

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 416-420

Chapter 416: A Hero Wants to Save the Beautiful Damsel in Distress?

Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed the entire way without stopping for rest.

On the way to the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong's mind wandered. No doubt, those Hell Royal Blood Stones were items his Master collected from Hell, which further reinforced his strong hunch that his Master had been to Hell more than once!

This took place while his Master's Asura Tactics had yet to reach the tenth stage. What did that mean? His Master Ren Wokuang had stepped into the legendary God Realm!

A God Realm master! Then his Master must still be alive!

It was only that he might not be in the Martial Spirit World anymore, perhaps he had crossed over to Hell or other worlds close to the Martial Spirit World, such as the Peace Emperor World, Jade Sword World, or Infinite God World!

It also occurred to Huang Xiaolong that if his Master could break into God Realm, then, as the number one strongest person on Starcloud Continent, the Cosmos God Cult's Leader was most likely a God Realm master too.

Although Huang Xiaolong was a mid-Fourth Order Saint realm, a God Realm master still remained a higher existence that he could only look up to.

In the Grand Martial Exchange thirteen years later, even if they changed the rules permitting outside support, such as the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Huang Xiaolong would most assuredly end up dead in the hands of the Cosmos God Cult Leader's hands!

Even if he managed to break through to Tenth Order Saint realm by then, the Cosmos God Cult Leader could squash him like an insignificant insect! Unless he somehow reached late-Tenth Order Saint realm, or peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

God Realm! An existence that rivaled God! A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He had to practice harder and strive to improve his strength! Regardless, he must first break through to Tenth Order Saint realm to have any chance.

When night descended, Huang Xiaolong decided to rest in a rocky mountain area. He found a hidden cave and entered it, then he took out a Hell Royal Blood Stone. Running the Asura Tactics, he began to refine the underworld energy contained inside the red glowing stone.

Its effect hit Huang Xiaolong almost instantly, akin to a beast in slumber being awakened. Boiling blood scorched his veins, rumbling incessantly!

Huang Xiaolong's body shook as if he was burning in a sea of heavenly flames, unbearable pain invaded every part of his body.

For a second, Huang Xiaolong thought that he had turned into gray ash. The incredible energy from the Hell Royal Blood Stone ran rampant like unbridled waves, akin to the vast power of the stars in space, rushing into his body, crashing everything in its the path.

Huang Xiaolong quickly willed himself to remain conscious, enduring the excruciating pain again and again as he did his best to refine this underworld energy.

Blood-colored fog started to fill the cave, weaving in the air.

The night passed.

In the midst of it, a blood-colored beam shot out from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing sky high. A loud blast ensued as the cave collapsed due to the sudden outburst of blood-colored glow from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's figure emerged in midair, a dark red glow spiraled around his body as he stood in the air, resembling an Asura King from Hell, peering at the crumbling mountain peak below.

'With the Asura bloodline, practicing the Asura Tactics is indeed much faster!' Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised. The result of one night's practice was comparable to a full month's practice in the past. According to this speed, his Asura Tactics could advance to the sixth stage very soon.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after refining a piece of Hell Royal Blood Stone, the Asura qi inside him became purer; the purer his Asura qi was, the more potent his powers would be.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the rocky mountains, speedily making his way to the Treasure Oblast. Huang Xiaolong's days continued in this matter, traveling during daytime and practicing during the night.

As Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics continued to progress, it was the same with his Body Metamorphose Scripture. Although his Body Metamorphose Scripture had reached the perfection state, the true essence energy in his dantian could evolve endlessly.

As days went by, Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art was improving every day. The current Huang Xiaolong could form over eight hundred arms when displaying the Godly Xumi Art. Taking into consideration the most average battle skills, once executed simultaneously using over eight hundred hands, the destructive power could probably flip the heavens over.

However, these eight hundred hands still hovered in their intangible form, and had yet to condensed into real entities. Once they did, no one in Martial Spirit World would be able to withstand a single attack from Huang Xiaolong.

Six days later, Huang Xiaolong stood on a mountain peak, peering down on a magnificent city built on wide plains that spanned thousands of miles in all directions.

'Up ahead is the Enigma Oblast, and slightly further up would be the Treasure Oblast.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself, leaping down from the peak towards the Enigma Oblast's direction.

The Enigma City was the largest city inside the Enigma Oblast, and also one of the most important cities marking the territorial influence between Asura's Gate and Cosmos God Cult.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay two nights in Enigma City, since Treasure Oblast was just a stone's throw away, there was no hurry.

Having no deep understanding of the current situation inside the Treasure Oblast, Huang Xiaolong wanted to inquire some information about it from the Enigma Oblast's Domain Leader. Other than that, this was Huang Xiaolong's first time visiting a city under Asura's Gate governance, so he wanted to use this opportunity to understand the general situation of these cities.

Huang Xiaolong strode up to the city gates leading to Enigma City, blending in with the crowd of various pedestrians that were heading into the city.

The Enigma City was just as bustling and prosperous as South Oblast City, the first city that Huang Xiaolong experienced when he first arrived on Starcloud Continent. It was filled with horses and carriages that stretched like a dragon's body and a lively atmosphere, with busy stores lining both sides of the streets.

