

INVINCIBLE 351

Chapter 351: Guarantee That You Can't Stop Heaping Praises

As the inn owner approached Huang Xiaolong's table, the lil server explained, "Owner, this is the Young Noble who intends to buy all the remaining Origin Wine."

The inn owner was full of smiles speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "I heard that Young Noble wants to buy all the remaining Origin Wine. Honestly, our inn has no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them, but considering the guests coming in later, can I offer Young Noble five hundred jugs?" The inn owner was extremely cordial.

Five hundred jugs? Huang Xiaolong nodded, "You can." It wasn't like he absolutely had to buy all the wine.

The inn owner's tension left his body seeing Huang Xiaolong agreeing so readily. Then, Huang Xiaolong paid one hundred million gold coins to the inn owner. The latter left to prepare the Origin Wine for Huang Xiaolong after receiving payment, requesting Huang Xiaolong to wait momentarily.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest continued to talk and drink while paying attention to the discussions happening around them as the inn owner left to make preparation.

"We don't even know if this rumored Ancient Dragon ruin is real, it has already been half a year yet there hasn't been anyone who found its location."

"It's probably real, but whether real or fake, it has nothing to do with us, we're just here to add some liveliness."

"That's right, even if we're lucky enough to get a dragon egg, we probably won't live long enough."

Several people at a table nearby talked amongst themselves. At the same time, at another table, someone else spoke: "I heard that Deities Templar also sent someone here this time!"

"Who says there's only Deities Templar, even Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi is here, as well as Ten Directions Continent's Beastmen King, Lu Zhenye!"

Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi? Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed. This Chen Tianqi actually dared to proclaim himself as Asura's Gate's Sovereign, since people were recounting the matter as if it was fact, then it there was no doubt about it.

Whereas Zhao Shu issued a disdainful snort hearing that sentence.

"Mister Zhao, you're...?" Noticing the change in Zhao Shu's face, Duan Ren inquired.

"It's nothing." Zhao Shu shook his head.

At this time, the inn owner returned. However, there was a bearded thin man following behind him. The inn owner stood in front of Huang Xiaolong with a chagrined face, "Young Noble, my apologies, that, Origin Wine, we can only sell ten jugs to you."

“Ten jugs?” Huang Xiaolong maintained a calm expression, waiting for the inn owner to continue.

The inn owner went on, “Just now, our Rising Sun City’s Castellan Manor’s Steward Chen bought the rest of the Origin Wine, therefore, therefore...” words spoke until this point, the meaning was clearer than daylight. He pointed to the thin bearded man behind him, introducing, “This is our Castellan Manor’s Steward Chen.”

That Steward Chen nodded with a slight uppity attitude, “Our Castellan’s original intent was to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, however, in order to give face to the inn owner, we acquiesced to give ten jugs to you.”

Listening to what he said, it sounded as if the inn owner did not ‘plead’ for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn’t be able to buy even one jug. Emperor Duanren, Zhao Shu, and everyone at the table were frowning.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sounded apathetic.

That Steward Chen chuckled in a menacing manner, “Brat, let me tell you, this time, the reason our Castellan bought all the Origin Wine is to treat several Deities Templar’s Elders at the Castellan Manor.” An undisguised complacent expression plastered on Steward Chen’s face. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would be pissing in his pants at the mention of Deities Templar.

Obviously, being chosen to host Deities Templar’s Elders at the Castellan Manor was a glory, something countless sects and renowned families could only dream of.

While Steward Chen reveled in his ‘importance’, Huang Xiaolong instructed Feng Yang, who stood behind him: “Kill!”

“Yes, Owner.” Giant ghost Feng Yang acknowledged with respect.

Before Steward Chen understood what was happening, Feng Yang’s silhouette arrived in front of him in a speedy blur. Then, five fingers shaped into claws that grabbed the crown of Steward Chen’s head.

Steward Chen was merely a Xiantian Tenth Order warrior, sorely lacking against an opponent like Feng Yang. Before Feng Yang, Steward Chen could barely muster the thought to resist, he was locked in place by Feng Yang’s hand in an instant.

Feng Yang’s fingers pierced right into Steward Chen’s skull easily and started sucking. Right in front the inn owner’s terrified eyes, Steward Chen was sucked dry like a deflated ball.

A few seconds later, Feng Yang returned standing on the same spot behind Huang Xiaolong, without any ripples of emotion in his eyes.

Steward Chen’s stiff corpse crashed to the floor without support.

Other guests exclaimed noticing the incident at Huang Xiaolong’s table, causing a small ruckus in the inn. Still, Rising Sun City was located at a close distance to the Origin Forest, killings and fights took place on a daily basis, thus, the incident did not cause more than startled hustle.

Emperor Duanren and the two Duanren Institute’s old man stared in shock at Feng Yang standing still behind Huang Xiaolong. The intense ghost aura that broke out from Feng Yang’s body the instant he moved was clearly felt by the three of them.

A Saint realm ghost?!

The three people exchanged a look amongst them. Until this moment, Duan Ren still found it hard to believe, because he couldn't comprehend how Huang Xiaolong could subjugate a ghost creature, moreover, one that had advanced into the Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the inn owner impassively, "If I remember correctly, I am the one who bought the remaining Origin Wine first."

The inn owner was jolted back to reality at Huang Xiaolong's voice, his throat felt itchy and dry as he hastened to answer Huang Xiaolong, "Yes, it was Young Noble who bought them."

"So, what about now?" The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened.

Beads of sweat trickled down from the inn owner's forehead. He blurted out, "They belong to Young Noble, all of them!"

"Go bring the five hundred jugs that I bought, now." Huang Xiaolong reproached, no longer in the same amiable manner he showed earlier.

"Yes, yes, Young Noble, please wait a moment." The inn owner quickly ran off, he had seen it just now, that tall giant man behind the Young Noble was most likely a Saint realm expert.

Merely a slave was a Saint realm expert?! The more he thought about it, the more frightened the inn owner became.

Watching the inn owner run away, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Deities Templar?

After only a few breaths' time, the inn owner returned with the five hundred jugs of Origin Wine that Huang Xiaolong had paid for.

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On another side, on the main seat of the Rising Sun City Castellan Manor's hall sat an alluring woman clad in a pastel green dress. She was none other than Li Lu's Master, Li Molin.

In the seat below her sat Yao Family's Old Ancestor, Yao Shan and next to him was Yao Fei. Other than them, there were three other old men wearing Deities Templar's Elder robe.

All six people were seated, but Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, dared not sit. He was bowing and smiling eagerly as he stood in the hall.

Wang Cong faced Li Molin with a flattering smile, "Elder Li, and all Elders, our Rising Sun City's Origin Wine is absolutely superior, I guarantee that Elders won't be able to stop heaping praises after tasting it."

However, Li Molin did not show much of an interest, "Really?" She pointed at the last chair at the end of the hall, "You sit too."

“Yes, thank you Elder Li.” Wang Cong was overjoyed, moving swiftly to the chair at the end and sat down.

But, at this time, a Castellan Manor guard ran into the hall looking flustered. Wang Cong’s brows tightened as he snapped at the guard in a low, restrained voice, “What happened? Where’s the Origin Wine I ordered you to get?” This was one of the guards who followed Steward Chen out to the Smooth Voyage Inn.

The guard dropped to his knees in apprehension, wailing bitterly, “Castellan, Steward Chen was killed, and the Origin Wine we ordered was all forcefully bought away by someone else.”

“What?!” Wang Cong jumped up from his chair, nerves stretched taut.

Chapter 352: Huang Xiaolong!

The news was unexpected to Li Molin and the others in the hall, there were people who dared to kill the Rising Sun City Castellan’s steward inside the city area itself.

However, with the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin spreading out, many outsiders gathered in Rising Sun City before entering the Origin Forest, thus it wasn’t strange to have one or two reckless daredevils amongst them.

Wang Cong looked extremely gloomy as he stared at the guard who ran back to report, “What exactly happened? Start from the beginning.” His manor’s steward was killed within the Rising Sun City, moreover, a group of Deities Templar’s Elders were watching right now, this matter was making him lose great face.

That guard dared not conceal any details, truthfully spilling everything out.

Initially, Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders weren’t so bothered with what happened, but when the guard mentioned that Steward Chen specifically informed the other party that this Origin Wine was for Deities Templar Elders’ entertainment, yet he still killed that Steward Chen and then proceeded to buy all the remaining Origin Wine, Li Molin’s face didn’t look very good.

By the time that guard finished recounting what happened, Li Molin harrumphed coldly. The hall temperature plunged sharply.

Wang Cong and the guard shivered involuntarily at the sudden frigid air inside the hall.

A cold snicker came from Yao Fei at this moment, “There are actually people that dared not to put Deities Templar in their eyes? It seems our Deities Templar is still lacking in prestige, it needs to be enhanced a little bit more.”

Yao Shan spoke in agreement, “It’s also good this way, taking this chance where there are many experts gathered here in Rising Sun City from different regions. Kill one to deter a hundred. Let’s see if there’s anyone who dares to look down on our Deities Templar in the future!”

Li Molin nodded her head, “Yao Shan, Yao Fei, the five of you make a trip to that Smooth Voyage Inn. Remember, regardless of identity, whoever that person is, kill without mercy!”

Yao Shan, Yao Fei, and the other three Deities Templar Elders all stood up, acknowledging Li Molin's order respectfully.

