

INVINCIBLE 361

Chapter 361: Dragon Tomb

“Haha, it seems our luck is quite good, finding such a great Dragon Clan treasure sword just as we enter the Dragon City, the Great Dragon Saber!” The first Beastman expert laughed heartily. The way he saw it, this Great Dragon Saber belonged to them without a doubt.

A First Order Saint realm like Huang Xiaolong couldn't cause much of a ripple.

However, just as his words finished, a shadow flickered past his eyes. In the next moment, he saw the human in front of him fly up and the Great Dragon Saber swinging down. Layers upon layers of saber light rays swirled out as a blood dragon enlarged in his pupils.

All three of them were alarmed.

“Cloud Reversing Sword!” One of them reacted in a split second, the long sword in his hand slashing upward, releasing a powerful wave of sword lights that transformed into a sword cloud, flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Yet, they saw the countless saber lights shattering the sword cloud without so much as reducing their speed, arriving above their heads.

Boom! A thunderous crashed rendered the air and the ground quaked.

The Great Dragon Saber's thousands of saber lights embedded into the ground, flipping over the sturdy tiles of the Dragon City. A thousand zhang long line on the ground marked where the saber struck, the blood dragon's roar echoed in the air.

When the dust settled, the person who claimed they were lucky to find a great treasure sword not long after entering the Dragon City was dismembered into several parts from head to toe by the wave of saber lights!

Internal organs, brain matter, and body fluids splattered onto the ground, he was so dead that he couldn't die a second time. The other two people, who barely dodged in time, fared slightly better, but they still suffered from the Great Dragon Saber's sphere of attack. Both of their bodies were blasted meters away and were marked with appalling blood-stained cuts all over their, their clothes shredded.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them with an icy gaze, making his second attack. The Great Dragon Saber in his hand swung around, thrusting out sharply combined with the true essence from his dantian.

Dragon's Pride Battering the Heavens!

The Great Dragon Saber emitted a resplendent blood-red glow and saber lights exploded out akin to countless tiny blood dragons. A horrifying aura of slaughter enshrouded heaven and earth.

Before the two remaining people could get to their feet, they were enveloped by the blood-red glow coming from the Great Dragon Saber. Tiny blood dragons pierced through their flesh, lingering for a moment before roaring skyward.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground as the tiny blood dragons and blood-red glow vanished.

Two bodies could be seen sprawled on the ground in a large pool of blood. Huang Xiaolong stopped beside one of the bodies.

“You, you, who are you?!” One of them panted, struggling to speak, his voice barely audible. Even so, his eyes never left Huang Xiaolong’s face, they were filled with bottomless horror.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong answered coldly.

“Huang Xiaolong!” The name sounded like a thunderbolt in their minds and their faces turned paler than they already were.

In recent days, Huang Xiaolong’s name had spread far throughout the Snow Wind Continent. Though both of them hailed from the Ten Directions Continent, the time they spent around the Origin Forest wasn’t short, thus they were familiar with Huang Xiaolong’s name.

Huang Xiaolong looked at both people with impassive eyes. Initially, he would need to exert more time and effort if he was to deal with these three people, but thanks to their carelessness, underestimating him, they were caught off guard. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong noticed before, his true essence energy was far more powerful than his battle qi.

Without another word, Huang Xiaolong once again raised the Great Dragon Saber.

“We’re Ten Directions Continent’s Berserk Lion Hall, Berserk Lion King’s subordinates, you cannot kill us!” One of them blurted out anxiously as he watched Huang Xiaolong raise the Great Dragon Saber.

“Berserk Lion King?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, Berserk Lion King! Our Berserk Lion King is the strongest amongst the top ten Beastmen experts!” The other person saw hope, quickly ‘informing’ Huang Xiaolong. But while he was still explaining, the Great Dragon Saber fell on him, cleaving that person into two. Infused with true essence fire, in a matter of seconds, his soul was incinerated to nothing.

All color drained the from last person’s face. The Great Dragon Saber twirled in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, reaping the last person’s life.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to let any of them leave. Whatever Berserk Lion Hall was already forgotten by Huang Xiaolong. The three died and the Berserk Lion Hall wouldn’t be able to find anything on him even if they were to investigate.

Huang Xiaolong collected all three bodies and their spatial rings before releasing a spark of true essence fire to the ground, burning away all evidence and traces.

When everything was erased, no clues to be found, Huang Xiaolong left the scene.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, several groups of people arrived at the scene, and among them was Deities Templar’s group. Looking at the great thousand zhang mark, everyone’s hearts palpitated.

“What a terrifying saber aura!” Yao Shan stooped down, exclaiming in awe as the studied the fissure.

“This Dragon City’s ground is extremely hard, to be able to cut through the ground to this extent, the other side must possess some kind of godly weapon.” Beside Li Molin, a tall middle-aged man with dark skin stated.

This middle-aged man was none other than the reinforcement sent by Deities Templar, Elder Zhou Zheng. Zhou Zhang was undeniably strong, on par with Li Molin, and this position in Deities Templar was no lower than Li Molin’s.

Li Molin spoke, “I think we better focus on searching for the Dragon Tomb, we must hurry, it is imperative that Temple Preceptor breaks through to God Realm. With the Dragon Pearl, it is twice the result at half the effort!”

Zhou Zhang and the rest nodded in agreement, each looking solemn: “Agreed.”

Whereas Huang Xiaolong kept flying eastward after leaving the place. Just when he flew past a square, suddenly, the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits inside his body stirred, almost violently. The reaction was far more intense than the time he discovered the black hole entrance to this secret space above the small river.

Huang Xiaolong looked around the square before him, greatly surprised. Ever since he entered the Dragon City, the twin dragons had been inactive, with no signs of moving at all. Now, however, they were violently stirring!

‘What is happening?!’ While shocked, Huang Xiaolong’s feet landed on the square.

The square area wasn’t big, covering a few miles at most. Around the square were many erect stone columns of the same size, the only difference was the shape of the dragon engraved on each of their surfaces. Some were five-clawed golden dragons, some were hybrid dragons, wind dragons, some blood dragons, and others fire dragons.

On the surface, one couldn’t tell if there was anything unique about this place, but the strong reaction of the black and blue dragons inside his body couldn’t be mistaken. There had to be something hidden in this square.

Huang Xiaolong scanned around carefully. In the end he even used the Eye of Hell, but he still failed to notice anything special about this square. At last, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes fell on the stone stele at a corner of the square. It looked common and ordinary, as if there was nothing unique about it, but when Huang Xiaolong studied it carefully, he felt that the stone stele was slightly out of place with the rest of the square.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of the stone stele. Up close, Huang Xiaolong noticed at the bottom corner of the stele two small characters inscribed on the surface in ancient text. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong could recognize quite a lot of Dragon Clan text from all the research he did back in Cosmic Star Academy and Duanren Institute.

Huang Xiaolong read it softly: “Dragon Tomb!”

Dragon Tomb!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened. This square was where the Dragon Tomb was located?!

Dragon Tomb, the burial grounds of the Dragon Clan's experts! Thinking of this, strong-willed as Huang Xiaolong was, he still couldn't help trembling.

This Dragon Tomb was not something that the Dragon Palace could compare with. Every inch of a dragon's body was a treasure. Inside the Dragon Tomb were actual dragon corpses, as long as he could get even one Dragon Clan expert's body, its value would far exceed the Earth Dragon egg or the divine grade pellets.

Chapter 362: Entering the Dragon Tomb

Huang Xiaolong looked at the stone stele, doing his best to suppress the swelling excitement in his heart. He found the location of the Dragon Tomb, but the question now was how to get in.

Huang Xiaolong studied the stone stele up and down, his intuition told him that the stone stele was the key to opening the entrance to the Dragon Tomb. However, on this stone stele, other than two tiny characters 'Dragon Tomb' at the bottom, there were no other signs or writings. He couldn't even figure out what material the stone stele was made of, as it was warm to the touch, smooth, and comfortable.

To Huang Xiaolong, this stone stele felt as if it was alive, it was a very strange feeling.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again fell onto the two small characters at the bottom of the stone stele. An idea struck him, summoning the Blades of Asura to cut a small wound on his index finger. A bright red drop of blood fell from Huang Xiaolong's finger onto the two engraved characters.

The drop of blood vanished without a trace the instant it touched the stone stele and dazzling rays of light burst out from the two 'Dragon Tomb' characters, the stone stele trembled slightly. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's excitement bubbled forth, squeezing another drop of blood onto the stone stele.

The light from the stone stele grew brighter as it shook more vigorously.

As Huang Xiaolong fed more and more blood to the two words, the stone stele became glaringly bright, shaking even more violently. When Huang Xiaolong dropped more than twenty drops onto the stone stele, a loud dragon roar resounded. Crepuscular rays of light shone out from the stone stele, enshrouding Huang Xiaolong in a continuous rotation. Then, in a flash of light, the scene before his eyes changed as he was transported to a mountain range.