Watching the booming state and the flurry of activity around him, a sense of pride emerged in Huang Xiaolong's heart; this was a city in his territory. As the Asura's Gate Sovereign, he was basically an Emperor here in the Enigma City.

Back on Earth, Huang Xiaolong never imagined that one day he would be controlling a few thousand cities like an Emperor of ancient times.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to reach the Enigma City's Castellan Manor, his feet followed where his heart felt like going. However, as Huang Xiaolong strolled along the streets, he noted that there were quite a lot of people donning the Cosmos God Cult's disciple robe, all bearing arrogance in their expressions and acting uppity everywhere they went, as if these Cosmos God Cult disciples were the real owners of the Enigma City.

Another thing that Huang Xiaolong noticed was, whenever there were both Cosmos God Cult disciples and Asura's Gate disciples passing on the same street, the Asura's Gate disciples would try to avoid the former from far away, some even with apprehension in their eyes when they saw any Cosmos God Cult disciples.

This made Huang Xiaolong frown. All of a sudden, a commotion up ahead caught Huang Xiaolong's attention.

"Let's go watch, there's a good show! I heard that some Cosmos God Cult disciples fancy the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner's daughter, Yang Le'er, forcing her to accompany them drinking and even fondling Yang Le'er breasts. I don't know from where, but an Asura's Gate disciple that isn't afraid of death jumped out, wanting to enact a 'hero saving the beauty' heroic deed! Now, he's beaten to a pulp, looking like a pig!"

“Those breasts of Yang Le’er definitely feel very good, did that Cosmos God Cult disciple manage to succeed?”

“Come, let us go look!”

Several people in front talked excitedly, nearly bursting with glee.

A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes listening in on their conversation, and he followed the group of several men toward the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant.

They arrived quickly, for it wasn’t far.

Upon arrival, he saw that quite a large crowd had gathered around the restaurant, all bearing a look of anticipation on their faces, fingers pointing up and down.

Huang Xiaolong made his way in, the crowd only felt an invisible power pushing them away to create a path.

Inside the restaurant, six Cosmos God Cult disciples were sitting around a table with smug faces. In front of them, lying face down on the floor, was an Asura’s Gate disciple that was swollen and bruised all over. Blood caked on his face and mouth. Obviously, he suffered a cruel beating.

A Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei gloated watching the Asura’s Gate disciple on the floor, a cold snicker sounded, “Want to be the hero saving the beauty? You have no self-knowledge at all! Obediently crawl over here and lick clean your several daddys’ toes, then bark like the mongrel that you are. When we’re satisfied with your performance, we’ll consider letting you go, otherwise, I’ll cripple your dog legs!”

Chapter 417: Why Are You Here Only Now?!

The Asura’s Gate disciple, Deng Cong, was glaring at the band of Cosmos God Cult disciples with hatred burning in his eyes, his voice sounded like a snarl, “Kill me if you got the guts, you want me to lick your dog legs clean, I spit on you!” Spit and blood splattered on the several Cosmos God Cult disciples.

Caught off guard for a second, several Cosmos God Cult disciples were stained with blood spit, courtesy of Deng Cong.

The Cosmos God Cult disciple named Liu Guowei jumped to his feet in a fit of anger, “Your mother, you really think that I dare not take your life?! Let me tell you, even if I kill you right here in this Enigma Oblast, your Enigma Oblast’s Domain Leader won’t even have the guts to fart in front of us!” Liu Guowei’s hand moved, ready to kill the Asura’s Gate disciple named Deng Cong with a lethal strike.

But Liu Guowei’s action was stopped by another Cosmos God Cult disciple, “It’s too merciful just killing him like this, didn’t he fantasize about being a hero, saving a damsel in distress? We should crush the ‘bird eggs’ between his legs, so that he can never touch a woman in his life, then destroy his Qi Sea, isn’t that better?! Wishing he could die, but he can’t!”

“That’s true! On top of that, let’s strip that Yang Le’er naked in front of him, let him watch how us brothers milk Yang Le’er’s big breasts!” Another Cosmos God Cult disciple shouted as he pointed a finger at the green-clad girl standing at the side.

This suggestion brought a bout of lascivious laughter from the rest.

The girl had delicate features, bestowed with a pair of flirtatious fox-eyes, moist and clear, extremely charming. Especially the pair on her chest, big, perky, and upright, something the layer of clothes failed to hide.

This girl was Auspicious Scepter Restaurant owner’s daughter, Yang Le’er.

Crystal tears hung at the edges of Yang Le’er eyes, looking pitifully adorable even as she fumed with anger: “You dare!”

Liu Guowei whooped wickedly, “Whether we dare or not, let us show it to you with our actions!” His hand reached out toward Yang Le’er as he said those words, roughly pulling her toward himself, while his other hand reached up, wanting to tear off the girl’s clothing on the spot.

Not one person from the crowd stepped up to stop these Cosmos God Cult disciples. They were widening their bright eyes as to not miss anything instead, waiting with anticipation for Liu Guowei’s action.

However, all of a sudden, Liu Guowei felt a sharp pain in his hands. When his head turned to look, a black-haired young man was standing behind him without him knowing. At this point, that young man’s hand bound both of his in an iron hold.

