

INVINCIBLE 371

Chapter 371: Poison Corpse Scarabs' Battle Might

Swear allegiance to Deities Templar?

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu showed indifference at Gě Gé's attempt to lure them.

Watching their reaction, Yao Shan harrumphed, "Our Temple Preceptor said that it is not easy for you to have cultivated until this level, thus he was gracious enough to give you a chance. Know your place and be grateful! Otherwise, your endings will be the same as Huang Xiaolong's, death!"

Zhao Shu mocked disdainfully as he looked at Yao Shan, "Die? Base on your capability?"

Yao Shan was just an insignificant Sixth Order Saint realm in Zhao Shu's eyes. That time in Rising Sun City, if it weren't for Li Molin and Yao Shan running fast enough, Yao Shan would have definitely died under his palm.

Yao Shan turned red seeing the mocking disdain in Zhao Shu's eyes, "You...!" But Yao Shan knew, going one on one, he wasn't Zhao Shu's opponent.

Gě Gé interjected at this point, "Huang Xiaolong, if you hand over the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl, I can consider letting you die more comfortably. Do you know how that Lu Kai died? We skinned him and dug his tendons, allowing him to die only after half a month of torture."

A sharp glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, pools of black fiendish qi surged in their depths.

"Therefore, in a little while, I won't let you die so comfortably!" Huang Xiaolong's voice bore frigid coldness.

Gě Gé laughed obnoxiously, "Is that so? Huang Xiaolong, ah, Huang Xiaolong. Your death is near, yet your mouth remains so stubborn! Do you think that relying on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, only two persons, that they can still protect you now?" Gě Gé signaled the Elders with his eyes again as he said this, his own momentum rose sharply as a giant of a bear materialized above him. This was Gě Gé's martial spirit.

Gě Gé soul transformed immediately, both his hands became twice as big, looking like paws, slamming down on Zhang Fu.

At the same time, Deities Templar Elder Jiang Shi and the other four Elders aimed their attacks at Zhao Shu.

Gě Gé and Zhang Fu's strengths were at similar levels. Although Jiang Shi and the other Elders' strength wasn't at peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, they were still a formidable group, consisting of an early Tenth Order Saint realm, and a mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Five Elders together was enough to suppress Zhao Shu.

This was decided long ago.

The remaining five Elders, including Yao Shan, exposed smug expressions, encircling Huang Xiaolong in the middle.

“Huang Xiaolong, without Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, killing you is nothing more than a flip of palm for me!” Yao Shan sneered, “Guarding here for many years, it was only to kill you with my own hands!” His palms were straight like blades, chopping down on Huang Xiaolong.

“Mountain Breaking Palm!” The power of his palm carried a momentum that could split mountains with one strike!

Ruthlessness exploded in Yao Shan’s eyes.

The other four Elders did not move, standing at the side, watching Yao Shan attack. In their opinion, Yao Shan’s Sixth Order Saint realm strength was more than sufficient to kill Huang Xiaolong, saying it was as easy as snapping his fingers was no exaggeration. They need not do anything.

However, just as Yao Shan’s palm struck out, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette vanished into thin air, when he reappeared, he was high above the square. Watching the five people below, a snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong. Then, with a wave of his hands, countless black beetles flew straight at Yao Shan and the four Deities Templar Elders.

Looking at the large number of black beetles, Yao Shan laughed out loud, assuming they were just average poisonous black beetles, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t tell me you don’t know, poisonous creatures are useless against us Saint realm experts!”

A Saint realm expert’s physique was extremely tough and immune to average poisons.

The four other Deities Templar Elders were also laughing at the side. Just like Yao Shan, none of them paid any attention to those poisonous black beetles. When those black beetles reached in front of them, the five Deities Templar Elders merely flicked their sleeves, sending a battle flame to burn away those insects.

But what happened next shocked them. Those black beetles actually flew passed their battle flames, baring their sharp teeth at them.

“This, what is happening?!” One of the Elders was flustered, slamming both his palms at the black beetles coming at him, but in the next moment, he noticed that the black beetles that were slapped away crawled back up almost instantly and continued to attack.

The five Elders’ faces became grim.

Watching their reaction, a cold smirk tugged at Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, these black beetles were the Poison Corpse Scarabs that he tamed from the Origin Forest. How terrible these Poison Corpse Scarabs could be, he had experienced it for himself.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong exerted extra effort using Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate to control the Poison Corpse Scarabs after returning from the Origin Forest. Until today, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong could control had reached ten thousand.

“What damn things are these?!” Yao Shan’s angry voice rang out. Those black beetles actually did not fear his battle flame, and didn’t die no matter how he attacked them!

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and other Deities Templar Elders noticed the situation on Yao Shan's side and looked over.

Suddenly, one of the Deities Templar Elders felt a sharp pain in his arm. Checking the spot, he saw a black beetle on his arm with its poisonous pinchers stuck deep into his flesh.

Before he could react, a numbing paralysis rapidly spread through his whole body. In the next moment, he noticed that he was actually unable to gather his battle qi!

Unable to gather battle qi!

Whole body numb, unable to move!

His eyes widened in shock. In the blink of an eye, one Poison Corpse Scarab after another landed on the Elder's body—arms, thighs, waist, chest, head, even drilling into his ears and nostrils.

“Save me, quick, save me!” He screamed in horror at Gě Gé and Yao Shan as despair crept up his eyes.

Yao Shan, Gě Gé, and the others were greatly alarmed as they watched the black beetles cover the Deities Templar Elder entirely, eating off his flesh at terrifying speed.

“Save me you all!!” That Elder screamed again, voice shrill with fear. He struggled, wanting to run, to reach out for help, but everything was futile.

No more than a dozen breaths later, the Poison Corpse Scarabs did their work on the Elder, leaving behind the white bones of a skeleton. Seeing this result, Yao Shan and the others drew in cold breaths, the hair on their necks standing on ends.

Those black beetles were so horrifying! That Elder was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert!

But, the nightmare had yet to end. When all the flesh was gone, they saw those black beetles opening their little mouths, sucking. Even the Elder's soul failed to survive, torn into hundreds of pieces into the black beetles' mouths.

Yao Shan and all the Deities Templar Elders could no longer hide the terror in their eyes.

