

INVINCIBLE 201

Chapter 201: My, Chen Qingfeng's Methods

"Just now was a misunderstanding?" Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze swept over their faces like a blizzard, not slowing his pace as he continued walking closer to the Guo Brothers.

"Yes, yes, of course it was a misunderstanding!" Guo Zhi tried his best to keep the smile on his face.

Guo Zhi had a portly stature to begin with. Adding the forceful smile on his face, his appearance was a sight to behold.

"That's right Xiaolong Bro, when your sister marries into our Guo Family, we're all brothers." Guo Fei laughed, "We're one family."

"Right, right, one family!" Guo Zhi nodded his head with vigor.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong stood about three meters from them, watching the panic and fear written all over the brothers' faces, he snickered but it did not reach his eyes, "What were the words you used earlier? A paltry little Huang Family smelly pissant wants to enter our Guo Family... Or did I have a problem with my ears and heard wrongly?"

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's faces clouded over like dark skies.

Before the onlooking crowd, Guo Zhi suddenly raised his hand and struck hard at his own face. Then he smiled amiably at Huang Xiaolong, "It is my mouth that has a problem, I put my foot in my mouth. Xiaolong Bro, I hope that you do not bear any ill feelings because of this!"

Guo Fei followed Guo Zhi's action, steeling himself, he raised a hand and executed a merciless slap on his own face. After that, he forced himself to smile at Huang Xiaolong, "That's true Xiaolong Bro, you're generous and magnanimous, surely you won't mind these small matters with us right?"

When the people around saw the two Guo Brothers, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei slapping themselves in the face, there was a feeling of absurd irony.

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head at them, "Unfortunately, being magnanimous is not something I practice, therefore-" until here, Huang Xiaolong softly raised both his hands, and a frightening fluctuation of battle qi energy pooled in the center of Huang Xiaolong's palms.

The Guo Brothers faces turned ashen, quickly retreating backward in a flustered manner.

In that precise moment, a dignified voice thundered, "Who dares harm my Young Lord?!" followed by the sound of whistling wind as two figures flew over at rapid speed.

When the Guo Brothers saw the new arrivals, their faces lit up.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the battle qi rotating in his palms.

Then, everyone's vision blurred as two old men dressed in black robes appeared in the street: one had very long, striking white eyebrows whereas the other actually had white-colored irises!

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei rushed to their safety at the sides of these two old men, “Steward Chen, Steward Lu!”

The two of them were the Duanren Empire, Guo Family Manor’s stewards. The Guo Manor has four main stewards, and also four big experts!

The one with the long white brows was Steward Chen, Chen Qingfeng, and the old man with the white irises was Steward Lu, Lu Yifan.

“Young Lords, are you alright?” Chen Qingfeng nodded at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei as he asked.

The Guo Family’s four main stewards held a high position, hence they did not need to salute like the others guards and servants when encountering Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Hearing this, Guo Zhi snapped back in an instant. A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong with eyes that spewed venom, he roared, “Luckily both Stewards rushed here in time, otherwise, we would have been killed by this mongrel bastard!”

“This mongrel bastard nearly crushed our throats just now. Two Stewards, you absolutely must end him here!” Guo Fei quickly added.

“No, don’t kill them. Capture him and those two old dogs, leave the rest to us!” Guo Zhi suddenly interjected, pointing at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

If Huang Xiaolong simply died, it wouldn’t be enough to calm the hatred burning in his heart.

Thinking of the previous scene where he was lifted into the air by his neck in public, that humiliation made the cold gleam of Guo Zhi’s eyes peak. His eyes fixed a deadly stare on Huang Xiaolong, wishing he could gnaw on his raw flesh.

Not to mention when he and his brother pleaded for mercy from Huang Xiaolong, they even went as far as slapping their own face!

Guo Zhi touched his cheek where a stinging pain pulsed under the skin. To ensure his life, he exerted full power on that slap earlier.

Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan observed the three people on the other side, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

“Rest assured Young Lords, none of them will be able to escape!” Lu Yifan looked at Huang Xiaolong’s group and said with full confidence and coldness.

Chen Qingfeng smirked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Little brat, this is the first time someone has dared to hurt my Guo Family’s Young Lords in Duanren Imperial City! Are you going to surrender yourselves or do you want me to make a move?” At this point, Cheng Qingfeng boasted, “Frankly, I hope you choose to surrender because if I were to act, you would suffer greatly!”

The crowd also stirred, whispering amongst themselves.

“I didn’t expect the Guo Manor’s Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan to come personally. Huang Xiaolong has come to a dead end now! Steward Chen Qingfeng is a Xiantian Ninth Order warrior!”

“This Huang Xiaolong is really too proud and reckless. I heard some rumors saying that not too long ago in Duanren Institute, he actually ordered Heartless Young Noble to kneel down and apologize! How many days has it been, yet he already provoked the Guo Family!”

“Offending the Guo and Yao Family... no matter how good his talent is, it’s all in vain!”

The majority of the experts in the crowd shook their heads, while those younger generation people who were jealous of Huang Xiaolong’s talent gloated in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong stood unmoving, the air rang with his cold words as he stared at Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, “If all of you act like a dog, kneel down like a dog, and bark like a dog a couple of times, then scam off, I can spare your lives!”

In the split second Huang Xiaolong’s words rang in the street, the crowd broke out in a riot. Loud gasps of shock could be heard and warriors shook their heads even more obviously as they showered Huang Xiaolong with gazes of pity. In their opinion, they had seen many proud and arrogant youngsters, yet they hadn’t seen someone as reckless and arrogant as this. He truly didn’t know the immensity of the heavens.

However, this delighted Guo Zhi and Guo Fei who were watching from the side.

They were very well aware of Steward Chen Qingfeng’s methods, he was extremely cruel. One time, the brothers saw with their own eyes as Chen Qingfeng tortured an enemy till he was an inch from death but not dying. Recalling that scene, cold shivers ran down their spine.

Huang Xiaolong’s words definitely angered Chen Qingfeng, and once Chen Qingfeng was angered, Huang Xiaolong would die a miserable death!

It was exactly like the brothers predicted. A horrible pressure exploded from Chen Qingfeng, increasing immensely. An icy killing intent burst forth from his body. The clear sky above suddenly darkened, then pieces of black-colored snow floated down.

The onlookers in all four directions immediately withdrew further back.

“Little punk, it seems you do not understand my, Chen Qingfeng’s, methods!” he said with a voice matching the falling black snow, “I will let you know what you’re in for!”

But, before he could make good on his words, a giant palm print descended from the void above, covering the entire sky akin to a mighty ancient mountain, slamming down on top of Chen Qingfeng’s head.

A booming sound reverberated in the air which caused the entire street to shake. The durable Bright Marble Stone cracked and crumbled.

A curtain of dust and sand covered the street.

When the thick dust cloud dissipated, what entered their vision was Chen Qingfeng, flat as a pancake, imbedded several meters deep into the street floor. A giant human-shaped crater was created!

Everyone looked at that human-shaped crater with awe, as well as Chen Qingfeng within that crater.

In the next moment, everyone sucked in a cold breath of air as they looked at Zhao Shu. Just now, it was Zhao Shu who attacked.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei who were waiting to watch a good show around how Chen Qingfeng would torture Huang Xiaolong, were now dumbstruck staring at the huge hole in the street. The 'cool, exuding dominance in all eight directions' Chen Qingfeng didn't even have the energy to fart. Both of the Guo brothers were stupefied on the spot.

Chapter 202: What Exactly Happened?

Chen Qingfeng, a Xiantian Ninth Order expert, was flattened like a pancake on the street.

The one standing next to Chen Qingfeng, and the same person who arrived together with Chen Qingfeng, Lu Yifan, felt as if baleful cold winds were howling in the air. His back felt chilly from the cold wind. He, with his domineering peak late-Xiantian Eighth Order strength, actually felt a layer of goosebumps rise on his skin!

At this time, Zhao Shu's gaze shifted over.

The goose-bumped Lu Yifan felt as if his legs were kicked by a powerful bull. Both of his legs trembled, nearly causing him to fall to his knees.

"Se, Se, Se!" Lu Yifan's tongue was in a knot. After saying 'se' over and over again for a long time, he still couldn't muster up enough courage to say the word 'Senior' to its completion.

When Lu Yifan was about to cry out the latter part of the word, Zhao Shu suddenly raised his hand and struck out with his palm. A giant palm print so powerful that it seemed to cover half the sky appeared above Lu Yifan's head.

Lu Yifan looked at the humongous palm print hovering above him, his face turning ashen. Before he could do anything else, his vision darkened, followed by a resounding blast.

Lu Yifan only felt his body shake violently for a second before the impact hit him like an ancient divine mountain. The sounds of bones breaking could be heard as a crushing sound surrounded his body.

He lost consciousness almost instantly.

In the final seconds before Lu Yifan lost control of his consciousness, he suddenly thought of the scene where Chen Qingfeng was smashed into a pancake before him, branded on the street pavement.

When Lu Yifan met the same fate as Chen Qingfeng, being flattened into a pancake and kissing the street, the surrounding crowd once again drew in cold breaths.

The Guo Family's two main stewards had just been easily flattened by someone who looked as though he was simply swatting flies?

Dead silence filled the normally prosperous and bustling street.