“Let go!” Liu Guowei was frightened and angered, shouting out loud.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, with a slight shake of his hand, he threw the person to the air, channeling a small amount of internal force and sounds of breaking bones were heard.

Liu Guowei’s anguish scream rang as his whole body was flung away, shattering tables and chairs as he crashed to the floor.

“My hands!” Liu Guowei screamed.

The crowd quickly looked over in his direction, noticing that both of his hands were totally crushed as they hung limply at his sides, they couldn’t be lifted anymore.

The rest of the Cosmos God Cult disciples were dumbstruck, but quickly snapped to their senses.

“Hehe, here comes another busybody!” Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong accompanied by a sarcastic snicker, “Lil’ punk, do you know the consequences of injuring one of our Cosmos God Cult disciples?!”

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, unconcerned, “Oh, I’m curious what the consequences are.”

Hu Guang's voice grew icy, "You will end up a hundred times worse than he is!" A finger pointed at the Deng Cong, "Furthermore, no one will be able to save you!"

Among the six Cosmos God Cult disciples, Liu Guowei was the weakest, merely a Xiantian Second Order, whereas Hu Guang was a Xiantian Seventh Order, therefore, Huang Xiaolong was no more than a puny speck of dust in his eyes.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

Asura's Gate disciple Deng Cong managed to get to his feet from the ground, speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "This brother, quickly run, flee as far as you can."

"Run?" Hu Guang's disdainful snort sounded, "Today, not one of you can escape!" The five Cosmos God Cult disciples immediately spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong in the middle.

Hu Guang strutted confidently toward Huang Xiaolong. His fingers bent into claws and lunged straight at Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"Ultimate White Bone Claws!"

The flesh on his hands shrunk, drying up in the blink of an eye. They looked just like white bones that clawed out from a grave, emitting a stench of a rotten corpse. One could tell at one glance that this was an extremely vicious poison technique.

Watching Hu Guang, Huang Xiaolong simply raised his hand and pointed a finger at the space.

Huang Xiaolong's demeanor triggered a savage spark in Hu Guang; this little bastard is seeking death! He cultivated this Ultimate White Bone Claws technique by absorbing death aura that accumulated and turned into a potent corpse poison. Even a Xiantian Eighth Order warrior would be wishing for death if they were corroded by this poison, but they would only be rotting to their death.

But, in the next moment, his face tightened, for an incredible power that made his soul shake washed over him from that finger, shattering his Ultimate White Bone Claw's death aura as if it didn't even exist, piercing straight into his palm.

An indescribable pain made Hu Guang scream his throat hoarse. His body staggered feebly back, but his fearful eyes never left Huang Xiaolong's face, as a frigid cold energy invaded every single part of his body from his palms.

Hu Guang turned his palms toward himself and looked at the two bloody holes, which had a strange black mist dancing around them. One could even hear faint heart-chilling howls as the black mist weaved on the surface of his skin.

Everything that happened entered the other four Cosmos God Cult disciples' eyes. They each looked less arrogant and a little pale, for Hu Guang's strength was the strongest amongst them.

“You, who are you?!” Hu Guang demanded in anger staring at Huang Xiaolong, while running his battle qi, trying to expel the frigid qi out from his body. But he noticed that the frigid energy only grew more tyrannical.

Huang Xiaolong strolled toward Hu Guang, causing Hu Guang to retreat in a flustered manner.

“Kill him!”

Hearing Hu Guang’s order, the other four pounced on Huang Xiaolong, attacking all at once.

When the four people’s attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong, a glaring light shone from his body, repelling all four away. The four people felt as if they collided with a mountain. They were thrown backwards from the impact force and flew out of the restaurant through the windows in four different corners.

The spectating crowd retreated hastily in fright. Ignoring them, Huang Xiaolong continued toward Hu Guang.

Hu Guang’s larynx moved nervously, his eyes still on Huang Xiaolong the entire time. He tried to bolster his own courage by saying, “My father is a Cosmos God Cult Elder, and my Master is the Treasure Oblast’s Castellan, you dare...!”

Before Hu Guang could finish his grand sounding threat, Huang Xiaolong struck a palm out across the distance between them, striking accurately at Hu Guang’s Qi Sea, sending him flying backward.

Blood spewed uncontrollably out of Hu Guang’s mouth, dyeing the chairs and tables in close proximity red.

Asura’s Gate disciple Deng Cong and the spectators were aghast, aghast that Hu Guang’s father was a Cosmos God Cult Elder, aghast that the Treasure Oblast Castellan was his Master!

And this black-haired young man still dared to injure Hu Guang so heavily despite knowing all this!

Huang Xiaolong was still as impassive looking at Hu Guang. He didn’t intend for that palm strike to kill Hu Guang, merely destroying his Qi Sea. To cultivators, having their Qi Sea destroyed and ending as a useless garbage was way more painful than death.

It was deathly quiet when a burst of footsteps burst into the restaurant.

“It’s the Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples!”

The crowd cried out, quickly giving way.

Huang Xiaolong’s face sank a little. These Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples’ arrival was so timely, just earlier, one couldn’t even see their shadows, but now they arrived in droves.

By this time, about a hundred Asura’s Gate Enforcement disciples had rushed into the restaurant.