“These... are ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!!” Suddenly, Jiang Shi, who was attacking Zhao Shu, blurted out loud.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Gě Gé's voice trembled.

Everyone's faces were ashen.

“Poison Corpse Scarabs, it's actually those abhorrent creatures!” A Deities Templar Elder's legs were shaking, “How can these Poison Corpse Scarabs still exist in this world? Weren't they extinct hundred thousand years ago?!”

They had heard of those infamous ghastly insects, Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Still in shock with the emergence of the Poison Corpse Scarabs, another Elder was bitten and met with a similar end as the first Elder.

A series of tragic screams rang in the air.

The impact was too much for Yao Shao and the remaining Elders to accept, nearly pissing in their pants. Now, in their eyes, those little black critters were simply life reaping death gods.

“Attack their heads, as long as their heads are severed, these Poison Corpse Scarabs will die!” Jiang Shi shouted anxiously.

Hearing Jiang Shi’s words, all the Elders hastily took out their weapons, but very soon they discovered that the Poison Corpse Scarabs’ defenses far exceeded their imagination. Average weapons couldn’t even leave a scratch mark on them.

Divine weapons?

The number of divine weapons in the Martial Spirit World could be calculated, for they were even scarcer than the number of Saint realm experts. Even as Deities Templar Elders, Yao Shan, and the others did not have any divine or godly weapons in their possession.

They were petrified. Death and despair spread over the square.

Chapter 372: Yao Shan’s Death

In a short span of time, three Deities Templar Elders had died, eaten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, even their souls became food in those Poison Corpse Scarabs’ stomachs.

Things went awry, far beyond Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, Yao Shan, and every Deities Templar Elders’ expectations.

Don’t mention killing Huang Xiaolong, at this moment, Yao Shan and the Elders couldn’t even touch a hair of his. Before those Poison Corpse Scarabs, they had no chance to attack Huang Xiaolong at all.

Initially, there were five Deities Templar Elders surrounding Huang Xiaolong, but now, with three dead, only Yao Shan and another Elder remained. More and more Poison Corpse Scarabs shifted their sights on these two.

Yao Shan was forced to dodge left and right, he was extremely miserable. What enraged Yao Shan further was Huang Xiaolong, who was standing at the side with the Blades of Asura in his hands, occasionally sending an attack or two in his direction.

Tempest of Hell!

Tears of Asura!

Wrath of the Nether King!

Asura Sword Skills moves were executed one after another, Huang Xiaolong practically treated Yao Shan as target practice. A living target practice like Yao Shan, a Sixth Order Saint realm expert, was extremely hard to find.

Huang Xiaolong attacked again and again, expanding his insight into the Asura Sword Skills. Ever since he stepped into the Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong spent less time practicing his sword skills, displaying these moves again made Huang Xiaolong realise that the power of Asura Sword Skills was stronger than he imagined.

Combined with his space law comprehension, every attack contained insurmountable Asura qi, the sky turned dark as if hell took over. Cold hellish tempest, tears from the cries of an Asura, the Nether King's wrath, wails of countless evil spirits from hell.

As seconds passed, Huang Xiaolong entered a selfless state of enlightenment.

It felt as if he merged with heaven and earth, he himself was the embodiment of hell. From afar, others could only see Huang Xiaolong being wholly shrouded in rolling black Asura qi.

Yao Shan dodged another Poison Corpse Scarab and looked up to the sky. At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was the embodiment of an Asura in Yao Shan's eyes. Unimaginable fear snaked into his heart, if he knew that Huang Xiaolong had an army of Poison Corpse Scarabs under his control, even if someone beat him to death, he wouldn't have requested the Temple Preceptor's permission to come to the Luo Tong Kingdom.

"Elder Gě Gé, we should retreat!" Dodging another Poison Corpse Scarab, Yao Shan shouted, his tone carried a hint of whining: "I, really cannot hold on much longer!"

Yao Shan was really hanging by a thread, several times he was nearly bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab.

Just as Yao Shan's voice ended, the other Elder issued a miserable scream. Yao Shan turned over to look and saw the Elder being submerged under the countless Poison Corpse Scarabs, just the sight made his knees go weak, nearly stumbling to the ground.

"Retreat!" At this point, Gě Gé's order sounded.

Gě Gé's voice sounded like nature's lullaby in Yao Shan's ears. Without any hesitation, he leaped into the air, wanting to flee from the nightmare. The same held true for Jiang Shi and the rest as well.

Yet, just as Yao Shan leaped up, the bright sky turned into absolute darkness, they were hardly able to see their own five fingers as a monstrous ghostly energy broke out like giant waves.

Yao Shan was shocked, then he saw evil spirits pouncing after him.

"This, what is happening?!" Yao Shan was petrified and angry at the same time, with a wave of his palm he shattered the evil spirits that blocked his path.

Seeing that his attack was effective, Yao Shan breathed in relief; fortunately those evil spirits weren't as scary as the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

"This is probably some kind of ghost array, everyone quickly break out and leave!" Gě Gé's voice rang out.

However, just as Gě Gé reminded the Elders, a sharp pain came from one of Yao Shan's arms, then his body started feeling numb and heavy.

This is?! Yao Shan was stricken with terror as the corner of his eye caught sight of a swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs swarming at him.

"Save me, Elder Gě Gé, you all, save me!!" Yao Shan cried out in desperation, but what answered him was the shrieks of countless evil spirits.

Seeing that no one coming to his aid, Yao Shan was angered, “Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, you bastards, all of you will die miserably!” Yao Shan started cursing since he was going to die anyway, he has no scruples speaking his mind.

Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the other Deities Templar Elders were angered and enraged hearing Yao Shan curse at them, but at the moment they had no time to be bothered with him.

This ghost array was one that Huang Xiaolong laid out using the Supreme Ghost Flag.

Huang Xiaolong already expected those Deities Templar Elders would try to run, so the instant those people moved to run, Huang Xiaolong took out the Supreme Ghost Flag, instantaneously arranging the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array.

Huang Xiaolong watched Yao Shan jump and curse within the array and a thought struck him, then he recalled all the Poison Corpse Scarabs out from the array.