The way the crowd looked at Zhao Shu was filled with astonishment and amazement.

This unassuming and robust middle-aged man behind Huang Xiaolong was this strong!

He easily dealt with Chen Qingfeng, and Lu Yifan, half of the Guo Family's main stewards. Only a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert that was extremely close to that next level of terrifying existence could accomplish a feat like this!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two huge human-shaped craters and the unconscious Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan inside, his expression showing the same level of indifference as it had before. Turning around, he did not forget to deal with the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers.

However, both Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were staring at the two human-shaped craters in the street with a dumb look on their faces. While staring at Cheng Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, neither of them noticed Huang Xiaolong approaching.

It wasn't until he moved to within two meters of them that they felt the frigid cold killing intent emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body, jarring them out of their stupor.

Both of them abruptly turned their necks, and when they saw that Huang Xiaolong was within two meters of reaching them, their hearts felt like they were pierced with a poisonous needle. Guo Zhi and Guo Fei jumped back in reflex.

"Xiao, Xiaolong bro!" Guo Zhi's face turned so ashen that it looked like it was covered by a thick layer of dust. His tongue seemed to stick to the roof of his mouth, no proper words could come out.

"Xiaolong bro?" Huang Xiaolong smirked as he stepped closer to the brothers, "Are you sure you don't mean... mongrel bastard?"

When Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan had just arrived, every sentence that came from the brothers mouths included the words 'mongrel bastard'.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong words, their expressions grew even more unsightly.

"No, we, just now, us!" Guo Zhi opened his mouth wanting to provide an excuse, but he was lost on where he should start. Could he use the same excuse and claim his mouth had a problem, that it was misspoken?!

Guo Fei smiled the best he could, "We were too excited at that time, confused and unhinged for a moment. That's why inappropriate words came out, it was just some nonsense. That's right, nonsense. Xiaolong bro, we're one family, how could we call you a mongrel bastard."

At this point, Guo Fei's face tightened and he quickly slapped his own mouth, "No no no, Xiaolong bro, I didn't mean that!"

Huang Xiaolong had already walked up to them and stopped, standing very still. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's hand swung out and slapped the two across from him. A five finger handprint burned red on both brothers' faces.

"We're one family?" Huang Xiaolong repeated, his voice was icy cold.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei felt burning pain coming from their faces, but hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, they squeezed a smile, agreeing: "Yes, yes, we're one family!"

But, the instant the answer spilled out from their lips, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand and sent another slap over. Another red five-finger handprint marked Guo Zhi and Gui Fei's faces.

"We're one family?" Huang Xiaolong coldly asked again.

After being slapped twice by Huang Xiaolong, the left and right side of the brothers faces became so swollen that their heads grew to a size similar to that of a mythical beast's!

"N- no, we're not family!" The pronunciation that jumped out of their mouths was lacking accuracy.

As soon as they finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong's palms turned, hitting the two squarely in the chest and sending them flying.

A dark black palm print emerged on Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's chests. Shriill shrieks of wraiths could be heard coming from the palm print itself.

"Scram!" Huang Xiaolong spat.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say the word 'scram' was like Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's ears had heard a melody playing from heaven itself. After scrambling and clawing their way on all fours to get up from the ground, they ran for their lives. Neither of them had time to think of Chen Qingfeng, Lu Yifan, or the strange black palm print on their chests.

The crowd's jaws dropped as they watched the gaffe ways the brothers got up and ran.

Not until the two fleeing silhouettes disappeared did the crowd shift their focus. Reverence filled their eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the people in the crowd, and his gaze made those from the noble and big families younger generation that were gloating earlier step back unconsciously in fear. In the next second, all of them ran away on their own accord.

"Young Lord, do you...?" Zhao Shu came over and inquired.

"No need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He understood what Zhao Shu meant, but people who gloated at others' misfortune were never short in supply. Huang Xiaolong couldn't possibly punish every single one of them.

"Let's leave." Huang Xiaolong said as he took a last look at Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan lying on the street.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong's group of three left the scene, sent off by the fear in the crowd's eyes.

When Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from view, only then did the street break out in a commotion.

After that, Huang Xiaolong no longer had the mood to walk around, thus they went back to Southern Hill Estate.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong returned to Southern Hill Estate, the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers who ran back the entire way in a panic had also reached the Guo Mansion. The moment their feet crossed over the doorway, cries of 'Dad, save us!' reverberated in the mansion grounds.

"Dad, save us!"

Their deafening cries alerted the mansion's experts.

At this time, Guo Shiwen was discussing with the Guo Family's Chief Steward, Zhang Yue, about Imperial City's Million Treasures Auction slated to take place in the upcoming month. When he heard his sons, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's voices, his concentration was broken. Jumping to his feet from his chair, he headed straight to the manor's main entrance.

Chief Steward Zhang Yue quickly stood up as well and followed behind Guo Shiwen.

When Guo Shiwen reached the main hall's door, he saw that their faces were swollen to the size of a pig's head and the dark black palm prints on their chests.

Seeing their miserable state, Guo Shiwen rushed out and snapped angrily: "What exactly happened?!"

This was the first time someone dared to hit his, Guo Shiwen's, sons. And on top of that, with such grave injuries!

"Dad, Dad!" Seeing their Dad, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei cried out even more miserably, dashing over to their father.

"Speak, what happened?!" Guo Shiwen snapped.

"It's Huang Xiaolong, it was Huang Xiaolong! That mongrel bastard hit us!" Guo Zhi said, "Dad, you cannot let that mongrel bastard Huang Xiaolong get away with this!"

"Huang Xiaolong?" Guo Shiwen was taken aback.

Chapter 203: This Matter Won't Be Forgiven So Simply

"Yes, it was Huang Xiaolong!" Guo Fei interjected!

Guo Shiwen looked over to Chief Steward Zhang Yue with a baffled expression, Huang Xiaolong's name was strange to his ears.

Zhang Yue took a small step forward, explaining to him, "Huang Xiaolong is this year's Imperial City Battle first place winner. Patriarch was away for some time, hence you have no impression of him."

Some time ago, Guo Shiwen went out to handle some business at an external Million Treasure House branch and had just come back recently. Being busy day in and day out with the family business, he hadn't had the time to pay attention to these things. But then again, with his identity, he didn't need to follow events such as the Imperial City Battle closely. In his eyes, the Imperial City Battle was nothing more than a game for kids."

"This year's Imperial City Battle first place?" a tiny frown appeared on Guo Shiwen's forehead, "I heard that Xie Family's little kid, Xie Puti, also took part this year?"

“Yes indeed. In this year’s Imperial City Battle, Xie Family’s Xie Puti also took part.” Zhang Yue replied respectfully. “But, in the last round, Xie Puti lost to Huang Xiaolong. This Huang Xiaolong’s talent is quite amazing, he has superb twin martial spirits!”

“What? Superb twin martial spirits!” Guo Shiwen was stunned.

“Yes, and both of his superb twin martial spirits are a Primordial Divine Dragon. One is the Black Dragon, and the other is a Blue Dragon that has never been seen before!” Zhang Yue added.

“A never seen before Blue Dragon!” Guo Shiwen’s eyes narrowed inexplicably.

“Dad, on the the street just now Huang Xiaolong humiliated us, nearly crushing our throats!” Guo Zhi swiftly cut in, “We cannot let that mongrel bastard Huang Xiaolong off!”

Guo Shiwen looked at the two of them. Suddenly, he clapped his palms together, sending out two spheres of flames that spiraled into their chests. The dark black handprint that Huang Xiaolong left on their body disappeared at rapid speed.

Feeling the pain in their chests disappear, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were overjoyed.

“Where are Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?” Guo Shiwen asked Zhang Yu, “Go and summon them here.”

“Yes, Patriarch!” Zhang Yue answered with respect.

Hearing this, an uneasy hesitation showed on Guo Zhi’s face as he said, “Dad, Steward Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, just now, they, they...!”

“Spit it out!” Guo Shiwen’s frown creased deeper.

Guo Zhi nearly jumped out from his skin, “We ran into Huang Xiaolong in the streets, later, the two stewards also came. They are still there now!”

“They’re still there?” This puzzled Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue. Both were unable to catch the meaning behind those words.

Being the focus of Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue’s gaze, Guo Fei stammered out an explanation, “Both the stewards, Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, were wounded. They, they are still lying there. I’m not sure if they’re still alive.”

“What?!” Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue both exclaimed in shock with widened eyes.

Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan were wounded and still lying on the streets, and the brothers was unsure if they were dead or alive?!

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei cast their head down, too scared to face Guo Shiwen’s expression.

“Was it a bodyguard beside Huang Xiaolong?” Guo Shiwen questioned in a surly tone.

“Yes, one of Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguards.” Guo Zhi hurried to answer, describing Zhao Shu’s facial features to his father.

When Guo Zhi finished, Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue exchanged a look.

“How did Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguard wound Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?” Guo Shiwen asked another question.

“Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguard waved his hand a single time and a giant palm print appeared in the sky above, swatting down on Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan. Then, both stewards were directly buried into the ground.” Guo Fei said.

“What?! You’re saying the other side just used a single wave of his hand?” Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue were shocked once again.

“It’s true, that bodyguard just used one move!” Guo Fei answered honestly.

The atmosphere in the big hall suddenly became stagnated.