The leader of the Enforcement squad, Qi Wu, entered the restaurant and his face paled spotting Hu Guang in a pool of blood. In a few quick steps, he reached Hu Guang's side, saying as he helped Hu Guang up, "Young Noble Hu, are you alright?!" Panic was obvious in Qi Wu's expression, it was clear that both of them were acquaintances, moreover, this Qi Wu seemed to know Hu Guang's identity.

Hu Guang stood up, and at Qi Wu's question, his temper exploded; his palm struck and a raw five finger palm print colored Qi Wu's cheek. Hu Guang's roar reverberated in the entire restaurant, "His mother, what were you doing arriving only at this time!" That demeanor and tone were no different than 'whipping' his own subordinate.

Chapter 418: Breaching Entry Into the Castellan Manor

The Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu bent his waist at an even lower angle, cowardly and panic-stricken instead of raging with anger after suffering a slap from Hu Guang in public, "Young Noble Hu's teachings are right! This small one deserve to die!"

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with cold eyes.

An Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader actually referred to himself as 'small one' before a Cosmos God Cult disciple! He not only wasn't angry being slapped in front of a crowd, he was still trying to curry favor while looking scared!

As the Asura's Gate Sovereign, watching this happening right in front of him, flames of wrath burned stronger in Huang Xiaolong's heart with each passing second.

At this point in time, Hu Guang pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong while yelling at that Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu, "Capture that little imp, keep his life!" Huang Xiaolong destroyed his Qi Sea, he absolutely would not let Huang Xiaolong die so easily!

Qi Wu accepted Hu Guang's command in a servile manner before turning to look at Huang Xiaolong coldly, "Little punk, how dare you act so boldly as to harm people in this Enigma City, disregarding the Enigma City's regulations. All Asura's Gate disciples listen up, capture this punk and throw him into the dungeon!"

The surrounding hundred over Asura's Gate disciples acknowledged loudly, but just when they were about to move, a loud voice sounded.

"Wait!" Asura's Gate disciple Deng Cong clamored furiously, "Qi Wu, as an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, how dare you conspire with a Cosmos God Cult disciple! Cosmos God Cult disciples come looking for trouble in Enigma City, hurting innocent people, but you closed your eyes, pretending not to see. Now, as Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, you're actually listening to orders from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Qi Wu, do you know your crime?!"

Qi Wu's derided gaze fell upon Deng Cong, "So it's you, Deng Cong! Hmph, Cosmos God Cult disciples causing troubles in Enigma City? I see no such thing!"

Deng Cong could only fume in silent anger at Qi Wu's answer.

Qi Wu added, "From what I see, you're in cahoots with this punk. As an Asura's Gate disciple, you knowingly break the law, you deserve a heavier punishment! People, arrest him as well, throw them into the dungeon together!"

Deng Cong was beside himself with anger: "Qi Wu! You're trying to frame me!" There seemed to be a private grudge between Deng Cong and Qi Wu.

Qi Wu merely sneered. Without another word, he waved his hand and the large group of Asura's Gate disciples responded by tightening their encirclement around Huang Xiaolong and Deng Cong.

Huang Xiaolong scanned his surroundings. He, the Sovereign of Asura's Gate, was about to be captured by his own Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad for 'interrogation'?!

An abrupt laughter sprung from Huang Xiaolong.

A laughter derived from an indescribable anger!

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong's palms struck out. A brilliant light soared to the sky as numerous palm imprints appeared in the air, each palm imprint striking an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, sending them flying several meters away.

Eyes widened with shock watching dozens of Asura's Gate enforcement disciples' flying out; to become an Asura's Gate enforcement disciple, it was prerequisite to have at least Xiantian realm strength. More than a hundred Xiantian realm disciples were sent flying in just one move! The strength Huang Xiaolong exposed made the crowd's hearts palpitate.

Neglecting the shocked expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong didn't spare a second look at those Asura's Gate enforcement disciples, fixing his attention on one person—the Law Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

Qi Wu retrieved his bewildered eyes from the rest of the enforcement disciples. A foreboding unease snaked through his heart as he felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze fix on his person, for he caught the flicker of killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"I'm an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader!" Qi Wu wobbled back even as he yelled out his identity, "This is Enigma City, you dare attack and injure Asura's Gate disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out and made a grasping gesture in the empty air, Qi Wu immediately felt the space around him squeeze and contract, and in the next second, his entire person flew toward Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's right hand was choking Qi Wu's throat as he looked at him with frigid eyes, "You're aware that this is Enigma City? You realize that you're an Asura's Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader?!"

Qi Wu's face turned beet-red, his mouth opened and closed, yet was unable to utter a single sound. Dread filled his eyes as he begged for mercy through them.

“As an Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader, not only did you not aid your sect brothers, you also listened to commands from a Cosmos God Cult disciple? Damn you lot!” Huang Xiaolong’s icy voice stabbed into Qi Wu’s soul. Huang Xiaolong exerted slight pressure in his fingers, directly crushing Qi Wu’s throat to his death.

Releasing his hold, Qi Wu’s lifeless body fell limply to the floor.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief. This young man killed the Asura’s Gate Law Enforcement Squad Leader like it was nothing!

Deng Cong looked no better staring at Huang Xiaolong, hesitation and puzzlement flickered across his face.