In the mountain range before him stood a huge towering tomb.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't find words to describe exactly how big this tomb was. Standing before this awe-inspiring sight, one would feel dwarfed in more than one way. Huang Xiaolong was astounded as he looked at the Dragon Tomb. Three to four hundred zhang above the ground, white clouds circled the top, obscuring the real height from prying eyes.

Then, Huang Xiaolong noticed that those white clouds were actually condensed from long accumulated dragon aura!

After a Dragon Clan expert's demise, the dragon essence within its body would be dispersed to the surroundings. Evidently, this thick dragon aura was dragon essence that dispersed outward from these experts' bodies. Still, to be able to condense this level of dragon aura, one could imagine the terrifying extent of dragon essence in the clouds.

Huang Xiaolong's heart moved, this was dragon aura accumulated for centuries long, ah, if he could absorb it, to what extent could his cultivation enhance?! However, at the moment he didn't have the luxury to stay here and refine the dragon aura clouds.

Huang Xiaolong called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, leaping as high as he could while activating the Thousand Demons Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron. Instantly, like a whale gulping water, the dragon aura white clouds circling the Dragon Tomb's peak flowed into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda-like galloping currents.

Despite exerting his full effort to push the Thousand Beast Cauldron, the amount of dragon aura accumulated over centuries was too much for Huang Xiaolong to transfer everything into the cauldron in a short time. It took a whole hour before he managed to absorb the abundant dragon aura into the Thousand Beast Cauldron. When the last strand of dragon aura disappeared into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief; suppressing the ecstasy inside, he quickly returned the Linglong Treasure Pagoda into his body.

When all was done, his attention turned toward the Dragon Tomb's entrance. Since he had collected all the dragon aura, next would be exploring the Dragon Tomb. However, forbidden places such as tombs, most of them were heavily guarded with bans, thus Huang Xiaolong did not rush in. Opening the Eye of Hell, he cautiously examined the Dragon Tomb's entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to Saint realm, his spiritual force increased by leaps and bounds. Combined with the Eye of Hell, as long as he was careful enough, he could see through most curses and spells in place. Through the Eye of Hell, Huang Xiaolong indeed found a certain ban placed at the entrance, and this ban actually covered every angle of the Dragon Tomb entrance, making it harder to break in!

A frown wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's brows, then he summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, appearing in the Xumi Temple in a flash. To break this level of ban relying on his current strength was impossible, his only reliance was the Godly Mt. Xumi at this point.

He activated the Ten Buddha Formation, shrinking the Godly Mt. Xumi to the size of fine dust and floated toward the Dragon Tomb entrance. With the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong passed through safely without any suspense.

The moment the Godly Mt. Xumi reached the other side of the entrance, majestic waves of true dragon essence energy submerged the little golden mountain, as if it dove into a vast ocean of dragon essence energy.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Although separated by the Godly Mt. Xumi, he still felt the terrifying wave of true dragon essence. Inside this Dragon Tomb, the dragon essence was too abundant, moreover, it felt like it had a consciousness, to be able to initiate an attack on its own!

If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong possessing the Godly Mt. Xumi and advancing into the Saint realm, he would definitely be injured the instant he tried to rush in through the entrance by force.

Cautiously, Huang Xiaolong guided the Godly Mt.Xumi to fly forward, weaving through the ocean of true dragon essence toward its source.

This Dragon Tomb was like a small world, although he already guessed that this Dragon Tomb is big, it wasn't until he entered that he realized that it was many times bigger than he had imagined. Flying forward, the Godly Mt. Xumi was like a tiny boat floating in an endless sea.

While Huang Xiaolong moved closer to the source of true dragon essence, outside, in the Dragon City, Li Molin, Yao Shan, and the rest arrived at the same square where Huang Xiaolong found the stone stele to enter the Dragon Tomb.

"Dragon Tomb!" Li Molin stared joyfully at the two words at the bottom of the stone stele, her eyes sparkling with joy.

"Dragon Tomb, haha, so the Dragon Tomb is actually here!" Yao Shan laughed aloud. The other Deities Templar experts also showed an anticipative smile.

Dragon Tomb! Tomb of the Dragon Clan experts, they finally found it!

"According to ancient records, in order to open the Dragon Tomb, one only needs to use the blood of Saint realm experts and above." Zhou Zheng said.

"Let me try." Li Molin stepped up, cutting a wound on her finger, letting her blood fall onto the stone stele. Almost immediately, a bright light burst forth from the stone stele.

A short while later, Li Molin's group was transported to the entrance of Dragon Tomb, arriving at the same place where Huang Xiaolong was before.

At this time, inside the Dragon Tomb, Huang Xiaolong persistently maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi through the ocean of true dragon essence, getting closer to the source. An hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived before a towering dragon palace.

The dragon palace Huang Xiaolong found earlier was already huge, yet compared to the one in front of him, it was trivial. This was the source of the overwhelming true dragon essence ocean inside the Dragon Tomb.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before the entrance.

"Dragon God Palace!" Reading out the three words above the huge dragon palace.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong once again used the Eye of Hell to scan the surrounding before carefully moving forward with the Godly Mt. Xumi, entering the Dragon God Palace.

Inside, the scene that welcomed Huang Xiaolong blew his mind away.

Inside the majestic great hall of the Dragon God Palace, huge altars lined up, and above every altar was a crystallized ice statues. Inside these crystal statues were divine dragons!

Each and every divine dragon was extremely life-like! These divine dragons were not sculptures, but actual corpses of genuine Dragon Clan experts left behind!

Chapter 363: Dragon Pearl

Staring at the twenty-something Dragon Clan experts' bodies in crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy.

Dragon Clan! These were all real dragons, ah!

In the past, when he was on Earth, the dragon was a mystical totem of Huaxia Country. In the hearts of its people, dragons held an insurmountable status.

It was a long time before Huang Xiaolong managed to calm down a little, his sight falling onto the center altar in the great hall. The center altar was much bigger compared to the others, yet on that center altar, there was a single fist-sized pearl hovering above it. The vigorous true dragon essence outside originated from this little pearl.

Looking unblinkingly at this pearl, a lightning thought struck Huang Xiaolong, "This, could it be the legendary Dragon Pearl?!"

Dragon Pearl! The Dragon Clan's greatest treasure!

Only the Dragon Emperor could possess the Dragon Pearl, moreover, there was only one Dragon Pearl!

This Dragon Pearl was more valuable than any amount of dragon eggs, Dragon Blood Crystals, and Divine Dragon Pills, even these real dragon experts' bodies! Otherwise, it wouldn't be called 'treasure of the Dragon Clan'.

Maneuvering the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong approached the Dragon Pearl.

The Dragon Pearl emitted a faint golden halo. Inside, there seemed to be the shadow of a divine dragon, but it was too hazy to determine. When the Godly Mt. Xumi was in front of the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo emitted from the Dragon Pearl shone into the Xumi Temple, enveloping Huang Xiaolong. He felt as if he was bathing in dragon essence fluid, from outside to inside, from soul to flesh, an indescribably comfortable feeling filled Huang Xiaolong, making him moan.

At this point, the black and blue dragon martial spirits inside Huang Xiaolong stirred, flying out of Huang Xiaolong's body, hovering above the Dragon Pearl. Influenced by the black and blue dragon's atmosphere, the Dragon Pearl's brightness increased, issuing long humming noises, and actually flew towards the black and blue dragons, circling the air together.

While the Dragon Pearl flew around the black and blue dragons, Huang Xiaolong noticed the dragon scales on both of them becoming shinier, the horn on their head grew longer, and the dragon might emitted from them became stronger.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong tried recalling the twin dragon martial spirits back into his body. He watched as the black and blue dragons flew back towards him and the Dragon Pearl followed, stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong. The Dragon Pearl gave Huang Xiaolong a familiar intimate feeling, akin to reuniting with a long-lost family.

"From now on, follow me." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

A soft hum came from the Dragon Pearl, moving up and down as if nodding.

The Dragon Pearl was the Dragon Clan's great treasure, Huang Xiaolong did not find it strange that it had intelligence. A treasure of this grade, unless it willingly followed someone, even a God Realm master would be helpless trying to take it away by force.

Watching the Dragon Pearl move up and down, Huang Xiaolong's heart leaped with joy. He extended a palm out, and the Dragon Pearl flew onto Huang Xiaolong's palm. Even as he looked at the Dragon Pearl in his palm, Huang Xiaolong could hardly rein in the elation he was feeling.

In the end, he put the Dragon Pearl away into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, he would refine it after going out. Huang Xiaolong then shifted his attention onto the crystal statue on the center altar, since the Dragon Pearl was on the same altar, then without a doubt, this was the body of the Dragon Emperor.

This particular crystal statue sealed the body of a five-clawed golden dragon corpse, the Dragon Emperor's body. Although the Dragon Emperor was dead, Huang Xiaolong was still able to feel the vestige of its majestic momentum when it was alive.