Guo Shiwen paced back and forth, and no one dared to make a sound.

After what seemed like a long time, Guo Zhi walked up and muttered cautiously, “Dad, we cannot let this matter be forgiven!”

Guo Shiwen looked at his sons, his words were spoken slowly through his lips, “Of course we won’t let this matter be forgiven so simply!” He, as the recognized Guo Family successor had both of his sons humiliated and wounded in public. Where would the Guo Family’s face be if he let this matter go?

At that time, Zhang Yue stepped forward as well, “Patriarch, if the other side needed only one palm to wound Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan gravely, then he is very likely a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, someone very close to breaking into Saint realm.”

Guo Shiwen scoffed, “So what if he is a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert.” A ruthless light flickered in his eyes as he said, “Even if he is a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, he dared to injure my son. There is only one ending, death!”

Death!

A powerful aura burst out from Guo Shiwen’s body.

At the same time in Yao Manor.

Yao Fei’s expression was extremely gloomy as he listened to his subordinate’s report.

“What is the name of that middle-aged man that wounded Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?” Moments later, Yao Fei asked.

A middle-aged man in an indigo robe came forward, “According to this Subordinate’s investigation, he is called Zhao Shu.”

The man who responded was Yao Fei’s left and right-hand man, his name was Xiao Teng.

“Zhao Shu.” Yao Fei repeated the name.

Xiao Teng moved closer, adding: “Young Noble, this Zhao Shu is probably very close to breaking into Saint realm.”

“It seems, Jin Mu and Zhang Fei’s death are related to this Zhao Shu person.” Yao Fei snickered, “Peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order? No wonder Huang Xiaolong was so arrogant.”

“Young Noble, with regards to Huang Xiaolong, should we... ?” Xiao Teng hesitated.

“A mere peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert. Our Yao Family has a foundation that was built over two thousand years ago, would we be afraid of a greenhorn that’s wet behind the ears?” Yao Fei scoffed, “Regardless of what identity that Huang Xiaolong has, people who have offended me will suffer the same consequences, and that is to die miserably.”

“Continue sending people to watch over Huang Xiaolong’s movements!”

“Yes, Young Noble!”

Deep in the silent night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard. The scene of Li Lu being taken away once again replayed in his mind.

“Ao Baixue!” His knuckles turned white as he thought of the words Ao Baixue said.

There was barely seven years left before the next Deities Templar’s disciple selection. And one of the conditions to become a Deities Templar disciple was to reach Xiantian Tenth Order.

Xiantian Tenth Order!

Monstrous though Huang Xiaolong’s talent might be, and as fast as his cultivation speed was, there was no way he could advance to Xiantian Tenth Order in seven years!

Was there no other way? Huang Xiaolong’s brows locked together.

“Sovereign!” Suddenly, Zhao Shu’s voice sounded.

“Come in.” Huang Xiaolong calmed himself and answered.

“Sovereign, did you need something from me?” Zhao Shu asked after he stepped in.

“Zhao Shu, do you know of any method that could help me break through to Xiantian Tenth Order within seven years?” Huang Xiaolong asked directly.

Hearing this, Zhao Shu sighed secretly in his heart. He could easily see through his Sovereign’s intention. Shaking his head, Zhao Shu said, “Sovereign, there’s no way, unless...”

“Unless what?” Huang Xiaolong swirled around and his eyes lit up.

“Unless Sovereign can spend time cultivating in Divine World.” Zhao Shu said.

“Divine World!” Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second before shaking his head with a bitter smile. This was something impossible. Only Deities Templar knew the space tunnel to enter Divine World, and according to what Zhao Shu explained previously, it required several peak late-Saint Tenth Order experts working together with an ancient array before a tunnel could be opened.

Then, out of nowhere, a thought struck Zhao Shu and he blurted out: “There’s another way, maybe it could... !”

Chapter 204: Then My Surname's Not Guo

"There might be a way." Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment and then thrill took over, "What way?!"

"Godly Mt. Xumi!" Zhao Shu sounded dignified at the suggestion.

"Godly Mt. Xumi!" Huang Xiaolong repeated in a daze. The next moment, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, "You're implying the same Godly Mt. Xumi on the Heavenly Treasure List?"

Zhao Shu nodded, "Correct, the number one wonder that sits at the top of the Heavenly Treasure List. Godly Mt. Xumi possesses a very unique mystical power and yields a liquid called Geocentric Buddha Elixir. If one could swallow the Geocentric Buddha Elixir, their cultivation would progress as rapidly as a stallion flying a thousand li in a day. If I were to take a guess at what wondrous treasure between heaven and earth could help Sovereign break through to Xiantian Tenth Order in the shortest amount of time possible, then it could only be the Godly Mt. Xumi!"

"Godly Mt. Xumi!" Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply.

Zhao Shu continued, "To subdue the Godly Mt. Xumi, that person must possess two of the the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, and one of them must be at least grade thirteen or above. Coincidentally Sovereign, you're someone with two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, with one being a Blue Dragon above grade thirteen."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. A certain light shone in his eyes as his voice gravely sounded, "However, I heard the Godly Mt. Xumi only appeared one time several million years ago and has never appeared again since."

This was the most crucial point.

Even if Huang Xiaolong had two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit and fulfilled the requirement to subdue the Godly Mt. Xumi with one of his martial spirits being above grade thirteen, he didn't even know where the Godly Mt. Xumi was. How was he going to get a hold of it?

"The truth is, this Subordinate has a rough idea as to where the Godly Mt. Xumi could be." Zhao Shu suddenly released some unexpected and earth shattering news.

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes rounded wide with the shocking revelation.

Zhao Shu nodded his head, "A few years ago, Subordinate stumbled upon the Godly Mt. Xumi's possible location from an ancient buddhist scripture. If I'm not mistaken, the Godly Mt. Xumi should be in the Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern."

"Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

On Snow Wind Continent, there were seventeen empires.

Blessed Buddha Empire was definitely one of the three most powerful empires amongst all seventeen. However, Blessed Buddha Empire was located on the most southern point of Snow Wind Continent, the distance from Duanren Empire was no joke.

"Yes, Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern!" Zhao Shu confirmed. Despite that, a small doubt surfaced, "Sovereign, this Buddha Cavern is Blessed Buddha Empire's sacred cavern, to enter is easier said than done!"

Although Zhao Shu had surmised the whereabouts of the Godly Mt. Xumi from an ancient buddhist scripture, the Buddha Cavern was heavily guarded by many experts due to its exalted existence as the sacred cavern in Blessed Buddha Empire. This was also one of the reasons that deterred Zhao Shu from going to the Buddha Cavern.

Of course, the actual reason Zhao Shu did not adamantly pursue the Godly Mt. Xumi was because he did not possess two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, so that decimated his chances of trying to subdue the Heavenly Treasure List's number one treasure. Since there was no chance, there was no use in him going to Blessed Buddha Empire.

"Blessed Buddha Empire, Buddha Cavern!" Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together tightly.

Now that the whereabouts of the Godly Mt. Xumi was known, Huang Xiaolong was relieved. But for it to be at Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern...

"Sovereign." A short while later, Zhao Shu called out and pulled Huang Xiaolong back to the present after seeing how immersed he was within his own chaotic thoughts.

Huang Xiaolong awoke from the trailing thoughts running through his head.

"Has Sovereign decided to make a trip to the Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern now, or...?" Zhao Shu asked.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "We'll talk again later."

Even if it didn't exceed one year, journeying from Duanren Empire to Blessed Buddha Empire would take at least eight to nine months if relying on Huang Xiaolong's current speed. Moreover, reaching Blessed Buddha Empire didn't mean he could just waltz into their sacred cavern. Thus it would be best if he first found the Absolute Soul Pearl in Duanren Institute before thinking about obtaining the Godly Mt. Xumi.

The Absolute Soul Pearl might carry less novelty compared to the Godly Mt. Xumi, but regardless of that, it was still a Heavenly Treasure ranked at fourth place. Subduing the Absolute Soul Pearl could enhance Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed just the same.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu questions pertaining to the Godly Mt. Xumi and Blessed Buddha Empire which Zhao Shu answered as honestly he could with what little knowledge he had.

In fact, Zhao Shu only guessed that the Godly Mt. Xumi was in the Buddha Cavern due to the buddhist scriptures he previously saw. As to its exact location, Zhao Shu had no real inclination.

The word 'enormous' was not enough to properly describe Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern, for it was several times bigger than Duanren Square.

Even if Huang Xiaolong succeeded in entering the Buddha Cavern, locating the Godly Mt. Xumi itself was going to prove to be an arduous task.

Not long after, Zhao Shu left.

After Zhao Shu left, Huang Xiaolong once again pondered. His plan now was to subdue the Absolute Soul Pearl at the earliest possible time and then rush to Blessed Buddha Empire.

Nonetheless, whether it was the Absolute Soul Pearl or Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong was determined to obtain them!

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield to begin his practice.

The night passed.

Exiting the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong left Southern Hill Estate, heading directly to the inner division grounds while carrying the Golden Token with him. His plan was to continue the same hunt he had for the past weeks, trying to sense the Absolute Soul Pearl's presence through the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring.

But when the passing Duanren Institute students saw Huang Xiaolong, the emotions they secretly held towards him were drastically different from before.