"Please rest assured, Elder Li, after killing those ignorant people, we will hang their corpses above the Rising Sun city gates for a full month. Let all those experts passing by know the consequences of offending Deities Templar!" Yao Fei stated, his voice filled with righteousness.

Li Molin nodded her head in satisfaction, "Go."

Yao Shan and the four excused themselves and retreated from the hall. Guided by Wang Cong and his subordinates, the five Deities Templar Elders marched toward the Smooth Voyage Inn.

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Smooth Voyage Inn.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters continued raising their wine bowls, enjoying their drinks in the same placid manner.

Early on, Huang Xiaolong had the inn owner remove Steward Chen's corpse, as to not affect his drinking mood.

"Young Lord, I wonder who Deities Templar sent over this time." As the drinking continues, Zhao Shu wondered.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "We'll know in a while."

It was not possible for Deities Templar to keep quiet and swallow down what took place earlier, perhaps right at this moment they were already making a beeline from the Rising City Castellan Manor towards Smooth Voyage Inn.

The initially full and lively ground floor was now mostly empty and quiet, the other customers were afraid that disaster would befall upon them by association, so the majority of guests had paid and ran for their lives. Only a handful of people stayed to maintain their reputation and to watch a good show.

Huang Xiaolong did not wait long, very soon a loud commotion outside signaled the arrival of Deities Templar's people.

"The people from Castellan Manor are here!"

"They are Deities Templar Elders! There are actually five of them!"

The crowd on the street was shocked. Every Deities Templar Elder was a Saint realm expert. Five Saint realm experts showed up!

Hiding in a corner, all the color drained from the inn owner's face when he heard someone shouting that five Deities Templar Elders came. If they directed their wrath at him, even dying a hundred times over wouldn't be enough.

Hearing the commotion noises outside, Huang Xiaolong said to the people at the table, "Deities Templar is really generous, sending five Saint realm experts at once. It seems we can only finish our wine later."

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the inn's main entrance was blasted off. Castellan's Manor guards stormed inside in an instant, encircling the perimeter so tightly that even a fly couldn't maneuver through the gaps. Yao Fei and his group strolled into the inn leisurely, accompanied by the guards.

Strolling into the inn, Yao Fei's eyes scanned around. When he sighted Huang Xiaolong's table, his expression changed, exclaiming aloud: "Huang Xiaolong!"

Yao Shan also noticed Huang Xiaolong's group, and Duan Ren being among them: "Duan Ren!"

The crowd was stirred once again with Yao Fei's voice echoing in the air.

"Huang Xiaolong? Could it be the same Huang Xiaolong who killed Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue?!"

Experts from all over waiting to watch a good show were stunned knowing Huang Xiaolong's identity. Following the angle of Yao Fei's eyes, everyone's gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Sensing the many gazes falling on him, Huang Xiaolong was amazed, it seems he was quite famous? Even this far in High Sun Empire there were people who had heard his name.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up from his seat. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others followed, whereas Yao Fei, retreated a step back out of reflex seeing Huang Xiaolong standing up.

Seeing this little action, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Yao Fei, didn't you want to kill me this whole time? Come on, make your move. Don't tell me you forgot that year in Duanren Institute when I forced you to eat a big barrel of shit!"

That year in Duanren Institute, Yao Fei kidnapped Huang Xiaolong's parents. Enraged, Huang Xiaolong made Yao Fei swallow a barrelful of feces when he found him. At the end, if it weren't for Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest appearing, Yao Fei wouldn't have lived past that day.

Eat shit? Shocked eyes from the crowd were focused on Yao Fei.

An Elder of Deities Templar was forced to eat a barrel of shit by Huang Xiaolong?! All the experts had weird expressions on their faces looking at Yao Fei.

Whereas Yao Fei was extremely sullen, glaring at Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes. How could he forget what happened that year, ever since that time onward, Yao Fei's hate toward Huang Xiaolong reached an unprecedented intensity.

In these few years, every time he remembered the scene of being forced to eat shit in front of the Duanren Institute's students, he so dearly wished that Huang Xiaolong was right in front of him so he could tear him into pieces.

Spidery red veins appeared in Yao Fei's eyes, turning red. His eyes never strayed from Huang Xiaolong as he gritted his teeth.

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. Noticing the Deities Templar Elder robe on Yao Fei, he said, "It seems you have broken through to Saint realm. How about this, Yao Fei, I'll stand here, allowing you to attack. As long as you can make me retreat half a step, I will let you go."

At the same time, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm warriors had each locked onto a Deities Templar Elder opponent.

Huang Xiaolong's words shocked the crowd agape once again.

Many of the experts present felt that Huang Xiaolong's behavior was too audacious, even though half a year ago there was a rumor saying that Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder, Ao Baixue, he was merely a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order. Strong as he was, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to stand still and take a Saint realm expert's attack without so much as retreating half a step!

Yao Fei's face became gloomier than before, his fists were tightly clenched with green veins jumping out.

"What's the matter? You lack the guts to attack?" Huang Xiaolong taunted.

Yao Fei's temper flared. Roaring angrily, the energy around him escalated, releasing his Saint power with no restraint. Yao Fei's martial spirit materialized above him, a gigantic silhouette shrouded in darkness, the Dark Malevolent Sovereign, the king of darkness.

Yao Fei wasted no time and soul transformed immediately, a wild black fire cloaked his body.

"Huang Xiaolong, that year you were just a measly Xiantian Second Order, I don't believe that your strength would be stronger than me today!" Yao Fei hollered.

When Yao Fei was forced to eat shit, he was already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, while Huang Xiaolong was a mere Xiantian Second Order. That year, he could have squashed Huang Xiaolong to death anytime, and now, several years later, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be stronger than him!

Although he had just broken through to the Saint realm not long ago, his strength was comparable to a late-First Order Saint realm.

Yao Fei's silhouette vanished in a flicker, crossing the short distance between Huang Xiaolong and him. His fist struck out faster than quicksilver.

A monstrous devil energy sprung forth as Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Asura Physique. At the same time, a golden ray of light whirled endlessly around Huang Xiaolong's body.

Chapter 353: Not One of Them Leaves

A loud boom rendered the air...

Yao Fei's punch hit Huang Xiaolong's chest accurately, right above the heart! The crowd was dumbfounded seeing Huang Xiaolong remaining still as if he really planned to use his flesh to withstand Yao Fei's full force attack.

Including Yao Fei himself. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to really stand still and receive his strongest attack head-on merely relying on his body's defense.

But in the next moment, everyone's eyes nearly fell out of their sockets. Huang Xiaolong, who took Yao Fei's full force punch on the chest, remained standing, stable as a mountain.

Yao Shan, the three Deities Templar Elders, Wang Cong, and those around were agape, astounded. The inn owner's breathing became short-winded.

Catching the shock flitting passed Yao Fei's eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Surprised? Although I was just a Xiantian Second Order a few years ago, sorry to disappoint, but my strength now indeed surpasses yours." A powerful surge of energy surged from Huang Xiaolong's chest, sending Yao Fei tumbling back, flying to a corner.

"Fei'er!" Yao Shan cried out, but just as he was about to catch Yao Fei from falling, a violent power locked onto him. Alarmed, Yao Shan immediately countered with his palm striking out. The collision forced Yao Shan back several steps.

After he regained balance, Yao Shan glared furiously at Zhao Shu. It was none other than Zhao Shu who hindered him from helping Yao Fei just now.

At this point, Yao Fei was sent flying out the doorway, crashing onto the street outside, the pavement shattered and zig-zag lines crawled the street due to the strong impact. Yao Fei's Deities Templar Elder robe was dyed red with the blood from his mouth, the majestic black flames shrouding his body faded to a dull color.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Yao Fei crash on the street outside. Lifting his foot, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward Yao Fei.

When he killed Ao Baixue, he was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, now that he had broken through to Saint realm, even a Second Order Saint realm would be harried to injure him, what more an infant Saint realm warrior such as Yao Fei? In short, to kill a newly broken through Saint realm warrior like Yao Fei, Huang Xiaolong need not even summon his martial spirits.

However, at this time, an angry roar came from Yao Shan as he lunged forward to attack Huang Xiaolong. But, the moment he moved, Zhao Shu was already blocking in front of his path, deflecting Yao Shan's attack away from Huang Xiaolong.

A battle ensued between the three Deities Templar Elders and Duan Ren's group.

Destructive energy rippled inside the inn, spreading out to nearby restaurants and shops, their structures were pulverized into sand and dust, and pieces of street pavement flipped into the air.

Experts watching from the sidelines that dodged too slow had only one ending—their bodies exploded, turning into blood-rain splattering down on the streets. High-level Xiantian realm warriors were no exception.

Although high-level Xiantian realm warriors' fleshly bodies were powerful, in front of Saint realm experts, they were nothing but paper tiger.

Yao Fei struggled to stand up with awkward movements. Watching Huang Xiaolong gradually coming closer to him, the hatred in Yao Fei's eyes grew more intense, an enraged roar rang harsh, "Why?! Why! I don't believe, I refuse to believe!!"

The dark black flames around his body became vivid once more, shrouding the immediate proximity, expanding to a larger area like they wanted to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole into the darkness.

Despite that, when the dark black flames got close to Huang Xiaolong, they seemed to meet with an invisible barrier and were forced to circumvent him.

