

INVINCIBLE 211

Chapter 211: Permutationsaka: Circles of Hell

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In the long black tunnel, there was nothing else but a stretch of endless darkness.

This was, in short, a psychological torment!

Imagine someone trudging forward in a small space that differentiated no day or night for several hours on high vigilance for any unexpected danger that might appear. An average person would have gone insane.

Huang Xiaolong willed himself to move forward.

However, other than the first step he took, there wasn't a single reaction from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring, both had been silent ever since.

Roughly a day passed in the black tunnel.

Huang Xiaolong had spent a day walking forward in the darkness yet there was still no signs of an end. Even for someone as strong-willed as Huang Xiaolong, he started to feel an anger rising and irritation.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong simply stopped walking and sat cross-legged on the spot, meditating and adjusting his breathing to eliminate the anger and annoyance he felt inside his heart.

Just like this, time passed unknowingly. Only when he had calmed down did Huang Xiaolong get up and continue onward.

Hours and days went on as such; moving onward in the darkness and stopping to sit down to meditate. This happened in so many intervals that Huang Xiaolong had even lost count of the days.

When he was starting to feel numb, he suddenly caught a glimpse of light up ahead in the endless darkness.

Light, hope!

For the current Huang Xiaolong, the tiniest spark of light represented boundless hope!

Huang Xiaolong leaped forward, no, he sprinted to the source of light with all his might.

However, though that tiny light looked close, it was further than Huang Xiaolong had expected. Even after an hour of flying, he had yet to reach where the light was.

As Huang Xiaolong flew forward persistently, the sand-grain sized 'hope' became bigger, reaching the size of a large sphere.

And it became increasingly bigger, gradually enveloping Huang Xiaolong. The scene before him changed in an instant when the light enshrouded his body. He exited the endless black tunnel and came to a mountainous open space.

The ground's surface was littered with white bones everywhere!

There were human, beast, and some unknown creature's bones.

Heaps upon heaps, mountains piled next to each other.

Some bone mountains peaked as high as a hundred zhang!

These white bones emanated an evil Yin energy that formed a fiendish gale that swirled in the air above like wailing ghost cries.

Looking at this scene, Huang Xiaolong frowned.

What kind of place was this? How could such a place exist within Saint Pavilion? These heaps and mounds of white bones from humans, beasts, and strange creatures shouldn't exist in Saint Pavilion.

Perhaps... this space was no longer part of Saint Pavilion? A thought suddenly flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Huang Xiaolong continued to walk forward as if he had arrived in an underworld of white bones.

In the next moment, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring in his body trembled violently. Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up. Getting a sense of the Absolute Soul Pearl's location, the Wings of Demon spread out and he shot out in a certain direction.

This time around, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring did not behave as they had before, stopping after a small reaction. Both shook with increased intensity. In the end, both flew out of Huang Xiaolong's body!

Hovering in midair, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring exuded a blinding light before both flew forward of their own accord, whistling through the wind.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong quickly chased after them.

Huang Xiaolong had just flown for a short while when the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring issued a long humming sound. Their speed increased even more.

Huang Xiaolong needed to exude all his effort to keep up with the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring.

Just as abruptly some distance ahead, the two heavenly treasures stopped in midair, prompting Huang Xiaolong to search around for clues. Almost immediately, he saw a human fist-sized purple pearl hovering not too far away!

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

No doubt this purple-colored pearl before him was the Absolute Soul Pearl!

But Huang Xiaolong had a grave expression on his face. A dark-gray fog swirled around the surface of the Absolute Soul Pearl. The same thick gray fog Huang Xiaolong came across when he first entered the valley, but it was much more condensed and had a gray liquid-esque appearance.

From time to time, there were dark shadows flickering across the surface, accompanied by echoing shrieks. Those were none other than the strange dark creatures that Huang Xiaolong was powerless against... and a little afraid of.

Under Huang Xiaolong's observation, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring flew towards the Absolute Soul Pearl, hovering in circles over the fist-sized purple pearl. Yet when the two heavenly treasures moved too close, the dark-gray fog around the Absolute Soul Pearl's surface would start to surge, blocking the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring's approach.

The strange dark creatures' cries became more frequent and grew in intensity, almost as if they might escape and burst out from the gray fog at any time.

In midair, the brilliant glow of three heavenly treasures glittered.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda glistened an ember red, the God Binding Ring illuminated a brilliant golden light, and the Absolute Soul Pearl glowed a deep mesmerizing purple.

Three different colors of light twined and clashed.

As Huang Xiaolong watched, the black and blue dragon martial spirits in his body flew towards the Absolute Soul Pearl.

With the twin dragons joining the fray, the fragile balance and calm between the three heavenly treasures were broken. The Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring's light soared, while the Absolute Pearl's deep purple glow gradually diminished.

As the light on the Absolute Soul Pearl grew bleak, the piles of white bones around the spacious mountain—the human, beast, and strange creature bones, moved.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened.

These white bones were likely numbered in the millions, at the very least hundreds of thousands. Hundreds of thousands of white bones crashed over Huang Xiaolong like a giant wave. Terrifying evil Yin energy filled the area, transforming into a ferocious fiend and baring its sharp teeth at Huang Xiaolong.

With no place to retreat or dodge, he was drowned in the wave of white bones, overwhelmed by the evil Yin energy. His vision darkened, consciousness sinking into oblivion.

There was a feeling of entering a dream for a very, very long time. In that dream, he was surrounded by countless white bones. When the white bones disappeared, a vast sea of blood manifested. Then a hell of evil fiends with sharp claws and ferocious teeth appeared after that. Scene after scene changed, all depicting the gore and carnage of Hell. Evil spirits, the Chinese myths of Hell's guardians, Ox-head and Horse-face, headless ghosts, etc.

Images repeated, overlapped, and even intertwined.

Huang Xiaolong was swept away in a river of memories that didn't belong to him, unable to retract himself as he floated along.

A long time passed before a blinding light flashed in his eyes. Clarity slowly returned and he woke up.

Opening his eyes, there was a face in front of him, a blurred image that slowly became clearer.

Xie Puti!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in order to clear it more. Trying to get up, he took in the surroundings and asked at the same time, "Where are we?"

Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression when he heard his question.

Chapter 212: Soul Mandate

Noticing the weird expression on Xie Puti's face, Huang Xiaolong bent his head down to check himself. His clothes were still on, there was nothing wrong as far as he could tell.

At this point, Xie Puti exaggeratedly reached out to touch Huang Xiaolong's forehead, saying, "I say bro, are you still dreaming?"

"Dreaming?" Huang Xiaolong was genuinely confused.

"We're already out of Saint Pavilion." Xie Puti said, "But when you were transferred out, you were sleeping and no matter how I tried, you wouldn't wake up! Please don't tell me you spent the entire month inside Saint Pavilion... sleeping?"

Guilt flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face at Xie Puti's baffled expression, and he smiled and nodded awkwardly in admission.

Xie Puti's eyes rounded in shock and he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. He then burst out into a hearty laughter, "Damn bro, you're too fierce! I think you're the first person that entered Saint Pavilion to sleep. Moreover, you slept the entire one month~!"

What Xie Puti said was nothing but the truth. In the history of Duanren Institute's opening of the pavilion, there hadn't been any student that went inside to take a nap!

"We are in one of the yards in my Xie Manor." Xie Puti clarified after his laughter stopped, "We've been transferred out for half a day. Seeing that you wouldn't wake up, I brought you over here to my Xie Manor first. How about it, let's head to Sapidity Wine House for a few hundred jugs of celebratory wine!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Although he badly wanted to return to Southern Hill Estate to check if there were any strange issues with his body, he had promised Xie Puti before entering Saint Pavilion that they would go for a drink. Hence, he was too embarrassed to refuse.

"Great, good bro, let's go!" Xie Puti pulled Huang Xiaolong enthusiastically out of Xie Manor towards Sapidity Wine House's direction in Duanren Institute.

On their way, Huang Xiaolong subtly immersed his spiritual sense into his body to check its condition.

The second his spiritual sense entered his body, a burst of frenzied joy hit Huang Xiaolong.

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

Right above his soul sea hovered three of the Heavenly Treasures— Linglong Treasure Pagoda, God Binding Ring, and the Absolute Soul Pearl. The three Heavenly Treasures positioned themselves in a triangle, each shrouded in a soft halo.

An amber red, an aureate gold, and a deep purple glow. Three different colored halos intermingled, blending together.

The Absolute Soul Pearl did not push the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring away like it had in the bone valley, but rather co-existed peacefully.

What happened? Huang Xiaolong was happy but also confused.

When he lost consciousness, drowning in the thousands of white bones and evil Yin energy, he thought he was going to die. However, not only did he not die, he even succeeded in reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl.

The Absolute Soul Pearl!

The fourth treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List!

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath.

He had finally gotten his hands on the Absolute Soul Pearl! Next, he would journey to the Blessed Buddha Empire to search for Godly Mt. Xumi!

Six years!

Regardless of anything else, he must break through to Xiantian Tenth Order by then!

Continuing to scan the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong noted that his battle qi cultivation had broken passed peak late-Xiantian First Order, moving through early-Xiantian Second Order... eventually reaching peak early-Xiantian Second Order and could break into mid-Xiantian Second Order at anytime. Even his internal force had advanced by a large stride!

