen years was nothing more than a fool's daydream.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, dismissing the people from the great hall.

The night descended quietly.

Standing underneath the silvery moonlight, Huang Xiaolong was pondering a way to reach beyond the Tenth Order Saint realm within thirteen years' time. In the end, he could only place his hopes on the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies.

If he could refine those twelve primordial divine dragons, perhaps he would have a good chance at success in advancing beyond Tenth Order Saint realm.

### **Chapter 413: Won't Dare to Make a Move on Our Qi Family**

But, to refine the twelve primordial divine dragon bodies, he had to first find Dragon God Grass.

If he refined them without the Dragon God Grass and dragon essence crystals to reduce the violent energy, not only would he be risking his own life, the effect achieved would be the lowest. It would reach, at most, only two-tenths overall.

If that was the case, even if he successfully refined all twelve primordial divine dragons, the highest Huang Xiaolong could reach was Seventh Order Saint realm.

'Dragon God Grass!' Huang Xiaolong uttered under his breath. Finding Dragon God Grass became the most crucial matter, it had to be done at all costs!

Then, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, both Chen Tianqi and the Domain Leaders were also at the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, perhaps they were able to find a stalk or two of Dragon God Grass?

Huang Xiaolong swiftly took out Chen Tianqi's spatial ring; in the past few days, he had been occupied with healing the injuries of the Asura's Gate Elders and had yet to find the time to check Chen Tianqi's spatial ring.

When Huang Xiaolong opened Chen Tianqi's spatial ring, his eyes rounded in astonishment.

Countless medicinal pellets piled high up in one corner, and there was an ice crystal pillar that loomed over the space. Inside that crystal ice pillar was the body of a primordial divine dragon!

Primordial divine dragon!

Huang Xiaolong became ecstatic after a brief moment of astonishment. He didn't expect that the one primordial divine dragon body snatched by Chen Tianqi hadn't been refined yet, and was wholly well preserved.

"This is great!" Huang Xiaolong let out a joyful laughter.

With the addition of this primordial divine dragon body, by the time he managed to collect enough Dragon God Grass, his chances of breaking into Tenth Order Saint realm increased significantly.



Moreover, with the addition of another primordial divine dragon body, his Twelve Forms of the Dragon God could be upgraded to Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, greatly enhancing its attack power.

Huang Xiaolong managed to calm his emotions moments later, quickly scanning the other corners of the spatial ring. Other than the primordial divine dragon sealed in the ice crystal pillar, Chen Tianqi's spatial ring contained numerous medicinal pellets, from heaven grade to divine grade. Most of them were heaven grade, then holy grade, and some divine grade. Still, the highest divine grade pellet was a mid-divine grade pellet.

Other than medicinal pellets that were piled high up like small hills, Huang Xiaolong also found a lot of herbs, ranging from one thousand to nine thousand years old; he also saw two battle skill techniques, one was the Angel's Spear and the other was called Bright Luminance Tactic.

Both of these techniques were useless to Huang Xiaolong, but could be left for disciples or Huang Family's younger generation that possessed a light element martial spirit.

Huang Xiaolong then moved on to check the three spatial rings of the dead Deities Templar Elders, however, this time, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed. Inside these three Deities Templar Elders' spatial rings, other than some spirit pellets and elixirs, there were only some technique manuals, not a single Dragon God Grass could be found.

After confirming that Chen Tianqi and the three Deities Templar Elders' spatial had no Dragon God Grass, Huang Xiaolong transferred the ice crystal primordial divine dragon from Chen Tianqi's spatial ring into the Xumi Temple and began to comprehend the new Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong spent the whole night in comprehending new found insights. He immediately noticed that with the additional primordial divine dragon, the attack power increased greatly.

The night passed quietly.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu and instructed them to pass down an order to all Asura's Gate disciples, telling them to exert all their efforts in searching for Dragon God Grass. Those who managed to find news about the Dragon God Grass would be rewarded with ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets and ten billion gold coins.

Ten thousand heaven grade spirit pellets!

Just for the news!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both stupefied with shock, but despite that, neither of them dared to question Huang Xiaolong's reason, both complying respectfully.

"Sovereign, those fifteen big families, do we need to...?" Zhang Fu ventured cautiously, the underlying question was to know if Huang Xiaolong wanted to deal with those fifteen big families that worked in cahoots with Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other forces, dishonoring the sovereignty of the Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment then shook his head, “No need, let them jump a while longer.”

For the current Huang Xiaolong, the most crucial task at hand was to find Dragon God Grass and strive to enhance his strength to the God Realm. As long as he could breakthrough to God Realm, when the time came for the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong would have the means for self-protection relying on his own strength.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu heard Huang Xiaolong’s decision of not confronting the fifteen big families, both were genuinely surprised. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong would act.