Yao Shan, who was cursing to his heart’s content, suddenly noticed the Poison Corpse Scarabs that were swarming toward him receded, leaving him confounded, ‘What’s happening?’ Then joy washed over him, could it be that Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to kill him so fast?

Yet, in a split second, Yao Shan was engulfed by countless evil spirits, drowning in them. Yao Shan’s miserable wails echoed endlessly in the array.

Barely a moment passed and Yao Shan was torn and swallowed by those evil spirits, his soul was sucked into the flag by Huang Xiaolong, erasing his consciousness using the ghost aura inside the Supreme Ghost Flag.

After dealing with Yao Shan’s soul, Huang Xiaolong turned to Gě Gé and the rest. By this point, Gě Gé had broken out from the ghost array, tearing the space and fleeing with Jiang Shi and the other Elders. Despite that, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu managed to intercept two of the Deities Templar Elders.

Those two met the same fate as Yao Shan, their flesh and bones tore apart and swallowed by evil spirits, whereas their souls were sucked into the Supreme Ghost Flag with their consciousness erased, becoming one of the Supreme Ghost Flag’s ghost spirits.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Supreme Ghost Flag.

“Sovereign, should we give chase?” Zhao Shu came to stand behind Huang Xiaolong inquiring.

Huang Xiaolong looked toward the direction Gě Gé fled and shook his head, saying, “No need.” From the beginning, killing Gě Gé wasn’t his main goal, after all, Gě Gé was a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert.

Although Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and two other Elders escaped, he managed to kill seven Deities Templar’s Elders, it was quite a harvest.

But then again, this was merely interest!

Thinking of Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong looked skyward, muttering to no one in particular, “Don’t worry bro, there will be a day when I annihilate Deities Templar by the roots and kill Li Molin with my hands to avenge you!”

Huang Xiaolong put the spatial rings he collected from the seven Deities Templar Elders away. Facing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu he said, "Let's go." All three people left the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong believed that word of this battle in Luo Tong Royal City would spread like wildfire across Snow Wind Continent, Starcloud Continent, and even Ten Directions Continent, just like the battle at Rising Sun City.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong's group and Gě Gé's group left, the lucky families' disciples that survived gradually approached the palace grounds. They were all shocked to see the collapsed and ruined palace buildings due to the battle shockwaves. There was no Luo Tong Palace anymore. And there was a huge hole in the square ground that filled them with apprehension.

Not long after leaving the Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu left Luo Tong Kingdom's territory altogether.

"Sovereign, Gě Gé and those people ran away, the matter about you controlling Poison Corpse Scarabs would spread throughout the entire Martial Spirit World in a short span of time." On the way, Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong saw through Zhao Shu's worries, "It's fine, it might a good thing." With the matter spreading out, there would be fewer people who dared to harbor ulterior motives toward him.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had Poison Corpse Scarabs that could even kill high-level Saint realm warriors.

On the other hand, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders fled with all their might, flying at high speed for several hours. Only after determining that Huang Xiaolong did not pursue them did they dare to stop to rest on a barren hill, panting the lives out of them.

Chapter 373: Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian

Finally stopping down to rest, Gě Gé and the other three Deities Templar Elders' expressions were extremely ugly. Neither of the four uttered a word for a long time.

"Elder Gě Gé, what do we do now?" A short while later, Jiang Shi spoke, breaking the heavy silence.

Gě Gé looked at the sky, sighing a little helplessly, "Let us return to Deities Templar first." It was inevitable that they would receive punishment from the Temple Preceptor once they returned.

"I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong, that punk, to be able to control something like Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Jiang Shi's brows wrinkled, "It will be very difficult to kill him in the future."

Gě Gé nodded in agreement, a light flickered in his eyes, "How did that kid do it?" referring to Huang Xiaolong's ability to control those Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Jiang Shi shook his head, "It should be some kind of cultivation technique. In the ancient times, the Ghost King could control hundreds of thousands of evil spirits, but I've never heard of a cultivation technique that could be used to control ancient poisonous creatures such as Poison Corpse Scarabs!"

"Could it be Ten Directions Continent's Beast Taming Art?" Another Deities Templar Elder made a guess.

The Beastmen on Ten Directions Continent had a kind of Beast Taming Art that allowed them to control demonic beasts.

Gě Gé rejected the idea, shaking his head, "It's probably not, the Beast Taming Art would enable a person to control two demonic beasts at most. Let it be for now, we should rush back to the temple and report this matter to the Temple Preceptor, with Temple Preceptor's Divination Art, he would definitely be able to determine the cause!"

Jiang Shi and the other two Elders agreed.

Without further delay, the four disappeared from the barren hill in a flicker, flying at breaking speed continuously. Ten days later, they left the Snow Wind Continent, arriving at the edge of a vast sea.

Fierce gales formed a natural barricade around the edge, black streams of energy floated in the air, dissipating and then gathering once more, emitting an aura of death.

This was one of Martial Spirit World's biggest forbidden lands, the Death Sea Gorge. Deities Templar headquarters was actually located above the Death Sea Gorge.

From the Dead Sea Gorge, Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders flew in an erratic pattern, with turns and twists, for several hours before arriving on an island.

This island was a large irregular sphere, like a piece of land hovering above the Death Sea Gorge.

On the island, ancient trees towered in the sky, strange looking demonic beasts could be spotted flying around the island, exuding a coercion that seemed to come from an ancient era.

When Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, and the two Elders saw these strange looking demonic beasts, there was fear in their eyes. Even Gě Gé, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm showed fear before these demonic beasts, one could guess the extent of their terror.

The four people cautiously approach the island, landing on its ground. Reaching the island, the group of four walked through the thick forest, reaching the peak of a mountain an hour later. On this mountain peak was a grand looking palace.

The four people headed straight to the highest peak, by foot. On this island, even with these four people's identities, they could only walk. Halfway up, the four ran into a handsome young man dressed in a golden brocade robe, he had a pair of sharp pointy ears and ice blue eyes.

The young man was surprised running into Gě Gé's group, "Gě Gé, weren't you supposed to be guarding the Luo Tong Kingdom? What brings you back?"

Gě Gé's face turned slightly red.

Jiang Shi and the two Elders stepped up in greeting, "Greeting Elder Liu Yang."