Then, Huang Xiaolong looked at Hu Guang.

All of Hu Guang’s previous arrogance vanished into thin air, extreme terror penetrated every cell in his body as the pressure of impending death suffocated him.

“Don’t worry, I’ll temporarily let you live.” Noticing the horror reflected in the other side’s pupils, Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Hu Guang stiffened.

Huang Xiaolong straightened his palm like a sword. With a wave, a screeching scream came from Hu Guang, both of his hands were hacked off by Huang Xiaolong and he passed out from the severe pain.

The crowd was deathly quiet as Hu Guang’s scream still echoed in their ears.

“You’re called Deng Cong?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice broke the heavy silence.

Deng Cong snapped back to his senses, quickly answering: “Yes.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I’ve remembered it.” Leaving a baffled and confused Deng Cong, he left the restaurant, walking in the direction of Enigma City’s Castellan Manor.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong disappeared from view, an uproar erupted at the restaurant.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong appeared in Enigma City Castellan Manor’s main hall, an unfathomable cold smile tilted up the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth looking at the two imposing stone lion statues at the Castellan Manor entrance.

“What are you here for? Don’t you know that this is the Castellan’s manor?” Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step into the manor grounds, two Asura’s Gate disciples that were standing guard at the entrance blocked his path, barking fiercely.

“I know.” Huang Xiaolong’s patience was fraying. Before more disciples could approach, an overwhelming power threw them off balance. Silhouettes tumbled in the air.

Huang Xiaolong walked into the Enigma City Castellan's residence manor.

"Insolent! Who are you? Breaching entry into the Castellan's Manor!" More guards noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence; there was actually someone who dared to trespass into the Castellan Manor! The guards leaped up, each aiming an attack at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed at the void. Almost instantly, all these manor guards were sent reeling away without any shred of resistance.

While this was taking place outside, the Enigma City's Castellan, Wang Dingzhi, who was also an Asura's Gate Domain Leader, was sitting in the main hall, contemplating his cultivation progress. His cultivation had been stuck without any progress in recent years, causing him to become irritated and anxious.

"Castellan, it's bad!" Suddenly, the manor's steward ran in looking flustered and terrified.

"Look at you, losing your calm, what is it?!" This steward running in screaming while he was troubled by the lack of progress in his cultivation upset Wang Dingzhi.

The steward was startled by Wang Dingzhi's outburst, but he still soldiered on, reporting, "Castellan, a young man breached into the manor, and he has already injured more than a hundred manor guards!"

Wang Dingzhi's temper flared sky high hearing this, "Truly seeking death! So brazen to run rampant in my manor!" Wang Dingzhi jumped to his feet, but when he was about to take the first step out to see who was the audacious person that dared to breach his Castellan Manor, his foot paused midair while his sight could barely shift away from the main hall entrance.

A stalwart figure stood at the door.

The steward looked over and blurted, "Castellan, it's this little imp trespassing into the manor, injuring over a hundred guards!" The steward's finger pointed confidently to the figure standing at the door.

When the steward just finished his 'report', Wang Dingzhi's legs gave out. He quickly knelt on both knees in salute, "Asura's Gate disciple Wang Dingzhi greets the Sovereign!" Wang Dingzhi couldn't help the tremor in his voice.

Sovereign?! The word sounded like a thunderclap in the steward's brain, for an instant, he couldn't even tell where north or south was.

The 'trespasser' was none other than Huang Xiaolong. He entered the main hall looking at Wang Dingzhi, the temperature in Huang Xiaolong's eyes dropped a few degrees.

Chapter 419: Surrender the Murderer

Huang Xiaolong did not utter a word as he walked to the main seat and sat down.

One could even hear a needle drop in the heavy silence.

Huang Xiaolong sat down silently and did nothing to indicate to Wang Dingzhi that he could stand, thus Wang Dingzhi remained in a kneeling posture without daring to move an inch. The menacing cold air from Huang Xiaolong caused the temperature in the hall to plummet drastically.

However, Wang Dingzhi was sweating profusely, while that manor steward stood blankly at the side, as if the word 'Sovereign' that came out from Wang Dingzhi's mouth scared his soul into oblivion.

Within seconds, sounds of rustling wind came from many different directions into the main hall. No doubt, these noises were the manor guards rushing over, ready to encircle the trespasser.

Huang Xiaolong breaking into the Castellan Manor and injuring over a hundred manor guards had alerted the hidden experts within the manor grounds.

Hearing the sharp wind noises arriving one after another, Wang Dingzhi grew more anxious, however, Huang Xiaolong had yet to permit him to stand. He dared not stand on his own accord to order these manor guards to retreat.

Huang Xiaolong silently sat in the hall. In that short moment, a group of manor guards had broken through the doors and rushed into the main hall.

The manor guards who broke into the main hall in a rush were stupefied seeing their Castellan kneeling on the floor.

"Castellan, are you alright?" One of the manor guards arrived swiftly to Wang Dingzhi's side, inquiring with concern. In his view, their Castellan was subdued by the black-haired young man and was forced to kneel in humiliation.

The guards snapped back to their senses, bellowing as they simultaneously attacked Huang Xiaolong.