“Leave for now.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, signaling Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to retreat.

Both have no choice but to do as ordered.

When the two left, Huang Xiaolong continued to shut himself in closed-door practice.

Every day, he swallowed a Divine Dragon Pill and a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir without missing a day, putting his efforts in practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

One month came and went quickly.

After this one month practice, Huang Xiaolong saw improvement in his Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God. The most obvious result was the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, Huang Xiaolong had wholly comprehended it and no longer needed to observe the thirteen postures of the primordial divine dragons sealed inside the crystal statues. In this one month, Huang Xiaolong’s battle qi cultivation also reached peak early-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Although more than a month had passed since the Asura Square battle, the news about Chen Tianqi being killed by Huang Xiaolong only gained more momentum, it was repeatedly talked about on Starcloud Continent.

After all, with Huang Xiaolong at the helm of Asura’s Gate, it could possibly change the power structure on Starcloud continent. Huang Xiaolong’s name was tied with too many legendary miracles.

In the thirty-six oblasts under the Asura’s Gate governance, those big families that held treacherous intentions toward the Asura’s Gate naturally felt ill at ease knowing that Huang Xiaolong had gained full control of Asura’s Gate as the Sovereign, and assumed that Huang Xiaolong would be pointing a sword towards them next.

However, one month passed without waves or ripples, there were no movements coming from Huang Xiaolong’s side. All fifteen big families were secretly relieved.

The Enigma Oblast was the largest amongst the thirty-six oblasts controlled by the Asura’s Gate. Further down from the Enigma Oblast was the Treasure Oblast which belonged to the Cosmos God Cult’s forces.

Due to this close distance between the Enigma Oblast and the Treasure Oblast, Cosmos God Cult disciples entering and exiting the Enigma Oblast was a norm. Relying on their Cosmos God Cult

background, these disciples did not put the Qi Family, one of the fifteen big families in the Enigma Oblast, in their eyes.

The Qi Family's residence was located on the wealthiest street in the Enigma Oblast City.

At this time, inside the Qi Family Residence hall, the Qi Family's Patriarch, Qi Lei, was seated in the main hall together with all the family's Elders.

"There has been no action from Huang Xiaolong's side so far, what is everyone's opinion?" Qi Lei asked, his eyebrows furrowed deeply. Qi Lei's voice was deep and sonorous. Although his words were simple and calm, they bore a lofty bearing.

"Patriarch, I think that this Huang Xiaolong is circumspect in his actions, knowing that we have the Cosmos God Cult at our back. That's why he dared not make a move on us until now." One of the Qi Family Elders laughed.

"That must be it; this Huang Xiaolong has offended Deities Templar. Just Deities Templar alone is enough to tie up all of his efforts, of course he wouldn't want to offend the Cosmos God Cult at this time." Another Elder echoed the same sentiment, "At least this Huang Xiaolong has some self-knowledge."

Qi Lei nodded his head in agreement, "After thirteen years, at the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong will be dead for sure!"

"Unless Huang Xiaolong decides to submit to Cosmos God Cult and be their dog. Perhaps then, the Cult Leader would spare his worthless life!" Another Qi Family Elder snickered.

This statement drew waves of laughter from Qi Lei and the present Elders.

Qi Lei added, "With Huang Xiaolong's death at the Grand Martial Exchange, our Qi Family will take the initiative to attack the Enigma Oblast's Castellan Manor. At that time, the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family's paradise! And all Asura's Gate disciples in the Enigma Oblast will be our Qi Family's slaves!"

#### **Chapter 414: An Asura from Hell?**

Ever since the Asura Square battle, Huang Xiaolong's side had not taken any action. The Qi Family formed such opinions, and the other fourteen big families came to similar conclusions, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was apprehensive toward the backing forces behind them, such as the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others.

On this particular morning, Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill's eight move: Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire at the back of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix mountain when Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rushed over with faces full of delight to report to Huang Xiaolong.

"Sovereign, we found the Dragon God Grass!" Zhao Shu exclaimed in buoyant mood to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong trembled slightly and his eyes lit up.

“According to the disciple’s report, Treasure Oblast Qin Family’s Patriarch also entered the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins that year and collected eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!” Zhang Fu interjected with a laugh.

“Eight stalks of Dragon God Grass!” Huang Xiaolong was beaming.

Eight stalk Dragon God Grass! It was just enough for him to refine one primordial divine dragon body!