Calming down the messy thoughts in his head, a suction force came from both his hands, planning to take the Dragon Emperor's body into the Godly Mt. Xumi. But Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, the crystal statue didn't move one inch. At that time when Huang Xiaolong took the Great Dragon Saber, though it was as heavy as a mountain, he still managed to lift it up, but he didn't even shake this ice statue. Giving Huang Xiaolong a feeling akin to an ant trying to move a great boulder.

Taking a deep breath, Huang Xiaolong initiated the true essence energy from his dantian and a suction force once again came from both of his hands. Finally, the giant crystal statue moved, but then again, it merely moved. To Huang Xiaolong, it was like he was carrying a mountain.

At this time, a thought struck Huang Xiaolong, quickly removing all the sixty over grade one spirit stones from the spatial ring he got from Ao Baixue. He placed ten grade one spirit stones inside the Ten Buddha Formation in one go.

The Ten Buddha Formation broke out in a resplendent light, strands of Buddhism energy surged into Huang Xiaolong's body.

He made another attempt, the powerful suction force once again coming from his palms, but this time, the crystal statue was instantly lifted in the air and transferred into the Xumi Temple, placed at one side.

After the crystal statue went into the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong felt as if all the energy in his body was drained empty, falling to his butt in the Ten Buddha Formation, panting heavily out of breath.

Huang Xiaolong quickly swallowed a pellet and executed Instant Recovery to replenish his energy. Having recovered, his attention shifted onto another altar. He had taken the Dragon Emperor's corpse, so his next target was the Dragon King's corpse and the Elders.

A powerful suction force once again surged out from Huang Xiaolong's hands, the crystal statue on the left side flew up a little and was immediately transferred to the Xumi Temple by Huang Xiaolong.

The first crystal statue on the left was a Tuo Dragon. In the Dragon Clan, the Tuo Dragon had a very high status, otherwise it wouldn't be placed so close to the Dragon Emperor.

Staring at the two large crystal statue of the Dragon Emperor and the Tuo Dragon inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was severely out of breath. Transferring these two crystal statues into the Xumi Temple was more exhausting than battling a high-level Saint realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed another pellet and executed Instant Recovery to recover as fast as possible. Huang Xiaolong once again wanted to draw Buddhism energy from the Ten Buddha Formation, but the ten grade one spirits stones crumbled, all the spiritual energy within depleted.

Ignoring the ache in his heart, Huang Xiaolong removed another ten grade one spirits stones and placed them at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, providing a new wave of Buddhism energy into his body.

Huang Xiaolong moved on to the second altar on the left, lifting the crystal statue to the air and transferring it into the Xumi Temple. The second left dragon was a Buddha Dragon. Like the Tuo Dragon, the Buddha Dragon had a very high standing within the Dragon Clan.

After successfully transferring this Buddha Dragon into the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was emptied out once more. Going through the same recovery process, Huang Xiaolong started on the fourth crystal statue.

The fourth, the fifth, the sixth!

Gradually, the number of dragon crystal statues inside the Xumi Temple grew in number.

When Huang Xiaolong was about to start on the twelfth crystal statue, from afar, whistling wind sounded from the entrance direction, causing his heart to tighten.

It seems there were already people who managed to break through the ban placed at the Dragon Tomb entrance, fast approaching the Dragon God Palace. Judging from the noise, it was quite a large number of people, moreover, each one was no weaker than himself.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly threw all the remaining grade one spirit stones to the center of Ten Buddha Formation, Buddhism energy broke out in angry waves. He quickly moved the twelfth crystal statue into Xumi Temple. Before he could start on the thirteenth crystal statue, the front area of Dragon God Palace shone in a dazzling bright light as a dozen people appeared.

“Li Molin!” Huang Xiaolong noticed that Li Molin was amongst the people who arrived.

Chapter 364: All Sides Snatching

Seeing Li Molin’s group, Huang Xiaolong’s nerves stretched taut, quickly converging all the Buddhism energy flowing out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, once again shrinking down to dust particle and naturally falling to the floor.

Although Huang Xiaolong had previously maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi past the detection of peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm undead bone dragon guardian, the bone dragon was a ‘dead’ entity at its core, whereas Li Molin and her group were genuine Tenth Order Saint realm in the flesh. If Huang Xiaolong was found, there was only death at the end of the tunnel!

Li Molin and the rest ran into the hall, eyes shining staring at the remaining twelve crystal statues on the altars, but when they spotted the dozen empty altars on the left, everyone was stunned.

“Why is this? Could it be there was someone else that came in faster than us and took away the other twelve primordial divine dragons?!” Yao Shan blurted.

“Not only that, the legendary Dragon Pearl is also gone!” Another Deities Templar Elder pointed out.

Li Molin’s eyes turned cold, scanning around the great hall like a hawk, her icy voice sounded: “The entire way coming in here, we did not see anyone, that person should still be inside here. Everyone search carefully, dig that person out! The Temple Preceptor has ordered, we absolutely must get the Dragon Pearl!”

Yao Shan and the rest complied in unison, separated and went to search in different directions, looking at every nook and cranny. Whereas Zhou Zheng, who stood beside Li Molin, two lines of flames appeared in the depth of his eyes, fine golden light beams shot out from his eyes, sweeping over the entire great hall.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong’s nerves tightened another notch, he knew that man was displaying a kind of skill that could penetrate others’ concealment battle skill ability.

Moments later, Zhou Zheng moved as if he detected something, his feet moving slowly in the Godly Mt. Xumi’s direction. Seeing his actions, Li Molin followed closely behind him.

One step... two steps...! Both of them were getting closer to where Huang Xiaolong was.

Huang Xiaolong’s breathing became chaotic.

Both of them stopped three meters from Huang Xiaolong, it was at this precise moment that sounds of breaking wind came from the Dragon God Palace’s entrance as another group of people burst into the hall.

“Asura’s Gate!” Huang Xiaolong noted the way these group dressed, uttering in surprise. His gaze shifted onto the tall man in the middle, wearing an ink black robe. The corners of his eyes were dotted with faint black patterns.

Chen Tianqi?! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. So this was Asura’s Gate Main Domain Chief, his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi?

However, instead of worrying, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic instead with Asura’s Gate group arrival. Sure enough, Chen Tianqi’s arrival attracted Li Molin’s group’s attention, creating a rivalry.

Deities Templar and Asura’s Gate began snatching the remaining twelve crystal sculptures of primordial ancient divine dragons. Not long after Chen Tianqi’s group burst into the hall, the Beastmen Clan from Ten Directions Continent also arrived, joining the fray without hesitation.

Seizing the opportunity within the chaos, Huang Xiaolong carefully maneuvered the Godly Mt. Xumi toward the exit, leaving the Dragon God Palace, flying all the way until the Dragon Tomb’s entrance, however, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately leave. This true dragon essence was good stuff, of course he couldn’t let it go to waste.

He activated the Thousand Demon Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron, sucking in all the true dragon essence in the air into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. The space within the

Linglong Treasure Pagoda was limitless, therefore Huang Xiaolong placed this true dragon essence at a different place than the dragon aura clouds he sucked in earlier.

After a while, deciding it was enough, Huang Xiaolong stopped, put away the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and exited the Dragon Tomb. When he came out, he appeared at the same square with the stone stele.

Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved as he looked at the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses sealed inside the crystal statues in the Xumi Temple, a gush of excitement washing over him. This trip to the Origin Forest was the biggest harvest of his life. Especially getting the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the Dragon City square, summoning Zhao Shu, giant ghost Feng Yang, Duan Ren, and the rest using a transmission talisman. He found Dragon Blood Crystals, Divine Dragon Pills, primordial ancient divine dragons' corpses, and the Dragon Pearl. It was time to leave.

He knew there would be many more treasures around the Dragon City, but Huang Xiaolong was content.

A short while later, Zhao Shu and Feng Yang regrouped with Huang Xiaolong. When he saw their excited faces, Huang Xiaolong surmised that both found some good things as well. Yet, Duan Ren's group still hadn't shown themselves after a long time.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, they might have come across some trouble, otherwise, they wouldn't simply ignore his message.

"Most likely, something happened on Duan Ren's side." Zhao Shu was the first to say it out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Then, the transmission talisman in Huang Xiaolong's palm shook, his spiritual sense swept over it, receiving the call for help from Duan Ren's side.

"They're in trouble, let's go!" Huang Xiaolong urged. Huang Xiaolong flew in front, leading Zhao Shu and Feng Yang to Duan Ren's location.

Huang Xiaolong flew at his fastest speed, and very soon, the three of them sensed strong fluctuations up ahead. Clearly, there were Saint realm experts battling. Feeling the strong energy fluctuations, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang increased their speed.

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong saw Duan Ren fighting with a middle-aged man wearing a dragon robe.