There was reverence, schadenfreude, jealousy, and even admiration.

The news about Huang Xiaolong turning the Guo Brothers into pig-faced fools had already spread to every corner of the Institute.

Although Guo Zhi and Gui Fei's status was less illustrious when compared to Duan Wuhen, Yao Fei, and the several superfamilies, their existence held similar regard. Yet, both of them had been smacked around so hard that they became unrecognizable!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the strange looks being thrown his way and 'wandered idly' within the inner division for the whole day.

Night once again descended.

Looking at the time, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave for the day, planning to return to Southern Hill Estate and then continue searching tomorrow.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the inner division grounds, a group of people far off in the distance rushed up to him. They were led by none other than the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei duo who had been beaten to a pulp by Huang Xiaolong the day before.

As Guo Zhi, Guo Fei, and their gang whirled through like a blizzard, all the other students steered clear away from them.

Watching Guo Zhi and Guo Fei coming for him, Huang Xiaolong sneered and did not move. He stood still at the same spot, welcoming their arrival with a calm expression on his face.

Guo Zhi's group of people reached Huang Xiaolong very quickly, spreading out in an encirclement.

Just a day had passed and the brothers' swollen pig-faced heads had mostly recovered, likely due to the miraculous effects of some expensive medicine.

"Lil' doggy Huang, with that old dog Zhao Shu is not at your side, I want to see who else can save you this time!" Guo Zhi chuckled sinisterly, laughter twisting with hate. His eyes filled with venom as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh really?" the temperature in Huang Xiaolong's voice dropped.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant reaction, the rage in his heart erupted. A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, he was close to hollering, "Huang Xiaolong, you mongrel dog bastard! If I don't cripple you today and beat you up until your Mom can't recognize you, then my surname's not Guo!"

"Go, attack, I want this mongrel dog taught a lesson. Just make sure he doesn't die on the spot!" Guo Zhi roared, signaling his lackey with a wave of his hand.

Just when Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's lackeys were about to move out, a lazy and slow yet dignified voice cried: "Wait!"

The Guo Brothers could not help but stop.

"Who the fuck dares to interfere in my affairs!" Hearing someone speak up and disturb him, he barked and spun around.

Chapter 205: Are You Alright?

Guo Zhi spun around to see the person who spoke and then his body instantly stiffened. The anger on his face dissipated like a puff of smoke but he failed to smile.

A person wearing a golden-yellow robe embroidered with eight mighty yellow dragons strided towards him. It was none other than Duan Wuhen, and he had a group of the Institute's top students behind him.

The lackeys who were standing behind Guo Zhi and Guo Fei turned ashen with fright when they saw Duan Wuhen, immediately falling to a salute: "Greeting to His Second Imperial Prince Highness!"

Duan Wuhen's expression looked frosty as he stopped in front of Guo Zhi, "What did you say just now?"

Fear and trepidation rose in the hearts of the brothers and their lackeys.

"Misunderstanding, it was a misunderstanding, that is, just now was a misunderstanding!" Guo Zhi forced a smile while waving his hands frantically, "I did not realize it was you. If I knew, how would I dare?! I wouldn't!" He did feel that the voice sounded familiar, but he did not link it to Duan Wuhen. If he honestly knew earlier, even if he was dealing with the pain of a gallstone, he wouldn't dare snap at Duan Wuhen.

Duan Wuhen's eyes were like sharp blades as they swept across both brothers' faces. And before Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's frightful faces, he walked over and came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, the difference on Duan Wuhen's expression was like night and day. He then asked Huang Xiaolong with a blooming smile: "Brother Xiaolong, are you alright?"

Brother Xiaolong, are you alright!!

Everyone around felt like they were struck with heavenly lightning from the ninth heaven, each person turning dazed and stiff.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's eyes were wide-eyed with shock as they stared at Second Imperial Prince Duan Wuhen with disbelief. What did the Second Imperial Prince Duan Wuhen say just now? Brother Xiaolong? He, he actually called Huang Xiaolong... brother?!

Duan Wuhen's voice sounded again, "They did not frighten you, right?" Just as the question came out, Duan Wuhen hurried to explain himself, "No, no, no, what I meant was, did they disturb you?"

Watching the flustered manner Duan Wuhen displayed while trying to explain to Huang Xiaolong, the Guo Brothers felt their knees become so weak that it was as if they were about to blackout.

All the while the rest of the people in the surrounding area, including the top students who arrived with Duan Wuhen were stunned, their faces agape.

What situation was this?!

Duan Wuhen was Duanren Empire's Second Imperial Prince, and Huang Xiaolong? If comparing identities, Huang Xiaolong was only an ordinary new student of the institute!

Everyone's minds went blank, unable to figure out what was happening right in front of them.

"I'm alright." Huang Xiaolong said to Duan Wuhen.

In the next moment, the crowd saw Duan Wuhen seemingly breathe in relief at Huang Xiaolong's answer.

Initially, Duan Wuhen wanted to refer to Huang Xiaolong as 'Young Noble' as per his father, Duanren Emperor's order, but Huang Xiaolong was concerned it would be too shocking if others heard it. Hence, he suggested Duan Wuhen call him brother when in public. Even so, it was enough to jarr Guo Zhi and Guo Fei to the core.

"Brother Xiaolong, in your opinion, how shall we deal with them?"

The eyes of the crowd couldn't help but look at Huang Xiaolong while Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, causing the brothers' hearts to tighten with unease.

Huang Xiaolong strode slowly towards the frightful brothers.

"Huang, Huang, Huang!" Guo Zhi panicked, stammering as he tried to speak yet no words seemed right. After all, Duan Wuhen called him brother, and it didn't seem as though he was qualified to call Huang Xiaolong 'brother' the same way Duan Wuhen did.

Guo Fei wasn't faring much better than Guo Zhi.

Stopping before them, Huang Xiaolong's words were icy, "I already gave you a chance yesterday."

The color drained from Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's already pale faces.

But in the next moment Guo Zhi suddenly fell to his knees sobbing, "Brother Xiaolong, it's our wrong. Please give us another chance!"

"Right, right, we won't dare antagonize you anymore in the future!" Guo Fei followed suit and fell on his knees, begging desperately.

"Pity, it's too late." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice cut through the sobbing cries.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei froze, then when they wanted to say something more, Huang Xiaolong's palm snaked out and struck squarely on their chests. The Guo Brothers wailed as their body arched in the air then fell to the ground, rolling until they crashed into two ancient looking trees one hundred meters away.

A deafening 'boom!' resounded, both ancient trees shook and swayed as if they were about to fall.

A few breaths later, the two ancient trees gave out and fell... right onto the two people beneath them.

"Young Lord!" The Guo Brothers' lackeys cried out. However, when they rushed out to help, a terrifying sword intent slashed in their path, cutting a long thin rift on the ground.

The lackeys jumped back swiftly in fear.

The terrifying sword intent came from Duan Wuhen. Retrieving his hand, Duan Wuhen stated coldly: "Whoever dares to approach any closer, die!"

Die!

Since that was the case, none of the Guo Brothers' lackeys dared to move forward.

"My Qi Sea!" The Guo Brothers who were pinned under the two ancient trees suddenly screamed shrilly.

Huang Xiaolong's earlier palm attack struck accurately and had affected their Qi Sea, crushing them.

The Qi Sea was where battle qi was stored and gathered within the body. If the Qi Sea was crushed, the damaging consequences were not hard to imagine!

By this point, the crowd had finally discovered that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea had been crippled. This result increased the budding fear in the brothers' lackeys.

Even as he watched the shrieking Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, Huang Xiaolong's face was unperturbed.

A deadly air filled the area.

"Brother Xiaolong, we... ?" At this time, Duan Wuhen came up and inquired.

"Let's go."

Duan Wuhen was stunned but inwardly, he sighed in relief. He thought Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill both of the Guo Brothers. Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's identities differed from the average Guo Family disciple's. If both of them really died, the troubles that followed would not so easily be resolved.

Only after Huang Xiaolong and Duan Wuhen had left did Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's lackeys scramble to their sides and brought them away to seek help.

Before long, the news about Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea being crushed by Huang Xiaolong had spread like wildfire in Duanren Institute.

In less than a day, this news had rattled the Institute like a tsunami.

"You heard it right, Second Imperial Prince actually referred to Huang Xiaolong as a brother!"

"What is this Huang Xiaolong's real identity? Didn't they say he comes from a small family within Luo Tong Kingdom? Also, that bodyguard of his, Zhao Shu, was actually someone with strength infinitely close to the Saint realm!"

"Now that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea has been crushed, I wonder how the Guo Family will react?"

Voices from discussions echoed in almost every corner of Duanren Institute. As time wore on, the big families of Duanren Empire also came to receive this piece of news.

Yao Mansion.

Hearing Xiao Teng's report, Yao Fei was also slightly taken aback; but it wasn't because Huang Xiaolong crushed Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea. Rather, it was because Duan Wuhen called Huang Xiaolong brother.

"Young Noble, it seems this Huang Xiaolong's identity is not so simple." Xiao Teng broached the subject hanging in the air.

Even with Duan Wuhen's identity and status, he had actually called Huang Xiaolong brother. Anyone would surmise there was more to Huang Xiaolong's identity.