His battle qi and internal force growing stronger was nothing but wonderful news to Huang Xiaolong.

Was that evil Yin energy not actually harmful, but instead beneficial? Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong could not find a logical explanation for his drastic increased strength in battle qi and internal force in merely one short month of time!

“Bro, are you alright?” Xie Puti noticed that Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts seemed to be off somewhere in the distance and asked out of concern.

Realizing where he was, Huang Xiaolong pulled his attention back to the present as he shook his head at Xie Puti: “I’m fine.”

He reaped a good harvest from this one month spent in Saint Pavilion! It was well worth the sleep he took!

Hearing that, Xie Puti laughed, “It’s been quite a while since we came here; us brothers will enjoy till we’re both drunk or neither of us can go home!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "We won't get drunk even if we drink for months!"

Both burst into laughter.

Indeed, with their Xiantian realm cultivation, it would be hard to get drunk even if they drank nonstop for several months.

A short while later, the two of them walked into Sapidity Wine House, and because they were early this month, there were over four hundred jugs remaining. Huang Xiaolong ordered the waiter, "Send all the remaining four hundred plus Sapidity Wine jugs up here!"

More than four hundred jugs, that amounted to over four million gold coins!

The waiter was stunned and he turned to look at Xie Puti.

Xie Puti laughed, "This time my bro is treating me. Since he told you to serve them up, then serve them up!"

The waiter looked at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief and shock.

Huang Xiaolong threw a golden card at him.

Catching the golden card in bewilderment, the waiter said, "Young Noble Xie, Young Noble Huang, please wait a moment. I'll go have all the remaining Sapidity Wine sent up!" Quickly turning around, the waiter went to arrange the wine, not forgetting to set up a table of excellent side dishes for them.

Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti clinked their wine cups, savoring the wine and food.

This time, Huang Xiaolong achieved his purpose of entering Saint Pavilion, reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl, and increasing his battle qi and internal force. These good events contributed to his good mood.

But not long after they started drinking, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were seen walking into Sapidity Wine House, walking and chatting at the same time.

"Didn't expect that in the Saint Pavilion's opening this time, Duan Wuhen would arrange Jiang Yang and Liu Zhi to protect doggy Huang. Damn it, that Guo Xufei failed to kill him!"

"Don't worry, when Ancestor comes out after successfully breaking into the Saint realm, that will by the day Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu meet their maker!"

"I heard doggy Huang went in Saint Pavilion to sleep. Now, the entire Imperial City is singing rumors that doggy Huang is a sleeping pig!"

Both laughed sinisterly as they talked and failed to notice Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti sitting inside the restaurant. Perhaps it was more accurate to say the Guo Brothers never imagined Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti would be here drinking on the same day they got out of Saint Pavilion.

Entering the establishment, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei felt a frigid air surround them, thus raised their heads. Only at that moment did they finally notice Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti's presence.

The brothers paled instantly, bouncing back in fright. Without waiting, both of them turned around and fled in panic.

“Don’t worry about it.” When Xie Puti wanted to get up, Huang Xiaolong pushed him back down saying, “Don’t let two clowns dampen our drinking spirit.”

Xie Puti laughed loudly at this remark, “As you wish!”

Cups continued to clink.

It was several hours later when they stepped out of the restaurant, leaving the Institute, Huang Xiaolong returned to Southern Hill Estate.

It was already late by the time Huang Xiaolong arrived at Southern Hill Estate. After calling Fei Hou and discussing matters related to Southern Hill Estate for the past month, Huang Xiaolong initiated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield. There, he summoned the Absolute Soul Pearl out of his body.

Holding the fist-sized purple pearl in his hand, Huang Xiaolong dripped a drop of blood onto its smooth surface. As the blood seeped into the pearl, a brilliant purple light burst out. At the same time, the same purple color character for ‘soul*’ flew out, entering Huang Xiaolong’s soul from the middle of his eyebrows. Another sequence of memories flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind related to the Absolute Soul Pearl, including the methods to control it.

Huang Xiaolong discovered something from these memories. Other than the Absolute Soul Finger, the Absolute Soul Pearl contained another profound secret law called Soul Mandate!

This Soul Mandate was a secret law to control a person’s soul!

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted by this new information. If what he was shown was true, didn’t that mean he could rein in and control other people after he practiced this secret law?

Furthermore, this Soul Mandate applied to human and beast alike—it applied to all living beings!

Chapter 213: Heartless Hall

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the ecstasy in his heart and started to focus on the Soul Mandate he got from the Absolute Soul Pearl.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting cross-legged on the ground suddenly pointed his finger at the void. A finger print pierced out, with dark-gray fog rumbling after it like waves on the high sea, spreading out to the surroundings. At the same time, strange black creatures appeared from within the dark-gray fog.

They were the same strange creatures Huang Xiaolong came across when he entered the valley within Saint Pavilion.

This move was called Absolute Soul Finger!

The finger print shuttled through the dark-gray fog in complete silence and was undetectable, yet had the power to penetrate heaven and earth!

Even harder to defend against than the Asura Sword Skill’s Fifth Move: Flower of the Other Shore.

Every time Huang Xiaolong displayed Absolute Soul Finger, the Absolute Soul Pearl would spew purple-colored energy for Huang Xiaolong to absorb and refine. This was called soul qi. According to the memories he received from the Absolute Soul Pearl, the Absolute Soul Finger Huang Xiaolong had just used would become more powerful when the dark-gray fog became denser and darker, increasing the strange black creatures' strength, and in turn, increasing the Absolute Soul Finger's attack power!

Three days and three nights passed.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void, the dark-gray fog instantly rolled out with the strange black creatures' shrill shrieks echoing from within. The power of the finger attack pierced through the fog silently sans any fluctuations.

Compared to the first day, Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger power had improved several times over.

Huang Xiaolong spent three days practicing the Absolute Soul Finger before turning to the other skill, Soul Mandate.

Meditating a moment to remember the flow and meridian route of battle qi for Soul Mandate, Huang Xiaolong's eyes suddenly snapped open. Deep inside his pupils emerged two purple-colored 'soul' characters!

A light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and the two characters flew out from his pupils, combining into a single character and branding itself onto a piece of some ruins on the ancient battlefield. Instantly, the piece of ruins exploded into fragments.

Other than controlling all living beings with souls, Soul Mandate possessed terrifying attack prowess that was no weaker than the Absolute Soul Finger itself. It was perhaps lacking in unpredictability factor when the two were compared.

Huang Xiaolong immersed himself in practicing the Absolute Soul Finger and Soul Mandate in the ancient battlefield. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that when the soul qi fused seamlessly into his meridians and Qi Sea, his battle qi actually increased at rapid speed. It was faster than Huang Xiaolong cultivating by himself while swallowing a grade five spirit pellet on a daily basis!

Of course, it was detrimental to Huang Xiaolong's cultivation progress if he took too many spirit pellets to aid his cultivation. But soul qi was different, there were no side effects to Huang Xiaolong.

This finding delighted him.

With his current cultivation speed, he assumed he'd be able to break through to mid-Xiantian Second Order very soon. Following that, late-Xiantian Second Order, peak late-Xiantian Second Order, and then Xiantian Third Order!

The Absolute Soul Pearl was ranked at fourth place on the Heavenly Treasure List, Huang Xiaolong still had the number one, Godly Mt. Xumi, to look forward to.

One month passed.

In that one month, Huang Xiaolong successfully broke through to mid-Xiantian Second Order from peak late-First Order. No doubt, the power of his Absolute Soul Finger increased significantly, about five to six times stronger than before. The same could be said about his progress in using Soul Mandate.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to leave for Blessed Buddha Empire after reining in the Absolute Soul Pearl once they exited from the dimension within Saint Pavilion. In the end, and after much thought, Huang Xiaolong decided to delay the trip until after the Huang Family arrived at Imperial City.

Another month passed in practice while concentrating on the Absolute Soul Finger, Soul Mandate, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, Asura Tactics, and the Sixth Move of Asura Sword Skill: Eye of Reincarnation.

Time flowed quickly. It seemed like in the blink of an eye, two months came and went.

While Huang Xiaolong was practicing Eye of Reincarnation, the transmission talisman near his chest vibrated. Stopping his movements, Huang Xiaolong took out the transmission talisman.

This talisman was specifically made for him by Zhao Shu. A Saint realm expert would brand the talisman with space laws. Using the transmission talisman, both sides could communicate with each other even though they were in a separate space.

The message sender on the other side was Zhao Shu.

"Sovereign, Yu Ming has returned, Family Master Huang and the rest met with mishap!"

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened reading the message.

The Huang Family met with mishap!

Huang Xiaolong threw everything to the back of his mind and rushed out from the ancient battlefield. Hastening straight to the great hall, when he walked in, all three—Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou was waiting there.

Other than them, there were also several Huang Family guards present.

Of those several guards, Huang Xiaolong was able to recognize them with one look. When Huang Xiaolong walked in, everyone stood up.

When Yu Ming wanted to step out and explain the situation, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, "Everyone take a seat first." he said as he took the main seat in the center of the great hall.

Seeing this, Yu Ming and the rest returned to their previous seats.

"Yu Ming, tell me, what exactly happened?" After taking his seat, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yu Ming hurriedly got up again from his seat, reporting respectfully, "Sovereign, when we were passing by the Toli Kingdom, we were ambushed by a dozen Xiantian realm experts."