Reaching this point, Wang Dingzhi could no longer remain kneeling and hollered out in anger: "Impudent! Damn the lot of you, get the hell out of here this instant!" Jumping anxiously to his feet, he released a powerful wave of energy.

All the manor guards were forced back awkwardly by the powerful wave of energy from Wang Dingzhi.

The manor guard and steward closest to Wang Dingzhi were the most miserable, receiving the highest colliding impact, their bodies were sent flying out of the main hall. Both of them fainted before they hit the floor.

The manor guards struck by Wang Dingzhi struggled up from the floor. Confusion, apprehension, and bewilderment clearly showed on their faces, not knowing what they did wrong. It was beyond their understanding that the person that attacked them would be their own Lord Castellan.

In the next moment, they witnessed Wang Dingzhi quickly getting down to his knees again before Huang Xiaolong, "They are not aware of Sovereign's identity and inadvertently offended Sovereign, please have mercy and spare their lives!"

A crisp clap resounded in the minds of these manor guards, shock written all over their faces as their pupils shifted towards the black-haired young man sitting in the most conspicuous seat in the main hall.

Sovereign?!

Their Asura's Gate Sovereign?!

Huang Xiaolong merely glanced at Wang Dingzhi from the corner of his eyes, speaking in a low drawl, "I ran into something very interesting on the first day I arrived in Enigma City."

Something very interesting? Wang Dingzhi's heart tightened nervously.

Huang Xiaolong continued in the same slow drawl, "Several Cosmos God Cult disciples were harassing a young woman in the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. One of our Asura's Gate disciples tried to stop them, but was pounded until he was gravely injured by those Cosmos God Cult disciples. On top of that, our disciple was humiliated in public, he was told to lick the toes of these Cosmos God Cult disciples. When our Asura's Gata Enforcement Squad arrived, not only did they not help their own sect brother, but hid and watched behind the scenes."

Sweat was falling down Wang Dingzhi's forehead like monsoon rain.

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed softly in the hall, "What made it even more interesting was, after those Cosmos God Cult disciples were taught a lesson by me, the Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad disciples actually ran out like loyal dogs, taking orders from the Cosmos God Cult disciples in an attempt to capture me and the other Asura's Gate disciple, wanting to throw us into the dungeon!"

By this point, Wang Dingzhi had lost all colors from his face as if all of his blood were drained away. At this moment, he finally understood the reason for Huang Xiaolong's anger, why the murderous aura coming from Huang Xiaolong was so ferocious.

A sect's Sovereign was nearly thrown into the dungeon by his own sect's disciples!

Wang Dingzhi's tongue was twisted into knots, not knowing what to say.

"Wang Dingzhi!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly snapped.

A cold shiver ran down Wang Dingzhi's body: "Sovereign."

"Does Enigma City belong to the Asura's Gate or to the Cosmos God Cult?!" Huang Xiaolong barked the question at Wang Dingzhi.

"Enigma City belongs to our Asura's Gate." Wang Dingzhi answered fearfully, his heart was trembling inside.

"Then you tell me, why does a Cosmos God Cult disciple dare to order our Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad before the public crowd, right under our noses, in Enigma City? Beating up our Asura's Gate disciples, humiliating our Asura's Gate disciples?!" Huang Xiaolong questioned mercilessly.

Terrifying Asura qi surged around Huang Xiaolong, enveloping the Castellan Manor main hall in a suffocating slaughter aura.

Fear paralyzed all the servants, maids, and guards on the manor grounds, feeling an immense pressure enveloping them.

Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees, holding his breath as his face turned increasingly paler.

While this was happening in Enigma City's Castellan Manor, in the neighboring Treasure Oblast's Castellan Manor, Castellan Peng Zhuang had just received the message that his disciple Hu Guang was injured in Enigma City to the extent that his Qi Sea was destroyed and both hands hacked off. In a fit of anger, he turned the tables and chairs beside him into dust with a slam.

"Relay my order, tell the Qi Family's Patriarch, Qi Lei, to search the entire Enigma City! I don't care how, he must find that bastard for me! If he escaped, I will uproot his Qi Family!" Peng Zhuang's roar thundered through the manor.

"Yes, Castellan!" The Cosmos God Cult disciple quickly complied and ran out as if he was fleeing for his life.

On another side of the Enigma City, inside the Qi Family's hall, more than a dozen people were lying on the floor. Amongst these dozen people, one of them was the very same Cosmos God Cult disciple who had his Qi Sea destroyed and both hands hacked off by Huang Xiaolong, Hu Guang, and the Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu.

The Qi Family had always been closely connected to the Cosmos God Cult, or better phrased, they were Cosmos God Cult's dog inside Enigma City. Now that a Cosmos God Cult Elder's son, Hu Guang, had both of his hands and his Qi Sea crippled inside the Enigma City, Qi Lei's face was warped with anger, and at the same time, with fear.

Asura's Gate Enforcement Squad Leader, Qi Wu, was a direct descendant of the Qi Family's main branch, someone that Qi Lei arranged into the Asura's Gate by pulling some strings. Qi Wu was a good talent and was one of the disciples that the Qi Family was focused on nurturing. He didn't expect Qi Wu to end up getting killed by someone like this.