Yao Fei broke out in a sudden laugh when hearing the remark, "Isn't it more meaningful that way? It would be extremely dull if everyone was weak and useless."

"Where has the Huang Family reached now?" Yao Fei suddenly asked.

"They should be arriving in Grand Beginnings Kingdom in another two days." Xiao Teng answered.

"Grand Beginnings Kingdom." A light gleamed in Yao Fei's eyes.

Chapter 206: Saint Pavilion

Yao Fei pondered quietly for a while and then his hand indicated for Xiao Teng to come closer and said something to him.

"Yes, Young Noble, please rest assured." Xiao Teng answered respectfully at Yao Fei's instruction.

With another wave of his hand, Xiao Teng withdrew.

At the same time, somewhere within the Guo Mansion, Guo Shiwen's face appeared extremely gloomy as he looked at both of his sons being carried back. A scary killing intent brewed strongly in his heart.

"Huang Xiaolong!!" Guo Shiwen gritted his teeth and then let out an abrupt wrathful roar.

The Guo Family experts in the main hall shivered with trepidation. It was the first time the Guo Family members had experienced this level of rage from Guo Shiwen.

All kept quiet, reducing their presence as much as possible.

This even included Zhang Yue, the Chief Steward of the Guo Family.

There was a silent rage brewing inside of Zhang Yue too, a burning desire to slaughter. Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were the Young Lords of the Guo Family yet someone was daring enough to crush their Qi Seas, crippling them! This was a humiliation for the Guo Mansion, a naked provocation!

It was apparent the other side did not place the entire Guo Mansion in their eyes!

This Huang Xiaolong was too emboldened!

Today, the Guo Family had become the after dinner topic and joke for many of Duanren Empire's big families.

As the Chief Steward of the Guo Family, Zhang Yue too was greatly angered by Huang Xiaolong.

"Patriarch, this matter, should we let Ancestor know?" Moments later Zhang Yue walked up and asked.

Guo Shiwen's eyes were cold with hatred, "Father is in closed-door practice at this crucial moment in an attempt to break into the Saint realm. Don't alert him with this matter."

"Yes, Patriarch!" Zhang Yue answered. He hesitated before continuing, "Huang Xiaolong's younger sister, Huang Min, has an engagement agreement with Young Master Guo Tai. Patriarch, this matter...?"

"Engaged?" Guo Shiwen scoffed, "Arrange for this secret letter to reach my younger brother, Shiyuan's hand. Tell him to rescind that little brat Guo Tai's engagement!"

"Huang Xiaolong's little sister... cheap material such as her wishes to enter my Guo Family?!"

Zhang Yue received the secret letter and acknowledged Guo Shiwen's instruction with respect. He then ventured, "Then, as for Huang Xiaolong?"

"Father will definitely succeed in breaking through to Saint realm during his secluded practice this time," Guo Shiwen replied coldly, "We'll deal with Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu once and for all after Father comes out!"

"Patriarch is wise!"

Three days passed.

The other big and super families that were waiting for the Guo Family's lightning fast and frenzied retaliation towards Huang Xiaolong were expecting to watch a good show, but what surprised them was that the Guo Family did not take any action.

All was calm and peaceful.

This response made those waiting dumbfounded.

The Million Treasures Firm managed by the Guo Family was one of Duanren Empire's three biggest firms with branches all over Duanren Empire's territory. With unimaginable wealth and a foundation close to a thousand years, it was only slightly below the Xie and Yao Family level hegemonies. Yet when both of their Young Lords Qi Sea's were broken, they actually endured in silence?!

This was so unlike the Guo Family's style of handling things!

Even taking into consideration that Huang Xiaolong was a brother-in-arms with Second Imperial Prince Duan Wuhen, it still did not make sense for the Guo Family to be so quiet. Not even a fart could be heard?!

In short, the Guo Family's reaction was too abnormal.

Not paying attention to the whispers around him and however the Guo Family wanted to react, Huang Xiaolong arrived at Duanren Institute almost like clockwork to 'wander idly' around the inner division grounds, attempting to capture any presence of the Absolute Soul Pearl until late evening before returning to Southern Hill Estate. Then, he triggered the God Binding Ring and once again entered the ancient battlefield to continue his practice.

Three days passed and there was zero harvest, he still failed to sense the Absolute Soul Pearl's location.

Another ten days passed in the same way.

On this night Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of the yard, his eyebrows creasing slightly while in deep thought.

Half a month had passed, and in this half a month he practically covered every inch of the inner division grounds. He even went as far as the female dormitory. Still, he was unable to sense any reaction linked to the Absolute Soul Pearl. Nothing!

"Could it be... the Absolute Soul Pearl is not inside Duanren Institute?" Huang Xiaolong's thoughts branched out.

Just then, a thought struck his mind like lightning. There was one spot in Duanren Institute that he did not go.

"Saint Pavilion!"

Saint Pavilion was Duanren Institute's restricted zone.

The Saint Pavilion was a space opened up by Duanren Institute's Saint realm experts.

But, this Saint Pavilion was not a place Huang Xiaolong could enter nonchalantly even with Duanren Emperor's Golden Token because Saint Pavilion was only open annually, once. To open it, all the Saint realm experts of Duanren Institute would pool their strength. Inside the Saint Pavilion existed a saint spiritual energy that was beneficial to one's battle qi cultivation. And every time it was opened, only ten Duanren Institute students were sent inside to cultivate for one month.

"Saint Pavilion." Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself. Moments later, he summoned Zhao Shu, telling him that on his next trip to the Duanren Imperial Palace, he was to inform Duan Ren that Huang Xiaolong would like to go in and have a look the next time the Saint Pavilion opened.

As the founder of Duanren Institute, Duanren Emperor could name three students to enter the Saint Pavilion for practice every year whereas the remaining seven names were divided between the seven big families—Xie Family, Yao Family, Guo Family, Yan Family, Zhao Family, and Chen Family.

Early in the morning, Zhao Shu returned from Duanren Imperial Palace and reported to Huang Xiaolong that he had mentioned the matter to Duanren Emperor. Duan Ren, of course, agreed. He also included information about things that Huang Xiaolong needed to pay attention to.

"Two months later." Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself.

Two months later was the time of Saint Pavilion's next opening. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had no other option but to wait for two months, for not even Duan Ren could change the timing as he liked.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong waited patiently while practicing, waiting for Saint Pavilion's opening in two months time.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing Asura Sword Skill in the yard when Fei Hou suddenly burst in, reporting, "Sovereign, a rapid rumor is spreading through the Imperial City claiming the Guo Family's Guo Shiyuan has just announced the rescindment of Guo Tai's engagement with Young Miss!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong halted his practice. The temperature in his eyes dropped sharply, "It was Guo Shiyuan that announced it in person?"

"It is so, according to the rumors flying around!" Fei Hou respectfully replied.

"Go confirm if Guo Shiyuan said it with his own mouth!" Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded cold, "Also, find out what Guo Tai's response is to this."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou answered respectfully and retreated.

After Fei Hou left, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands slashed out. Two enchanting Flowers of the Other Shore bloomed in mesmerizing splendor, disappearing before one could catch a glimpse. Barely a breath later, a giant boulder in the nearby courtyard crumbled into stone dust.

These days, Huang Xiaolong's practice included imbuing Ethereal Palm's effect into the Flower of the Other Shore's attack, making it even more unpredictable, powerful, and undefendable.

Against the current Huang Xiaolong, even it was an early or mid-Xiantian Second Order warrior, he was confident he could kill them in one move!

Huang Xiaolong practiced in the yard, repeating the moves from Tempest of Hell, Tears of Asura, Wrath of the Nether King, State of Abundant Lightning, and Flower of the Other Shore again and again!

Huang Xiaolong finally stopped several hours later and breathed out a mouth of foul qi, thinking to himself: It appears that I will be able to start practicing the sixth move soon.

His Flower of the Other Shore had reached a plateau.

At this time Fei Hou, who went out to investigate the rumors, returned and reported to Huang Xiaolong, "Sovereign, we have updated information. It has been confirmed that it was Guo Shiyuan himself that announced the news, but Guo Tai did not agree."

This made Huang Xiaolong's expression change slightly for the better.

"First, don't let Second Miss know about it." Huang Xiaolong reminded with a solemn voice.

"Yes, Sovereign." Fei Hou said.

"You retreat first." Huang Xiaolong excused him.

Fei Hou acknowledged and once again left the yard.

"In another seven months, Second Sis, Mom and Dad, and the rest will arrive in Imperial City." Huang Xiaolong frowned. The news couldn't be kept under wraps for long, his little sister would find out sooner or later.

Chapter 207: Eye of Reincarnation

"That old guy Guo Chen is in closed-door practice to break through to the Saint realm." Huang Xiaolong sneered. He naturally knew the reason why the Guo Family wasn't anxious to deal with him.

They did not retaliate earlier because they were waiting. Waiting for old man Guo Chen to come out from closed-door practice after successfully breaking through to the Saint realm in order to deal with him.

Since that was the case, he would accompany the Guo Family in their little game.

Thus, another month passed in similar days.

Within the God Binding Ring's ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged, running both the Body Metamorphose Scripture and Asura Tactics. The heaven and earth's spiritual energy and the netherworld's spiritual energy gathered towards Huang Xiaolong simultaneously.