"Ambushed by a dozen Xiantian realm experts!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed pensively.

“Yes, and four amongst them were at Xiantian Ninth Order. Apart from them. there were six Xiantian Eighth Order and six more Xiantian Seventh Order experts!” Yu Ming listed out.

Huang Xiaolong cold voice contained certainty: “It was Yao Fei?”

For someone to be able to send so many high-level Xiantian experts to abduct his parents and who had a grudge with him, there was only Yao Fei.

Of course, other than Yao Fei, the Guo Family also had the capability to conduct the same deed.

Yu Ming nodded, “Yes, Young Lord. It was Yao Fei. Other than the four Xiantian Ninth Order that took away House Master Huang, Subordinate killed six of their Xiantian Seventh Order and four Xiantian Eighth Order, capturing two Xiantian Eighth Order alive. Under interrogation, they admitted they were sent by Yao Fei!”

“Bring those two people over!” an intense killing intent quickly gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes and vanished just as fast.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Yu Ming answered and withdrew from the great hall. Next, he came back with two middle-aged men in black clothes.

The instant the two middle-aged men saw Huang Xiaolong, they sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, if you want your parents, little sister, and brother to stay safe, you better let us go immediately!”

One of them issued a brazen ruthless laugh, “If we return late, we don’t dare to guarantee nothing will happen to your parents. Your Mom and little sister were quite pleasant to the eyes. Even I was almost tempted, let alone the guards in Yao Manor!”

Just as their voices fell, a shadow blurred. Huang Xiaolong already stood right in front of them, both hands stretched out, squeezing their throats.

The two middle-aged men’s eyes protruded from the force.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them icily, “I will first send you two to hell!” He exerted force in his fingers, crushing their throats with a twist. Their heads hung limply, dead before they even understood what happened.

After confirming their deaths, Huang Xiaolong threw the two bodies into the Thousand Beast Cauldron inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Turning over to Yu Ming he asked, “Where’s Yao Fei now?”

“Replying Young Lord, Yao Fei is currently in Duanren institute’s Heartless Hall.” Yu Ming replied.

Heartless Hall!

“All of you are going with me to Heartless Hall!” Huang Xiaolong stated in a cold voice.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou answered in unison.

Moments later, the three of them followed Huang Xiaolong out from Southern Hill Estate, heading towards Heartless Hall in Duanren Institute.

Chapter 214: All Of You Must Die Here!

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou marched towards Duanren Institute with a visible murderous aura. Anyone who came across their path ran away in fright!

Before long, the four of them arrived at Duanren Institute, entered the grounds, and shocked the students with their killing intent.

“Isn’t that Huang Xiaolong? Why did he bring so many guards and outsiders into Duanren Institute?!”

“Doesn’t he know that students are not allowed to bring outsiders into the Institute?!”

“This Huang Xiaolong really thinks he can do whatever he wants just because Duan Wuhen is backing him? Bringing his guards and outsiders in here... in my opinion, he’ll be kicked out of the Institute by Duanren Emperor first thing tomorrow morning! Regardless of how great a talent you have, you cannot break the rules!” Teachers and students parted to the sides, fingers pointing at him from afar as they stated righteously amongst their friends.

“Huang Xiaolong, for you to dare bring your guard and outsiders into the Institute... what are you planning to do?” Very soon after Huang Xiaolong’s group entered, Duanren Institute’s patrolling guards appeared, blocking Huang Xiaolong’s path. The Patrol Guard Captain hollered at Huang Xiaolong with a finger pointed to his face.

Huang Xiaolong’s frigid gaze fell upon that Patrol Guard Captain. The killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong and his group made the Captain’s heart nearly burst out from his chest. Huang Xiaolong pulled Duan Ren’s Golden Token out and commanded in an icy tone: “Scram!”

The Captain had a sour expression on his face from Huang Xiaolong’s attitude but with the Golden Token in front of him, he had no other option and retreated to the side.

Huang Xiaolong stomped all the way into the inner division with Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou.

At the same time, within the Heartless Hall, Xiao Teng faced Yao Fei with a beaming smile, “Young Noble, all of the Huang family members are now in our hands. However Young Noble wishes to play with Huang Xiaolong solely depends on Young Noble’s interest!”

“Let that little brat lick Young Noble’s toes in public!” Another guard supported with a suggestion.

“Hum, allowing him to lick our Young Noble’s toes? Our Young Noble would despise his smelly saliva dirtying him. Let him kneel and lick our toes instead!”

The guards surrounding Yao Fei broke out in unruly laughter.

Yao Fei snorted, “Letting him clean your toes is going easy on him. Knowing his parents and siblings are at my place, Huang Xiaolong will surely come barging over soon with his guard Zhao Shu. I want him to eat shit in front of everyone! Xiao Teng, go and prepare, not much is needed, one barrel is enough!”

“Yes, Young Noble!” Xiao Teng respectfully answered.

Then, Yao Fei spoke again, “Also, I told you to call Gu Ziming and Du Lan over, have they come?”

Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng were three of the strongest people under Yao Fei. Like Yao Fei, all three of them were also students on the Heaven List in Duanren Institute. Each was a Xiantian Tenth Order expert, existences close to Saint realm warriors.

Yao Fei was confident that the three of them together were more than enough to kill Zhao Shu.

Just as Xiao Teng opened his mouth wanting to answer, a voice sounded from outside the hall, "Young Noble, we're here!" Two figures were seen arriving, the wind whistling from their speed. These two were precisely the Gu Ziming and Du Lan whom Yao Fei had just spoken of.

Seeing them arrive, Yao Fei finally felt assured. The only thing left now was to wait for that doggy Huang's arrival!

"Reporting to Young Noble, Huang Xiaolong brought Zhao Shu and two others. They have entered the inner division, moving straight to our Heartless Hall!" At this time, a student ran into the main hall, reporting to Yao Fei about Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

Cruel excitement flitted across Yao Fei's eyes when hearing this. He sneered, "I didn't expect that doggy Huang to be so efficient. Still, this is good, saves me from waiting too long!"

"Let's go, all of you come out with me, we'll 'welcome' doggy Huang's arrival!"

"Yes Young Noble!"

With Yao Fei leading at the front, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and the rest followed him out from Heartless Hall's main hall to the small square outside of Heartless Hall.

Yao Fei stood on the square with his eyes closed as if taking a nap, leisurely awaiting Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

Moments later, Yao Fei suddenly opened his eyes. A sharp, bloodthirsty light shone from within his pupils as they focused on a group of people advancing boldly towards his Heartless Hall. The person at the front was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Behind Huang Xiaolong was Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and the Huang Family guards.

Apart from them, there was a large crowd of students trailing from afar who were coming to watch a show.

Catching the sight of Yao Fei leisurely awaiting his arrival on the square outside Heartless Hall, a strong killing intent reflected in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Their gazes met halfway and an invisible pressure collided between them.

About a dozen meters away from Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong stopped and stood still.

Yao Fei swept a cold glance at Zhao Shu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou who were standing behind Huang Xiaolong. He sneered with contempt, "Huang Xiaolong, you dared to come to my Heartless Hall with just these several helpers? Let me introduce you." He pointed at Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng at his back: "These three are Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and Xiao Teng. All of them are experts on the inner division's Heaven List and all three of them are also peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warriors!" Then, he pointed to the large group of around forty people to his side, "And they're at Xiantian Seventh Order and above!"

Yao Fei turned back towards Huang Xiaolong, his voice cold: "I know you came to Heartless Hall today to rescue you parents and siblings, but do you think you can rescue them with your current power? As I said before in front of the Wind Facing Hall, I will keep your doglife to reduce my boredom!" Finishing his sentence, Yao Fei signaled Xiao Teng with a look.

Xiao Teng understood, replying: "Yes Young Noble!" He sent someone to bring out a big wooden barrel.

The moment the big wooden barrel was put out, a nauseating smell filled the air. The gathered crowd peeped inside and saw that the big barrel was filled to the brim with feces of a multitude of colors and shapes.

The students watching felt their throats twitch slightly, nearly causing them to vomit on the spot.

Pointing at the big wooden barrel, Yao Fei announced loudly, "As long as you eat all the shit inside this wooden barrel, I can consider sparing your family, and also spare your doglife for the time being! However, although your doglife can be spared, Zhao Shu and the rest must die here!"

Huang Xiaolong stood in silence the entire time. At this point, his frosty voice questioned as he stared at Yao Fei, "What last words do you have?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Last words?!

The proud expression on Yao Fei's face sank, "What did you say?!"

Huang Xiaolong coldly replied, "I'm saying, all of you must die here today!"

Yao Fei exploded in laughter after hearing that. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu, mocking: "Relying on you and Zhao Shu?"

Behind Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, Xiao Teng, and the group of Xiantian Seventh Order and above experts chortled in raucous laughter as if they had just heard the greatest joke. The students that were waiting for a good show tried to stifle their laughter, shaking their heads.

In the next moment, an outbreak of majestic might came from Zhao Shu's body. Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, Xiao Teng... everyone on Yao Fei's side choked on their laughter. Their smugness was replaced with fear and they were given a terrible fright as they stared dumbstruck at Zhao Shu.

Yao Fei frightfully realized that with his level of strength, he was actually unable to breathe or move under Zhao Shu's pressure. He was too weak to even raise a thought of resistance.