This young man was one of Deities Templar's Great Elders, Liu Yang. Moreover, among the ten Great Elders, Liu Yang ranked above Gě Gé.

Liu Yang nodded slightly at the three people.

Gě Gé hesitated before saying, "Huang Xiaolong appeared."

“Huang Xiaolong!” Liu Yang looked at the four people, asking, “Where’s his head?” Clearly, he thought that the four returned to bring Huang Xiaolong’s head.

No words could describe what the four were feeling at this moment, hence, no one answered.

Noticing the weird expressions on the four faces, Liu Yang pointed, “Jiang Shi, speak, what happened? What happened to Yao Shan and the rest?”

Jiang Shi dared not hide the truth, answering honestly, “Elder Yao Shan and the others are all dead.”

“What?!” Liu Yang was taken aback. Only the four people in front of him, including Gě Gé, managed to return, the rest died! Seven Saint realm experts died!

Jiang Shi added, “That Huang Xiaolong controls poisonous ancient insects, the Poison Corpse Scarabs!”

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Liu Yang’s face grew grave.

Jiang Shi continued with a somber expression, “Yes, and it was no less than ten thousand of them. Elder Yao Shan and the others were killed by these Poison Corpse Scarabs. If weren’t because we were quick, most likely we too would have...” Recalling the scene of the Elders being eaten empty, Jiang Shi felt a chill ran down his back.

Liu Yang was astounded. More than ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs!

“This matter must be reported to the Temple Preceptor as soon as possible!” Liu Yang stated with a dignified face.

Gě Gé nodded.

A while later, several people stood in a grand hall on the main peak. On the master seat in the grand hall sat a young man, who was shrouded entirely in a black fog. Black fog rumbled endlessly, exuding an intense deathly aura, as if the person inside was a messenger of death.

Due to the black fog, the young man’s face was obscured, the only discernible trait was that the silhouette belonged to a young man. A beautiful young woman with a cold temperament stood beside the black fog, clad in a pure white dress. This cold young woman was none other than Li Lu!

More than a decade had passed, the naive pureness and mischievous light had totally vanished from her face, leaving only cold aloofness.

“You’re saying that Huang Xiaolong has controlled ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs?” Within the black fog, an ethereal voice sounded after hearing what was reported. The voice seemed able to penetrate deep into one’s soul.

“Yes, Preceptor.” Gě Gé quickly replied, kneeling down at the same time, “Please mete out this subordinate’s punishment, Preceptor.”

The young man shrouded in the black fog was the mysterious Deities Templar Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian!

Jiang Shi and the two Elders also knelt down in apprehension, requesting for punishment.

At this point, an overwhelming power surged from the black fog. Before this power, neither Gě Gé, Jiang Shi, nor the rest had the strength to resist. In an instant, four figures were thrown out of the hall. Even so, all four of them swiftly got to their knees again with blood trickling down the corners of their mouths.

A suffocating silence descended in the grand hall.

Sweat rolled down Gě Gé and the three Elders' foreheads.

"Leave." The voice sounded again from the black fog.

"Our gratitude to Preceptor for sparing our lives." The four people's eyes lit up, quickly giving their thanks before retreating from the hall.

From the beginning, Li Lu stood without speaking a word, impassive. Even when she heard Huang Xiaolong's name, there was no sign of recognition, as if it was nothing but a name, someone unrelated to her.

After Gě Gé's group left the grand hall, Temple Preceptor Ying Tian spoke, "Liu Yang."

In the grand hall, Liu Yang shook before complying, "Subordinate's present!"

"Lead six Elders, make a trip to Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate headquarters in Center Oblast, bring fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor over." Temple Preceptor Ying Tian ordered. "Tell Li Molin to pay attention Huang Xiaolong's actions at all times."

During the trip to the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest, Deities Templar managed to snatch three primordial divine dragon corpses, using the dragon scales and skin to refine more than a dozen sets of Divine Dragon Armor. The Divine Dragon Armor's defense was adamant, it was impossible for average godly weapons to penetrate through their defenses.

"Yes, Preceptor!" Liu Yang complied respectfully, with those Divine Dragon Armors, they would have no fear of the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

"If Huang Xiaolong appears in Starcloud Continent's Center Oblast, all of you must exert all efforts to kill him and bring back his head to me." A sharp glint flickered in Ying Tian's eyes, "Otherwise, all of you have no need to return!"

A chill spread all the way to Liu Yang's core.

Chapter 374: Passing Through the Blessed Buddha Empire

Carrying out the Temple Preceptor's order, Liu Yang brought fifteen sets of Divine Dragon Armor and six Deities Templar Elders and headed toward Starcloud Continent's Asura's Gate headquarters.

By this time, the battle in Luo Tong Royal City had reached Duanren Empire, spreading to neighboring empires. It was like a tornado that kept growing bigger, reaching every corner of Snow Wind Continent.

Once again Snow Wind Continent was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been missing for three years, reappeared once again. This time, he actually killed seven Saint realm Deities Templar Elders in one go!

When the news spread, the impact was no less than a heaven punishment falling down on Snow Wind Continent.

In Rising Sun City's battle, Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar Elder Yao Fei, his name resounded throughout the Snow Wind Continent, whereas now, it was seven Saint realm experts! Seven Deities Templar Elders!

In the main streets and small alleys of Snow Wind Continent, everyone was talking about this.

Inside the Delicious Restaurant in Luo Tong Kingdom.

"All of you didn't see the scene that day, Young Noble Divine Dragon just waved his hands, then sou, sou, sou! Deities Templar Elders fell one by one!" A certain family's disciple recounted what happened to everyone around him, hands moving enthusiastically, spit flying everywhere, he was high-strung on excitement, as if those Deities Templar Elders were killed by him instead.

This particular family disciple was registering to try out for palace guard selection on that day and was fortunate enough to survive the battle's shock waves. Pausing here, the disciple gulped down a cup of Snow Moon Wine. A sense of complacency sprung in his heart watching the surrounding crowd looking at him with anticipation.

"What happened after that?" A person couldn't resist urging.

"Afterwards, those Deities Templar Elders were pissed scared, how would they dare to fight anymore, all of them ran away with their tails between their legs!" This disciple ended it with boisterous laughter, saliva flying everywhere, landing on the crowd's faces and clothes.