The amount of dragon essence contained in one primordial divine dragon was overwhelmingly abundant, so much that it was impossible for one single stalk of Dragon God Grass to have any effect in smoothing the violent surging energy during refinement; according to the old manuscript record, it stated that one needed at least seven to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

“Reward that disciple heavily!” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu with a big smile on his face.

Both acknowledged Huang Xiaolong’s order with respect.

“However, Sovereign, the Treasure Oblast is Cosmos God Cult’s territory.” Zhao Shu highlighted his concern, “Furthermore, that Qin Family’s Patriarch would not necessarily be willing to part with that eight stalks Dragon God Grass.”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, the smile never left his face, “It’s fine.” Since there was Dragon God Grass in the Qin Family Patriarch’s hand, things would be easy to deal with.

Although Dragon God Grass was also a very rare herb, its biggest role was to reduce the violent energy from a primordial divine dragon’s blood and essence. Holding those eight stalks of Dragon God Grass would not bring much benefit to the Qin Family’s Patriarch.

As long as Huang Xiaolong could take out something tempting enough in exchange, he believed that the other party would definitely be willing to exchange them with the Dragon God Grass.

“Right, Sovereign, this subordinate has another matter to report.” Zhang Fu suddenly remembered a matter.

“Oh, what is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Zhang Fu continued respectfully, “Snow Wind Continent’s Blessed Buddha Emperor sent a messenger over to tell us that not long after we left Blessed Buddha Empire, Princess Shi Xiaofei followed behind us and came to the Starcloud Continent.”

“Shi Xiaofei is here in Starcloud Continent...?!” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by the news.

At that time, Shi Xiaofei wanted Huang Xiaolong to bring her over to Starcloud Continent, but he refused. He didn’t expect this girl to have the spunk to sneakily trail behind them.

“The Blessed Buddha Emperor said that Shi Xiaofei would send news back every two to three days since she left Blessed Buddha Empire, however, from ten days ago, they have lost contact with Princess Shi Xiaofei.” Zhao Shu added.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into deep furrows, “Ten days?” It seems like Shi Xiaofei might have met with some problem.

“Do we know the last place Shi Xiaofei was at before losing contact with the Blessed Buddha Empire?” Huang Xiaolong grasped the most crucial point.

“According to the Blessed Buddha Emperor, she was at the Treasure Oblast!”

“Treasure Oblast!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned, wasn’t this too much of a coincidence?

“The Blessed Buddha Emperor needed to guard the Blessed Buddha Empire and unable to leave the Snow Wind Continent, thus he requested Sovereign’s help to find Princess Shi Xiaofei’s whereabouts.” Zhang Fu said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Shi Fantian, was his Senior Brother, moreover, Shi Xiaofei could be considered missing because of him, and it was in Starcloud Continent. Whether it was reason or relationship, it was only right that he help find Shi Xiaofei.

“Send word back to Senior Brother Shi Fantian, tell him not to worry about this matter.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice grew solemn.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied.

“I will head to Treasure Oblast right after this, in my absence, the Asura’s Gate matters would need to trouble both of you to handle.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were surprised that Huang Xiaolong planned to head to Treasure Oblast in such hurry, without bringing either of them. Zhang Fu quickly requested to go with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I alone am enough. If all three of us are gone, who’s going to take care of matters at the headquarters? Don’t forget, the more people, the bigger the target, the easier it is to draw Cosmos God Cult’s suspicion.”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s argument, the two old men reluctantly conceded. Huang Xiaolong tasked them with handling various matters before Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu retreated.

After both of them left, Huang Xiaolong thought of something. His figure disappeared in a flicker towards the north side of Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Located here, on this northern side, was Asura’s Gate treasure trove.

For the past month, Huang Xiaolong had been busy with his cultivation, practicing the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God, the Godly Xumi Art, and Asura Tactics, and had yet to have the time to visit the Asura’s

Gate treasure trove. He remembered that his Master Ren Wokuang stated in the Asura Tactics cultivation technique that he left a 'treasure' for him inside the treasure trove, something that would aid his Asura Tactics cultivation.

Before he departed toward the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see what his this so-called treasure that his Master Ren Wokuang left for him inside the Asura's Gate treasure trove.

"Greeting the Sovereign!" The moment Huang Xiaolong appeared, the two Asura's Gate Elders guarding the treasure trove appeared, greeting Huang Xiaolong with respect.

"No need for so much ceremony, stand up." Huang Xiaolong said, indicating to both Elders to stand up.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, excusing both Elders as he walked towards the treasure trove's elaborate entrance.