"Sovereign!" A Qi Family Elder burst into the hall looking flustered, reporting to Qi Lei, "Just now, Treasure Oblast's Lord Castellan sent someone over with an order, we must search the entire Enigma City to find that murderer, if not, if not..."

"If not what?" Qi Lei asked.

"If that person escaped, Treasure City's Castellan said that he would annihilate Qi Family!" That Elder did not dare to conceal the matter, telling Qi Lei what was said.

Immediately, Qi Lei's and the other Elders' faces turned ugly.

Annihilate the Qi Family!

From these words, they already knew the extent of Treasure City Castellan's ire! Not to mention, Hu Guang's father had yet to know about this matter, if he knew, one could imagine the consequences.

Qi Lei knew that Treasure City's Castellan was someone who kept to his word, if the Qi Family really failed to capture that murderer, they would face annihilation.

"Have we found where the killer went?" Qi Lei asked.

One of the present Elder answered, "We received word moments ago, that person went into the Castellan Manor."

"The Castellan Manor?" This information was unexpected.

"Patriarch, what do we do now?" Another Qi Family Elder inquired Qi Lei.

A ruthless gleam flickered in Qi Lei's eyes, "To the Castellan Manor, now! Force Wang Dingzhi to surrender that killer to us, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Although he didn't know what relation that person had with Wang Dingzhi, at this moment, Qi Lei wasn't in a position to be concerned about this point. Regardless of that person's identity, he must capture him, or the consequences of Treasure City Castellan's wrath was not something that their Qi Family could afford!

Chapter 420: What Are You Considered As?

Make Wang Dingzhi surrender the killer?

That Qi Family Elder was stunned for a moment before vowing solemnly, "Patriarch, rest assured, Wang Dingzhi might be bold, but not enough to cover for the criminal that harmed Young Noble Hu Guang! I'll head to the Castellan Manor immediately and will surely drag that murderer back!" The Elder executed a brisk salute toward Qi Lei before turning around to leave the hall, bringing with him a group of Qi Family guards, and headed toward the Castellan Manor.

Inside the Enigma City Castellan Manor's main hall, Wang Dingzhi was still on his knees.

Huang Xiaolong watched the kneeling Wang Dingzhi quietly, a small part of Huang Xiaolong understood that the whole matter couldn't be blamed on Wang Dingzhi alone.

Since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared several decades ago, most of Asura's gate matters were handled by Chen Tianqi. Chen Tianqi endured and gave way because he did not want an open confrontation with the Cosmos God Cult. Due to that, the territory under the Asura's Gate's governance was swallowed by the Cosmos God Cult through the years. From the original fifty-two oblasts from its heyday, it was reduced to only thirty-six oblasts.

For this reason, the Cosmos God Cult disciples dared behaved in such brazen manner in territories under the Asura's Gate's governance!

And for this reason, the Asura's Gate disciples showed fearful looks when facing Cosmos God Cult disciples.

In that short span of time, the manor guards sent flying by Wang Dingzhi earlier quickly knelt down in salute. Like Wang Dingzhi, all of them held their breaths as fear filled their hearts—fear toward Huang Xiaolong.

Their Asura's Gate's new Sovereign, Huang Xiaolong!

Young Noble Divine Dragon!

Young Noble Divine Dragon's glorious deeds and fierce reputation had spread throughout Starcloud Continent.

There were also those Poison Corpse Scarabs that had become a nightmare in many experts' hearts.

Just moments ago, they actually had the guts to attack their Asura's Gate Sovereign? Finally, they understood the bitter reality. The Castellan striking them was in fact for their own good. Otherwise, if their mighty Sovereign released those Poison Corpse Scarabs... Remembering the details of how people died under the Poison Corpse Scarabs in the rumors, those guards shivered by reflex.

A manor guard suddenly ran into the hall and saluted Huang Xiaolong on his knees, reporting, "Reporting to Sovereign, the Qi Family's Elder Qi Tian led many Qi Family experts over. They're waiting outside, requesting to see the Castellan."

"Qi Family's Elder..." Huang Xiaolong turned to Wang Dingzhi, "Was that Enforcement Squad Leader Qi Wu a disciple of the Qi Family?" That Qi Wu carried the surname Qi, the connection was easy to make.

"That is so, Sovereign. That Qi Wu is indeed a Qi Family's disciple, he's the current Qi Family Patriarch Qi Lei's nephew." Wang Dingzhi honestly revealed everything. Of course, this whole time, the sweat running down his face had yet to stop.

"Qi Family Patriarch, Qi Lei's nephew?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Other than Qi Wu, how many more Qi Family's disciples are inside Asura's Gate?"

Wang Dingzhi answered: "About ten or so. These Qi Family disciples were arranged into the sect through Qi Lei's connections. This subordinate failed terribly in governing the Enigma City and is willing to accept any punishment Sovereign will mete out!" Wang Dingzhi knocked his head against the hard floor with a loud boom, not daring to lift his head to face Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dingzhi was aware that Qi Lei used his connections to arrange some Qi Family disciples into Asura's Gate, just that the Qi Family had a strong influence inside Enigma City. As long as Qi Lei did not act too unscrupulously, crossing the line, Wang Dingzhi would close one eye to his dark deeds.