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Yao Fei, the look in his eyes icy. In a quick flash, the Eminent Holiness Halberd appeared in Huang Xiaolong's palm, thrusting out at Yao Fei and raising layers of waves that overwhelmed the dark black flames, sending them back towards their owner.

In the next second, halberd shadows overcast the sky, falling down like a brilliant meteor shower. Before anyone could see what happened, the Eminent Holiness Halberd had pierced through Yao Fei's torso.

"Fei'er!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's had halberd pierced through Yao Fei's chest, Yao Shan was both anxious and angry. Unfortunately, in that split second of distraction, Zhao Shu landed a punch on him, sending Yao Shan flying in the opposite direction.

Despite being the Yao Family's Ancestor and having advanced into the Saint realm for many years, cultivating until the Sixth Order Saint realm, how could Yao Shan be Zhao Shu's opponent? Hence, he ended up just like Yao Fei, defeated in a few breaths' time.

Huang Xiaolong did not immediately pull out the Eminent Holiness Halberd after it pierced through Yao Fei's torso. His left wrist twisted the halberd's long handle and the Eminent Holiness Halberd rotated at high speed, like a drill, grinding Yao Fei's internal organs into pieces.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd kept rotating, Yao Fei felt excruciating pain exploding in every part of his body, raw anguished howls rose from his throat. The Rising Sun Castellan, Wang Cong, turned white as a sheet watching Yao Fei's tragic situation, cold sweat soaked through his robe.

The surrounding experts felt cold shivers in their hearts watching Yao Fei's miserable appearance. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was only fear and horror in their eyes.

After shattering Yao Fei's internal organs, Huang Xiaolong pulled out the Eminent Holiness Halberd and Yao Fei stumbled backward, out of balance. A large hole could be seen in his chest, yet Yao Fei was still moving. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as he steadied his feet, his bloodshot eyes screaming for murder, his hatred took over any fear of death.

Yao Fei's hand reached up, wiping away the blood flowing from his mouth, grinning in a disturbing manner, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you can save Li Lu by killing me? I know you planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar's next disciple selection, but let me tell you, you can never save Li Lu as long as you live, never ever!" Yao Fei's face was distorted with menace.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained unmoved.

Yao Fei sneered, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "To tell you the truth, Li Lu is already our Deities Templar's Holy Maiden, the successor to the Temple Preceptor's position!"

A tiny frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows, Ao Baixue uttered the very same words before. This was also the very thing that had been worrying him in recent days.

'Li Lu probably already has...?!'

Huang Xiaolong strode toward Yao Fei, stopping ten meters away from him with the Eminent Holiness Halberd readied in his hand as his frigid voice sounded: "Last words?"

Yao Fei snickered, “Be arrogant and audacious all you want now, when the time comes, you will still kneel before Deities Templar, begging for mercy. No one who goes against Deities Templar has a good ending!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t speak another word. He leaped up, the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hand thrust out, aimed accurately between Yao Fei’s eyebrows.

A blinding black light flashed in front of Yao Fei and a half-meter wide, one-meter tall black-colored space appeared in front of him, acting as a shield. This was Yao Fei’s Saint realm space.

But to Yao Fei’s aghast, the long halberd in Huang Xiaolong’s hand pierced right through his Saint realm space in the blink of an eye, straight to his temple.

Huang Xiaolong exerted a little more force in his right hand, propelling the Eminent Holiness Halberd deeper into Yao Fei’s brain, then directed the true essence fire along the halberd to enter Yao Fei’s consciousness and incinerate his soul.

Yao Fei stiffened wholly, his eyes grew dull as the light left his pupils.

“Fei’er!” Yao Shan’s heart-wrenching cry reverberated in the air.

Yao Fei carried all of Yao Family’s hope. With much difficulty, Yao Fei finally broke into the Saint realm. Watching Yao Fei’s lifeless body tumbling down, it was akin to watching the Yao Family’s future collapse right in front of his eyes.

The crowd was stupefied witnessing Yao Fei’s death.

“Go!” At this time, one of the Deities Templar Elder fighting with Duan Ren’s group shouted to his comrades. Things had gone too far beyond their expectation, and if they didn’t leave now, it might be too late to leave later.

“Keep them here, not one of them leaves!” Huang Xiaolong bellowed.

But exactly at this moment, a green ray of light arrived, tearing through space, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Lord, careful!” Zhao Shu dashed in front of Huang Xiaolong, forcefully blocking the green ray of light.

Then, another burst of blinding light appeared on the scene. When it disappeared, a beautiful woman entered their sight—Li Molin.

When Li Molin arrived, her face was terribly grim seeing Yao Fei’s body lying close by.

Chapter 354: Heavenly Treasure Resurface In the World

Li Molin retrieved her gaze from Yao Fei’s body, her cold eyes turning to Huang Xiaolong, spitting each word clearly, “Huang, Xiao, Long!!” Monstrous killing intent soared to the sky, a terrifying energy wave whirled around Li Molin, forming a violent tempest.

Out of nowhere, nine gigantic tails fanned out behind Li Molin, waving gently in the air. In the next moment, they spun sharply toward Huang Xiaolong, aiming to kill. But before Li Molin’s nine gigantic

tails could reach Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu appeared between them in a flicker, his powerful fist punching at Li Molin's nine tails. A fierce storm of fist imprints successfully blocked her attack.

"Get lost!" A chilling light glinted from Li Molin's eyes.

Zhao Shu issued a disdainful sneer, "Smelly b*tch, the one that should get lost is you."

Smelly b*tch?! Li Molin's actions lagged for a moment, then she went berserk! Zhao Shu actually called her smelly b*itch just now?! *Smelly b*tch!!*

Li Molin was enraged. An enormous nine-tailed fox appeared above her head and she soul transformed in an instant. Nine different colored dots emerged at the tip of her eyebrows, matching her colorful nine tails, both of her hands transformed into fox claws.

"Die—!!" Li Molin's claw slammed down on Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu scoffed. Summoning his martial spirit, he soul transformed and dove into battle against Li Molin.

Li Molin was a powerful character. With her arrival, and joining the battle against Zhao Shu, it greatly alleviated the immense pressure on Yao Shan and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Duan Ren's opponent was Yao Shan, while Huang Xiaolong, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters fought with the three Deities Templar Elders.

The weakest among the three Deities Templar Elder was a Second Order Saint realm, which was Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang's target.

At one point, that Elder sent Feng Yang staggering back with a powerful punch, then immediately turned his attention to Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he spoke coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, you indeed surprised me, to be able to kill a Saint realm warrior while being a measly Xiantian!"

Huang Xiaolong showed no expression at the compliment.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression, not putting him in his eyes, anger rose from his heart, "Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that a small Xiantian like you is my, a Second Order Saint realm expert's opponent!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had killed Yao Fei in front of them, he did not display his Saint realm power in public, therefore this Deities Templar Elder and the crowd still assumed that Huang Xiaolong was just a Xiantian realm warrior. Regardless, no one would believe that Huang Xiaolong, who was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order warrior half a year ago, could break through to Saint realm just half a year later.

"Really?" Huang Xiaolong shrugged.

"Come and die!" The Deities Templar Elder hollered, aiming a killer punch at Huang Xiaolong. He closed the distance between them in a blink.

At this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong acted, but he did not dodge. His momentum broke out like a wild horse, sweeping out in four directions, no longer concealed. The sudden outbreak of scary momentum attracted the attention of the people around.

Even that Deities Templar Elder looked dumbfounded.

“Saint, Saint realm!” He gawked at Huang Xiaolong, his lips opened and closed but no more words came.

“Saint realm!” The surrounding experts exclaimed as if a dynamite fell in their midst. Shock, incredulity, and disbelief took over the crowd.

Duan Ren, who was battling Yao Shan, also looked over, the shock on his face the same as others; Huang Xiaolong actually broke into the Saint realm! He was with Huang Xiaolong the entire journey from Duanren Empire, but he was in the dark about Huang Xiaolong’s current strength.

This revelation was definitely a shocker for the Yao Family’s Ancestor, Yao Shan. This... was he still human?! Half a year ago still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, and then six months later, Saint Realm?!

Not even Li Molin could disguise the shock in her eyes, but she recovered quickly, hardening her determination to exterminate Huang Xiaolong.

Before the eyes that were looking at him with shock, surprise, and disbelief, Huang Xiaolong attacked. His fist flew toward the Deities Templar Elder. Jolted by the sudden sense of danger, the Elder reacted by reflex, lifting his arm to block.

Bang! A loud collision resounded, that Elder felt his arm giving out for a split second and he was forced back several steps. When he managed to steady himself, there was an ugly look on his face.

“You!” Just as he wanted to speak, the figure in front of him shifted. Huang Xiaolong followed with another attack, golden fist imprints bloomed in the air, some intangible, some solid, profound and mysterious.

“This is... Great Void Divine Fist?!” Though shocked, the Elder countered with a fist as well.

“Great Void Divine Fist!”

“The Great Void Divine World’s Great Void Divine Fist? Huang Xiaolong actually knows this battle skill!”

Another commotion swept through the crowd. With the news of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest, experts from different parts of the three continents had rushed over, including some Saint realm experts among them, thus it wasn’t strange for some to have heard of the Great Void Divine Fist.