The dragon on the middle-aged man's robe was a green dragon, a powerful atmosphere surging from him, overwhelming Duan Ren's. In their fight, Duan Ren fell at a great disadvantage, Huang Xiaolong could tell that the other side wasn't in a hurry to kill Duan Ren, or he wouldn't have lasted this long.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, who was this middle-aged man? He eyes surveyed the surroundings, noticing that some distance away five people were sieging the two Duanren Institute's Honorable Saint Masters. That five people surprised Huang Xiaolong, for he recognized them, they were Snow Dragon City's disciples who entered the Ghost City. At that time, Snow Dragon City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City all sent disciples to explore the Ghost King's cultivation cave.

That's right, amongst the five people encircling the two Duanren Institute Saint experts were Snow Dragon City's Li Qiuping and Wang Lin. Seeing the two of them, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind; Snow Dragon City's Castellan, Silver Dragon Ao Gu? One of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts!

"You go save Duan Ren." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu.

"Yes, Young Lord." Zhao Shu acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order, disappearing in a flicker, moving to attack Silver Dragon Ao Gu. Huang Xiaolong did not waste time himself, attacking Li Qiuping and Wang Lin together with Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu started to feel boring playing with Duan Ren and was about to kill him off when a powerful energy came tearing toward him. Alarmed, Ao Gu struck an attack to the back without any hesitation. In the collision, he was forced back several meters.

Almost at the same time, Li Qiuping and Wang Lin were also forced back by Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu looked dignified, questioning Zhao Shu: "Who are you?" From that attack just now, this person rivaled him in strength.

Li Qiuping retreated to Silver Dragon Ao Gu's side, respectfully saying, "Master, that kid is Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong!" Silver Dragon Ao Gu followed Li Qiuping's line of sight, glancing at Huang Xiaolong. He was stunned, the incident in Rising Sun City about Huang Xiaolong killing Deities Templar's Elder Yao Fei was a hot topic, even Silver Dragon Ao Gu had inevitably heard of it.

Chapter 365: Refining the Dragon Pearl

Silver Dragon Ao Gu observed Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with interest.

Ever since the incident at Rising Sun City, all forces and families' hottest topic of discussion was Huang Xiaolong—the Martial Spirit World's most awe-inspiring talent in history, no matter who it was, they would show some interest.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu was no exception.

Until this moment, Silver Dragon Ao Gu still didn't know that his most favored female disciple, Li Li, was killed by Huang Xiaolong. If he knew, he probably wouldn't be admiring Huang Xiaolong as he was doing now.

"Brother Duan Ren, what happened just now?" Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Ren.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Feng Yang arriving just in time, Duan Ren was greatly relieved inside his heart.

The cusp of the matter was that Duan Ren found a Dragon Clan weapon and ran into Silver Dragon Ao Gu after that, who wanted to snatch it from Duan Ren's hands, thus both sides started to fight.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said after he heard what happened.

Since Duan Ren was alright, Huang Xiaolong preferred to avoid a frontal confrontation with Silver Dragon Ao Gu at this instant. Although he didn't know Ao Gu's true strength, with his standing as one of Bedlam Lands' top ten experts, it would take quite an effort for Zhao Shu to defeat him. Moreover, if Snow Dragon City's people were here, then people from Sin City, Imperial Saber City, and Green Ghost City would be close by as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to waste time here, if people from Sin City rushed over, it would be much harder for him to leave at that time. The most urgent matter right now was to leave the Dragon City as soon as possible and find a safe place to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the twelve primordial divine dragon corpses.

About Huang Xiaolong wanting to leave, Duan Ren and the two other Saint realm experts had no objection.

But Li Qiuping, who was standing next to Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, "Presumptuous! Huang Xiaolong, who allowed you to leave?!" He took a step forward, planning to block Huang Xiaolong's group's path.

However, Silver Dragon Ao Gu raised a hand to stop Li Qiuping saying, "Let them leave."

Li Qiuping was stunned, "Master, this..?!"

Silver Dragon Ao Gu didn't say another word, watching the several leaving silhouettes.

"Master, then the Dragon Blood Blade, are we letting it go just like this?" Wang Lin was reluctant.

The weapon Duan Ren found was called Dragon Blood Blade. Though it couldn't compare to the Great Dragon Saber that Huang Xiaolong found, it was still a divine grade weapon.

Silver Dragon Ao Gu snapped, "Then, what should be done? Are you confident you can keep them here?" Even Deities Templar's Elder Li Molin needed to flee in the battle from Rising Sun City, although he, Silver Dragon Ao Gu, had yet to test his mettle against Li Molin before, he knew his strength was not much higher than Li Molin's.

Li Qiuping and Wang Lin hung their heads down, not daring to utter another word.

"Let's go, there should be a lot more weapons left behind by the Dragon Clan Elders, search for the remaining others." Silver Dragon Ao Gu spoke with finality in his voice and disappeared from view in a flicker.

Li Qiuping and the others quickly followed.

Leaving the scene, Huang Xiaolong's group headed straight to the space exit. In a blink, they were transferred back to the same tranquil ravine bottom. In a few quick leaps up the ravine walls, Huang Xiaolong and his group reached the top of the ravine.

From there, they rushed out from the Origin Forest, leaving its sphere in just a few days' time. Leaving behind the Origin Forest, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the others sped all the way back to Duanren Empire.

Due to the fact that they didn't take many breaks along the way, in half a month's time, the six of them stepped into Duanren Imperial City.

The moment Huang Xiaolong returned to the Southern Hill Estate, he told his family to bring only the necessities and led them out of Duanren Imperial City.

Now, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to find a place that would allow him time to refine the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Blood Crystals, and the other things. Staying in Duanren Imperial City wasn't safe anymore.

In the Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong had exposed himself to possess the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, although most mediocre forces wouldn't be brave enough to take advantage of him, there was still a one in a million chance. Not to mention, once the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest ended, Deities Templar would definitely come looking for trouble with him, and the chances of them using his family to threaten him were pretty high. It wasn't totally safe even with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu around, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to move his family away from Duanren Imperial City first.

As for where to go, Huang Xiaolong already figured it out—the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift.

The bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, with the extreme cold wind natural barrier, was temporarily the safest place. Furthermore, there was the Eminent Holiness' secret cultivation cave below the cold lake.

The beauty of Eminent Holiness's cultivation cave was like a Promise Land, it was a good place for his family to live and cultivate. Of course, this arrangement was temporary. When Huang Xiaolong felt that his strength was sufficient to rival Deities Templar, he would move his family back to Duanren Imperial City.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong even brought his younger sister Huang Min, brother-in-law Guo Tai, and nephew Guo Xiaofan together.

Two weeks later, Huang Xiaolong brought his family to the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift, entering the Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave space through the cold lake.

Everyone exclaimed in awe looking at the beautiful scenery of Eminent Holiness' cultivation cave. The little guy Guo Xiaofan's little hands clapped merrily, obvious he also liked the place very much.

The spiritual energy in the space was just as rich, even though all the herbs and elixirs were taken away by Huang Xiaolong previously. In a way, for Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others, cultivating here would be more beneficial than in Duanren Imperial City's Southern Hill Estate.

Still, there were only a few grass huts inside the Eminent Holiness' cultivation space, so Huang Xiaolong tasked Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and the others to build more huts and simple rooms. Huang Xiaolong already had the necessary materials readied. Before leaving Duanren Imperial City, Huang Xiaolong had Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and some servants buy good quality wood.

Other than his family, Huang Xiaolong also brought Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and several guards and maidservants. These guards and maidservants were the same ones that followed his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, from the Huang Clan Manor to Duanren Imperial City and were absolutely loyal.

Very soon, the new huts were ready.

But Huang Xiaolong did not enter closed-door practice immediately, taking out a portion of the true dragon essence from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and dividing it to everyone there for their cultivation. This true dragon essence greatly benefited the human physical body.

Then Huang Xiaolong took out a hundred pieces of Dragon Blood Crystal, distributing them to his parents, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest.

It was one month after arriving in Eminent Holiness' cultivation space that Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple to begin his closed-door practice.

In the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the Dragon Clan's great treasure, the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Pearl hovered in front of Huang Xiaolong, emitting the same soft golden halo that enveloped him in a comfortable light.

Inside the Dragon Pearl, that shadow of the divine dragon was hazy as ever.

Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong dropped a drop of blood on the Dragon Pearl's surface. The bright red drop was instantly absorbed into the Dragon Pearl, the golden halo becoming a notch brighter.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong ran the true essence energy from his dantian, infusing it into the Dragon Pearl as he began refining it.

Time flowed, days passed.

Not even Huang Xiaolong knew how many days passed when the vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl seemed to come alive. A long humming noise came from the Dragon Pearl as it floated over to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 366: Three Years Later

The Dragon Pearl flew towards Huang Xiaolong, circling around him while releasing rings of golden light that went into Huang Xiaolong's body like a never-ending tide of golden waves.