"What about after that?" The same person clamored.

"After that, it's finished!" That disciple shrugged his shoulders in reply.

Scenes such as this one in Delicious Restaurant were replayed in many places throughout Snow Wind Continent's kingdoms and empires.

"That Huang Xiaolong is able to control more than a ten thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs? Isn't that too heaven-defying? He already has the God Binding Ring, and Absolute Soul Pearl, now he even has an army of ancient Poison Corpse Scarabs!"

"When Huang Xiaolong takes over the Asura's Gate Sovereign position, fully controlling the Asura's Gate, there will be a good show waiting for us when he goes against Deities Templar! Who knows which side will end up victorious!"

"Hard to say, Deities Templar's strength is not something we can imagine. Moreover, there's rumors saying that Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor has broken through to the God Realm!"

Some were stunned, some gloating, some waited with anticipation at the incoming good show.

Of course, as the rumor mill churned, things reached new heights of exaggeration; some said that Huang Xiaolong had control over a million Poison Corpse Scarabs, and the numbers continued to grow, another rumor had Huang Xiaolong possessing millions of evil dragons.

Huang Xiaolong heard these ridiculously exaggerated rumors as he traveled past, and shook his head with a helpless smile.

However, those who used to think that Huang Xiaolong didn't stand a chance against Deities Templar began to change their opinion, and no longer thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely an egg knocking on hard rock.

Leaving the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong slowed down his speed, taking the time to practice as he journeyed to the Starcloud Continent.

Before this, he only managed to control ten of black ancient puppets on the third level altar of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, so on this journey, Huang Xiaolong took the time to brand the remaining nine black puppets. Relying on his current level of spiritual force, Huang Xiaolong could already control all nineteen black puppets. Amongst these nineteen black puppets, the most powerful puppet was of late-Tenth Order Saint realm strength.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong placed two of the strongest black puppet at his side, he couldn't let Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu or himself to act personally every time something happened. Two ancient Saint realm puppets were sufficient to resolve most problems.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had opened the fourth and fifth layers of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. On the fourth layer were actually countless pellets, most of them were grade ten, heaven grade, and there was also a large amount of divine grade. But they were low grade divine pellets and didn't have much effect for Huang Xiaolong.

What truly amazed him were the mountains of spirit stones on the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda! Grade three, grade two, and piles of grade one spirit stones!

The grade three and two spirit stones weren't of much use to him, but grade one spirit stones were a different matter altogether. The last time he was in the Dragon Tomb, to move the twelve crystal statues of the primordial divine dragons into the Godly Mt. Xumi, he had exhausted all of his grade one spirit stones as energy source for the Ten Buddha Formation. Grade one spirit stones were something that he greatly lacked.

After a quick scan using his spiritual force, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda fifth layer contained around three hundred pieces of grade one spirit stone, enough to last him a long period.

'Too bad there are no heaven grade spirit stones.' Huang Xiaolong lamented a little inwardly.

After he experienced using grade one spirit stones to activate the Ten Buddha Formation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that it couldn't really display the formation's full strength, if there were heaven grade spirits stones, he believed that the Ten Buddha Formation would be more powerful. Huang Xiaolong had a piece of heaven grade spirit stone but he had used it already.

After opening the fifth layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong wanted to open the sixth layer as well, only to find out that his current strength was insufficient to break the seal placed for the sixth layer, thus he could only put the matter aside for now.

Night blanketed the earth in quiet darkness.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three stopped to rest in the wilderness, a small fire burning bright. Sitting close to the burning fire, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ghost King ring that he obtained from the Ghost King's cultivation cave.

Under the fire's glow, the ring glimmered with a dark violet light, the two evil dragons carving on the ring appeared nefarious and sinister.

These days, Huang Xiaolong had been searching the space inside the ring using his spiritual sense, but despite many attempts, he hadn't yet found the legendary Ghost King Sutra.

Inside the Ghost King's ring, other than those Ghost King Dans, there was only that blood ocean. All along, Huang Xiaolong's intuition told him that the blood ocean was not so simple, it must be concealing some secret within its depths. He had tried various methods, but still failed to explore the bottom of the blood ocean.

Fiddling with the Ghost King ring for some time, Huang Xiaolong put it away once again, leaving the secret to be explored later.

"Sovereign, not far ahead is Blessed Buddha City, should we stay a little longer there?" Zhao Shu spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded somberly, "Yes, we'll stay for a few days in the Blessed Buddha City."

That year, if it weren't because of the Blessed Buddha Token Shi Fantian gave him, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have been able to enter the Blessed Buddha Cavern, and subsequently, he wouldn't have been able to find the Godly Mt. Xumi. It was because he found the Godly Mt. Xumi that Huang Xiaolong's strength rose at rapid speed, otherwise, not to mention breaking through to Saint realm, most likely he wouldn't even be able to reach Xiantian Tenth Order.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had always felt indebted toward Shi Fantian. Since he was passing through, it was only polite to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

Thinking of Shi Fantian, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help remembering the conversation with Xie Puti about Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei. Shi Xiaofei was Shi Fantian's daughter.

'I wonder if the Shi Xiaofei that Xie Puti mentioned is really as stunning as that guy claimed.' Huang Xiaolong secretly laughed, it would be nice if Xie Puti was here now.

The darkness slowly receded as the morning light emerged on the horizon.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu got up, flying towards the Blessed Buddha City.

Chapter 375: Soft Tofu

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived at Blessed Buddha City.

Several years earlier, Huang Xiaolong came to the Blessed Buddha Empire to look for the Godly Mt. Xumi, but he didn't have the opportunity to see the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

Just as he stepped into Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong instantly felt the rich Buddhism energy in the air. This Buddhism energy did not originate from the people, it was naturally formed by years of Buddhism energy accumulation.

Rows of shops lined the streets, but nearly all of them were related to Buddhism in one way or another, some sold Buddha statues, some Buddha religion-related items, and others battle skills based on Buddhism energy. Of course those battle skills were common low grade.

The grades of battle skills couldn't enter Huang Xiaolong's eyes, however, due to curiosity, he entered a random skill shop with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, flipping over some battle skill manuals.