"Saint, Saint realm!"

"He, he's a Saint realm expert!"

Shrieks sounded behind Yao Fei. Gu Ziming, Xiao Teng, and the others stammered with their shaky voices.

Saint realm expert!

Zhao Shu, who they thought was an existence infinitely close to someone in the Saint realm, was actually a Saint realm warrior!

The spectating teachers and students looked at Zhao Shu with apparent fear.

At this time, Zhao Shu raised his hands.

Chapter 215: Guo Family's Ancestor Exits

Before everyone's rounded and shocked eyes, they saw Zhao Shu grip at the ethereal void. In the next moment Xiao Teng, who stood close to Yao Fei, exploded!

Pop! A resounding crisp noise cut through the silence. Pieces of flesh and blood splattered in all directions.

Blood fell to the ground like rain from the sky.

One peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert had fallen!

Blood drops rained down from above, and they landed on Yao Fei, Gu Ziming, Du Lan, and the people in Yao Fei's camp. Their faces and bodies were covered with what seemed to be bits and pieces of Xiao Teng's flesh. It was even stuck in their nostrils!

The scent of blood quickly filled the air.

Even the teachers and students spectating from afar felt their hearts twitched at the bloody scene.

Xiao Teng—Yao Fei's left and right-hand man, a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, someone who was one of the existences closest to breaking into Saint Realm, died just like that!

Yao Fei stared at the tiny pieces of Xiao Teng's flesh on his nose, breathing in the thick scent of blood coming from the air through his nostrils. While terrified, a wave of nausea shot up.

He had always maintained high standards of cleanliness, not even the edges of his robe were ever dirty. In short, he was slightly obsessed with hygiene. Feeling the sticky blood running down his face, body, staining his robe, and especially with pieces of unknown parts of flesh on his nose, it wasn't hard to imagine the disgust he felt!

Next, Zhao Shu's right hand gripped at the void and Gu Ziming's body exploded. Another shower of blood and pieces of flesh splattered down from high altitude.

Another peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior had fallen!

More pieces of flesh fell on Yao Fei's face. In fact, a piece of exploded flesh hung on his lips, causing Yao Fei's nerves to twitch unceasingly. He wanted to scream yet his voice wouldn't cooperate. He was shaking from the inside out as if he had swallowed thousands of flies into his stomach.

The look in Zhao Shu's eyes grew increasingly sharp and cold, one of his hands made another gripping twist. This time, Du Lan exploded.

The last of Yao Fei's peak late-Tenth Order subordinates had also fallen!

It was as if Zhao Shu's actions were instructed by Huang Xiaolong, unhurried in his killing of Yao Fei's people. Instead, he allowed Yao Fei the honor of watching his subordinates die one by one, awaiting the impending steps of the Death God as it approached. Providing him with the fear of being cornered and having nowhere to run.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong signaled to Zhao Shu with a look. Nodding, Zhao Shu sealed Yao Fei and the rest of the people's voices with a wave of his hands.

Yao Fei screamed before that.

"Me-, meat, quickly remove this damn minced meat from me!"

Piercing screams sounded in the square.

The first sentence coming out from Yao Fei's mouth wasn't to curse Huang Xiaolong, and wasn't to beg for mercy. Instead, it was to order someone to remove the blood and flesh on his eyes, nose, and lips!

But Yao Fei was careless. In the midst of his screams, the piece of flesh hanging on his lips slipped into his mouth and got stuck in his throat.

Yao Fei turned deathly pale, once again opening his mouth but the piece of flesh was stuck there. He became unnaturally purple.

In the end, that piece of flesh slid down Yao Fei's throat and into his stomach. Only then did he glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong you mongrel, you damn mongrel I want to kill you! I'll definitely kill you!" His pernicious gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he would swallow him whole.

"Really?" Without much change to his expression, Huang Xiaolong directed his words at Zhao Shu: "Continue."

"Yes, Young Lord!" Zhao Shu nodded at Huang Xiaolong and extended his hands out, this time clapping instead of using a gripping motion. Two of the subordinates behind Yao Fei exploded.

Bloody rain bloomed in the air like fireworks, dispersing a bloodied omen of death.

"Huang Xiaolong, Young Noble Huang, please spare us!"

"Yes, that's right Young Noble Huang, spare our measly lives. We, we're willing to submit to you!"

The remaining experts belonging to Heartless Hall were terrified. One by one they began to beg Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained cold and indifferent. Zhao Shu clapped a second time.

Every time he clapped, two of Heartless Hall's experts would die from their bodies exploding. Even the observing teachers and students had stepped back unconsciously.

These fallen experts of Heartless Hall were all high-level Xiantian experts. In Duanren Empire, high-level Xiantian experts were considered scarce. Therefore, each of them possessed a noble status and identity, yet in front of Zhao Shu their death was swift and they appeared to be worthless.

Scarlet blood painted the square.

The students that trailed after Huang Xiaolong to Heartless Hall with the aim of watching him be played with and tormented by Heartless Young Noble like a toy had faces that were paler than white.

Thank God they did not mock or throw insults at Huang Xiaolong when they followed him, otherwise... !

In the end, the thirty to forty Xiantian experts behind Yao Fei exploded until none were left, leaving Yao Fei alone, standing in the square.

Every time his subordinates exploded, the blood and flesh would fall on Yao Fei, causing him to shriek and holler like a crazed madman. The usual proud, noble, arrogant, condescending demeanor that held others' fates in his hands vanished from sight.

Witnessing this Yao Fei, the crowd shook their heads inwardly.

Standing amongst the crowd was one of the Five Young Nobles of Duanren Empire, someone of the same status as Yao Fei. Demon Sword Young Noble had a pensive expression on his face as he watched the scene.

When all the experts of Heartless Hall were dead, Zhao Shu stopped and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong slowly took a few steps forward.

"Speak, where are my parents?" Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Yao Fei, a biting chill in his voice.

By this time, Yao Fei was no longer screaming like a madman, but he laughed maniacally as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, if you kill me your parents will accompany me in the afterlife! Moreover, my Yao Family Ancestor will be coming very soon, kill me now if you have the guts! Otherwise, when my Yao Family's Ancestor and experts arrive, I will make you regret that you ever came to this world!"

Yao Fei laughed with reckless abandon, his face twisting with venomous hatred.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes scanned the area and they fell on the big wooden barrel Xiao Teng had ordered people to bring out earlier.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?? You dare?!" Noticing Huang Xiaolong's sudden interest being peeked, Yao Fei had a bad feeling. His face paled as he shouted at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong pointed calmly at the big wooden barrel, "Nothing much. Didn't you want me to eat everything in there? Then, I shall let you have a taste first. Remember to tell me how it tastes later!" Huang Xiaolong flicked his hands the moment he finished talking, and from within the big wooden barrel, a piece of feces flew in Yao Fei direction.

...

At the same time, in the Guo Mansion's secret underground chamber, a powerful aura soared into the sky with great momentum, influencing even the weather.

Guo Shiwen sensed the sudden burst of energy and joy filled his face, "Father finally succeeded in breaking through to Saint realm!"

The Guo Family's Chief Steward, Zhang Yue, stepped up with a smile, "Congratulations Patriarch, Old Ancestor successfully broke through to the Saint realm! The Guo Family will prosper better than ever in the future."

Guo Shiwen laughed heartily.

Guo Zhi was also in the main hall at this time, "Dad, since Grandfather succeeded in breaking into the Saint realm, you must ask Grandfather to avenge us. Kill Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu!"

"That's right Dad, you must tell Grandfather to avenge us!" Guo Fei echoed his big brother's sentiment.

Guo Shiwen snorted coldly, "Don't worry. This time, Huang Xiaolong and that Zhao Shu can't escape!"

Chapter 216: Saint Realm Expert?

[/expand]

"Come, let us go welcome Ancestor's exit!" Guo Shiwen beamed!

Taking the lead, Guo Shiwen brought a group of people to the Guo Family Mansion's secret chamber and just as they stopped, the huge sturdy door of the secret chamber shattered into pieces. A figure flew out, piercing through space, then floated down to the ground close to where Guo Shiwen stood.

Guo Shiwen lit up when he saw the individual, quickly converging his emotions and showing utmost respect as he spoke, "Congratulations Father for successfully breaking into Saint realm!"

"Congratulations Grandfather for successfully breaking into the Saint realm!" Guo Zhi and Guo Fei took a step forward and said their greetings as well.

Only after they finished did the Guo Family experts, such as Chief Steward Zhang Yue and the rest come forward and lauded the Guo Ancestor's success.

The person who exited the secret chamber was a silver-haired man who had a face that looked like he was a young man in his late-twenties. The young man wore a delicate silver robe, exuding a palpable majestic might.

This silver-haired young man was none other than the Guo family's Ancestor, Guo Chen!

Guo Chen scanned the faces of the people congratulating him, a faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips as he nodded, "Stand, all of you." He was indeed in a jubilant mood at that moment, after succeeding in breaking into the Saint realm.

The Guo Family had wealth and power. The Million Treasure Firm under their control was one of the three biggest trading houses in Duanren Empire. If comparing the wealth and forces at their disposal, the Guo Family didn't lose to the Xie and Yao Family. Yet the reason the Guo Family had never been able to enter the hegemony clique of families was all because they did not have a Saint realm expert!

But now, there was him!