The Asura's Gate treasure trove entrance was a hundred meters tall and thirty meters wide. At first glance, one could hardly determine the material used to construct this door that looked dull and dark. It was daytime at the moment, the sun was shining bright and warm, but despite that, when one got closer to the door, a cold feeling enveloped them, a frigid air that seemed to penetrate deep into one's bones.

Huang Xiaolong was astounded; even though this much cold was nothing to a Fourth Order Saint realm like him, if it were those Xiantian realm warriors, they probably couldn't approach the door.

Standing right in front of the big door, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't figure out what material was used to construct it. He scanned around, and finally, his sight fell onto a palm imprint on the left side of the door.

Huang Xiaolong placed his right palm right into the imprint on the door, running the Asura Tactics. Asura qi surged forth from his palm, and instantly, the entire large framed door burst out in a dazzling light that seemed to reach the sky as the door slowly opened.

The door to the Asura's Gate treasure trove could only be opened using Asura qi, which was why Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that item Master Ren Wokuang left for him would fall into Chen Tianqi's hand.

One step into the treasure trove, a whelming aura submerged Huang Xiaolong, alarming him. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw an altar in the middle of a spacious hall, and on that altar was a heavily chained strange creature that resembled a human, yet was not! Mysterious talisman symbols ran along those thick iron chains, glimmering occasionally.

Two short horns grew on the forehead of this strange creature. Its arms, legs, body, and other parts were covered with a layer of scales; its eyes seemed to glow scarlet red, and all ten fingers were like claws that were dyed with fresh blood.

Occasionally, black mists would float out from its body.

"This is... Hell Asura?!" A thought clapped through Huang Xiaolong's brain, both his eyes protruded in shock.

Hell Asura?!

The Asura's Gate treasure trove actually had a sealed real-life Hell Asura inside!

Words couldn't describe the shock Huang Xiaolong felt. On top of that, he could sense the raw energy emitting from this Asura, powerful, violent. Its strength had, at the very least, exceeded Tenth Order Saint realm.

"What is this? How did Master find this Hell Asura?" Huang Xiaolong mumbled a little incoherently to himself.

Or, did this mean that his Master had crossed over to Asura Plane in Hell before this?!

### **Chapter 415: Refining the Asura Bloodline**

Ren Wokuang actually crossed over to the Asura Plane in Hell!

Only that could explain how the Hell Asura would be sealed here in the Asura's Gate treasure trove.

The Asura chained on the altar had noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence in the hall and a violent emotion exploded in its scarlet eyes. A menacing deep roar came from its throat, instantly flooding the entire hall with an incredible murderous aura.

The Asuras in Hell were born for war and battle. The thirst for blood was a natural part of their core, hence, the fierce murderous energy surrounding it was part of its being, not solely directed at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though the Asura was chained and sealed to the altar using mysterious talisman symbols by his Master Ren Wokuang, the brutal and murderous aura it exuded still awed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around the altar. His sight finally fell on the altar's left corner where a line of minuscule ancient characters was inscribed. With the first glance, Huang Xiaolong had already determined that this line of text was left behind by his Master, Ren Wokuang. The text stated that if he could refine the Hell Asura, thereby possessing the Hell Asura's bloodline, his practice of the Asura Tactics would enhance by leaps and bounds with only half the effort, progressing at unimaginable speed.

The message also explained the method of refining the Asura Bloodline, as well as the way to seal an Asura.

Reading carefully from beginning to end, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again turned to the chained Asura; with a soft tap of his foot, he leaped up onto the altar.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong approached, deep growls sounded continuously from its throat, its arms and legs struggled under the sealing chains noisily. However, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the more the Asura struggled, the more the chains tightened around it.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed a little more after seeing this. He then ran the Asura Tactics according to the method stated by Ren Wokuang on the altar. Ten fingers bent into claws that pierced into the Asura's chest, driving straight to the heart. A powerful suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's palm and he watched as strands of dark red mist-like energy molded into a pillar and flew towards him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down in a meditative pose, absorbing all the dark red energy into his body, slowly refining it, guiding it into his blood.

The Asura's struggles grew ever more zealous, furious growls echoed in the hall as the brutal aura it emitted intensified.

Time trickled by and half a day passed.

Gradually, the Asura's struggles weakened and stopped, its body slowly drying up. At that moment, Huang Xiaolong's body was enshrouded in a dark red mist while meditating on the altar. His body began to exude the same brutal, murderous aura, similar to the Asura. The vague ethereal aura began to condense, becoming denser around Huang Xiaolong.

Daylight slowly receded.

From time to time, scales similar to the Asura would appear on Huang Xiaolong's body, and even two short horns vaguely manifested on his forehead.