It was close to noon after a few hours strolling around the city. When they walked by a big restaurant called Buddhist House, the three of them went inside the premise.

Huang Xiaolong had already tasted Luo Tong Kingdom's Snow Moon Wine, Duanren Empire's Sapidity Wine, and Rising Sun City's Origin Wine, but he had yet to sample the wine made by Buddhists.

A fragrant aroma teased their noses the moment they walked into the restaurant. It was different from any wine Huang Xiaolong had smelled before, purely based on this fragrance alone, one could already be sure that the wine sold here in this Buddhist House was going to be good.

Due to the two large ancient puppets trailing behind Huang Xiaolong, they immediately attracted the crowd's attention when they appeared inside, curious whispers and gazes were inevitable.

Although both puppets converged their Saint realm aura, the four-meter height and sturdy physique alone put enough pressure over the other customers inside.

"Are those the Beastmen from the Ten Directions Continent?" A person stared at the two large silhouettes behind Huang Xiaolong, somewhat awed.

"No, Beastmen have some similarities with the Demonic Beast race, clearly these two people aren't Beastmen." The person same table as he stated.

"It's hard to imagine there would be someone so tall in this world." A customer was shocked.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and shook these comments away as he, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu found a table close to the window and sat down. The two giant puppets stood behind Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, the restaurant waiter approached Huang Xiaolong's table, "What would several Lords like to order?"

Huang Xiaolong spoke: "A table of dishes, your best ones; first bring three jugs of your restaurant best wine."

"First bring three jugs?" The waiter was stunned.

Huang Xiaolong didn't say another word seeing the waiter's reaction, placing an opened spatial ring on the table without another word. Inside the ring, gold coins piled mountain high, nearly blinding the waiter with their sparkle. Huang Xiaolong encountered the same situation too many times.

Sure enough, once the waiter saw the glittering mountains of gold inside the spatial ring, his legs shook as if he was on the verge of pissing himself. No another word of nonsense, the waiter excused himself and sped away to bring Huang Xiaolong's order. It didn't take long for the waiter to return with a tray full of their best dishes and three jugs of their best wine.

This wine followed the name of the restaurant and was called Buddhist House.

Huang Xiaolong broke open the seal, banging wine bowls with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Sliding down, the deep smoky fragrance of the wine teased their taste buds, spicy yet mellow, carrying a quiet serene aftertaste that made people yearn for it.

“This wine is not bad.” Huang Xiaolong praised. Although it didn’t compare to Rising Sun City’s Origin Wine, it was good wine nonetheless.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded their heads in agreement, the three chatted as they drank.

At some point, a large pot-bellied man entered, with four guards following behind him. What tickled Huang Xiaolong’s funny bone were this pot-bellied man’s features—small beady eyes, big nose, wide mouth, and thin brows that resembled a woman’s. Not to mention that huge pot-belly probably could hold a big water barrel.

After entering the premise, the pot-bellied man picked a table and sat. However, his beady eyes swiftly scanned around and when he spotted the two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong, the pair of small beady eyes lit up as he saw some great treasure.

The fatty man stood up and walked toward Huang Xiaolong’s table.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the fatty walking toward him with beady eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets behind him and was puzzled; did this chubby man recognize the puppets behind him?

Those giant puppets from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda were refined from the Ancient Golden Giant Tribe, the people who had the keen sight to recognize them were scarce in number.

Even Zhao Shu and Zhang Shu were baffled by the man’s actions.

In a few strides, the fatty reached in front of Huang Xiaolong, “Brother, are these two your guards?” he asked, a finger pointed at the two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, then he nodded, “That’s right.” he couldn’t figure out the intention of this question.

The fatty laughed, “I wonder if this brother would be willing to sell these two guards, I want to buy them.”

This sent Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu in a daze.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the fatty’s small eyes that narrowed into fine lines as he smiled, feeling amused, he asked, “Are you sure you want to buy?”

Many thoughts passed through Huang Xiaolong’s mind when he saw the fatty walking over to him, but he didn’t expect the man to have his eyes set on his giant puppets.

“That’s right.” The fatty man chuckled.

“Why do you want to buy these two guards of mine?” Huang Xiaolong asked. He was really curious why this fatty wanted to buy his giant puppets, the other side was merely a Houtian Eighth Order, therefore

it was impossible for him to see that the two giant puppets behind him had the strength of Tenth Order Saint realm experts. If he could see it, he wouldn't dare to be having such thoughts.

The fatty man smiled, "Because these two guards of your look so cool!"

So cool!

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu could no longer hold in their laughter. Still, one had to admit, two four-meter tall giant puppets indeed looked really cool standing there.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head in laughter, "You cannot afford these two giant guards of mine." What Huang Xiaolong said was a fact. A Saint realm expert, not even an empire could afford to buy, not to mention a Tenth Order Saint realm.

However, it seemed like the fatty failed to understand Huang Xiaolong's meaning, his sonorous voice offered: "One million, how about it?"

One million!

The customers around turned over, eyes wide with surprise.

One million, even in Blessed Buddha Empire's Blessed Buddha Imperial City, it was a large number.

Seeing the reaction of people around him, fatty showed a complacent look.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's reaction, the fatty man stunned, adding: "What I meant was one million for one, two for two million."

Huang Xiaolong was still shaking his head in refusal, if it weren't because this fatty had no malicious intent, he would have sent him away early on.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong still refused him, disappointment flashed in his eyes, just as the fatty was about to turn back and return to his table, a voice sounded out of nowhere, "Being tall doesn't mean things, who knows, maybe these guards only good on the surface, but have no strength. Bringing out guards like this, one can only pretend to be cool for a short time, if a real fight breaks out, perhaps they are nothing but soft tofu and die in one strike!" The voice was full of sarcasm. Without a doubt, the soft tofu being referred to was Huang Xiaolong's two giant puppets.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked over, the person who spoke was a young man dressed in luxurious brocade robe, heavily greased hair, and a pale white face.

"It's Chen Family's eldest young master, Chen Luoguang!" Someone blurted.

Hearing this, most of the customers' faces tightened, obviously this Chen Family's Eldest Young Master had quite a reputation in Blessed Buddha City.