Huang Xiaolong bathed in the golden halo, it felt extremely warm and comfortable, akin to an infant inside the mother's womb.

The battle qi inside Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea continued to multiply, the true essence energy within his dantian grew stronger.

Time flowed as the Dragon Pearl rotated around Huang Xiaolong, gradually enhancing the dragon aura inside his body. The Dragon Pearl moved closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong.

A few days later, the light coming from the Dragon Pearl soared sky high and it flew straight into the center of Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. In that instant, a tsunami of true dragon essence that had been restrained for hundreds of centuries broke out, rushing to every part of Huang Xiaolong's veins and meridians, spilling into his Qi Sea, even into his dantian.

Huang Xiaolong shook, his whole body ballooned due to the sudden influx of vigorous true dragon essence inside his body. The warm comfortable feeling was replaced by excruciating pain, as if he would blow into pieces at any moment. Frightened, Huang Xiaolong frantically ran the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, crazily absorbing the terrifying amount of true dragon essence.

The Dragon Pearl was hailed as the Dragon Clan's greatest treasure, a possession of the Dragon Emperor for generations, absorbing true dragon essence belonging to the Dragon Emperor for hundreds of thousands of years, one could imagine the horrifying extent of true dragon essence contained within the fist-sized Dragon Pearl.

Huang Xiaolong crazily absorbed the true dragon essence released into his body, but it was still too much, far exceeding his capacity. Fine threads of blood started seeping out from Huang Xiaolong's pores, a sign that his body was stretched to the limit, hardly able to hold this large amount of true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl.

If this situation continued, there was only one ending for Huang Xiaolong—blasting to pieces! Sensing more and more true dragon essence accumulating in his body, Huang Xiaolong became anxious yet helpless at the same time.

Two days went by and Huang Xiaolong's body doubled in size, from afar it gave an unsettling eerie feeling. One could only imagine the torturous pain when the body suddenly expanded more than twice its size. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's physical toughness, he would have exploded long before. Even so, he could barely last much longer.

Seven days later, a thunderous bang rang out, Huang Xiaolong exploded, blood and pieces of meat rained down in the Xumi Temple. Seconds before he exploded, the black and blue dragon flew out from his body, roaring skyward, intertwining with the Dragon Pearl. Rings of golden glow continued rippling out from the Dragon Pearl, filling the Xumi Temple and the entire Godly Mt. Xumi space.

Although Huang Xiaolong's body exploded, his soul was intact. He felt as if he arrived in a golden ocean, floating aimlessly.

One month, two months, one year passed!

Huang Xiaolong's pieces of flesh and blood gradually gathered, albeit slowly. While on the outside, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the others were feeling anxious.

"Sovereign has been in closed-door practice for more than a year, why hasn't he come out yet?" Zhao Shu's brows were tightly scrunched together.

"There's barely a month left until the Deities Templar disciple selection day." Zhang Fu's brows were also locked together, "Did something happen to Sovereign while in closed-door practice?"

Huang Xiaolong planned to rescue Li Lu during the Deities Templar disciple selection event, all of them were aware of this.

"Sovereign is inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, we have no way of going in." Yu Ming said.

"We can only wait for Sovereign to come out." Zhao Shu stated gravely.

All they could do now was wait. But, in this period of waiting, another year passed. A year had gone by from the time of the Deities Templar's disciple selection.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest became even more anxious, including Huang Peng and Su Yan. Although Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, he had never once been away for so long.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's exploded body parts continued to cohere, finally returning to a whole Huang Xiaolong. A faint golden glow glimmered from his body, similar to the golden halo emitted by the Dragon Pearl.

When Huang Xiaolong's body returned to completion, the Dragon Pearl once again flew into his body between his brows. True dragon essence once again spread to every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body. However, this time, all the true dragon essence was instantly absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, refined, becoming part of him. The ballooning did not happen this time.

Huang Xiaolong's body suspended in the air. The black and blue dragon martial spirits hovered above him, absorbing the true dragon essence that lingered in the Xumi Temple, in the last two years, the black and blue dragons had grown to a length of two hundred zhang, their body thickness had more than doubled.

Another half a year passed in the same manner, when it was getting close to the third year of his closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. An overwhelming momentum gushed out from his entire being at that moment.

With Huang Xiaolong's body as the center, monstrous energy waves swept out akin to a primordial divine dragon awakening from its long slumber!

Slowly floating to the floor, Huang Xiaolong looked at his hands and his new body that was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, a body that had no flaw. This current body was much more perfect than his previous one, comparable to the ancient Dragon Emperor's physique!

His current body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, thus the strength and defense far exceed his old body many times over. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that even average divine grade weapons couldn't inflict damage on him.

Even so, that wasn't the most important. Huang Xiaolong discovered that he actually broke through to peak late-Third Order Saint realm! The true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl actually helped him to break through until peak late-Third Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck, finding it hard to believe. Although he didn't know how long he had been in closed-door practice, he estimated it wouldn't be longer than ten years. There were some Saint realm experts that couldn't advance from First Order Saint realm To Third Order Saint realm even in three hundred years, not to mention peak late-Third Order Saint realm.

Also, it seems like the Dragon Pearl integrated perfectly with his body?!

He noticed a new golden symbol between his brows, this golden symbol probably appeared due to the Dragon Pearl. The Dragon Clan's ancient language, the single word—Dragon! The symbol was extremely tiny, unless one was searching for it, it wasn't noticeable at all.

Standing in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was like an immovable Mt. Tai.

During the ancient era, some powerful ancient Gods would have a mysterious rune on their forehead when their strength reached a certain strength.

Feeling the potent energy in his body, Huang Xiaolong gradually calmed down. Removing a blue robe from the Asura Ring, got dressed and exited the Xumi Temple.

Being so long in a closed-door practice, his parents, Zhao Shu, and the rest was probably anxious by now.

“It’s Young Lord!” Just as Huang Xiaolong appeared, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were the first ones to detect his presence, exclaiming out in joy.

Within seconds after Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s voices sounded, silhouettes moved, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and everyone else ran over from wherever they were.

“Long’er, you’re out!” Su Yan walked up, crying out in happiness.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at his mother, nodding. Then he turned to Zhao Shu, “How long was I in closed-door practice?”

“Replying to Young Lord, it’s been close to three years.” Zhao Shu replied respectfully.

Three years? Huang Xiaolong nodded, good, three years wasn’t considered too long.

Chapter 367: Asura Order

Hearing Zhao Shu’s answer, Huang Xiaolong was relieved, but then remembering the Deities Templar’s disciple selection matter, he felt slightly depressed having missed it. It seems like he needed to think of another method to rescue Li Lu.

But then again, this wasn’t necessarily a bad thing.

Deities Templar probably already guessed that he’d appear in the disciple selection to do something and made preparation in advance, just waiting for him to fall into their well-laid trap. If he had shown up, not only would he be unable to bring Li Lu out, he could even lose himself in the gamble.

“Xiaolong, did something happen this time during your closed-door practice?” Huang Peng asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Yes, something unexpected happened, but it’s alright now.” Recalling the scene of his body exploding due to the excessive amount of true dragon essence, Huang Xiaolong still felt palpitations. If it weren’t for his advancement into the Saint realm, being immortal unless the soul was destroyed, he’d be dead now. Fortunately, the black and blue dragon martial spirits guarded the Dragon Pearl at that time.

“Let’s go inside and talk.” Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong could tell that everyone had a lot of questions, thus persuaded with a smile.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and everyone else were seated in the hall, talking.

Due to worrying about Huang Xiaolong, the atmosphere in the Eminent Holiness space had been heavy and tense, but now that Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of everyone, it was like a ray of sunlight sweeping away the dark clouds, returning to its previous cheer and laughter.

“Uncle, Uncle!” At this time, nephew Guo Xiaofan reached Huang Xiaolong’s side, his childish voice saying, “My Mommy says you’re the most powerful person in this world, can you teach me?”

Three years passed, the little guy was already five years old and was so much taller, but still as cute and lovable.

Huang Xiaolong grinned hearing the little one, “Teach you? What do you want to learn?”

Guo Xiaofan’s head tilted to the side, saying, “I want to learn how to fly.”

This answer brought a bout of laughter from everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong agreed: “Good, then Uncle will teach you how to fly.”

Little Guo Xiaofan bloomed hearing Huang Xiaolong’s promise, hands clapping excitedly shouting great, and then ran to Huang Min and Guo Tai, telling him that Uncle promised to teach him.

Watching Guo Xiaofan, Huang Xiaolong was reminded of his own childhood. At that time, his grandfather, Huang Qide, was extremely partial to his Eldest Uncle’s son, Huang Wei. After two decades, it seemed like another lifetime.

Then Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu about the situation outside, as well as news about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest.

In the past three years, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both ventured out of the Broken Tiger Rift twice, therefore they had some idea about the situation outside.