After the Great Void Divine Fist punched out, Huang Xiaolong’s fist stretched out in a palm, launching another attack. A palm imprint whistled through space and golden rings extended out in layers, emitting a mysterious power. The experts watching in the distance sensed the changes in the air, as if the surrounding space became stagnant.

“What technique is this?!” A Saint realm expert from Ten Directions Continent exclaimed.

“It... it looks like the God Binding Palm?” Another person spoke yet dared not be sure.

“God Binding Palm?” Some were baffled, obviously many haven’t heard of this God Binding Palm.

“The God Binding Palm is the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring’s heritage skill!” The earlier warrior explained. At the mention of the God Binding Ring, he couldn’t contain the lilt of excitement in his voice.

“God Binding Ring? The same God Binding Ring on the Heavenly Treasure List, ranked sixth?!” Someone suddenly blurted.

“That’s right, it’s the sixth ranked Heavenly Treasure, God Binding Ring!” The voice rang clearly, spreading far.

Each Heavenly Treasure possessed incredible power, especially the top ten Heavenly Treasures that contained mysterious earth-shattering power. Now, Huang Xiaolong displayed the heritage skill God Binding Palm from the Heavenly Treasure God Binding Ring, how could the crowd control their excitement and awe!

From Li Molin’s expression, it was clear that she was also astounded.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger and gray fog appeared out of nowhere, shrill shrieks of unknown creatures rang out as a finger imprint broke through space.

“Absolute Soul Finger!!” Another person blurted out, petrified.

“Absolute Soul Finger? Ranked fourth on the Heavenly Treasure List, Absolute Soul Pearl’s heritage skill?!”

“Yes, the Absolute Soul Pearl!”

Another great shock rippled through the crowd. Most people stared aghast at Huang Xiaolong, the legendary Heavenly Treasures actually resurfaced! Heavenly Treasures ranked within the top ten, and not just one, but two! Moreover, both of them appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s body!

The Deities Templar Elder was struck by Huang Xiaolong’s Absolute Soul Finger, having a hole pierced in his chest. It was said that the Absolute Soul Finger could even penetrate through hell itself.

Listening to the exaggerated exclamations around him, that Deities Templar Elder was confounded, temporarily forgetting the sharp pain in his chest.

Giant ghost Feng Yang seized the opportunity to close in on the Elder. Ghost aura broke out rumbling from his body and the three-pronged blood spear appeared, glowing red in his hand, flying toward the Elder at breaking wind speed. Catching the sound of breaking wind, the Deities Templar Elder awakened from his shock.

“Retreat!” Li Molin’s voice rang in the high air. At the same time, countless green rays of light were seen aiming at Huang Xiaolong, Duan Ren, and the others, forcing them to dodge.

Li Molin’s silhouette disappeared in the blink of an eye, followed by Yao Shan and the three Elders.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect Li Molin and the Deities Templar group to successfully break away.

“No need to chase.” When Zhao Shu made a move to pursue, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. Looking around at the disturbed crowd, he said, “Let’s leave this place first.”

Zhao Shu and the rest nodded.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong's group flew away, disappearing from the crowd's sight in a less than a second. Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to take Yao Fei's spatial ring before leaving.

Chapter 355: Poison Corpse Scarabs

Rising Sun City's Castellan, Wang Cong, had half his life flown away seeing Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders escape. If they were gone, what about him? Even Yao Fei was not enough for Huang Xiaolong to 'play' with. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill him, blowing a few breaths was sufficient to reap his life...

Fortunately, however, it seemed like Huang Xiaolong had forgotten about him and left.

Wang Cong breathed in relief watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the rest of the group fly away, his knees buckled as if he continuously ran a hundred thousand li, panting heavily. Only at this moment did he realize that the back of his robe was soaked by cold sweat, as for the wet patch at his crotch, the source was undetermined.

The surrounding crowd watched as Huang Xiaolong's group left, dumbstruck. A long time later, noises filled the air again, one higher than the other.

Astounded! Amazed!

Half-Saints in general needed to accumulate more than a dozen years of cultivation to advance to the Saint realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong, from peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order to Saint realm, it was a mere six months!

The legendary top ten Heavenly Treasures resurfaced—the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl! The crucial point was, Huang Xiaolong possessed both Heavenly Treasures.

The awe, astonishment, and excitement lasted a long time. Before sundown, the news spread to every corner of Rising Sun City and traveled out of the city walls with terrifying speed. In just a few days' time, every person in the High Sun Empire knew that Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Saint realm, as well as the fact that he possessed two Heavenly Treasures, the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong was the hottest discussion topic for both warriors and commoners. Barely any word exchange could be completed without the two words—Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's name rang louder than any Emperor on the Snow Wind Continent.

...

Two days later, in the north side of the Origin Forest, on one of the many hill peaks. Space distorted, several figures emerged out of nowhere. This group was none other than Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the three Deities Templar Elders.

Li Molin stood in the air, staring in one direction with frigid cold eyes. The incident in Rising Sun City had spread out. For the past two days, everyone talked of Huang Xiaolong and Deities Templar.

Of course, when discussing Huang Xiaolong, there were only positive compliments, whereas when talking about Deities Templar, harsh words cut deep. Such as, Deities Templar was only so-so, even their Elders were killed, and in the end, they ran away with their tails between their legs.

Ran away with their tails between their legs! Every time Li Molin heard this phrase, uncontrollable killing intent would erupt in her heart.

Huang Xiaolong! If it weren't because of that Huang Xiaolong, Deities Templar would not turn into a joke!

"When will Elder Zhou and the others arrive?" Seconds later, Li Molin spoke. After what happened at Rising Sun City, Li Molin sent a message back to Deities Templar to send more experts to Origin Forest. The Temple Preceptor placed great importance on this matter, sending ten Elders over.

Yao Shan quickly replied, "Probably another two days until Elder Zhou Chang will be able to arrive at the Origin Forest."

Hearing that, Li Molin's expression turned slightly better.

"Any news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins' location?" Li Molin asked another Elder.

That Deities Templar Elder shook his head, "Not yet."

Li Molin's brows creased into furrows.

...

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others were flying over the south side of the Origin Forest. After leaving Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong's group decided to venture into the Origin Forest.

These two days, they had been searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins' location, but like other experts before them, there was not much of a result.

Two days passed and Duan Ren had come to terms with the fact that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Saint realm. He watched Huang Xiaolong's back, recalling that split second early Saint realm aura that he sensed back in Duanren Imperial City. At that time, he was able to determine that it came from the Southern Hill Estate's direction, but he did not make the link to Huang Xiaolong. However, he could confirm now that it was Huang Xiaolong, without a doubt.

While flying, Huang Xiaolong tried to sense the reaction of the black and blue martial spirits inside him, but the lack of any reaction from them since he entered the Origin Forest disappointed him.

After the incident at Rising Sun City, Huang Xiaolong felt that he still wasn't strong enough, he could handle First and Second Order Saint realm experts, but not a Third Order Saint realm. That was why he wanted to find the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins as soon as possible, it would allow him to enhance his strength even more.

He killed Ao Baixue first and later Yao Fei, Deities Templar would definitely not spare him.

As for revealing the existence of the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, Huang Xiaolong wasn't concerned. Relying on the level of strength he had shown, he believed that there were only so many people who would dare to take advantage of him.

As Huang Xiaolong's group flew across the Origin Forest in search of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, from some distance away came woeful screams, similar to the last struggle before impending death.

The group's actions stopped, exchanging glances among them.

"Head over and have a look." Huang Xiaolong said in a grave tone. Humans couldn't help but be curious about things unknown.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and everyone else nodded in agreement. Thus the group headed in the direction of the screams.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the scene. Seeing the scene before them, they, including Huang Xiaolong, drew a sharp intake of breath.

Several hundred meters up ahead, more than a dozen people were entirely submerged in a giant swarm of black beetles, being eaten alive! Parts of their arms and legs were bitten off cleanly, leaving only white bones., others were already showing the empty eye sockets in their skulls. The scene was eerie and devastating.

"What exactly are these things?!" One of the Duanren Institute's Saint realms blurted the question, the slight tremor in his voice unmistakable, pointing toward those carnivorous black beetles feasting on the dozen people.

From afar, the place where the dozen people stood was like an island with the black beetles swarming in from every direction, covering the ground in a black mass of shiny critters, tens of thousands, millions, a terrifying and appalling sight.

Duan Ren shook his head, he had never come across this black scarabs before.

"These are probably Poison Corpse Scarabs from the ancient times." It was Zhao Shu who spoke.

Ancient times, Poison Corpse Scarabs!

The rest of Huang Xiaolong's group was stunned.

Zhao Shu went on, "These Poison Corpse Scarabs carry corpse poison all over their bodies, it only needs to bite you once and you will feel your entire body going numb. Furthermore, this kind of corpse poison could permeate into one's Qi Sea, denying the victim the use of battle qi. These Poison Corpse Scarabs' armor is extremely hard and difficult to break, the terrifying thing is, they do not fear even high-level Saint warriors' battle flame."

"Doesn't that mean that these Poison Corpse Scarabs are nearly invincible?" The other Duanren Institute Saint realm warrior exclaimed.

Zhao Shu shook his head, "It's very difficult, unless you have some godly weapon that could hack them into halves. There was once a high-level Saint realm expert who was delusional enough to think of exterminating these Poison Corpse Scarabs relying on his strength, but in the end, he turned into food for these Poison Corpse Scarabs."