Chapter 376: Still Soft Tofu?

Chen Luoguang? Watching the surrounding customers' reaction, Huang Xiaolong guessed that this so-called Chen Luoguang's status wasn't low.

Chen Family? Suddenly, something flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, this Chen Luoguang was most likely the same Chen Family's disciple. Chen Family, one of Blessed Buddha Empire's super families, parallel with the Yao and Xie Families in Duanren Empire.

That year, when Huang Xiaolong was here in search of the Godly Mt. Xumi, during the Blessed Buddha Altar's baptism with Buddhism energy, he came across a Chen Family disciple, Chen Dingyuan.

At that time, Chen Dingyuan was jealous of Huang Xiaolong being chosen by the Blessed Buddha Altar and sneakily shot poisonous needles at Huang Xiaolong in the dark, but failed. Later, after Huang Xiaolong found the Godly Mt. Xumi, he paid a visit to the Chen Mansion and killed Chen Dingyuan before leaving the Blessed Buddha Empire.

"Who is Chen Dingyuan to you?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Luoguang, asking out of nowhere.

Chen Luoguang dazed for a moment, he didn't expect the young man would ask this question.

"Cheng Dingyuan is my younger brother." Chen Luoguang added, "Since you know my younger brother, to give him face, I will give you a chance."

Judging from his attitude, it seemed he thought Huang Xiaolong and Cheng Dingyuan was an associate of his brother's.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a little smile hearing that, "What chance?"

Chen Luoguang said, "What I hate most is others pretending to be cool in front of me!" In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong's purpose in bringing two such giant guards outside with him was nothing more than showing off. Watching others showing off in front of him only soured his good mood. He proudly pointed a finger at one of the guards behind him saying, "As long as the two guards behind you can accept one attack from my guard, I will let you go."

Huang Xiaolong shrugged shoulders nonchalantly, "What if my guards receive your guard's one palm unharmed?"

Chen Luoguang couldn't resist exposing a smirk at Huang Xiaolong's question, he looked over to the back at his guard, "This kid just said that his two soft tofu guards can easily take your attack."

The guards around Chen Luoguang chuckled sinisterly.

The guard Chen Luoguang selected earlier stepped out from the group, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a haughty expression. An abrupt surge of energy erupted from his body, enveloping the restaurant, alarming the customer crowd.

"Such a terrifying aura, a Xiantian Tenth Order expert?!" Inside the restaurant, a high-level Xiantian expert exclaimed out loud.

"Xiantian Tenth Order expert!" The rest was astonished by this revelation.

The fatty that intended to buy Huang Xiaolong's two giant puppets was so astonished that he hastily moved far away from Huang Xiaolong, seeking safety at the side in case disaster befell fish of the same pond, angering Chen Luoguang.

Listening to the surprised exclamations coming from all around, Chen Luoguang's ego ballooned. In this trip to the Blessed Buddha City with the family's Elders, they had arranged six high-level Xiantian realm experts at his side as guards, amongst them were two Xiantian Tenth Order experts.

What a Xiantian Tenth Order expert represented, he and everyone present were well aware of.

Chen Luoguang spoke, "That's right, Xiantian Tenth Order expert, moreover, he's a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order." Responding to the crowd's awed reaction.

"Mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!" Another wave of exhilarating gasps sounded.

Chen Luoguang looked at Huang Xiaolong, "How about it? Do you still think that your two soft tofu guards can take one palm from my guard? I've already said early on, born stalwart doesn't mean anything."

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother with so much nonsense, he signaled one of the giant puppets with a look. The giant puppet stepped forward to face the Chen Luoguang's guard.

Seeing this, Chen Luoguang snickered, "Kid, I would advise you let both of your guards attack together, otherwise it would be too late for regret later."

The giant puppet came to a stand in front of Chen Luoguang's guard, yet Chen Luoguang's guard stood condescendingly hugging his arms, "Well, I'll let you make the first move."

The instant his voice ended, the giant puppet raised its hand, slamming down the guard's head, and Chen Luoguang's guard looked like he was dumbfounded, standing there without dodging.

The giant puppet's attack connected in one strike. In the blink of an eye, a tragic scream rendered the air.

The crowd inhaled sharply at the scene before them, Chen Luoguang's Xiantian Tenth Order guard was driven into the ground with a single palm! From the neck down, the guard's body was inserted into the ground.

As for the guard's head, it exploded from the impact, blood, bones and gray matter splattered in the air, staining Chen Luoguang's face.

A mere palm killed a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order!

The crowd's eyes nearly fell from their sockets looking at the giant puppet.

Things indeed happened as Chen Luoguang predicted, dead with a single palm! However, the positions between the two sides shifted.

A heavy silence filled the restaurant, to the point that dripping water sounded louder than one's heartbeat.

Eyes filled with fear and worship looked at the giant puppet. Able to kill a mid-Xiantian Tenth Order with just a slap, half-Saint expert?! Only half-Saint experts, the existence closest to the revered Saint realm had that ability!

Of course, no one dared to imagine that the giant puppet had Saint realm strength. In the entire Blessed Buddha Empire, the number of Saint realm experts could be counted on one hand. Even so, half-Saint experts were a strong deterring force.

At this point, a drop of blood rolled down Chen Luoguang's face across his eyes lid, down to the corner of his mouth. Raising a hand to wipe the warm liquid away, staring at his hand, other than red blood, there was some sticky gray matter sticking to his finger, nausea rose up in Chen Luoguang.

Looking at the wrinkly white sticky stuff, Chen Luoguang didn't react at first, it was a second later did it strike him; brain?!

"Ah—!" The color drained from Chen Luoguang's face as he jumped back, screaming at the top of his lungs as if someone hammered his buttocks with a steel hammer.

As he jumped away, Chen Luoguang frantically wiped his face, with a swipe, pieces of the same white sticky stuff smudged his hands, making him scream again and again.

He was fastidious toward personal hygiene. From childhood until now, he had never encountered anything like this.

Watching Chen Luoguang jumping around shrieking like a woman, Huang Xiaolong sneered and got up. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to Chen Luoguang.

Chen Luoguang was still screaming. When he saw Huang Xiaolong approaching, he stopped jumping and started to retreat in panic, "You, what do you want to do?" Looking the part of a frightened little girl and not some suave young noble.