Zhao Shu reported to Huang Xiaolong about the Origin Forest Ancient Dragon Clan matter, where Deities Templar and other forces fought for the primordial divine dragon corpses. In the end, Deities Templar snatched three, Chen Tianqi won one, the Beastmen Clan and Demonic Beasts experts from Ten Directions Continent managed to snatch two each. Three corpses went to the Bedlam Lands, and the last one was taken by a mysterious person.

“Also, Young Lord, currently, Deities Templar has taken control of nine kingdoms under Duanren Empire!” Zhang Fu added.

“Deities Templar took control over nine Duanren Empire’s kingdoms?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked at this piece of information. This situation put the Duanren Empire in a precarious position!

Zhang Fu also wore a solemn expression on his face, continuing: “Yes, if it weren’t for the Snow Wind Continent alliance covenant signed between Duanren Empire, Grand Dawn Empire, Goryeo Empire and six other empires, deterring Deities Templar, they would have already attacked to conquer Duanren Imperial City!”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed deeply. Although Deities Templar acted with caution, not daring to launch large scale attack, it was still only a matter of time.

“What about the Luo Tong Kingdom?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look, hesitating. Both knew Huang Xiaolong and Luo Tong Kingdom’s Prince Lu Kai has a good friendship.

“Speak.” Noticing the small exchange between Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, an ominous feeling filled Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

“Replying to Young Lord, the Luo Tong Kingdom has fallen into Deities Templar’s control, and Prince Lu Kai... was executed by Li Molin.” Zhao Shu hesitated in between, before uttering the truth.

“What?!?” Huang Xiaolong abruptly rose from his seat, a terrifying murderous aura broke out from his body, his eyes turning scarlet.

Lu Kai... dead?! Killed by Li Molin!

“Li Molin!!” Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth, biting on every word.

Everyone stared astonished at Huang Xiaolong’s momentum, including Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Sovereign, he?”

“Young Lord, you...?!” Zhang Fu asked, flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong converged his atmosphere, nodding as he did, “This time’s closed-door practice, I’ve broken through to Third Order Saint realm.”

“Third Order Saint realm!” Everyone exclaimed in disbelief almost at the same time, eyes focused on Huang Xiaolong.

This, how could this be possible! Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt it the most.

Before Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to Saint realm, but now, he had already reached Third Order Saint realm?!

Pondering the matter, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal from the people present: “I’ve gotten the Dragon Pearl.” When Huang Xiaolong returned from the Origin Forest, he did not mention to anyone anything about the Dragon Pearl, thus everyone was still in the dark about this.

“Dragon Pearl, that legendary Dragon Clan’s greatest treasure, the Dragon Pearl!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu jumped from their seats at Huang Xiaolong’s words, their eyes widened to the size of an infant’s fist and their mouths agape. Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others might not realize the significance of the Dragon Pearl, but Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong did not feel strange seeing these two people’s reaction.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I was in closed-door practice to refine the Dragon Pearl. A small accident happened in the middle, that’s why it took so long, but I have fully refined the Dragon Pearl.”

Not merely refined, it basically became part of his body!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly sense the Dragon Pearl between his brows releasing true dragon essence every second at all time, his strength continued to rise every moment, growing stronger until the true dragon essence inside the Dragon Pearl depleted.

At this point, the dumbstruck Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu recovered from their gaffe, kneeling down on a single knee in excitement, lauding: "Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan's great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

"Congratulations, Young Lord, in getting the Dragon Clan's great treasure! Sovereign is invincible throughout!" Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Haotian quickly follow suit, kneeling down in salute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at them, telling them to rise.

When the five of them stood up, Huang Xiaolong inquired about Chen Tianqi.

"Replying to Young Lord, one year ago, Chen Tianqi has announced to all forces that he is succeeding the Sovereign position for the Asura's Gate. On that day, he invited many forces' experts and clans to the ceremony!" Zhao Shu answered without concealing the truth.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly hearing Zhao Shu's reply, "Succeeding the Asura's Gate Sovereign position?" Then he turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, "Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang."

"Subordinate present!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both shook, taking a step forward with respect.

"Relay the Asura Order, let the Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples know that I have the Asura Ring, I am the rightful successor to the Asura's Gate Sovereign position. Anyone submitting to Chen Tianqi will be treated as Asura's Gate traitor and will be punished according to our Asura's Gate regulations!" Huang Xiaolong stated in a sonorous voice.

Before, Huang Xiaolong was still weak, having no option but to conceal his identity as Asura's Gate Sovereign. But things were different now, he had advanced to peak late-Third Order Saint realm and was strong enough to battle Chen Tianqi alone, which was why he had no qualms in revealing the fact that he was the rightful successor for the Asura's Gate Sovereign position.

"Subordinate will comply!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt their blood boil with excitement at Huang Xiaolong's order, acknowledging the command with the utmost respect.

Chapter 368: Peace Emperor World

The Asura Order appeared, raising a storm!

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu felt excitement coursing through their veins, they had long been waiting for this day!

Huang Xiaolong turned around. Seeing the confounded expressions on his parents and siblings' faces, he told them a short version of the story relating him and Asura's Gate. Many years had passed since Huang Xiaolong found the Asura Ring, but he had never mentioned it to his family. All these years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai never knew Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, Haotian, and Fei Hou's real identities.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, everyone felt like all the puzzle pieces fell into place.

“Then, Long’er, you want to go to Starcloud Continent?” After hearing her son’s explanation, Su Yan asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Yes, Mother.”

Asura’s Gate headquarters was located on Starcloud Continent, to reclaim the Sovereign position, Huang Xiaolong had to go to the Starcloud Continent!

Huang Xiaolong already had sufficient strength to fight for it, and win!

“When are you leaving?” Su Yan asked again.

“Ten days later.” Huang Xiaolong answered with solemnity in his tone. He knew that his mother was disheartened, which was why he stayed a few more days before departing.

For the next ten days in the Eminent Holiness’ cultivation space, Huang Xiaolong practiced at night to stabilize his recent breakthrough and enhance his battle qi cultivation, while during the day, he would spend time with his family, talking or guiding their cultivation, including Fei Hou, Haotian, and others.

In the days after Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practiced, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and Huang Min refined the true dragon essence and Divine Dragon Pills, all three of their battle qi cultivation finally accumulated to Houtian Tenth Order, due to their innate talent limitations unable to breakthrough to Xiantian realm.

Haotian, who was Luo Tong Kingdom’s sole Marshal, reached late-Xiantian Third Order. Whereas Yu Ming was now a half-Saint realm expert, his breakthrough to Saint realm would depend on his fortune.

Ten days passed by quickly.

Huang Xiaolong departed from the Eminent Holiness’ space. On this journey to the Starcloud Continent, only Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu accompanied him. Although the Eminent Holiness’ cave was at the bottom of the cold lake beneath the Broken Tiger Rift, Huang Xiaolong still left Yu Ming, giant ghost Feng Yang, and the others as a precaution, just in case...

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Yu Ming one hundred Ghost King Dans. He himself refined these Ghost King Dans, spurring his comprehension of space law to break into the Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong only used a small number of them, leaving quite a lot in the ring. Yu Ming followed him for many years, so Huang Xiaolong hoped that he could advance into the Saint realm too.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong’s Ghost King Dan, Yu Ming knelt down in gratitude, thanking Huang Xiaolong with tears streaming down his face, refusing to get up for a long time.

After being sent off by everyone’s reluctant gazes, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left the Eminent Holiness’ cultivation space, flying all the way up to the high peak of the Broken Tiger Rift.

Winter was coming and gusts of cold winds blew strongly. Standing at the peak of the Broken Tiger Rift, their robes fluttered in the cold wind.

“Sovereign, are we heading to Starcloud Continent right away?” Zhang Fu asked.

Huang Xiaolong wore a somber expression, "To the Luo Tong Kingdom first!"

Lu Kai was his good brother. Although Huang Xiaolong still couldn't annihilate Deities Templar at this moment, he could, however, collect some interest.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's intention to go to the Luo Tong Kingdom, both instantly understood his meaning.

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's pupils and he flew off the peak with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following from behind in the Luo Tong Kingdom's direction.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three was heading toward the Luo Tong Kingdom, a huge storm descended on the Starcloud Continent and Wind Snow Continent. Ten days ago, after receiving Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had issued the Asura Order to all of Asura's Gate Elders, Domain Leaders, and disciples.

Once the Asura Order was out, it sent shock waves through the forces in all directions.

"Huang Xiaolong is actually the previous Asura's Gate Sovereign's closed-door disciple! He even possesses the Asura Ring!"

"Asura's Gate previous Sovereign, Ren Wokuang has been missing for more than eighty years, who knows if this is true or false. But since the Asura Order was announced by the Left and Right Custodians, it is most likely true!"

"One year ago, Asura's Gate Sovereign Chen Tianqi announced to the world that he is Asura's Gate Sovereign, succeeding the position, now there's a good show waiting for us!"