"High-level Saint realm expert turned into food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Duan Ren was flabbergasted. The rest didn't look so good either.

In the short time that Zhao Shu spoke, several people in front stopped struggling and fell to the ground, leaving only the 'zhi zhi' noises coming from their flesh being eaten by the scarabs.

Suddenly, the swarm of Poison Corpse Beetles was stirred, turning around and moving in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Zhao Shu athen, "Damn, they detected us, quickly run!"

But just when everyone turned around, preparing to flee, Huang Xiaolong's hands clenched into a fist, and the surrounding space was locked, barricading the Poison Corpse Scarabs. This was space manipulation.

In the process of breaking into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong had his own comprehension of the space law.

Yet Zhao Shu urged anxiously, "Young Lord, we must leave at once, space manipulation cannot stop these scarabs!"

Sure enough, just as Zhao Shu's last word fell, from the scarabs' bodies, thick fumes of corpse poison were released and they broke free from Huang Xiaolong's space confinement.

Chapter 356: Subduing the Poison Corpse Scarabs

Watching the Poison Corpse Scarabs break free so easily from his space imprisonment, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

Even if it hadn't been long since he broke into the Saint realm, in terms of space manipulation power, Huang Xiaolong could rival a Second Order Saint realm. But now, he actually failed to restrain those little critters in front of him.

While Huang Xiaolong was in shock, one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs managed to reach within ten meters from him, wings spread out underneath its shell, leaping straight at Huang Xiaolong's face.

With the Poison Corpse Scarab in the air, Huang Xiaolong could clearly see its blood-stained mouth along with rows of tiny razor sharp teeth, emanating a strong stench of rotting corpse.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, in a flash, the Blades of Asura already appeared in his hands. Without any hesitation, the blades slashed out with a 'dang!' Plummeting to the ground, the Poison Corpse Scarab let out shrill hissing noises.

Its head was severed from its body, falling to the ground. Even its body was split into two by Huang Xiaolong's blades, both body parts were still rolling around on the ground, giving everyone present the impression of dying but not vanquished.

"Young Lord, careful!" Zhao Shu acted swiftly, blocking in front of Huang Xiaolong while striking a palm at another Poison Corpse Scarab that was flying toward Huang Xiaolong.

Struck by Zhao Shu, that Poison Corpse Scarab tumbled back several hundred meters, inserted into the ground, but moments later, it climbed back out in one piece, unharmed. Zhao Shu was a Tenth Order Saint realm, the power contained in his attack could shatter a small hill, yet it failed to blast a single Poison Corpse Scarab to its death!

Watching this scene, Duan Ren and the rest felt their scalp tingling.

Giant ghost Feng Yang also stepped around, slapping away several Poison Corpse Scarabs that were closing in on the group. But one of the Poison Corpse Scarabs succeeded in sinking its teeth in Feng Yang's arm.

To Zhao Shu and the others' surprise, Feng Yang showed no signs of paralysis or full body numbness after being bitten. Zhao Shu was stunned for a moment and then understood, giant ghost Feng Yang was a dark creature, a ghost, the Poison Corpse Scarab poison had no effect on him.

"Young Lord, quickly leave!" Zhao Shu became anxious watching more and more scarabs moving in their direction. Feng Yang had nothing to be afraid of, but that didn't mean they were just as brave.

In that brief moment, another dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs leaped toward Huang Xiaolong.

But this time, Huang Xiaolong did not use the blades in his hands. True essence energy rumbled in his dantian and two bright sparks of true essence fire hovered above his palms. With a wave, the true essence fire coated the several Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him. Almost instantly, shrill hissing noises rang out as they fell to the ground, wriggling in excruciating pain.

Another burst of hissing noises and everything went silent in the next second. The dozen Poison Corpse Scarab went deathly still.

Zhao Shu's eyes widened to the size of a fist, dumbfounded. Duan Ren and the two Duanren Institute Saint Masters wore similar expression on their faces.

'Didn't Mister Zhao say just now that these Poison Corpse Scarabs aren't afraid of high-level Saint warrior's battle flame?' This was the first thought running through Duan Ren's mind. At this moment, he was targeted by a Poison Corpse Scarab, panicked, Duan Ren ignited his battle flame and threw it at the beetles, however, he saw that the Poison Corpse Scarab flew through his battle flame as if it was nothing, still coming straight at him.

Watching that Poison Corpse Scarab bare its teeth, Duan Ren jumped away hastily to dodge. Even so, cold sweat drenched his back. At this point, Duan Ren realized that Huang Xiaolong's common looking true essence fire was not as simple as he had imagined.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic seeing that his true essence fire was effective against the Poison Corpse Scarabs. He threw out more true essence fire into the swarm of scarabs, endless shrieks and shrills filled the air as they turned into a sea of fire.

In mere moments, the large swarm of scarabs actually retreated in fear, fleeing like the sea at low tide.

Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sighed in relief noticing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs were actually running away, but a light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. In a leap, he blocked their path of retreat.

Zhao Shu was stumped watching Huang Xiaolong's action, 'Does Sovereign want to incinerate all these Poison Corpse Scarabs?'

Although Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire was effective against them, he would still need one or two hours if he really wanted to exterminate the entire colony. Moreover, a moment of carelessness would result in being bitten and the consequences were unimaginable.

Just when Zhao Shu and the others thought that Huang Xiaolong wanted to completely exterminate the scarabs, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hand as a golden pagoda appeared.

This golden pagoda was the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Before the dumbfounded faces of Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the two Honorable Saint Masters, Huang Xiaolong made the Linglong Treasure Pagoda hover in midair and infused his battle qi into it to activate the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array. Immediately, one after another, the Poison Corpse Scarabs were sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Shu wasn't as surprised as Duan Ren and the two Saint realm experts.

Soon, all the remaining Poison Corpse Scarabs were all sucked into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and the pagoda returned once more to Huang Xiaolong's hand.

When all was done, Duan Ren recovered from his shock, "This is the, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?!" Duan Ren inquired, hoping for confirmation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That's right, it's the Linglong Treasure Pagoda."

It was really the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Getting Huang Xiaolong's affirmation, Duan Ren inhaled sharply—Linglong Treasure Pagoda, ranked ninth on the Heavenly Treasure List.

Two days ago, Huang Xiaolong displayed the God Binding Palm and Absolute Soul Finger, confirming that he possessed the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, and now, there was another Heavenly Treasure, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Duan Ren gulped down heavily watching Huang Xiaolong. Reaching this point, they already didn't know how to describe their feelings, whether it was astonishment, envy, or truthfully, a little bit of jealousy?

Duan Ren approached Huang Xiaolong with a bitter smile on his face, "Young Noble Huang, how many Heavenly Treasures do you really have on you? Please don't tell me you have all thirty-two of them!"

In that case, he would truly be invincible!

Huang Xiaolong absorbed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda back into his body and laughed lightly at Duan Ren's words, "Not many, just a few."

Just a few! Duan Ren and the rest were rendered speechless. If they knew that one of those 'few' that Huang Xiaolong possessed was actually the Godly Mt. Xumi, how would they react...

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong spoke, changing the topic.

Everyone nodded in agreement and flew away from the scene.

Huang Xiaolong definitely had his own plan for confining those Poison Corpse Scarabs inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda instead of destroying them. Those little scarabs weren't afraid of a high-level Saint realm expert's battle flame and they were hard to kill, if one was careless, even high-level Saint

realm warriors could end up losing their lives to those little ones. If Huang Xiaolong could find a way to control them, those Poison Corpse Scarabs could prove to be a great assistance.

Others might not have a method to subdue the Poison Corpse Scarabs, but Huang Xiaolong was different. He practiced the Ancient Puppetry Art, therefore he was confident that he could control those little scarabs.

Thus, in the coming days, Huang Xiaolong continued searching for the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins while testing how to control the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. With his current spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong was able to control fifty to sixty of the scarabs on a daily basis.

Five days passed and Huang Xiaolong already had close to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control. Releasing three to four hundred Poison Corpse Scarabs against his enemies was already a terrifying scene.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped to rest on a mountain peak, when suddenly the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body shook.

Chapter 357: The Ancient Dragon Clan Ruins, Found!

Sensing the black and blue dragon martial spirits' reaction inside his body, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy!

The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins were nearby!

Zhao Shu noticed Huang Xiaolong's reaction and inquired, "Young Lord, you're...?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins should be somewhere in the vicinity!"

In the vicinity! When Duan Ren and the others heard that, their actions lagged momentarily before being taken over by delight. They knew that unless Huang Xiaolong was sure, he wouldn't have spoken it out loud.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong swiftly leaped to the air, flying in the direction sensed by the twin dragon martial spirits' perception. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the other two Saint realm experts hurried to follow Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at a ravine.

Standing at the top of the ravine, looking down, one could see a sea of thick fog. From beneath the fog, here and there, strange looking plants could be seen growing up the ravine wall.

"Young Noble Huang, the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are at the bottom of this ravine?" Duan Ren peeked below, asking out of curiosity. This ravine didn't look very tall, at most two to three hundred meters deep, the surroundings were serene and quiet.

"It's very likely that the ruins are below." Huang Xiaolong nodded. Without another word, he leaped off the edge, letting his body fall to the ravine bottom. Zhao Shu and the others followed, leaping off the ravine.

The ravine indeed wasn't tall. About three hundred meters down, their feet touched the ground.