He finally succeeded in crossing that boundary!

Thinking that he himself would finally be elevated to a status known as one of the top experts in Duanren Empire after this, Guo Chen couldn't hold himself back from laughing happily with his fists shooting towards the sky. His unrestrained laughs reverberated throughout the expansive Guo Mansion.

The people present dared not interrupt.

When his laughter subsided, his eyes scanned the crowd once again, and this time, it stopped on his two grandsons, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's bodies. His eyes narrowed, shifting onto Guo Shiwen, "What happened?!" There was iciness in his voice.

With Guo Chen's keen sight, he could tell at a glance that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea had been broken by someone!

Guo Shiwen hastened to explain in a voice that carried utmost respect, "Father, it was a little brat called Huang Xiaolong that broke the Qi Sea of Zhi'er and Fei'er!"

"Huang Xiaolong?" There was doubt and confusion in Guo Chen's eyes.

"This Huang Xiaolong obtained first place in this year's Imperial City Battle. He originates from a small, backwater place called Huang Clan Manor in Luo Tong Kingdom. But we're unsure why there are two high-level Xiantian warriors following him at his side. One of them is called Zhao Shu, someone who is close to breaking into the Saint realm!"

Guo Chen scoffed at those last words, "Close to a Saint realm warrior's existence? In the end, he is nothing but just a small peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert! Tell me, where is Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu right now?"

Guo Shiwen replied, "We found out not too long ago that Heartless Young Noble, Yao Fei, abducted Huang Xiaolong's parents and siblings. Huang Xiaolong brought Zhao Shu and others along with him. He headed straight to Heartless Hall in Duanren Institute, they have probably arrived."

"Oh~? He already entered Heartless Hall?" Guo Chen questioned.

"Yes. Huang Xiaolong possesses twin superb talent martial spirits thus Duan Wuhen placed great importance on him, even lending the Golden Token on his body to this Huang Xiaolong brat. Using the Golden Token, Huang Xiaolong managed to get Zhao Shu and his other people inside Duanren Institute's inner division grounds!" Guo Shiwen added.

"So it's like that." Guo Chen sneered: "By relying on Duan Wuhen's favor and backing, he dared to hurt my, Guo Chen's grandsons? Even if he has Duan Wuhen backing him, today he must die! Let's go, we're hurrying to Heartless Hall. If we're late and that little brat dies in Yao Fei's hands, then it would be meaningless!"

"Yes, Father!" Guo Shiwen answered quickly with respect.

Following that, Guo Chen flew up and sent out a strand of Vigor Qi that wrapped around Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, Guo Fei, and even the experts on a similar level to Zhang Yue, flying off in Duanren Institute's direction.

With Guo Chen's speed, they arrived swiftly in Duanren Institute and went straight to Heartless Hall.

On the way, they rarely came across any Insitute teachers or students.

A short moment later, Guo Chen's group could see Heartless Hall's structure and the vast sea of bobbing black heads of students and teachers gathered around the perimeter.

At this point in time on the square, Yao Fei's mouth was stuffed with various shades of feces... and there was only about half of the original amount remaining in the big wooden barrel.

Yao Fei's stomach held the other half.

Yao Fei's expression looked like a dead person. There were no words that could describe how he felt at this moment. Hate and wrath filled his eyes. Ferocious killing intent exploded in every part of his body. Wanting, no... desiring to shred Huang Xiaolong into thousands, or even millions of pieces. Yet at the same time, a part of him wanted to plead, to beg Huang Xiaolong to stop.

His stomach had overturned, he could smell the putrid smell emanating from his own body.

"Huang-Xiao-Long, I vow I will kill you!" Yao Fei raged furiously, killing intent burst out but the moment he opened his mouth to speak, it was stuffed with something that flew out from the big wooden barrel.

As Guo Chen brought his group along, flying towards Heartless Hall, they came upon the most unforgettable scene they would ever encounter in their entire lives on the square.

Heartless Young Noble Yao Fei was eating shit!

Guo Chen arrived, exuding a towering pressure that attracted the attention of the people below.

"It's the Guo Family Ancestor!" Someone exclaimed in recognition.

"Guo Family's Ancestor! I heard Guo Family's Ancestor was in closed-door practice in order to break through to the Saint realm. Now that he's out, does that mean he succeeded?!"

"The pressure coming from the Guo Family Ancestor is so strong, he must've succeeded!"

Loud noises formed an uproar.

While the crowd was busy making assumptions, Guo Chen flickered and appeared on the square in front of Heartless Hall with the rest in tow.

Guo Chen's eyes were filled with shock as he stared at Yao Fei, whose mouth was stuffed with feces.

Shock was even more obvious on Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, and Guo Fei's faces. Although Yao Fei wasn't the Yao Family's Patriarch, it was something bound to happen sooner or later. Judging from Yao Fei's current status and identity, he held even more prestige than Guo Shiwen, who was the current Guo Family Patriarch.

Now, such a person was being fed shit in front of them!

Guo Chen's gaze inevitably fell on Huang Xiaolong.

"Father, he's Huang Xiaolong!" At this time, Guo Shiwen stepped forward to explain to Guo Chen.

Huang Xiaolong! Guo Chen was shocked within and his pupils shrunk. Had he previously underestimated Huang Xiaolong's background?!

Huang Xiaolong also turned to look over almost at the same time, their eyes meeting in midair.

"You're Guo Chen, Guo Family's Ancestor?" Huang Xiaolong inquired coldly.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong refer him by name, Guo Chen's brows wrinkled. This Huang Xiaolong might not be as simple as he thought at first, but he was after all a Saint realm warrior whereas Huang Xiaolong was a meager Xiantian Second Order expert. Seeing him arrive, not only did he not kneel down in salute, he even dared to call out his full name! Guo Chen was extremely unhappy.

Before Guo Chen even spoke a word, Guo Zhi was already unable to resist jumping out, "Huang Xiaolong, your dog guts must be swollen to call my Grandfather's name! Let me tell you, my Grandfather has successfully stepped into the Saint realm, he is a Saint realm expert! It's better you get down on your knees and beg him to spare your life!"

Guo Zhi's words echoed in the air, stirring the crowd.

"Guo Family's Ancestor really broke into Saint realm!"

"A Saint realm expert! Our Duanren Empire has another Saint realm expert in its midst and Guo Family will become one of the hegemony families in Duanren Empire!"

There were many that uttered similar phrases.

"A Saint realm expert?" Zhao Shu spoke and he too turned around. A snicker appeared on his lips. Then, everyone watched and became stupefied as Zhao Shu reached out with both of his hands and struck a palm across the void at Guo Chen. A giant palm appeared, casting a shadow over the sky and blocking it from view.

Chapter 217: Duanren Emperor Rushes Over

The gigantic palm print overshadowed the bright sky, instantaneously reaching Guo Chen. In a panic, Guo Chen struck his palm out to counter the sudden attack.

"Boundless Heaven's Hand of Tyranny!"

A palm print pierced through space, trailing in a diagram of darkness and light as a tyrannical atmosphere ruled over the square's space.

Two giant palm prints collided and terrifying shockwaves rebounded, sweeping out like a hurricane. But in no more than a second, Guo Chen's Boundless Heaven's Hand of Tyranny was shattered by Zhao Shu's palm print and it continued to crash down on Guo Chen, slamming against his chest.

Guo Chen screamed as he was sent flying back to a corner of the square. The crowd scattered like a flock of frightened birds.

Silence drowned the entire Heartless Hall's square. It was as if the loudest noise the people in the crowd could hear was their own heartbeats.

The shockwave dispersed in all directions within Heartless Hall, milling away the structures at incredible speed. Seeing Heartless Hall turned to ruins and Guo Chen who was slumped in a corner, the people present inhaled sharply.

Guo Chen, the Guo Family's Ancestor that had just come out from closed-door practice after successfully stepping into the Saint realm, actually failed to take even one palm from Zhao Shu! Not even one palm!

Shocked faces turned towards Zhao Shu.

What was this Zhao Shu's strength?! What was his real strength?!

Even Yao Fei was shocked as he stared at Zhao Shu.

Whereas Guo Zhi who clamored for Huang Xiaolong to kneel down and apologize to his Grandfather before it was too late stood on the same spot, his face twitching unnaturally. Gradually, the spasms traveled throughout his body.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu, only fear and terror showed on Guo Zhi's face.

Ignoring all, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Guo Shiwen and stopped in front of him, questioning in a cold voice, "It was you that told Guo Shiyuan to announce breaking the engagement between my younger sister and Guo Tai?"

Guo Shiwen's face twitched, his feet moved backward as he waved his hands in denial, enforced with an ugly smile, "No, there's no such thing! Absolutely no such thing!"

"No such thing?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Then the rumor spreading outside was groundless?"

"Yes, yes, that's right! It was groundless and a mistake!" Guo Shiwen beamed a smile, "It must have been some of the other families creating such rumors on purpose because they're jealous of our Guo Family and Huang Family coming together through marriage. So they deliberately released a false rumor!"

At this time Guo Chen, who had been hit by Zhao Shu earlier, tried to get up from the pavement. Noticing Guo Chen's movements, Guo Shiwen, Guo Zhi, and the rest of the Guo members finally reacted and hurried over to Guo Chen's side.

"Father, are you alright?!" Guo Shiwen blurted out anxiously.