"I heard that Chen Tianqi has formed an alliance with Bedlam Lands' Sin City, even if Huang Xiaolong has the Left and Right Custodians' support, I fear that wanting to snatch back the Asura's Gate position won't be so easy!"

Similar discussions were happening everywhere.

Although Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the public for three years in closed-door practice, his name rang louder than it ever had before. Following the ending of the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins expedition in the Origin Forest, after returning to their respective forces, Huang Xiaolong's name even spread to the Ten Directions Continent.

This time, with the Asura Order out on Huang Xiaolong's orders, it shook the various forces. The attention placed on Huang Xiaolong exceeded any one person. Making their way to the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu also heard this news.

"Sin City's Castellan?" Huang Xiaolong heard that Chen Tianqi allied with the Sin City's Castellan, a light flickered in his eyes. If Sin City's Castellan really interfered in this matter, then it would pose some difficulties in taking back the Asura's Gate.

Then, Huang Xiaolong recalled that when he was in the City of Myriad Gods, Zhao Chen was against him from the beginning. At that time, Huang Xiaolong did not understand why, because there was no feud between them. But now he knew, Chen Tianqi was behind it.

“How much do you both know about Sin City?” Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Zhao Shu hesitated for a moment before saying, “Sovereign, Sin City’s Castellan, Zhao Yi, is not someone of our Martial Spirit World!”

Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were stunned.

“Not someone of our Martial Spirit World?!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Zhao Shu nodded, “Zhao Yi comes from the Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Clan.”

“Peace Emperor World, Zhao Clan!” Zhang Fu sounded shocked, evidently, he had heard of this Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Clan.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Fu.

“Comparing this Zhao Clan and Deities Templar, who is stronger?” A moment later, Huang Xiaolong asked gravely.

Zhao Shu shook his head, “I don’t know. No one knows Deities Templar’s real strength, and no one knows Zhao Clan’s real strength either. In fact, Sovereign, I am also a member of Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Clan.”

“You’re also a member of the Zhao Clan?!” This piece of information genuinely shocked Huang Xiaolong. Zhang Fu looked flabbergasted at Zhao Shu. Judging from his reaction, this was his first time hearing that Zhao Shu was a member of Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Clan.

Zhao Shu nodded, “That year, I was being chased by enemies, it was Sovereign who saved me. After that, I stayed at Asura’s Gate. Even though I am a Zhao clan member, the Zhao Clan has over a hundred branches, me and Zhao Yi belong to different branches of the clan.”

Peace Emperor World’s Zhao Clan had existed for ten thousand years, it’s branches expanded all over, it wasn’t strange for the clan to have over a hundred branches.

Chapter 369: Cancel Your Tryout Eligibility!

Hearing Zhao Shu say that he and Zhao Yi were from different branches of the Zhao Clan, Huang Xiaolong nodded, asking, “Do you know what Zhao Yi’s strength is like?”

Zhao Shu shook his head, “It has been close to a thousand years since this subordinate last saw Zhao Yi, thus I have no idea. But, Zhao Yi’s talent is very high, his martial spirit is a Nine-headed Hydra. In our Peace Emperor World, he was known as one of the dazzling geniuses.”

“A Nine-headed Hydra!” Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Fu were astounded.

Nine-headed Hydra, the legendary mythical animal of the underworld, ranked top amongst grade fourteen martial spirits! Rumour has it, people that had Nine-headed Hydra would possess an unfathomable power.

“Yes, a Nine-headed Hydra!” Zhao Shu affirmed with a dignified expression: “All those years ago, Zhao Yi broke into the Xiantian realm within ten years and stepped into the Saint realm in less than thirty years. If he hasn’t broken through to God Realm by now, he probably isn’t far from it!”

Breaking into Saint realm after merely thirty years of cultivation! Huang Xiaolong's face became somber. 'This Zhao Yi is actually so terrifying.'

Although Huang Xiaolong cultivated for no more than twenty odd years, he was different. These years, he had many fortuitous adventures. If it weren't for of the Godly Mt. Xumi, it would have been impossible for Huang Xiaolong to break through to Xiantian Tenth Order. Without those Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong could hardly touch the edge of the Saint realm.

Nevertheless, it mattered not if that Zhao Yi was interfering in Asura's Gate matters, he was making this trip to Starcloud Continent! Determination shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

This time, he absolutely had to win back the Asura's Gate Sovereign position and have the entire sect under his sole authority!

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu passed the Luo Tong Kingdom's border. From there, the three flew straight to the Luo Tong Royal City, arriving a few hours later. Luo Tong Royal City was as busy as it always had been, prosperous and busy, with people shuttling along the streets.

Strolling along the streets of Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly watching the commoners going about their days. The city was the same, but the familiar face was no more.

Subconsciously, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the Delicious Restaurant. After the building was destroyed in the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Ao Baixue, the Delicious Restaurant was rebuilt, the signboard still looked new.

The fragrance of Snow Moon Wine wafted out from the premise. Huang Xiaolong knew, his good brother Lu Kai loved this Delicious Restaurant's Snow Wind Wine the most.

The last time he was here, saving Lu Kai from the punishment square, then having a drink with Lu Kai here, those scenes were still fresh in his mind.

Lifting a foot, Huang Xiaolong walked in. Since he was already here in Luo Tong Royal City, he was in no hurry to act.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three walked into the premise, they ran into the restaurant's boss. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the restaurant boss' face paled considerably: "Huang, Young Noble Huang!" Quickly ushering Huang Xiaolong up to the first floor, whispering in a barely audible voice, "Young Noble Huang, the current Luo Tong Kingdom has issued an arrest order with heavy rewards for your capture. I heard the Luo Tong Palace is filled with Deities Templar's experts, all lying in wait for you!"

Huang Xiaolong exchanged a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, and then turned back toward the restaurant boss with a faint smile, "Heavy rewards for my capture? I wonder, how much is my head worth?"

The restaurant boss said, "Anyone who saw you, as long as they informed the palace, they could get one hundred million gold coins, ten thousand Grade Five Spirit Dan, and be appointed an official position!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I worth so little?"

The restaurant boss became more anxious watching Huang Xiaolong's nonchalance, still in the mood to laugh, "Young Noble Huang, in this little one's opinion, Young Noble should quickly leave Luo Tong Kingdom. Although you are very strong, this time, Deities Templar..."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, interrupting the restaurant boss, "How much Snow Moon Wine is left? Go bring everything to me, also, prepare a table of good dishes." Saying this, Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked to a corner table with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

The restaurant boss shook his head, sighing at Huang Xiaolong's response. He could only go prepare Huang Xiaolong's order.

After taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong took a look around. Today, the restaurant's first floor was a little empty, merely three to four tables were taken, with only about a dozen or so customers.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong overheard the discussion going on at one of the tables.

"I heard the palace is selecting guards, opening registration today, as long as you're a Houtian Eighth Order and above, you're qualified. How about we go and try together?"

"Forget it, although a palace guard's benefits are good, I still want to live a few more years. Who knows when that Young Noble Divine Dragon will return, don't mention Houtian Eighth Order, even if you're Xiantian Eighth Order, it's nothing in front of Young Noble Divine Dragon!"

"Speaking about that, Prince Lu Kai died miserably, he was hung at the Royal City gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights, then beaten to a pulp by those people, splashed with salt water, bones broken and tendons dug out. Only after half a month of torture did he breathe his last breath!"

"Prince Lu Kai indeed died wrongfully, but those Deities Templar people are too vicious. Even if they wanted to lure Young Noble Divine Dragon out, it wasn't necessary to do what they did!"

Both men shook their heads.

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong's eyes became frigid, a monstrous momentum of slaughter aura burst out from his body, taking the shape of a hell skull, hovering around him, giving a bone-chilling feeling.

Beaten, splashed with salt water!

Bones broken, tendons dug out! Hung at the city gates under the scorching sun for three days and three nights!

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong's heart erupted with brutal violence. He could imagine the inhumane pain Lu Kai had to endure being tortured by those Deities Templar scum before dying.

Deep remorse filled Huang Xiaolong's heart, if he brought Lu Kai to Duanren Imperial City at that time, he wouldn't fall to such end.

He himself was to be blamed! Warm tears pooled at the edges of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Sensing the terrifying murderous intent surging out from Huang Xiaolong's body, everyone on the first floor was startled, turning their heads towards the source.

“He... looks like Young Noble Divine Dragon?!”

“Seems like it’s him, a few years ago, he rescued Prince Lu Kai from the punishment square, I caught a glimpse of him from afar!”

Two people among the customers were astonished when they saw Huang Xiaolong’s face.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong turned around, a purple character ‘soul’ emerged in both his pupils for an instant. A powerful spiritual force enveloped the entire first floor, ‘soul’ characters flew out one after another, entering the consciousness of everyone present between their brows.