The ravine bottom was a vibrant green grassland, a small river about ten zhang long weaved through the green grassland, flowing down to another part of the ravine. The water was clean and clear and the shallow riverbed was visible. The river was surrounded by clusters of small wildflowers, plants, and trees, everything entered their eyes with a single glance.

Doubt surfaced in everyone's eyes. 'The Ancient Dragon Clan ruins are here?' Each person extended their spiritual sense to the surrounding, detecting nothing relevant to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins.

While the others were baffled looking around, Huang Xiaolong walked to the small riverside.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's actions, Duan Ren also came to the small riverside. In fact, they used their spiritual sense to check the river earlier was well and did not find anything out of the ordinary. The river was shallow and the clear waters revealed everything below at a simple glance, fish and small shrimps swimming inside and water plants flowing with the current.

In an abrupt action, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck the water surface, a tall dazzling beam of light shone from the water surface. At the same time, a majestic dragon might soared, as if it descended from the ancient times, enveloping everyone present.

Shock was an understatement. When the bright light disappeared, everyone saw a black hole the size of two adults materializing above the small river. The sudden appearance of the black hole once again took everyone by surprise, but while everyone was immersed in their shock, the black hole slowly grew smaller.

"We're going in!" Huang Xiaolong barked, waking everyone, at the same time, he was the first one to jump into the black hole's space. Zhao Shu and Feng Yang followed a step behind without hesitation. Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts exchanged a look before jumping in as well.

Moments after all six of them jumped into the black hole, it grew smaller and then vanished. The surroundings returned to their previous tranquility.

However, not long after Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared into the black hole, a group of people appeared on top of the ravine. If Zhao Shu was here, he would definitely be shocked, because this group of people was none other than Asura's Gate Domain Chief Chen Tianqi and a group of subordinates.

Clad in an ink-black brocade robe, Chen Tianqi, who had faint black patterns at the tail-end on his eye, spoke, "You said that the dragon might come from below the ravine?"

One of the men behind Chen Tianqi, Domain Leader Gu Wen, stepped up saying, "That's right, Sovereign. This subordinate was in the vicinity at that time, thus felt it clearly, that dragon might indeed come from below the ravine!"

Chen Tianqi nodded, "I hope it's not a mistake this time."

It had been half a year since they entered this Origin Forest, it could be said they had searched every inch of soil, there were a few times when they thought they found the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, only to discover that it was not real in the end.

"We're going down." Chen Tianqi said, diving off the ravine edge. The group of Asura Domain Leaders followed suit at once. Chen Tianqi's group landed at the ravine bottom, unable to hide the

disappointment from their faces after looking around. Judging from appearances, it seemed that this place couldn't be the entrance to Ancient Dragon Clan ruins either.

When all the Domain Leaders looked disappointed, Chen Tianqi was staring at the space above the small river, sensitive to the weak ripples of spatial distortions that were different from the surroundings. Obviously, a Saint realm expert had just manipulated space around here. Chen Tianqi focused his spiritual sense around the area of the space ripples. As an afterthought, he suddenly released a punch to the same spot above the small river.

Just like it happened to Huang Xiaolong before, a bright dazzling light shone up thousands of zhang above the water surface as a majestic momentum of dragon might pierced the sky, then, the same black hole appeared in front of Chen Tianqi's group.

Watching a black hole appear above the small river, the other Domain Leaders were stunned, and then delighted. Could this be...?! But, in the next moment, the black hole started to shrink.

"Everyone quick, enter!" Chen Tianqi shouted, taking the lead by jumping into the black hole. The rest awoke from their daze, quickly leaping into the black hole one by one.

In two breaths' time, the black hole vanished.

Not long after Chen Tianqi disappeared, several groups of people rushed over from a few different directions. Clearly, they were attracted by the dragon might aura released from the black hole earlier.

When these people arrived, each of them jumped down, landing in the ravine bottom. Like Chen Tianqi did earlier, they noticed the peculiar space ripples above the small river, thus more and more people entered through the black hole.

All in all, more than ten groups from different forces made it in. And within these groups, Li Molin and the Deities Templar experts were amongst them.

As for Huang Xiaolong's group, after jumping into the black hole space, their bodies spun around uncontrollably for a time before falling onto a flat surface plain.

Around the flat plain was an endless stretch of mountains. The first thing that attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention was the trees in the mountains, they were extremely big, towering trees.

At the edge of the plain was a large city, resembling a colossal dragon resting on the plain, emanating an overwhelming dragon might that filled the entire space.

"Dragon City!" Zhao Shu blurted out.

Duan Ren and others were baffled, "Dragon City?"

It was rumored that in the ancient times, the Dragon Clan built a Dragon City and clan members lived in this Dragon City. The Dragon City's fame was parallel to the Ghost City that appeared not too long ago. In fact, it was even more famous than the Ghost King's Ghost City.

In the ancient times, the human race had six great ancient kings, with the Saint King standing at the top, but that merely represented the human race. The leader of the Dragon Clan in ancient times, the Dragon Emperor, was mighty and powerful, even the Saint King dared not challenge his prestige.

“Go!” Huang Xiaolong flew forward, heading towards the Dragon City at the edge of the plain at breakneck speed. Zhao Shu and the rest followed closely behind.

It didn’t take long for Huang Xiaolong to reach the Dragon City’s gates. Ancient cities such as the Dragon City and Ghost City were protected with layers upon layers of arrays and bans, one could only enter safely through the main city gates.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were about to pass through the city gates, the Dragon City gates shone brightly, revealing a giant bone dragon in front of their path, blocking their way. A horrifying death aura enveloped the group.

Looking at this hundred zhang long ancient bone dragon, everyone’s expressions tightened.

After a Dragon warrior’s death, some Dragon Clan experts would use secret art to refine them into an undead bone dragon to guard some important places of the Dragon Clan. And this undead dragon in front of them was exuding a terrifying atmosphere, an undead bone dragon that had reached peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

How horrifying a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon could be, Zhao Shu knew very well.

Chapter 358: Dragon Blood Crystal

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at the sudden emergence of the undead bone dragon. He didn’t expect merely the city gates to contain an undead bone dragon guardian.

While everyone was still shocked and confused, the peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon’s claw extended, stepping down towards Huang Xiaolong at unimaginable speed. If Huang Xiaolong was stepped on, as strong as his physical defense was, he would still turn in a flat meat paste.

“Young Lord!” Zhao Shu was terrified, without hesitation he struck his palm at the undead bone dragon, but it was evident that Zhao Shu was a step too late. The undead bone dragon’s claw was right above Huang Xiaolong.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong was about to be turned into meat paste, a blinding light flashed and Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot.

Space concealment!

A loud boom resounded when the undead bone dragon’s claw slammed into the ground where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier. Violent tremors shook the ground, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

A long buzzing noise drummed in everyone’s ears.

Almost at the same time, Zhao Shu’s attack landed on the bone dragon’s leg and another ‘boom’ rang out. The bone dragon was knocked back a dozen meters, then steadied itself.

Yet it was enough to cause Duan Ren to inhale sharply, for Zhao Shu’s powerful attack did nothing but knock the bone dragon back. It wasn’t injured in the least!

Huang Xiaolong reappeared on the side, staring at the bone dragon with a tiny frown on his brows. They couldn't be delayed here, when he opened the black hole space entrance just now, that strong dragon might aura must have attracted the attention of closeby experts, there would definitely be quite a number of experts following behind them. Therefore, he had to step into Dragon City before anyone else arrived.

What to do?! Forced entry was out of the question.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone as he searches for a method, it seems there was no other choice but to use the Godly Mt. Xumi!

Just when Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others wanted to attack the bone dragon together, an aureate light flashed, blinding their eyes. Opening them again, they found themselves inside a spacious hall.

Zhao Shu and Feng Yang already entered the Godly Mt. Xumi before, thus they weren't surprised at the sudden change of environment, but Duan Ren's group of three were alarmed and baffled.

"This is..?!" Duan Ren asked in shock.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of a speck of dust and floated with the wind, very quickly passing through the bone dragon, entering Dragon City.

Duan Ren watched as they passed right under the bone dragon without receiving any attack from it, his heart quickened. What is this? To be able to escape the detection of a peak late- Tenth Order Saint realm bone dragon?! To Duan Ren, this was an impossible feat to begin with.

While the three were wallowing in bewilderment, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone into the Dragon City. In the air space above the Dragon City, a blinding light flashed again, everyone was out of the spacious hall and Huang Xiaolong returned the Godly Mt. Xumi into his body.

"Young Noble Huang, just now, that...?" Unable to restrain the gnawing curiosity in his heart, Duan Ren asked aloud.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, saying, "Brother Duan Ren, it's better we focus on searching for the Dragon Clan's treasures."

Duan Ren was taken aback at the rejection, then he understood Huang Xiaolong's underlying meaning.

At this time, Zhao Shu looked at Duan Ren and the other two Saint realm experts with a dignified expression, "The matter just now, I hope the three of you will keep it to yourselves, don't mention it to anyone." Although the three of them were unable to link the place just now to Godly Mt. Xumi, it didn't mean that they couldn't in the future. Zhao Shu didn't want the matter about Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi to be leaked out.

At the very least, not at this time!

The God Binding Ring, Absolute Soul Pearl, and Linglong Treasure Pagoda couldn't be compared to the Godly Mt. Xumi. If Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi was leaked out, it would bring a horde of endless troubles.