Just as Guo Shiwen's question came out, Guo Chen spurted blood from his mouth with a 'waw', dying the square area around him bright red.

The members of the Guo Family turned ashen.

Guo Chen was the Guo Family's pillar. If something were to happen to Guo Chen then the ramifications to the Guo Family would be severe. 'Excited' by his emotions, Guo Fei insisted loudly without thinking, "Grandfather, you mustn't die~!"

Guo Fei's words made Guo Chen spew another mouthful of blood.

Guo Shiwen glowered at his son angrily and a palm struck Guo Fei's face without a word, sending Guo Fei rolling out of the square's immediate area. None of the Guo Family disciples dared to help him up.

"I'm okay." Guo Chen's feeble voice sounded.

In truth, whether he was okay or not, only he knew.

That attack from Zhao Shu had injured his Saint realm foundation. Just a little bit more damage and his cultivation would've regressed back to peak late-Tenth Order Xiantian.

Guo Chen had just broken through to the Saint realm, thus his foundation wasn't stable yet.

"My gratitude to Senior for showing mercy!" Guo Chen said to Zhao Shu, his face filled with respect and reverence. He was well aware that if it weren't for Zhao Shu being lenient, that palm strike would have been enough to kick him back to the Xiantian realm.

Zhao Shu's expression remained aloof, "For Young Miss Huang's sake I held back a little just now, otherwise, hmph!"

"Miss Huang?" Guo Chen looked at Guo Shiwen with doubt and confusion.

Although he heard Guo Shiwen and Huang Xiaolong's dialogue, something about breaking an engagement, he wasn't aware of all the details.

Guo Shiwen hastened to explain, "When Father was in seclusion, Guo Tai got engaged to Young Noble Huang's little sister, Huang Min."

Guo Chen was furious hearing this, "Why didn't you mention this to me before?!"

Guo Shiwen lowered his head, not daring to meet his father's eyes nor utter a word.

Guo Chen turned towards Huang Xiaolong saying, "Young Noble Huang, rest assured, I will give you an explanation in this matter. In the future, we will be in-laws after all, it's our Guo Family's fortune to marry above our status!"

Huang Xiaolong swept a cold glance at Guo Chen and his focus once again fell on Yao Fei, "Speak, where are my parents and everyone else?"

All eyes shifted to Yao Fei.

Yao Fei also looked at Huang Xiaolong coldly with a complacent smile, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit I underestimated you. I never thought you'd have such an expert at your side." His eyes risked a quick glance at Zhao Shu, "However, you brought an outsider into Duanren Institute, wounding Institute students. Duanren Emperor will arrive with the others Saint Masters very soon. Strong as he is, Zhao Shu will still die!"

At the exact moment when Yao Fei spoke, sounds of whistling wind came from off in the distance. One powerful blast of pressure after another emanated over in their direction.

Leading at the front was a majestic figure wearing a golden yellow dragon robe with a shrunken broken blade runic pattern in the middle of his eyebrows. This was of course, Duanren Emperor. Five old men in golden battle gear followed behind him, the five Saint Masters of Duanren Institute.

In the back row was Duan Wuhen and the many experts of Duanren Institute.

Seeing Duanren Emperor, the five Saint Masters, and all the Duanren Institute's top experts, joy swept across Yao Fei's face. Next, his face was twisted with vengeance, "Huang Xiaolong, your end is here! Haha, let me see how you're going to escape from this!"

The Guo Family, Yao Fei, along with the surrounding teachers and students, waited for Duanren Emperor, the five Saint Masters, and the many Institute's experts to arrive at the Heartless Hall's square.

"Greetings to Duanren Emperor and the several Saint Masters!" All of the teachers and students, including Yao Fei, knelt in salute.

On the square, only Guo Chen, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Yu Ming remained standing.

Duanren Emperor nodded as he scanned the crowd, and spoke: "Rise."

"Much obliged Emperor!" Only then did everyone stand up.

Watched by everyone, Duanren Emperor walked towards Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong.

The anticipative smile on Yao Fei's face gradually bloomed wider when he saw Duanren Emperor move straight to Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong. A brutal gleam shone brightly in his eyes; Huang Xiaolong, you're so dead!

Stopping in front of Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong, Duanren Emperor showed great respect as he said, "Mister Zhao, Duan Ren is late!"

Everyone's faces stiffened, they became stupefied where they stood.

Yao Fei, Guo Chen, Guo Shiwen, and the rest had eyes the size of a fist.

"Zhao, Mister Zhao?!" Yao Fei repeated in astonishment. Duanren Emperor actually greeted Zhao Shu as Mister Zhao? Furthermore, that respectful demeanor?!

Then, Duanren Emperor turned towards Huang Xiaolong: "Young Noble Huang."

Young Noble Huang!

All eyes were protruding out of their sockets!

Duan Wuhen and Cheng Jian walked up, following Duanren Emperor: "Mister Zhao, Young Noble Huang!"

The gathered crowd's minds turned to mush, no one was able to react to the shock.

Suddenly, someone thought of a vital point; the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand... it likely did not belong to Duan Wuhen, but rather Duanren Emperor!

Chapter 218: Deities Templar Appearing Again

In the same moment that other people considered this possibility about the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand, the same thought hit Yao Fei! His heart raced with unease.

If the Golden Token in Huang Xiaolong's hand was truly given by Emperor Duanren, then... ?!

Huang Xiaolong nodded towards Emperor Duanren and Duan Wuhen, "No need to be overly courteous."

Emperor Duanren breathed in relief at those words.

But it only made the others sweat even more. In their eyes, it seemed like Emperor Duanren was afraid Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu would blame him?!

Huang Xiaolong's attention returned to Yao Fei.

However, this time Yao Fei's reaction was calmer than before, laughing he said, "Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect for the Golden Token in your hands to be given to you by Emperor Duanren."

There was no hatred, no killing intent, and no surprise on Yao Fei's face. It seemed as if Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu were still nothing in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little strange about Yao Fei's sudden change in demeanor but he wasn't concerned about it. He sneered coldly, "This is your last chance, speak, where are my parents!"

Yao Fei sneered coldly in reply, "I'm also saying for the last time, kill me and your parents will accompany me to hell! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong, do you think you've won now?"

Killing intent peaked in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. With a twist, the Blades of Asura emerged in his hands.

"Since it's like this, then you, go die!"

The blades swung out. Sharp cold blade lights glinted, aiming at Yao Fei's neck.

Watching as the slash was about to draw blood on Yao Fei's neck, a change suddenly occurred. Some distance away, a green light pierced through the air at terrifying speed as the wind howled, causing ripples across space.

Zhao Shu's face tightened as he moved himself to block in front of Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, one hand struck out to counter the incoming bright green light and he cautioned, "Young Lord, careful!!"

Zhao Shu's palm strike crashed against the bright green light, the impact shook the space, raising turbulent air.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly retreated.

In the blink of an eye, seven unfamiliar silhouettes appeared on the square.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed when he saw them. Standing at the front of the seven person group was—Li Molin!

There were six people behind Li Molin, and one of them was the very same Ao Baixue he previously encountered! Another one of the six wore the Yao Family's robe but there was something different compared to the rest of the Yao Family's disciples. On the chest area of this person's robe was a double-headed Scarlet Flame Mythical Beast. Judging from his attire, this person should be the Yao Family's Ancestor, Yao Shan.

The instant Li Molin and her group stepped foot on the square, an overwhelming pressure enveloped the entire Heartless Square. It was so powerful that the weaker students and teachers couldn't help but to withdraw far away in fear.

Yao Shan surveyed the surrounding and frowned when he saw Yao Fei's face in various shades of dark green feces. A spark of killing intent flew across his eyes; he lifted his hands and wanted to disperse Zhao Shu's space manipulation around Yao Fei.

But, when his Saint power came into contact with Yao Fei's body, a spiral of dazzling light shone out from Yao Fei's body, instantly repelling Yao Shan's power.

Yao Fei was dumbfounded at the result.

Li Molin acted, waving her hands and successfully breaking the space law restriction on Yao Fei's body.

Able to move again, Yao Fei hurried forward to salute Li Molin, "Greeting Elder Li and other Seniors!"

"Stand up." Li Molin said without any expression.

Yao Fei got up and walked over to Yao Shan: "Ancestor!"

Yao Shan nodded, his eyes looked over at Huang Xiaolong, "This brat did it?" he asked, a finger indicated at the colorful beard of feces on Yao Fei's face.

"Yes, Ancestor!" Yao Fei glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong, "It was this punk!"

Huang Xiaolong watched on. He didn't expect for the Yao Family to be connected to Deities Templar, and from the looks of it, the connection wasn't shallow?!

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for the Yao Family's Ancestor to be capable of requesting help from Li Molin.

"Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect that we would be meeting again so soon." Li Molin spoke with the same indifferent tone.

Huang Xiaolong used the same tone, "I didn't expect it either."

Li Molin's gaze moved to Zhao Shu, Emperor Duanren, Guo Chen, and the other Saint experts, stating, "I want to take Yao Fei and leave here now, no objections right?"

Everyone kept silent, not one person spoke.

Emperor Duanren's brows furrowed but held his silence.

All of the Saint realm experts present were very well aware in their hearts of what Deities Templar represented. Even Duan Ren hoped that Duan Wuhen would be selected as a Deities Templar disciple in their coming selection.