After Huang Xiaolong broke through to Saint realm, his spiritual force had reached another degree altogether, both the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate advanced to the fifth stage. Displaying both together, not only he could take control over others, he could now remove certain parts of a person’s memories.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew that Huang Xiaolong was erasing the memories of the people around, but even so, witnessing it with their own eyes still amazed them. Erasing a person’s memories, this was an ability possessed by the ancient masters!

Something even a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm couldn’t do, but their Sovereign could.

In just seconds, Huang Xiaolong erased the memories of himself from the minds of the other customers on the first floor.

Right at this moment, the restaurant’s boss brought the wine and dishes up to Huang Xiaolong’s table.

Finding out that Lu Kai suffered so much in the hands of Deities Templar, Huang Xiaolong lost the mood to drink, but he kept all the Snow Moon Wine into the Asura Ring, paid for the food and wine, and left the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, heading straight to the Luo Tong Palace.

It didn’t take the three of them long to reach the palace.

In the large square in front of the Luo Tong Palace, a palace guard selection was taking place. A lot of Luo Tong Kingdom’s experts came to try their luck.

“Quite lively.” Huang Xiaolong scanned the square, the sarcasm in his voice unmistakable. He continued to walk straight to the palace’s main doors.

“Stop there!” At this time, a palace guard saw them, barking out loud: “Are your dog eyes blind? Where do you think you’re going? The palace guard selection is over there, go and line up, if not, cancel your tryout eligibility!”

Chapter 370: Swear Allegiance to Deities Templar?

“Cancel our tryout eligibility?” Huang Xiaolong was stumped, while Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu smiled as they exchanged a helpless smile.

The palace guard became angry seeing the people he just reprimanded laughing instead of being afraid; these people actually dared to ignore him? He was a small squad leader of the palace guards! Even big families’ Elders greet him with courtesy when seeing him.

He walked up to Huang Xiaolong: "What is your name? Punk, which family do you belong to? Roll over there for me now!" A finger pointed to a square corner, "Stand there for one hour, and then you can go line up to register your name!"

The palace guard ordered, cool and domineering. Because he did not purposely restrain his voice, it attracted the attention of many other people that came to register, palace guards and families' disciples alike looked over at their direction.

Roll?

Stand for one hour?

Huang Xiaolong looked at the domineering palace guard, unable to decide if he should laugh or be angry.

"And if I don't stand there for one hour?" Huang Xiaolong asked, a faint smile tugged the corners of his lips.

That small squad leader's expression turned brooding dark, "Are you sure?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "I'm very sure."

With other palace guards and families' disciples watching, the small squad leader's anger soared to its peak, a small disciple that came to register actually dared to challenge his authority in public?

"You can scram now, your tryout registration eligibility is rescinded!" He shouted at Huang Xiaolong, "And call the Elder of your family here, I want to see which family actually brought up a stupid and ignorant disciple like you!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, he was too lazy to bother with this person; he continued walking toward the palace doors with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Watching this, the small squad leader's face turned maroon beet-red with rage, his hand drew the cutlass hanging at his waist in quick action, "Punk, trespassing into the palace grounds, you're seeking death!" Infusing the cutlass with battle qi, the small squad leader leaped forward, wanting to slash Huang Xiaolong's back. As a small squad leader, he did possess some strength, being a Houtian Tenth Order. Battle qi broke out as he slashed right at Huang Xiaolong' back.

Sensing his attack's success, the small squad leader breathed in relief. He originally thought that Huang Xiaolong had some strength, to dare come make trouble at the palace, perhaps there might even be some problems in taking care of him, but it was easier than he had imagined.

"So, you're nothing more than an embroidered pillow, nice to see but of no use!" The small squad leader laughed aloud. However, just as the first note of laughter sounded, the cutlass' energy that slashed into Huang Xiaolong rebounded.

Seeing his attack being rebound, the small squad leader was frightened, leaping back hastily to dodge it. The attack energy flew past his face, millimetres away from his skin. Even so, his back dampened from cold sweat.

He glared at Huang Xiaolong, veiling his embarrassment with anger, "They want to trespass into the palace grounds, everyone attack, kill them!"

The surrounding palace guards recovered from their shock, unsheathing the swords and blades in their hands and aimed attacks at Huang Xiaolong's group of three.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong looked over, his eyes icy. Since they chose this, then the blame was not on him. Raising both his hands, his palms struck out.

Before many pairs of horrified eyes, fiendish Asura qi flooded out, transforming into an underworld evil dragon. The evil dragon merely hovered in the air, but all the guards were thrown back. When these palace guards fell to the ground, their bodies were black, twitching, and wailing in pain.

Huang Xiaolong's Saint realm Asura qi was more terrifying than it used to be, not even a Fourth Order Saint realm expert could resist his Asura Qi, what more these measly palace guards.

Initially, those families' disciples that came to register for the palace guards tryout were gloating inside watching Huang Xiaolong as he dared to anger a small squad leader, but just when they thought that Huang Xiaolong was dead for sure, the result shocked everyone, they were rooted blankly on the spot.

Dread filled their eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, inside the Luo Tong Kingdom Palace's great hall, laughter and music filled the air, it was an extremely festive atmosphere.

In the great hall, a group of palace maids was playing musical instruments and dancing, swaying their hips and twisting their naked bellies.

On the King's throne sat an old man with a ruddy, glowing face, and silvery white hair, looking quite dignified. At this moment, he was staring fixedly at the dancers' exposed bellies, a twinkle flitting across his eyes from time to time.

This old man was none other than Deities Templar's Great Elder, Gě Gé.

There were a total of nine Great Elders in Deities Templar, each one was a Tenth Order Saint realm and above, possessing strength parallel with their status. And below the throne, sat ten Deities Templar Elders.

Killing Lu Kai three years ago, other than Ao Baixue being part of the reason, Deities Templar also wanted to lure Huang Xiaolong out, even sending Gě Gé and ten Elders to a small kingdom such as Luo Tong Kingdom, lying in wait for Huang Xiaolong to appear.

Amongst the ten Deities Templar Elders within the hall, Yao Shan was one of them.

His most brilliant descendent, Yao Fei, had been killed by Huang Xiaolong, thus Yao Shan requested to be one of the Elders watching over Luo Tong Kingdom. He wanted to sever Huang Xiaolong's head from his shoulders with his own hands, it was the only way the hatred in his heart could be pacified.

"Everyone, please." Gě Gé raised his wine cup, toasting the Elders.

Yao Shan and the other Elders followed, raising their wine cups for a toast, downing it all in one gulp.

Gě Gé placed his wine cup down, smacking his lips and grinning, “This Snow Moon Wine, I really like it.”

This sentence brought murmurs of assent from the Elders below.

Yao Shan spoke, “We’ve been waiting here for three years, I didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to hide for three years, too cowardly to show up. No one knows where he’s hiding at.”

An Elder, Jiang Shi, that was sitting beside Yao Shan chuckled, “He’s afraid of our Deities Templar, however, if he actually succeeded the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, it would quite troublesome to our Deities Templar.”

Gě Gé laughed with dismissive tone, “No need to worry, he won’t succeed Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, that Chen Tianqi joined hands with Bedlam Lands’ Sin City Castellan, Zhao Yi, and not long ago, our Temple Preceptor has sent Elder Li Molin over to the Asura’s Gate headquarters. A heaven’s net has been set up, just waiting for Huang Xiaolong to jump in. The instant he dares to appear, he’s dead!”

Exactly at this moment, a powerful energy fluctuation came from the palace doors outside. Everyone was surprised and exchanged looks among themselves.

“There are people who dare to cause trouble in Luo Tong Palace?” Jiang Shi said.

“Could it be Huang Xiaolong? He’s finally here!” Yao Shan blurted as the thought flashed through his mind.

Expressions tightened at the possibility.

Gě Gé stood up from the throne seat, sneering coldly, “Huang Xiaolong? Better still if it’s him! We’ve been waiting for this day for three years. Come, let’s us go welcome Martial Spirit World’s most dazzling monstrous genius of all time!”

Everyone got on their feet, flying out from the hall, heading straight to the palace’s main doors.

At the same time, at the palace’s main doors, Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the palace great hall structure with a taunting smile, “Eleven Saint realm experts? Deities Templar really puts me on a high pedestal.”

A bright light flickered, Gě Gé and the ten Elders appeared in the space above the palace’s main doors. The moment those eleven Saint realm experts appeared, a suffocating pressure enveloped the whole square. Before some of the palace guards and families’ disciples could react, their bodies exploded from the pressure, and the rest fled in horror.

“You’re Huang Xiaolong?” Gě Gé scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe upon arrival.

“Correct.” Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

“Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect you to really dare to show up here!” Yao Shan sneered, “Today’s your end! Let me see if you can still flee this time!”

Gě Gé signaled the ten Elders with his eyes, and they all spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Gě Gé stared at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, saying, “Both of you are probably Asura’s Gate Left and Right Custodians. Truth be told, there is no advantage for you to risk your life for Huang Xiaolong. If you’re willing to swear allegiance to Deities Templar, we will definitely treat you justly.”