Seeing Zhao Shu's grave expression, Duan Ren and the rest nodded solemnly, "Mister Zhao, rest assured, we will not breathe a word out about what happened earlier."

Zhao Shu nodded.

"Let's go, we must find the Dragon Clan's treasures as fast as possible!" Huang Xiaolong said and flew off. This was the most crucial of all. Huang Xiaolong believed that Duan Ren wouldn't say anything about what happened, that was one of the reasons he used the Godly Mt. Xumi without much deliberation.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest passed through the Dragon City gates, Chen Tianqi's group of Asura's Gate experts arrived in front of the city gates. Just like what happened to Huang Xiaolong's group, when Chen Tianqi and his subordinates were about to pass through the gates, the same peak-late-Tenth Order Sain realm undead bone dragon blocked their path.

Huang Xiaolong possessed the Godly Mt. Xumi, allowing him to pass through the gates undetected, but Chen Tianqi's group wasn't so lucky. One of the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders was pierced by the bone dragon's giant tail when he was too slow in dodging, right through his chest, and then flung away by the bone dragon.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's group was flying at high speed across the Dragon City, trying sense any unique energy fluctuations of the Dragon Clan's treasures, however, ever since they entered the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins, the black and blue dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body quieted once more, as if they were suppressed by something.

More than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group had yet to have any harvest.

The Dragon City was several times bigger than the Ghost City, even with Huang Xiaolong's group's speed, they still needed a few days to cover every corner of the city. Such method of blind searching was no different than trying to find a needle in the vast sea. Not only that, there was the increasing pressure of more and more experts entering the city as time went on, breaking past the undead bone dragon's defenses.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong stopped, suggesting in a grave voice, "It's better if everyone split up and search." That way, chances of finding something was greater.

"Agreed." Duan Ren nodded, no objection.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and giant ghost Feng Yang went in one group, while Duan Ren grouped with the other two Duanren Institute Honorable Saint Masters, and separated.

Still, another hour passed without any harvest. Huang Xiaolong's group of three split once again, each to rely on their own luck.

Not long after separating from Zhao Shu and Feng Yang, Huang Xiaolong stopped above a palace building. This building was triangle-shaped, reaching up to a hundred zhang tall, with a large area at the ground, close to several thousand square feet. It was much larger compared to the other buildings that Huang Xiaolong had seen so far in the Dragon City.

Looking at this particular building, Huang Xiaolong landed on the main entrance below in a flicker. Despite the twin dragons inside his body being quiet, Huang Xiaolong had previously refined an Earth

Dragon egg, thus he was quite familiar with the dragon aura, as long as he was within a certain distance, he could sense it.

This triangular building had that same aura, and it was very strong!

The problem was, the door was tightly shut.

He checked the door using the Eye of Hell, and after confirming that there were no traps placed on the door, Huang Xiaolong struck the door open and entered. The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, a powerful dragon aura washed over him, yet it was different from the Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong had previously refined.

'This is?!' Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, greatly astounded looking at the four crystal pillars in the hall.

Numerous pieces of blood-red rubies in different sizes formed jutting out on the surface of these four pillars, some small, others big. The small ones were about the size of a fist, whereas the largest ones reached half a meter wide.

"Dragon Blood Crystals?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

When Dragon experts cultivated by breathing in dragon qi, under years of accumulation, the place where they sat would give birth to these Dragon Blood Crystals, containing a Dragon expert's true essence and dragon qi. It was a true treasure for cultivators! Although a piece of Dragon Blood Crystal couldn't be compared to a dragon egg, the number of Dragon Blood Crystals stuck on these four pillars was probably close to a thousand!

Close to a thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystals!

Chapter 359: Dragon Palace

Huang Xiaolong stared lovingly at the thousand pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal on the four crystal pillars, he was elated, this trip truly was not in vain!

Even if he could not find any dragon eggs or other Dragon Clan treasures after this, just this loot of Dragon Blood Crystal was enough to help Huang Xiaolong enhance his strength a great deal! Moreover, just like the dragon egg, these Dragon Blood Crystal had the wondrous effect of improving his flesh further.

The last time Huang Xiaolong refined the Earth Dragon egg, his physical defense and strength soared. After he absorbed these thousand Dragon Blood Crystals, he could only imagine the horrifying extent that his flesh and strength would rise to.

Just thinking about it made Huang Xiaolong's breath quicken. In a flicker, he appeared next to one of the crystal pillars. Each crystal pillar was about a hundred zhang tall, Huang Xiaolong resembled a grain of sand standing next to such a colossal crystal pillar.

Now, he had to think of a way to remove the Dragon Blood Crystals from the pillars. It would take far too long to do it one by one, especially with the many experts trailing behind him entering the Dragon City and finding this place, just like him. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not have much time.

Pondering for a moment, Huang Xiaolong then leaped up with the Blades of Asura in his hands. With a few waves of his hands, the hundred zhang crystal pillar was cut into ten sections, each section ten zhang long. With this, Huang Xiaolong transferred everything into the Asura Ring.

He decided to collect all four pillars first, he would take his time to separate them from the pillar after leaving the Dragon City. In a short time, the remaining three crystal pillars were also slashed into ten by Huang Xiaolong and kept into the Asura Ring.

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. However, he did not immediately leave, instead, he walked towards the golden throne seat in the middle of the great hall.

A golden throne with the height of ten zhang, carved in an intricate five-clawed golden dragon. When Huang Xiaolong was dealing with the four crystal pillars, he sensed a strong dragon breath from this golden throne, stronger than the four crystal pillars!

A very powerful aura!

Huang Xiaolong walked closer to the throne seat, but what baffled him was, whether on the throne or around it, there was nothing that could be considered a Dragon Clan treasure, prompting Huang Xiaolong to open his Eye of Hell. When the Eye of Hell's red glow shone on the golden throne seat, Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Hidden underneath the five-clawed golden dragon throne was the entrance to another space!

That overpowering dragon breath came from there. This!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up bright as he carefully checked the golden dragon throne. If there was an independent space, one had to use a spatial transfer array to enter.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the golden dragon throne itself, his fingers trailing along the places that might trigger the spatial array's activation. Just when Huang Xiaolong's finger touched the dragon pearl in the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth, rays of golden light burst out from underneath the dragon throne. A sudden suction force enveloped Huang Xiaolong, and in a blink, the view changed before his eyes, arriving above a large sea.

Looking at the sea below his feet, Huang Xiaolong hesitated a second before diving in, heading to the bottom. Several hundred meters below the water surface, Huang Xiaolong saw an underwater crystal palace that was built from a material unknown to him. The crystal palace occupied a ten-mile radius of land.

It didn't take him long to reach the crystal palace entrance.

"Dragon Palace." Huang Xiaolong raised his head, reading the words on the sign hanging above the palace gates, inscribed with the words 'Dragon Palace'.

"This, could it be the place where one of the Dragon Clan's strong experts cultivated?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

He had read many ancient manuscripts, it was recorded that only the Dragon Clan's elders' palace was eligible to be called Dragon Palace, while the Dragon Emperor's palace was named Imperial Dragon Palace.

Recovering from his shock, Huang Xiaolong grinned with glee. He didn't expect to run into a powerful Dragon Clan Elder's cultivation space.

In the ancient times, every Dragon Clan Elder was a God Realm Master, their status was undeniably high, not to mention authority. Since this was a Dragon Clan Elder's personal cultivation space, then there had to be a lot of good stuff inside!

Excitement surged in his heart as he flew into the Dragon Palace, arriving at the main hall.

In the middle of the main hall was a pill furnace, the surface of the furnace cover was carved with five golden dragons facing the pentagon corners of the furnace. In the ancient times, most masters would have their personal pill furnace for refining pills. Last time, Huang Xiaolong also found a black pill furnace in Eminent Holiness's dwelling place.

Huang Xiaolong circled the golden dragon furnace, stopping at the other side where a jade cupboard was placed. On top of the cupboard, a dozen jade bottles were neatly arranged. Each bottle was individually marked.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes strayed toward one of the bottles, exclaiming in surprised: "Sky Dragon Pill!" The name marked at the bottom of this bottle was actually Sky Dragon Pill!

According to legend, the Sky Dragon Pill was a unique divine grade pellet belonging to the Dragon Clan. Swallowing a Sky Dragon Pill could not only enhance a person's cultivation, it also enabled a person to possess the power of a Sky Dragon, raising one's physical power by leaps and bounds.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed nervously, his eyes shifted to the bottle beside it. On the second bottle, it was marked: Divine Dragon Pill.

"Divine Dragon Pill!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked once again.

Divine Dragon Pill was a grade higher divine pellet compared to Sky Dragon Pill, if there were enough Divine Dragon Pills taken, the human body could evolve continuously, comparable to having a Dragon Clan expert's terrifying defense power and strength.

Water Fire Dragon Pill, Reverse Dragon Pill, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill, Dragon Buddha Pill, Blazing Gold Dragon Pill...

Glancing down at the subsequent markings, each jade bottle contained a legendary Dragon Clan pellet that was said to have been lost for many millenniums. Reading the names one after another, even Huang Xiaolong felt his heartbeat quicken.

These little bottles lined up in this cupboard, any of them appearing outside was enough to cause a bloody storm. Without a shred of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong put all of the bottles into the Asura Ring. The last item Huang Xiaolong found in the jade cupboard was a pill refining secret art called Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic!