"Yao Fei must die today, here, in this place!" In the heavy silence, a sharp voice cut through.

Everyone was stunned. The person who spoke was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

Li Molin was stunned for a second before giggling vigorously, but her chest was lacking in volume, therefore, there wasn't much of a tremor no matter how hard she giggled herself silly.

Li Molin's giggles subsided and she smiled faintly at Huang Xiaolong, "Little one, do you know who you're talking to? Young man, sometimes you must consider carefully before speaking out, or you'll only end up being seen as an idiot spouting nonsense! Or you'll provoke a disaster upon yourself!"

Huang Xiaolong looked the sheepish smile on Li Molin's face, a strong feeling of disgust gave rise in his heart. Even though Li Molin suddenly appeared and took Li Lu away from the terrible situation she was in, Huang Xiaolong did not exactly feel at ease. However, at this moment, he was truly disgusted.

Not only did he feel disgust towards Li Molin, but rather Deities Templar as a whole!

This feeling of disgust increased rapidly!

"Kill!" Huang Xiaolong gave an order, his cold voice echoed in the silent square.

The instant Huang Xiaolong spoke, Zhao Shu moved. In a flicker, he blurred and disappeared without the slightest fluctuation. When Zhao Shu disappeared, Li Molin also disappeared. In the next second, thunderous impacts resounded in the space high above, spreading down to the square.

Every clash sounded like an angry thunderbolt, causing sharp pain to everyone's shaking eardrums.

Apprehension filled the people below.

Seizing the opportunity, Ao Baixue and the Yao Family's Ancestor leaped out, targeting Huang Xiaolong with a lethal palm attack. The force from the palm flooded out like tidal waves. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was about to be hit a silhouette flickered, blocking their path. Raising both hands, that person repelled both of Yao Shan and Ao Baixue's attacks.

Taken by surprise, both were thrown back from the force of the impact. Failing to land steadily on their feet, both of them wobbled unbecomingly.

"Duan Ren, you actually dared to interfere in Deities Templar's matters, aren't you afraid Duanren Empire will face destruction?!" Ao Baixue bellowed in fury.

The person who stood out to block them was none other than Emperor Duanren.

Hearing that, Duan Ren scoffed, "Yes, Deities Templar is very strong, but it's not so easy to annihilate my Duanren Empire!"

Angered, Ao Baixue flew out attacking Emperor Duanren whereas Yao Shan and the other four Deities Templar's experts each fought with one of Duanren Institute's Saint realm experts.

All of the people fighting were Saint realm experts. Each attack brought with it a powerful force of destruction that whirled out in all directions and crumbled building structures, causing Duan Wuhen and the other student experts to retreat in haste. A battle between Saint realm experts was not something they were qualified to take part in. This even included someone like Yu Ming who was left with no other option but to retreat while protecting Huang Xiaolong, forced to watch the fight from a distance away.

With the aftershocks originating from Zhao Shu's fight, the crumbled Heartless Hall had already turned to dust and disappeared with the wind. The stones that overlaid the square flipped over, shattering into sand and dust, pulverized into powder. Cracks and fissures started to line the grounds surface and gas spewed out from beneath the surface.

Cracks even appeared in the fabric of space.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yao Fei and said to Yu Ming, "Don't bother with me, go kill Yao Fei!"

"Yes Young Lord!"

Chapter 219: Crashing Yao Manor

[/expand]

Yu Ming leaped out into the air. A coruscating light shrouded his body as a gigantic stone golem appeared!

The giant stone golem was a mass of carmine green and had eyes of golden ember. This was Yu Ming's martial spirit, a Giant Green Stone Golem.

Giant Green Stone Golem was an ancient race martial spirit, known for their terrifying defense and power.

Summoning his martial spirit, Yu Ming soul transformed in an instant. A layer of carmine green earth armor wrapped around him entirely as he sent a punch in Yao Fei's direction.

Sensing danger from Yu Ming's attack, a frigid dark black flame bloomed from Yao Fei's body and a giant black humanoid emerged, hovering in midair behind Yao Fei.

This giant humanoid burned with the same dark black flame as what was around Yao Fei, exuding an eerie coldness, an evil tyranny and supremacy.

This was Yao Fei's martial spirit. And just like Yu Ming's martial spirit, it was also of an ancient race and was called Dark Malevolent Sovereign, a top grade twelve martial spirit!

Yao Fei also soul transformed without wasting time after summoning his martial spirit. His body covered with a dark armor that had black flames dancing on the surface. He leaped out in a flash, leaving two blurry images behind him in midair as he met Yu Ming's attack.

Boom! A deafening blast resounded as two figures were thrown back at the same time.

Although Yao Fei was injured by Zhao Shu's Saint power before, his strength was marginally higher than Yu Ming's and on top of that, Yu Ming's martial spirit was innately suppressed by the difference in grade. Therefore, even though Yao Fei was injured, it would be difficult for Yu Ming to reap Yao Fei's life in a quick battle.

Pushed back in the first contact, Yu Ming's eyes sank. Waving both of his fists, the two people once again engaged in a melee.

Below, on the ruined square, the crowd watched wide-eyed at the battle up in the sky between Zhao Shu, Li Molin, and Duanren Emperor, as well as the rest of the Saint experts. Since they were capable of breaking into the Saint realm, all of their martial spirits were guaranteed to be superb talent martial spirits. At this point in the battle, Zhao Shu and Duanren Emperor had already summoned their martial spirits.

About a dozen Saint realm experts revealed their superb talent martial spirits before the crowd's eyes... this was an unforgettable scene that shook one's core!

"Second Imperial Prince, should we go up...?" Below, because he was one of the palace experts, Cheng Jian inquired of Duan Wuhen as he watched Yu Ming and Yao Fei's battle, wondering if they should assist Yu Ming.

Just when Duan Wuhen wanted to nod, an immense pressure descended onto the square. The moment it arrived, the person bearing this horrifying pressure struck a punch out at Li Molin who was battling Zhao Shu.

Startled, a nine colored resplendent light burst out from Li Molin's body as she countered with a palm in the last moment.

Fist and palm collided! Li Molin trembled from the rebounding energy, pushing her back and causing her to stagger unsteadily in the air.

"Haha, Zhang Fu, you're finally here!" Zhao Shu exclaimed in a hearty laughter.

In midair, a brawny looking middle-aged man with a head full of black locks but a face covered with a thick white beard came into view.

Zhang Fu!

The latest addition to the battle was the Asura's Gate Right Custodian, Zhang Fu!

When Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong first arrived in Duanren Imperial City, they had sent word for Zhang Fu to rush over as a precautionary measure as well. And now, at this critical time, Zhang Fu made it!

Zhang Fu laughed at Zhao Shu, "Such a lively scene, how can I, Zhang Fu, miss it? It has been a long time since I let loose with my old bones. It seems I didn't rush over for nothing!"

"Haha, then I leave this old hag to you!" Zhao Shu relinquished his opponent.

"No problem!" Zhang Fu flew up, summoning his martial spirit—a black and white lion the size of a small hill appeared. Zhang Fu fused with his martial spirit and attacked Li Molin in an excited stance.

Fury erupted in Li Molin's heart when listening to these smelly old men dividing her up as if she was prey. She snapped! Veering to the side, nine flurry tails fanned out behind her, spiralling towards Zhang Fu. The nine colors swirling around her body grew brighter.

As for Zhao Shu, he returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

But Huang Xiaolong had a different thought: "You go kill Yao Fei!"

"Yes Young Lord!" Zhao Shu leaped out again, cutting in between Yu Ming and Yao Fei's battle. The destructive power seemed to vanish like a drop of water in the ocean when it came near Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu sneered, raising his hand and was about to strike Yao Fei when a ruthless sword intent came piercing through space at Zhao Shu. Alarmed, Zhao Shu's palm turned and shot out in the direction of the incoming sword intent instead.

A powerful force swept out.

In the next moment, a figure appeared next to Yao Fei and took Yao Fei away unhindered, leaving behind his voice which echoed in the void, "Junior-Apprentice Sister, first return to the temple!"

When Li Molin who was fighting with Zhang Fu heard this, she exerted full force to push Zhang Fu back, and left a sentence: "Zhang Fu right? I'll reap your doglife the next time I see you!" With a sway, her body disappeared into the void.

Ao Baixue, Yao Family's Ancestor Yao Shan, and the remaining Deities Templar Saint realm experts also flew to the sky, disappearing into the void in an instant.

Zhang Fu wrinkled his brows as he watched Li Molin flee. But, rather than chase after her, he appeared down on the square before Huang Xiaolong in the next moment, saluting with respect: "Subordinate Zhang Fu greets Young Lord!"

"Stand."

"Subordinate thanks Young Lord!"

Duanren Emperor and the others saw that the newly arrived Zhang Fu had also referred to Huang Xiaolong as Young Lord. Their hearts were astounded.

Judging from what they saw earlier, Zhang Fu's strength was no weaker than Zhao Shu, perhaps even slightly stronger!

What could Huang Xiaolong's identity be to cause two high-level Saint realm warriors to willingly call him Young Lord?!

Although Zhao Shu was a good friend of Duan Ren's Master, saved and took care of Duan Ren in the early days, and could be considered as half of Duan Ren's mentor, he had no inclination that Zhao Shu was the Asura's Gate Left Custodian.

"Sovereign, what do we do now?" Zhao Shu stepped forward to ask.