Three had days passed in the same manner when Huang Xiaolong suddenly opened his eyes. In the depths of his eyes, vigorous Asura qi surged and rumbled, akin to an angry sea; the dark red energy mist shrouding his body was sucked into his body all at once until nothing was left.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet moments later.

To his delight, refining the Asura bloodline not only made the Asura qi inside his body become more pure, it even allowed him to advance to mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

"This is...?!" While Huang Xiaolong was caught in his delight, he suddenly noticed something else and was shocked when he caught sight of the Asura scale armor on his body. His hand swiftly reached up to touch his forehead and was shocked to discover that two short horns were protruding out!

His Master did not mention that his outer appearance would resemble an Asura after he refined the Asura bloodline according to the methods left on the altar.

'What do I do now?! Please don't tell me that I will have to keep this hellish Asura appearance forever!'

Judging from a human's aesthetic point of view, the features of an Asura were too hideous to describe, a monster that was neither mammal nor reptile!

What to do?! Huang Xiaolong attempted everything he could think of, trying to revert his looks back to his original form. After several hours that felt like an eternity, he finally found a way to manipulate his Asura-like appearance.



His outward physical appearance of an Asura was due to the Asura bloodline inside Huang Xiaolong's blood, thus he merely needed to suppress the Asura bloodline in his blood. Moreover, suppressing the Asura bloodline didn't affect his Asura Tactics cultivation, allowing him to continue enjoying the benefits of the bloodline at the same time.

Equivalently, if he wanted to change to the Asura appearance, all he needed to do was release the suppression on his bloodline.

Finding the solution to his unexpected 'new look', Huang Xiaolong heaved in great relief. The chained Asura that was refined by him had lost all vitality and essence, leaving a dried corpse on the altar.

"Refining one Asura could enhance my Asura Tactics cultivation speed. I wonder, if I refined more of them, could it further expedite my progress?" Huang Xiaolong toyed with the idea.

If that was the case, he had to find an opportunity later to go to Hell's Asura Plane.

An Asura's bloodline contained an innate Asura qi, so refining the Asura bloodline would aid Huang Xiaolong's future breakthroughs in the Asura Tactics, this was more effective than swallowing a hundred Divine Dragon Pellets.

Hell consisted of three planes—the Asura Plane, the Ghost Plane, and Souls Plane.

However, all three of them were higher planes. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to head to the Asura Plane, he had to at least break through to God Realm, because only after breaking into God Realm would one have the ability to pass through space and time.

Nevertheless, if Huang Xiaolong managed to practice the Asura Tactics until the tenth stage, he could open a door to Hell that would connect him straight to the Asura Plane. The tenth stage seemed far and unattainable, otherwise his Master wouldn't have been stuck at the ninth stage.

Huang Xiaolong pulled himself out from his musings and looked around the treasure trove. In fact, the treasure trove was only so big, just the altar had taken close to half of the entire space, with the rest of the hall being separated into a few rooms.

Huang Xiaolong leaped off the altar, landing right in front of the first room. Blood red crystal ores were piled to the ceiling in the first room. Appearance wise, they resembled the Dragon Blood Crystals that Huang Xiaolong had, but these crystal ores glowed a deeper and more sinister blood red.

What kind of crystal ores were these? Huang Xiaolong was astonished, for he felt that those red crystals contained an energy that exceeded the Dragon Blood Crystals! It was even purer! The energy inside emitted a faint Hellish aura, which was greatly beneficial to Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics cultivation.

"Hell Royal Blood Stone!" Huang Xiaolong spotted several small characters on the wall. Again, it was his Master Ren Wokuang's inscription.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened further; these were high grade energy stones used in Hell?

Hell was a higher plane. Even the lowest grade of energy stones condensed from that kind of rich environment, in a lower bound world like Martial Spirit World, were treasures that could throw the world into a storm.

A feverish look emerged in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. With these Hell Royal Blood Stones on top of his Asura bloodline, he believed that his Asura Tactics would be able to break through without bottlenecks.

Huang Xiaolong transferred all the Hell Royal Blood Stones into the Asura Ring and then moved on to the rest of the rooms. In these rooms were some spirit pellets, rare elixirs, and some battle skills and cultivation techniques from other sects that his Master Ren Wokuang had collected over the years. From the lowest grade to Heaven grade, there were at least a thousand of them!

Still, the two things weighing heavily on Huang Xiaolong now were the Dragon God Grass and Shi Xiaofei's safety. These various battle skills and cultivation techniques from different sources had to wait until he returned.

Huang Xiaolong flew out from the Asura's Gate treasure trove and closed the heavy doors again. He dallied no further, leaving the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain and heading in the direction of the Treasure Oblast.