In the Martial Spirit World, whether it was pill refinement or weapon refinement methods, both were extremely scarce. Each and every one was a treasure in itself, especially the higher ranked skills, hence,

judging from another aspect, this little manuscript was a more valuable treasure than the pellets Huang Xiaolong collected.

Because those pellets would be gone once taken, but with this pill refinement method, as long as he managed to gather the ingredients, he could definitely refine those pellets. The manuscript also entered the Asura Ring.

Next, Huang Xiaolong searched other places around the palace, but what stumped him was that other than those pellets and the pill refinement manuscript, there was nothing else.

After confirming that the place was really empty, Huang Xiaolong took the golden dragon pill furnace away and exited the Dragon Palace, back to the initial hall with the dragon throne seat.

“I wonder how Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest are faring...” Huang Xiaolong thought. He leaped up, continuing to search for other treasures.

While Huang Xiaolong was treasure hunting, Chen Tianqi, Li Molin, and the other groups of experts finally broke through the undead bone dragon’s defenses and entered the Dragon City.

Stepping into the Dragon City, Chen Tianqi led his Asura’s Gate subordinates and started to search for treasures. Some time later, they came to the same triangle-shaped building where Huang Xiaolong found the Dragon Blood Crystals.

Chapter 360: Great Dragon Saber

Chen Tianqi dashed into the hall in a quick flash, his sharp eyes scanning around the spacious hall and finally falling on the four spots where the four crystal pillars used to be before they were taken by Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong cut through the edges of the four crystal pillars, there were still obvious clues left behind, especially on the ground. The other Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders also noticed the little signs of the four missing pillars in the hall.

Domain Leader Gu Wen went up to check, stating in a sure tone, “There used to be four pillars on these positions here, but they were taken away by someone, and it only happened not too long ago.”

Another Domain Leader laughed with mocking sarcasm, “Not even leaving the pillars alone, what kind of fool does that?”

His other comrades also chuckled in contempt. Except for Chen Tianqi. His sharp eyes continued to scan the length of the hall. In a flicker, his hand reached the golden dragon throne, circling around the throne seat, searching. Without warning, Chen Tianqi’s hand thumped on the golden dragon bead, crepuscular rays of light brightened the hall and a powerful rebound energy surged out, repelling everything in its proximity.

Chen Tianqi was shocked, hasty in his retreat, but even so, he was sent flying back by this energy, slamming into one side of the wall in a loud crash.

“Sovereign!” Gu Wen and the others’ expressions tightened, hurrying to help Chen Tianqi up. When Chen Tianqi got to his feet with assistance, ‘puff!’ a large amount of blood spurted out from his mouth.

“Sovereign, how are you?!!” Gu Wen asked anxiously.

Chen Tianqi waved his hand, indicating that he was alright. Taking a medicinal pellet and swallowed it down, ruddiness gradually returned to his face as he ran his battle qi to heal.

“Sovereign, that throne seat?!” One of his subordinates failed to hold back his curiosity.

Chen Tianqi answered solemnly, “There’s probably a ban left behind by a God Realm master.” Luckily he managed to dodge when he did, otherwise, he would have fared worse than this much injury.

“A ban left behind by a God Realm Master!” The group of Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders was horrified.

“Let’s go!” Chen Tianqi gave his order and exited the hall. Although he clearly felt there was some secret related to that throne, that God Realm master’s ban was too strong, definitely not something they could break past.

His subordinates followed from behind and the group sped away.

“Sovereign, rumors say that Huang Xiaolong is also here in the Origin Forest.” Gu Wen followed right behind Chen Tianqi, muttering in a soft voice.

Chen Tianqi nodded. Although they mainly moved around the Origin Forest, they had heard about what took place in the Rising Sun City.

“Looks like that Huang Xiaolong really has the Asura Ring, if not, Lord Left Custodian wouldn’t be ensuring his safety by being at his side.” Another Domain Leader interjected.

“This Huang Xiaolong’ growth is too scary, if we do not kill him as soon as possible, in another few years’ time, it would be even more difficult to exterminate him.” Another Domain Leader added.

A sharp light glinted in Chen Tianqi’s eyes. Nevertheless, when things in the Origin Forest were settled, he had to make a trip to the Duanren Empire. True indeed, Huang Xiaolong must not be allowed to grow further!

“For now, there’s no need to bother about Huang Xiaolong. The crucial thing now is to quickly find the Dragon Tomb.” Chen Tianqi said, “Deities Templar’s people are also here, Li Molin’s group is definitely aiming for the Dragon Tomb as well, we absolutely must not let them get ahead of us.”

“Yes, Sovereign!” The Domain Leaders complied in unison.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong arrived at another palace building on the north side. His feet landed on one of the roofs as he surveyed the area. This place also emanated a strong dragon aura. Not wasting time, Huang Xiaolong’s figure flickered, entering the palace building.

The first thing he jumped into Huang Xiaolong’s sight was the big saber placed in the hall, a Great Dragon Saber!

The body of the Great Dragon Saber was engraved with a blood dragon, emanating an intense killing aura, it was evident that this Great Dragon Saber had drunk a lot of blood from formidable experts in its heyday. Huang Xiaolong could feel the rippling killing aura where he stood.

Huang Xiaolong approached, but when his right hand reached out to grab the Great Dragon Saber, his arm sank at the weight of the saber. He actually failed to lift the saber up and this realization stunned him. He was now a Saint realm expert, a grasp of his hand through space could crumble or lift an entire small mountain, yet he failed in lifting up this Great Dragon Saber!

What steel or ore was this Great Dragon Saber made of for it to be so incredibly heavy?!

“Rise!” Huang Xiaolong pushed the battle qi from his Qi Sea, bright light shrouded his arm as he made a second attempt to lift the saber. Still, he barely managed to lift it a few inches off the table, but even so, it was a strenuous effort akin to a three-year-old toddler trying to lift a giant brick.

Staring at the Great Dragon Saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong mustered his strength and slashed out. A blood dragon was seen flying out and saber shadows blazed, carrying a whelming killing aura that swept out in all four directions like tidal waves. The palace walls crumbled without resistance, collapsing into ruins.

Huang Xiaolong gulped nervously looking at the damage done by the Great Dragon Saber.

‘Isn’t the power of this Great Dragon Saber a little too scary?’ Flipping the great saber in his hand, Huang Xiaolong grew fonder the more he looked at it.

Although both the Blades of Asura and the Eminent Holiness Halberd were powerful weapons, it was still big guys like this Great Dragon Saber that appeared more heroic.

Staring at the engraved blood dragon on the saber body, a thought flashed in his mind and he pricked his finger, dripping a drop of blood right onto the blood dragon’s mouth and ran his battle qi to refine the Great Dragon Saber. Instantly, the blood red glow from the Great Dragon Saber pierced the sky as a monstrous aura of killing and slaughter rushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body, crashing into his consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong was startled and quickly willed himself to focus, running the Soul Mandate to slowly refine the rampant energy in his consciousness. When the killing aura was fully absorbed, he was able to breathe in relief.

Just as he did, a scene appeared in Huang Xiaolong consciousness, showing a Dragon Clan master, holding the same Great Dragon Saber in his hands as he leaped to the sky. One slash, countless saber lights surged forth in multiple layers. In just one slash, the vast ocean was split in half..

Then, this Dragon Clan master spun the saber around, sending multiple saber lights out, mountains crumbled in its path.

One move after another, until the scene vanished from Huang Xiaolong’s consciousness. But it took Huang Xiaolong a long time to recover from what he had just witnessed.

What he had just seen was the heritage battle skill he had received after refining the Great Dragon Saber, the Great Dragon Saber Formula!

The Asura Sword Skill encompassed slaughter, it was bloody and peculiar; the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra emphasized directness, straightforwardness, fearlessness, and righteous courage; and the sole

rule for the Great Dragon Formula was dominance! Dominance that destroyed everything that stood in one's way!

There was a total of six moves.

Still, when Huang Xiaolong was about to put the Great Dragon Saber away, his ears caught sounds of whistling wind, there were at least three people flying in his direction at high speed. Most likely the ruckus that he made earlier when testing out the Great Dragon Saber alerted people in the vicinity.

In the blink of an eye, three people landed in front of Huang Xiaolong.

The three people were dressed very differently, the only common point was that all three were clad in beast skin clothing, exposing muscular bare arms, exuding a faint but palpable atmosphere of demonic energy.

Beastmen experts! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to slits. This was the first time Huang Xiaolong ran into Saint realm Beastmen experts, moreover, these three seemed quite formidable, one was peak late-First Order Saint realm, while the other two were early-Second Order Saint realm.

When the three experts landed, without exception, all their eyes fell on the Great Dragon Saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, shining with greed.

"This, is probably the Dragon Clan's Great Dragon Saber?!" One of them spoke, voice trembling with excitement.

"Great Dragon Saber? Could it be that Great Dragon Saber refined by Blood Dragon Elder?" Another exclaimed in shock.

"It must be, see that blood dragon on the saber? It was said that Blood Dragon Elder was someone with heavy killing aura. Experts that died under his Great Dragon Saber numbered in the hundreds of thousands!" The first person spoke again. Confirming the saber in Huang Xiaolong's hand, their eyes grew ever more feverish.