At the same time, the black and blue dragon hovered high above him, devouring the true dragon qi tumbling down from the ancient dragon world.

Multiple strands of fiery red true dragon qi entered the twin dragon martial spirits and Huang Xiaolong's bodies.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in and out according to a certain rhythm as black and blue colored lights coruscated.

In just two months of practice, the true dragon qi within Huang Xiaolong's body was ten times more than when he started. It existed in harmony with the netherworld battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea and meridians.

Now, in the space above Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea, true dragon qi condensed rapidly, gradually forming into the fiery-red shape of a Primordial Divine Dragon, whereas the netherworld battle qi also started taking shape in the image of an Archdemon of Hell.

As time flew by, these two vague images became more and more condensed and real.

Sensing the changes in his Qi Sea, Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. According to Zhao Shu's description, only those peak late-Tenth Order warriors who were approaching the Saint realm would experience signs of battle qi taking shape.

But Huang Xiaolong's battle qi already started to take shape in his Qi Sea?!

When it came time to break into the Saint realm, the corporeal shapes in his Qi Sea would become even more condensed, evolving into a real solid entity.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted with the changes in his Qi Sea. Indeed, after the battle qi began to take shape, his speed in absorbing true dragon qi and netherworld's spiritual energy had increased significantly.

Ten days passed.

Huang Xiaolong spent all of his time cultivating in the ancient battlefield. By now, he could run both the Body Metamorphose Scripture and Asura Tactics simultaneously with ease.

Within these last couple months of practice, Huang Xiaolong's strength had gone from late-Xiantian First Order to peak-late Xiantian First Order.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong took out that same piece of illustrated diagram. He had fully comprehended the fifth move of Asura Sword Skill: Flower of the Other Shore, hence, he could now learn the sixth move.

Huang Xiaolong read the description for the sixth move from the piece of illustration.

The sixth move: Eye of Reincarnation!

After studying what was written and the illustration, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes to recall what he learned. When he had full grasp of the Eye of Reincarnation's movements and the route of battle qi circulation, he placed the piece of paper back into the Asura Ring.

But Huang Xiaolong did not start practicing. Instead, he visualized the movements and battle qi circulation route over and over in his head.

More than an hour later, the Blades of Asura suddenly emerged in Huang Xiaolong's hands and he swung out with lightning speed.

Countless cold sharp blade lights appeared, revolving in a strange circular shape.

As the blades lights spun in that peculiar circle, a red eyeball that exuded strong killing intent emerged in midair.

The eerie eyeball glowed a ghostly dark red, and the area within its red glow seemed to enter a surreal, dreamlike illusion.

In the next moment, the red eyeball rotated and issued an enormous amount of frigid blade intent, enough to perforate the wall one hundred zhang away.

At the same time, the Eye of Reincarnation issued something called Light of Reincarnation. This forced the victim to experience reincarnation, causing them to succumb to excruciating pain.

This was the most terrifying power of Eye of Reincarnation.

According to what was written, once this move, Eye of Reincarnation reaches its major completion, all living beings within one million li would be affected, each entering into a different illusion.

After the first attempt, Huang Xiaolong stopped, closing his eyes to recall the earlier comprehension. An hour later, he made the second attack attempt.

This time, the dark-red glow coming from the Eye of Reincarnation was a little bit stronger than the previous attack. And the area expanded from the previous ten zhang to a dozen zhang. The light of reincarnation also grew stronger.

After every attempt, Huang Xiaolong would stop to recall and comprehend.

And like this, the process repeated.

As Huang Xiaolong repeated the process of practice and recall, the attack power of Eye of Reincarnation gradually improved.

After another ten days passed, there was now only a single day remaining before the Saint Pavilion opened. Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

With ten days of practice, Huang Xiaolong managed to double the Eye of Reincarnation's power compared to ten days prior, and his battle qi cultivation had progressed by a lot.

Currently, the battle qi in his Qi Sea had taken shape. Adding the Fire Dragon Pearl and the ancient battlefield's unique spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation increased with a noticeable difference every day.

As he exited the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong called for Zhao Shu and Fei Hou to ask about the current situation in Imperial City and Southern Hill Estate.

"Sovereign, some days ago, the Yao and Guo Family held a joint auction." Fei Hou said.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, detecting the implied meaning from Fei Hou's remark: "Yao and Guo Family joining hands?"

"I'm afraid that is the case." Fei Hou nodded.

Zhao Shu sneered, "Now, the entire Imperial City is saying that Sovereign is hiding in Southern Hill Estate because you're afraid of Yao Fei and the Guo Family's retaliation, not daring to venture outside the main door."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, "Let them say whatever they like." Then, he asked Fei Hou, "How far have my parents reached?"

"Replying to Sovereign, Patriarch Huang and the rest have reached North Flood Kingdom, it will take another four months for them to reach Imperial City." Fei Hou answered respectfully. "Master has joined up with them."

Knowing that Yu Ming was with his parents, Huang Xiaolong felt more at ease.

"That's right Sovereign, this Subordinate also found out Yao Fei will enter the Saint Pavilion when it is opened this time too. Other than Yao Fei, there is also a Guo Family disciple called Guo Xufei, a Xiantian Eighth Order expert. Xie Puti from the Xie Family will also be entering when the Saint Pavilion opens." Fei Hou added.

Huang Xiaolong sneered when hearing this.

Although there was saint spiritual energy inside the Saint Pavilion, it didn't provide much benefit for high-order Xiantian warriors. It was obvious that Yao Fei and that Guo Family's disciple were aiming for him!

"Sovereign, rest assured, tomorrow when the Saint Pavilion opens, I had Duan Ren arrange for two high-order Xiantian experts to go in as well." At this point, Zhao Shu interjected.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

There was a nine in ten chance that the Absolute Soul Pearl was located inside the Saint Pavilion. Since he was entering the Saint Pavilion tomorrow, he needed to seize this chance to locate and subdue it.

The next morning, the sun shone brilliantly.

Huang Xiaolong left Southern Hill Estate. Without Zhao Shu or Fei Hou accompanying him, he headed in Duanren Institute's direction alone, and went straight to the Saint Pavilion's entrance—the Institute's back mountain.

Chapter 208: Saint Pavilion Opens

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the outer division's back mountain, he noticed that the usually lively back mountain area was actually empty.

The outer division grounds had been closed off for the Saint Pavilion opening. Huang Xiaolong could only enter the outer division grounds to the back mountain after his identity was confirmed.

"Xiaolong!" Just as Huang Xiaolong reached the back mountain he ran into Xie Puti who walked over to him with a face full of smiles.

Huang Xiaolong also smiled when he saw Xie Puti.

"You brat, hiding in Southern Hill Estate for a couple of months in practice, not even showing your shadow. I had to drink so much Sapidity Wine alone to a point that it's almost tasteless!" Xie Puti laughed and said, landing a jesting punch on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "We'll go and have a few cups after leaving the Saint Pavilion!"

Xie Puti broke out in a boisterous laughter hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, "Good, it's a deal! But, how can a few cups be enough? At that time, we'll clean the place out!"

Huang Xiaolong grinned in agreement, "It's my treat next time."

"All the more reason for me to drink more." Xie Puti laughed.

The two of them laughed, talking as they walked towards the meeting point.

"I heard Duan Wuhen even gave you his Golden Token." Xie Puti grinned, "And he even called you brother?"

Seeing Xie Puti had also misunderstood that the Golden Token in his hands was given to him by Duan Wuhen, Huang Xiaolong only smiled without giving an explanation, "This time Yao Fei and the Guo Family's Guo Xufei are going in too, huh?"

Xie Puti nodded. "You must be more careful, although it's forbidden for students entering Saint Pavilion to fight and kill amongst themselves, anything can happen. Yao Fei is like a poisonous snake. Being marked by him... he won't be satisfied unless you die."

"I will." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

A short while later, both of them arrived at the predetermined area in the back mountain. They noticed Yao Fei had already arrived, along with seven other students waiting at the spot as well.

Including Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, that made a total of ten people. All were now present.

When Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti appeared, everyone turned to look at them, each held a different meaning in their gazes.

A murderous light flitted quickly across Yao Fei's eyes. Though it was well hidden, Huang Xiaolong still captured it, and other than Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong detected a strong killing intent coming from another person. A young man that looked between twenty-eight to twenty-nine, wearing a dark grey robe. Up on his temple, there was a faded red sword scar.

"He's Guo Xufei of the Guo Family." Xie Puti reminded Huang Xiaolong from the side.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Even if Xie Puti hadn't said it, he had already guessed who that person was. After all, only Yao Fei and the Guo Family wanted him dead.

As Huang Xiaolong appeared, two middle-aged men clad in violet robes nodded lightly at him, which Huang Xiaolong reciprocated. According to Zhao Shu, these two would be the people Duan Ren had arranged to protect him inside the Saint Pavilion space.

Although all ten were now present and accounted for, none of them spoke or uttered a sound. The atmosphere appeared somewhat awkward.

At this moment, an immense pressure suddenly descended like the infinite milky way from the void above, rolling down and spreading out to every inch of space in the back mountain.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest looked up to the sky where the projection of six tall figures emerged. The aura emanated by these six figures felt surreal as if they existed in another space. Huang Xiaolong and the nine people below were unable to clearly distinguish the faces of these six silhouettes.