Huang Xiaolong's voice was cold as ever, "Your crime will be judged after this!" Then he turned to the manor guard that came in to report, "Lead that Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family's people in here."

“Yes, Sovereign.” The manor guard acknowledged respectfully, saluted to Huang Xiaolong and exited the hall.

When that manor guard left, Huang Xiaolong finally allowed Wang Dingzhi and the other manor guards to rise to their feet. He ordered the manor guards to retreat, leaving only Wang Dingzhi with him in the main hall.

“You, sit.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at one of the seats further down to Wang Dingzhi.

Truth be told, in Huang Xiaolong’s presence, Wang Dingzhi as a Domain Leader was not qualified to sit, but he dared not disobey Huang Xiaolong’s order. Therefore, after saying his thanks, Wang Dingzhi sat down gingerly on the chair Huang Xiaolong pointed at. Even so, only half of Wang Dingzhi’s butt actually rested on the seat.

Barely a few seconds after Wang Dingzhi sat down, Qi Family’s Elder, Qi Tian, swaggered into the hall with a group of Qi Family’s experts in tow. However, these people were a little surprised seeing the pieces of broken doors lying around, as if a fight took place here moments before they arrived.

Along with his surprise, Qi Tian strode into the hall with his eyes scanning the surroundings. He immediately noticed the young man sitting at the center of the hall and Wang Dingzhi. Qi Tian narrowed his eyes at the scene.

According to the description given by the Qi Family disciples, that black-haired young man sitting in the center of the hall was most likely the sinner who destroyed the Cosmos God Cult disciple, Young Noble Hu Guang’s Qi Sea and cut off his arms. But what was this young man’s identity that gave him the qualification to sit equally with Castellan Wang Dingzhi? On top of that, Wang Dingzhi actually sat in the lower position chair.

Qi Tian’s eyes flickered as these thoughts sped through his mind, whereas on the surface, he stopped in front of Wang Dingzhi and cupped his hands in greeting, “Castellan Wang.” Despite Qi Family’s strong influence, Wang Dingzhi was still the official Castellan of the Enigma City. In front of Wang Dingzhi, he dared not act discourteously.

Wang Dingzhi put on an indifferent face, nodding slightly, “What matters do you have?”

Hearing Wang Dingzhi speak in a straightforward manner, Qi Tian also did not beat around the bush. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “Castellan Wang, this person injured Cosmos God Cult disciple Hu Guang earlier today at the Auspicious Scepter Restaurant. Not only has he destroyed Young Noble Hu Guang’s Qi Sea, he also cut off both of Young Noble Hu Guang’s arms. I implore Castellan Wang to hand over this person to me, so I can bring him back to the Qi Mansion.”

Wang Dingzhi glanced sideways at Huang Xiaolong, yet he couldn’t read anything from Huang Xiaolong’s stoic face.

Wang Dingzhi looked coldly at Qi Tian, “What if I refuse?”

Qi Tian’s face sank, and no longer bothered to put up any pretense of courtesy. A mocking scoff sounded as his tone was laced with a mildly veiled threat, “Castellan Wang, have you thought of the

consequences? I'm not afraid to tell you frankly, that Young Noble Hu he injured is none other than Treasure City Castellan's disciple and also Cosmos God Cult Elder Hu's only son! Later, when Treasure City's Castellan and Elder Hu come seeking an account and find out that you actually protected the criminal, hehe...!"

At the end, Qi Tian placed his threat on the table.

Wang Dingzhi fumed with fury inside his heart, this Qi Tian was just an average Qi Family Elder, but now, this person was taking a dump right on his head; coming to show his 'prowess' in the Castellan Manor, his territory? All these years of adhering to Chen Tianqi's orders, he had been enduring, which indirectly allowed Qi Family's arrogance to fester to this degree!

Wang Dingzhi suddenly struck his palm out.

Although Qi Tian held the status of an Elder in the Qi Family, he was only a peak half-Saint, how could he withstand a palm from Wang Dingzhi? In a split second, his body flew back from the force, making an arch in the air across the hall.

"Elder Qi Tian!" The experts that came with Qi Tian cried out in shock, rushing hastily to his side.

Qi Tian wobbled unsteadily trying to stand up, staring fixedly at Wang Dingzhi. A rapid vicious glint flickered past his pupils; Wang Dingzhi actually attacked and injured him?!

Despite the unwillingness and anger in his heart, Qi Tian knew he wasn't Wang Dingzhi's opponent, therefore, he endured!

Qi Tian glared at Wang Dingzhi, his cold voice sounded, "Wang Dingzhi, I hope you won't regret this!" He signaled the experts around him, preparing to leave.

"Who said you can leave?" When Qi Tian and the Qi Family experts turned to leave, Huang Xiaolong, who had been sitting quietly watching the entire time, finally spoke.

Qi Tian's foot paused halfway and turned back around, glowering at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, what did you say? This father can come and leave whenever he wants to, do I need your permission? What thing are you to control me?!"

His heart was still boiling with anger taking that attack from Wang Dingzhi.

What thing are you? Hearing Qi Tian insult their Sovereign as 'what thing', Wang Dingzhi's temper flared up. He stood up, but when he was about to act, he saw countless demonic claws shredding the space, slashing at Qi Tian and the experts with him.