A strong killing intent soared in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as his icy voice sounded, "To Yao Manor!"

He hadn't imagined that Yao Fei would be able to escape!

He dearly hoped that his parents and siblings were locked up in Yao Manor. If not, he was afraid that... !

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to head to Yao Manor, the rest were stumped.

"Yes Young Lord!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu agreed respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong flew out from Duanren Institute, followed by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and Fei Hou.

"Father, should we... ?" Duan Wuhen stepped closer to Duanren Emperor, asking in a cautious whisper.

Duanren Emperor nodded, "En, let's go and have a look.". They trailed behind Huang Xiaolong's group, all the way until they reached Yao Manor. It was a grand parade.

...

At this time, in a secret chamber somewhere inside Yao Manor.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai were tied up with thick golden rope, glowering with anger at the several Yao Manor guards outside the chamber.

One of the Yao Manor guards thieving eyes were ogling Su Yan and Huang Min. Bound with the thick golden ropes, their clothes were stretched, highlighting the contour of their curves, especially the area around their breasts.

The Yao Manor guard complemented generously, "This Huang Xiaolong's mother and sister are such foxy vixens, it's just like looking at a pair of sisters seeing them side by side like this. If it wasn't because of Young Noble's instructions, I wouldn't be able to bear it any longer."

A thin tall comrade next to him snickered, "Don't worry, after our Young Noble kills Huang Xiaolong, they won't be useful any longer. You can play to your heart's content at that time!"

The initial licentious guard said, "Just a measly Huang Xiaolong... just cause he has Duan Wuhen backing him, he thinks he's so great. I really don't understand why Young Noble is being so cautious when dealing with him. With Young Noble and our Yao Manor's power, to squash a measly Huang Xiaolong... isn't it as easy as snapping our fingers?"

"I think so too, it's just a pathetic little Huang Xiaolong. There was no need to put him in our eyes!"

However, when that guard's voice fell, a loud blast rang out so loudly that it was as if heaven and earth were shaking.

Chapter 220: Yao Manor's Annihilation

Inside the secret chamber, the several Yao Manor guards faces turned ashen.

"What's happening?!" The first guard whose eyes leered over Su Yan and Huang Min licentiously jumped to his feet in panic.

Another resounding crash rang out as if answering his question. Violent tremors ran through the ground beneath their feet. The Yao Manor guards were surprised to see the secret chamber that was made out of one of the most adamant steel, splintered inch by inch as cracks spread out like a spider-web.

Following that, the cries of many Yao Manor servants and guards begging for mercy rang out crisp and clear in their eardrums.

The guards within the secret chamber exchanged a look amongst themselves and saw fear reflected in each other's eyes.

Although they could not see what was happening outside, even a fool could guess that Yao Manor was under attack!

The Duanren Empire's hegemony family that had a heritage of more than two thousand years was actually under attack!

There was denial in their hearts, refusing to believe what was happening. Yet, another loud explosion hammered into their hearts.

Outside, Huang Xiaolong watched the fleeing servants and guards of Yao Manor from midair with a calm expression. He asked Zhao Shu, "How is it? Can you sense them?"

Zhao Shu, who was utilizing space manipulation to detect Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest's presence opened his eyes with a gladdened expression. Answering Huang Xiaolong's question, he said, "Young Lord, just now when Subordinate cast the power of space, I sensed House Master Huang's presence. They are held in a secret chamber at the north corner of Yao Manor!"

Huang Xiaolong's face lit up at this news, "Is that true?! Great, let's head there now!"

His parents and siblings were really being locked up in Yao Manor by Yao Fei!

Huang Xiaolong's hanging heart finally relaxed somewhat. If any mishap happened to Huang Peng, Su Yan, or his little siblings, he would carry a heavy guilt for the rest of his life.

Next, Zhao Shu flew, leading Huang Xiaolong and the rest towards the secret chamber that was located at the northern corner of Yao Manor.

Inside the chamber, the guards looked at each other. Due to Zhang Fu and Zhao Shu halting their attacks, the noises outside died down just as abruptly as they started.

"What do we do now?" The skinny and slightly taller guard asked in a grave tone.

The first guard said, "It should be some small characters thinking they could shake our Yao Manor. Our experts must have dealt with them, there's nothing for us to worry about!"

"That's right, with our Yao Manor's power and strength, not even Duan Ren dares to act brazenly. What are we frightening ourselves for?!"

However, at this point, the tied-up Huang Min snickered, "My big brother's here, no doubt about it. Your end is near!"

The licentious guard was angered by Huang Min's words, he stomped right in front of her and the back of his hand flew across her face, "Motherf*cker, you think that I don't dare touch you? Believe it or not, I'll strip every thread from your body and play with you till you beg for mercy! Your big brother came to rescue you? Hmph, stop daydreaming. It's more likely that your big brother's been squashed to death by our Young Noble!"

Just as his voice ended, an icy voice sounded from somewhere in the vicinity, "Oh really?"

It was so abrupt that everyone was startled.

"Who?!" The several Yao Manor guards shouted almost instantaneously.

The sturdy chamber door was blasted open by someone with their bare hand, revealing several figures in the light.

"Long'er!"

"Big brother!"

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai cried out in joy when seeing the faces of these people.

The 'guests' were none other than Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong stepped into the dim chamber, his eyes scanned around the room and stopped on Huang Min's face-or precisely, the handprint on her face. His chilling gaze then fell onto the several Yao Manor guards, "How do you want to die?"

Zhao Shu, Yu Ming and Fei Hou hurried over to Huang Peng and the rest, snapping the thick golden rope that bound them. While they were doing this, one of the Yao Manor guards lunged out, aiming an attack at Huang Xiaolong's chest. However, with a flick of Zhao Shu's sleeve, that guard was akin to a broken plank in the stormy sea after jumping mere inches off the ground, crashing into a chamber wall. When the guard fell to the floor, all his bones and internal organs were crushed.

The remaining Yao Manor guards had shadows of death clouding their faces, they were petrified with fear.

"Huang Xiaolong, you actually dared to attack our Yao Manor?! Wait till our Young Noble and Ancestor arrive, I'll see how you can escape!" One of the guards tried to bolster his courage by attempting to intimidate Huang Xiaolong.

When the guards shouted his words so confidently, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and the others couldn't help breaking into a laugh. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu too were shaking their heads with a sheepish smile.

Yu Ming looked at that Yao Manor guard, "Your Young Noble and Ancestor? If it weren't because your Young Noble and Ancestor's legs were longer than most, allowing them to run that much faster, we'd have slit their throats long ago. Tsk, to still dream of relying on your dog fart shit Noble and Ancestor..."

That guard was stupefied. Their Young Noble and Ancestor fled?!

"No, impossible!" His companions refuted.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care to debate nonsense with these people, signaling Yu Ming with a look. Yu Ming understood and nodded. Approaching the several guards, he ended their lives with a palm strike straight to their hearts.

When they fell to the ground, none were breathing, and their bodies turned soylent green on the surface.

"Father, Mother-" Huang Xiaolong approached Huang Peng and Su Yan, opening his mouth, wanting to say something. Su Yan cut him off: "Xiaolong, we're fine."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong nodded quietly. Concealing the slight redness in his eyes, he turned around. Eyes glowing red with fierce bloodlust, he commanded: "Kill!"

"Yes Young Lord!"

A few hours later, the Yao Manor that had been standing in Duanren Imperial City for over a thousand years suddenly crumbled to the ground, ruined. All of Yao Manor's guards were killed, including the main and side branch families left behind.

The Yao Family had a foundation dating back two thousand years. In Duanren Empire, its existence as one of the hegemony families was truer than gold. Yet, at this moment, the main symbol of the Yao Family, the Yao Manor, was scraped off Duanren Empire's Imperial City landmark forever!

Emperor Duanren, Duan Wuhen, empire experts, and the Duanren Institute students and teachers who came to Yao Manor following Huang Xiaolong sighed as they watched the ruin of Yao Manor.

As for Guo Shiwen, Guo Chen, and all the Guo Family members, they were breaking out into cold sweat profusely.

If it weren't for Guo Tai's engagement to Huang Xiaolong's younger sister, perhaps Guo Mansion's ending would be the same as the Yao Manor in front of them—desolate ruins.

Very quickly, the news about Yao Fei and Ancestor Yao fleeing, along with Yao Manor's destruction, spread like an enormous hurricane throughout the entire Duanren Empire. When the over one thousand fealty kingdoms under it found out, the news shocked countless families and forces.

And the Saint realm experts' battle within Duanren Institute became a hot topic for the commoners for a very long time.

With Yao Manor's demise, Huang Xiaolong's name traveled far and wide to every corner of Duanren Empire. Every kingdom within Duanren Empire, every big and small family, and every big and small sect knew of this name.

Huang Xiaolong, an existence that even Emperor Duanren needed to show respect and courtesy to!

Deep in the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard, his brows locking together tightly.

Although he managed to bring his family back safely and he destroyed Yao Manor, Yao Fei and Yao Shan escaped. The person who appeared at the end that took Yao Fei away should be Ao Baixue's Master, who was also Lin Molin's Senior Apprentice Brother. If even Ao Baixue's Master had come to rescue Yao Fei, it could easily be seen how deep the connection was between the Yao Family and Deities Templar.

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong inevitably thought of Li Lu.