"Greeting the Emperor and all Honorable Saint Masters!" Xie Puti and the rest quickly saluted respectfully skyward, Huang Xiaolong could only emulate their actions.

Although these six figures' faces were indistinguishable, everyone knew they were Duanren Emperor and the five protectors of Duanren Institute. All five protectors were referred to as Saint Masters by all Duanren Institute students.

"Rise." An aloof voice came from the void above. The ten people below, including Huang Xiaolong got up.

Subsequently, a thousand zhang aureate light burst out from the six figures above as they moved their hands. A prism of colors then shone down from the void above them.

Multiple rays of light formed into a diagram in the sky, and in front of the students below, turned into a hexagon shaped array formation.

"This is?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"This is an ancient sacred array." Xie Puti informed Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission.

"Ancient sacred array!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked. He did not expect an ancient sacred array to exist in Duanren Institute.

Every ancient sacred array contained massive energy. Once initiated, it could produce unimaginable power.

"This ancient sacred array is called Hexagon Star Array. Duanren Emperor got it from an ancient cave more than a decade ago, but I heard this Hexagon Star Array is incomplete and is missing a certain part of it. Even so, when initiated by the Emperor and five Saint Masters, its power is astounding." Xie Puti's voice sounded again in Huang Xiaolong's ears.

Incomplete!

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a dignified expression.

Up above at this time, Duan Ren and the other five people were standing at six different bright corners of the hexagon array. Each person shot out a runic pattern from their hands that gathered in the middle of the big array, spinning and turning. With a blinding burst of light, a huge space door materialized in midair.

Strands of saint spiritual energy floated out from the spatial door.

Saint Pavilion!

Huang Xiaolong stared fixedly on the spatial door.

"The Saint Pavilion has opened, students that enter the Saint Pavilion are forbidden from any infighting and killing. Anyone that violates this rule will be expelled from Duanren Institute, is that clear?" At this time, Duanren Emperor's aloof yet dignified voice floated down from the void.

Everyone was stumped.

"Yes, Emperor!"

"Good, go in then. When the one month period ends, all of you will immediately be sent out regardless of what you are doing.

When Duanren Emperor finished, one of the students leaped up and blurred through the spatial door, followed by a second student, then the rest.

"Let us go in." Xie Puti said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Both of them leaped up together and with a flash, disappeared through the spatial door.

Watching this, Yao Fei and Guo Xufei who hadn't yet moved from their spot also followed behind, entering Saint Pavilion's space right behind Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

When all ten students had entered, the spatial door slowly closed and vanished from view. Everything in the surrounding area returned to normal.

The instant Huang Xiaolong entered Saint Pavilion, a burst of saint spiritual energy washed over him. When one inhaled deeply, the energy would make them feel extremely comfortable in every corner of their body. Surveying the surrounding, this Saint Pavilion was basically a small independent world; there were green hills and sparkling emerald colored water. Towering ancient trees spread out, and even many low and mid-level demonic beasts existed within.

Without warning, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring in Huang Xiaolong's body shook once. Detecting the changes from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring, Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed inwardly. It seemed his guess was right, the Absolute Soul Pearl was indeed inside the Saint Pavilion!

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti floated down to the ground below.

But, in the same instance, two figures flickered and blocked right in front of them. Who else could it be other than Yao Fei and Guo Xufei.

Seeing them, Xie Puti scoffed, "Yao Fei, Guo Xufei, what do you want to do? Students that enter Saint Pavilion are not allowed to fight or kill each other, this is the Institute's rules! You dare to violate the Institute's rules?"

"Institute's rules?" Yao Fei snickered smugly, "Don't talk to me about Institute's rules this and that. If I, Yao Fei want to kill someone not even a Saint realm expert can stop me! Xie Puti, I only want to kill Huang Xiaolong, you can still survive if you beat it now. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee that I will not mistakenly kill even you!"

Chapter 209: Searching for Absolute Soul Pearl

Yao Fei raised his hand. A group of black-colored flames gathered in his hand, growing bigger! This small group of dull black flames emanated a terrifying energy that made the heart palpitate with apprehension.

The black flames within Yao Fei's palm were different from Xie Puti's Black Phoenix Flame. Xie Puti's black flame contained an aura of dominance, pride, arrogance, and destruction whereas Yao Fei's black flame felt as if it was hellfire that sprouted from the deep abyss of hell, chillingly cold and frigid akin to a poisonous giant serpent with its jaws opened wide.

The flames shared similarities to Huang Xiaolong's Asura qi, yet was different.

At the same time, the Guo Family's Guo Xufei also released his battle qi and his aura soared. Around him emerged a dozen butterfly-esque tiny flying birds that exuded a dark and nefarious aura.

The tiny flying birds had dark green eyes and two little claws on their bodies that glowed a pale moss green.

This was Guo Xufei's martial spirit—the Underworld Ghost Butterfly!

A martial spirit that raised chilling goosebumps on the average warrior's skin.

In Martial Spirit World, there was a type of necro-martial spirit. In general, necro-martial spirits were nefarious, evil, and had a nauseating physical appearance. This Underworld Ghost Butterfly was a type of necro-martial spirit.

A dozen Underworld Ghost Butterflies appearing around Guo Xufei didn't mean he had a dozen of the same martial spirit, but was instead one of Underworld Ghost Butterfly's abilities.

Replication!

This ability was similar to the martial spirit of the black-clad assassin sent by the Guo Brothers to kill Huang Xiaolong, the Violet-pupils Bat.

As the black flame shrouded Yao Fei's palm, he struck towards Huang Xiaolong, and Guo Xufei made his move almost simultaneously. Waving both his arms, countless Underworld Ghost Butterflies swarmed onto Huang Xiaolong in an attack.

Xie Puti was startled.

In the next moment, two palm prints similar to scarlet burning fire whistled through the void, meeting Yao Fei's palm and Guo Xufei's Underworld Ghost Butterfly.

A thunderous collision resounded and ripples shook across space.

Yao Fei's black flame palm print dissipated and Guo Xufei's Underworld Ghost Butterfly dispersed into nothing.

A powerful aftershock swept out in four directions.

Yao Fei managed to withstand the turbulent force but Guo Xufei couldn't resist, staggering backward for more than a dozen meters.

Pu!

The impact caused Guo Xufei's blood to flow in reverse and the warm crimson liquid rose to his throat and shot out of his mouth, dyeing the ground red.

The four people turned and saw two figures heading over, piercing through space.

“Jiang Yang!”

“Liu Zhi!”

Yao Fei's expression sank as he saw their arrival.

These two were the Xiantian experts sent by Duan Ren to protect Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi!

“Young Noble Huang, are you alright?” Landing on the ground, Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi approached Huang Xiaolong and asked. Their demeanor was polite and courteous.

“I’m fine.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

“Jiang Yang, Liu Zhi, what is the meaning of this?!” Yao Fei barked as he stared coldly at the two new arrivals, Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi.

In the inner division of Duanren Institute, there was a Heaven List. Only the inner division’s strongest students could be listed on the Heaven List. Yao Fei was one of them, and so were Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi. They had never crossed paths before this, yet out of nowhere they actually interfered in his matters, which angered Yao Fei.

“No special meaning.” Jiang Yang replied in an unconcerned tone, “Our task when entering Saint Pavilion was to protect Young Noble Huang’s safety.”

The iciness in Yao Fei’s eyes increased, “Duan Wuhen asked you to do this?”

Neither Jiang Yang nor Liu Zhi said anything.

Yao Fei coldly faced Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, thank your lucky stars this time. I didn’t expect Duan Wuhen to not only help you receive a spot for entering Saint Pavilion, but he even went as far as sending two people inside to protect you. He really went through a lot of trouble!”

“But you won’t be so lucky next time!”

Throwing a warning, Yao Fei flickered and disappeared from the location.

With Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi guarding Huang Xiaolong, it was impossible for him to take Huang Xiaolong’s life as he had planned.

Although neither Jiang Yang or Liu Zhi could contend with him in a one on one fight, them going two against one was sufficient to suppress him.

As for Guo Xufei, he was merely a Xiantian Eighth Order expert that could not be of any help.

Seeing that Yao Fei decided to leave, Guo Xufei too hastened to flee, disappearing from the area in a flicker.

Watching both of them leave, Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi did nothing to stop them. Their sole task was to protect Huang Xiaolong’s safety so that he could leave the Saint Pavilion in one piece one month later. As for other matters, neither cared.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yao Fei and Guo Xufei’s disappearing figures and sneered. But an icy glint flashed in his eyes; it looked like he needed to solve this poisonous snake, Yao Fei, after he got out of Saint Pavilion.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong intended to leave Yao Fei and play around a little with him. But now, since he was about to journey to Blessed Buddha Empire's sacred Buddha Cavern to look for Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to leave a poisonous snake around that endangered his family's safety.

"Xiaolong, let's go." at this time, Xie Puti spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The four people leaped into the air, leaving the scene.

Xie Puti jabbed Huang Xiaolong, "You kid, I was wondering why you were acting so calm and fearless. So from the beginning, you knew Duan Wuhen sent Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi to protect you. You caused me to worry in vain."

Huang Xiaolong grinned at his words, "When we go out, I'll drink a few more cups of penalty wine."

"No way, it should be you buying me a few more jugs of wine!"

Both broke out in laughter.

The four traveled together for a while. As time passed, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring's vibrations had become more frequent, proving he was getting closer to the Absolute Soul Pearl.

"Xiaolong, let's cultivate separately. There are many treasures here in the Saint Pavilion space, let's see who has better luck." Xie Puti suggested.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Okay."

Even if Xie Puti hadn't said it, he would have suggested the same. They may be like-minded people, but reining the Absolute Soul Pearl in was better kept a secret from him as to prevent any unforeseen troubles.

After Xie Puti had left, Huang Xiaolong used a similar excuse saying he wanted to cultivate alone to separate from Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi.

Listening to Huang Xiaolong's request, Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi exchanged a look, then Jiang Yang said in a serious tone, "Since it is so, Young Noble Huang, please hold on to this transmission talisman. If you come across any danger, send us a message, we will rush over as fast as we can!" Jiang Yang withdrew a half palm-sized talisman seal carved with a strange pattern and handed it to Huang Xiaolong.

Receiving the talisman, Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Okay."

Both of them cupped their fists at Huang Xiaolong and left.

Huang Xiaolong waited until both of their figures vanished from sight before turning around. Sensing the direction of the Absolute Soul Pearl, Huang Xiaolong flew towards the range of mountains up ahead.

Not long after, Huang Xiaolong came to a valley.

Approaching the valley, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring that had been shaking inside his body suddenly stopped moving. Huang Xiaolong was stumped. According to their reaction

earlier, the Absolute Soul Pearl should be somewhere in this valley, but why did the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring suddenly stop reacting now?

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, entering the valley. The entire valley was filled with a sea of thick, dark-gray fog so thick that he could barely see his own fingers clearly! Relying on his eyesight, Huang Xiaolong could only see a hazy ten meters around him.

Huang Xiaolong could always see at least three hundred meters ahead of himself since breaking into the Xiantian realm, regardless of thick fog. There was definitely something strange going on if his vision was limited to within ten meters.

Chapter 210: Terrifying Valley

Finding the peculiarity of the surrounding thick fog, Huang Xiaolong increased his vigilance. He wasted no time, immediately transforming into Asura Physique. Spreading the Wings of Demon behind him while moving forward with caution, his eyes surveyed the situation around him.

There was dead silence in all four directions, so silent that it felt eerie. From time to time, shrill cries of unknown beings could be heard coming from the front, sending cold shivers down one's spine.

Huang Xiaolong moved slowly and cautiously through the thick, dark-gray fog for an hour. There was nothing in the surrounding area other than the dark-gray fog.

It seemed peaceful the entire way as Huang Xiaolong moved deeper, but the uneasy palpitations in his heart grew increasingly stronger. An innate feeling of impending danger came from the very core of his soul.

This feeling of unease gave Huang Xiaolong an illusion that he was walking step by step into the deepest part of hell.

Another hour passed.

The only difference was that the dark-gray fog grew more dense the further he went. When Huang Xiaolong first entered the valley, he could make out at least ten meters around him. Now, he could barely see his own fingers as he stretched his hand out in front of himself.

Huang Xiaolong continued to walk straight when suddenly, the gray fog around him moved like flowing water accompanied by the strange shrieks that started to grow clearer.

When the dark-gray fog moved it seemed to trigger the strange cries.

Huang Xiaolong's nerves stretched thin, a grave expression shown on his face as he readied himself to react to any changes at any moment, circulating his battle qi. The sharp shrieks continued echoing in the valley. Huang Xiaolong surmised the cries came from some kind of living being that was probably not part of the demonic beast races. It sounded closer to an evil fiend from the underworld.

All of a sudden, something powerful lunged at him from the front, piercing through the fog and startling Huang Xiaolong. Wings of Demon flapped as he steered to the side, displaying his martial spirit ability—Phantom Shadow at the same time to avoid the thing attacking him.

A dark black creature rushed out from the fog. It was shaped like a human but had four arms and glowing scarlet eyes. Its entire body was ablaze with a terrifying flame.

Huang Xiaolong barely succeeded in dodging the collision with that strange creature. The strange black creature brushed past Huang Xiaolong, sending a wave of scorching heat from the terrifying flame burning on its body towards him that made him feel like he fell into a sea of vengeful fire. A strong prickling pain shot through the surface of his skin from the burst of high temperature.

Under general circumstances, by relying on his Asura Physique and the many years of swallowing Fire Dragon Pearls, even being burned at high temperatures with mortal fire wouldn't harm him one bit. Yet this flame... just the residual waves of heat coming from it was enough to cause Huang Xiaolong pain. One could imagine the terror of this unknown flame.

The strange creature did not pursue Huang Xiaolong. Instead, it ran straight back into the thick dark-gray fog as if it did not see him.

But, moments after Huang Xiaolong avoided the strange black creature's attack, just within a few breaths' time, another strange black creature lunged at him again from the front.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong once again displayed Phantom Shadow.

And the same thing repeated every few breaths' time.

One after another, these strange black creatures seemed endless. When one disappeared into the fog, another would appear almost immediately. And the thing that made Huang Xiaolong's face turn ugly was that every time a new one appeared, their attack speed and the flame on their body became more terrifying.

In the beginning, the flame on these strange black creatures only released a wave of residual heat that left a burning sensation on Huang Xiaolong's skin whereas now, this kind of burning sensation penetrated into his body, affecting his internal organs.

The pain was excruciating.

After dodging more than a dozen of these strange black creatures, Huang Xiaolong actually felt trepidation when he spotted yet another creature appearing and coming straight at him.

In the blink of an eye, the creature had reached in front of Huang Xiaolong. Even displaying Phantom Shadow as quick as he could, one of his arms caught a tiny wisp of the unknown flame. A shocking pain washed over him as if he was roasting in hellfire. The piercing pain was too much to bear even for someone like Huang Xiaolong, he let out an anguished scream.

After the pain passed, Huang Xiaolong studied where the flame burned and saw there was a wound like that of a tunnel that bore into his flesh, bloodied, driving deep down to the bone!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

This was the first time something managed to penetrate his physical defense, injuring him to this extent.

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated. He immediately summoned his black and blue dragons and soul transformed.

Fusing with the twin dragon martial spirits, a layer of black and blue dragon scales covered the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin. The bone deep hole in his flesh slowly healed.

Another strange black creature appeared and rushed at him, Huang Xiaolong veered away with a quick side step.

After his soul transformation, Huang Xiaolong's speed greatly increased. Yet even through the thick dragon scales that covered his entire body, Huang Xiaolong still felt the flame heat emanating from the black creature's body.

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong managed to persevere for another half-hour after soul transforming, however the subsequent half-hour after that became an arduous struggle. Another one of the strange black creatures ran out from the dense gray fog, faster than any of its kind before it. Huang Xiaolong failed to dodge even with his increased speed from the soul transformation.

Both of Huang Xiaolong's arms were hit with some of the flame from the strange creature's body, dancing on the dragon scales protecting his body. The dragon scales could be seen falling off piece by piece with the naked eye.

The last creature's speed was five to six times faster compared to the first one!

Barely a few minutes later, every piece of scale on Huang Xiaolong's body had fallen off. Huang Xiaolong was hardly recognizable due to his miserable appearance. His body was riddled with blood stained fleshy holes that were scorched bone deep from the flames.

I didn't expect I would die here! Huang Xiaolong thought in self-contempt, "Will I cross back to Earth after I die?"

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness began to slip and his body swayed unsteadily. On the verge of tumbling to the ground, the dense dark-gray fog around him abruptly vanished without any prior warning. Oddly enough, the shrill shrieks from those strange black creatures had also vanished.

Huang Xiaolong looked around blankly. When the dark gray fog vanished, the entire valley revealed itself before his eyes.

Littered around the valley were black stones. Other than the stones, there were some random black trees of the strangest shape. Every tree only had two branches, like two arms of a person.

Huang Xiaolong steadied himself and took a pellet out from the Asura Ring. Swallowing the pellet, he initiated Instant Recovery. Blue lights shimmered around his body almost instantly, helping him slowly recover.

Almost half an hour passed when the blue lights dissipated. The wounds of Huang Xiaolong's body healed and closed up, looking much better than it did before.

From the surface, no one could tell that Huang Xiaolong had been recently injured.

He took a deep breath, lifted his foot and continued onward further into the valley. An hour later, he reached the other end of the valley.

On the mountain wall at the end of the valley was a dark, black hole.

From within that black hole that elongated into a tunnel came a cacophony of heartbreaking whimpers.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment, but in the end steeled himself and stepped in. Since he had come this far, he was unwilling to leave at this juncture without knowing what was at the end.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring inside his body trembled once as he took the first step into the black tunnel. From the moment he entered the valley, they had not shown any reaction whatsoever until this very moment. Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed in his heart. Judging from the reactions, the Absolute Soul Pearl was indeed in this valley; within this black tunnel!

Huang Xiaolong followed the path of the black tunnel that contained nothing but complete and total darkness, absorbing all light. His eyes could see no more than three hundred meters ahead of him. Though there was no thick fog inside the black tunnel, Huang Xiaolong dared not relax his vigilance. He maintained his soul transformation, always paying attention to the changes in direction.

But it was as if there was no end to the black tunnel. Huang Xiaolong followed the path for several hours yet with no end in sight.