"Is my guard still soft tofu?" Huang Xiaolong asked, his expression deadpan.

"No, no, he's not!" Chen Luoguang frantically waved his hand.

One of Chen Luoguang's Xiantian realm guards stepped in between Chen Luoguang and Huang Xiaolong, shielding Chen Luoguang and saying, "This brother, our Young Lord is Chen Family's successor, this time we came to the Blessed Buddha City with our Patriarch and two Grand Elders. Our Patriarch and both Grand Elders are Saint realm experts, at the moment they're guests at Tai Gan Prince Palace. How about we end this matter at this point?"

The guard's words sounded polite, but the underlying threat to Huang Xiaolong was clear as day. In short, if something happened to their Young Lord, their Patriarch and two Grand Elders were in this Blessed Buddha City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to escape.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly at the guard's threat.

One of the giant puppets took a large stride forward, one palm slammed forth, striking the guard's chest. It was too quick for him to defend and the guard's body flew out, when the guard fell to the street outside, his chest was blasted open, no longer breathing.

Chen Luoguang turned even paler watching this, stammering, "Brother, for my younger brother's sake, don't, don't kill me."

Hearing the other side bringing up Chen Dingyuan, Huang Xiaolong sneered; this Chen Luoguang really thought that he is friends with that Chen Dingyuan.

Chapter 377: Blessed Buddha Temple

“For your younger brother Chen Dingyuan’s sake?” Huang Xiaolong taunted.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Chen Luoguang saw a ray of hope, nodded his head with vigor.

“Do you know how your younger brother Chen Dingyuan died?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded in Chen Luoguang’s ear.

Chen Luoguang blanked, perhaps due to fear, he missed the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, “How did my younger brother die?” A second later his face ashen, staring at Huang Xiaolong, could it be...?!

“You!” The word flew out his mouth.

That year, his younger brother Chen Dingyuan was assassinated in a Chen Mansion’s small courtyard. All these years, the Chen Family had been searching for the killer, but until now, they hadn’t found any clues.

Now, this black-haired young man in front of him was...?!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t speak, giving the giant puppet a kill order. The ancient puppets were controlled by Huang Xiaolong through the soul mark he branded in their consciousness, with simply a thought, he could pass his order to the giant puppets.

Before the fearful eyes of Chen Luoguang, the two giant puppets moved forward, their hands raised and slammed down, burying Chen Luoguang feet first through the floor, ending the same way the first guard did. From the neck down, Chen Luoguang’s body was drilled into the ground, while his head exploded to pieces.

The remaining four of Chen Luoguang’s guards were terrified, wanting to flee, but the two giant puppets struck a punch across space, striking all of them down to the ground.

The people around witnessed seven people being killed one by one, yet no one dared to utter a single word nor move.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied in unison. Huang Xiaolong walked out of the restaurant with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu following behind. Everyone moved away, giving Huang Xiaolong a wide berth.

However, as Huang Xiaolong was passing by the fatty, he teased, “Does this brother still want to buy my two guards?”

The fatty nearly jumped out of his skin hearing that, his knees went weak, immediately falling down, looking like he was about to cry, “No no no, I don’t want, not right, brother, I mean Senior, I was wrong.”

Huang Xiaolong was merely teasing, seeing the fatty was about to burst his liver in fear, he chuckled softly. Not making things difficult for the fatty, the three of them left the restaurant.

The fatty watched the three people leave until their figures disappeared from view, sighing in relief seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for him. It was as if something was breathing cold air down his neck the entire time.

“Lucky, lucky.” He panted, but no one knew what he was lucky about.

Some time after Huang Xiaolong left, the initially dead silent restaurant suddenly exploded in a furor.

The atmosphere in the whole restaurant was boiling.

Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master was killed! For Blessed Buddha Empire, this was definitely a shocking news!

“Chen Luoguang is the recognized next-in-line successor of the Chen Family, but he was killed on this trip, I wonder how the Chen Family will retaliate!”

“How else will they retaliate? Chen Family’s Patriarch will definitely be livid, screaming for that black-haired young man’s life to avenge his son! But, did that black-haired young man mean that he also killed Chen Dingyuan?!”

“Who knows what this black-haired young man’s identity is, he actually has the guts to kill Chen Luoguang!”

Frenzied discussion took place in every corner.

On the other hand, after leaving the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu walked along the streets, what happened in the restaurant was already forgotten. His main purpose in stopping in Blessed Buddha City was to pay Shi Fantian a visit.

The three strolled idly. Noticing the people on the streets hurrying toward a certain direction, Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity was stoked. Was there a lively event in that direction? He simply stopped a random person on the street, asking what was happening in front.

That young man was slightly surprised at Huang Xiaolong’s question, his eyes strayed to the two giant figures behind the black-haired young man, he couldn’t help taking another look, “Doesn’t this brother know that today is Blessed Buddha’s Birthday?”

“Blessed Buddha’s Birthday?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

In Blessed Buddha Empire, there was only one person could be called Blessed Buddha and that person was the founder of Blessed Buddha Empire, the previous emperor of the Blessed Buddha Empire.

“That’s right, ah, Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, a lot of people would head to the Blessed Buddha Temple to pray and burn joss sticks to the Blessed Buddha Emperor.” That young man answered. “Apart from that, every year during Blessed Buddha’s Birthday, Princess Shi Xiaofei would go to Blessed Buddha Temple.” Talking about Shi Xiaofei, the young man exposed a look of admiration.

“Shi Xiaofei.” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

That young man looked at Huang Xiaolong with an understanding smile, “Bro, why don’t you join me? Let’s go there and have a look, I think you probably haven’t seen our Princess before, right? During last

year's Blessed Buddha Birthday, I caught a glimpse from far away, after coming back, I couldn't sleep well for a whole month."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless, "That Shi Xiaofei is really that beautiful?"

Couldn't sleep well for one whole month, wasn't this bragging a little too much?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's reaction, his eyes widened in a fierce glare, "You don't believe?" In the next second, a reminiscence look took over the young man's face: "Beautiful! Absolutely too beautiful! If Princess Shi Xiaofei is willing to say a sentence to me, just one sentence, I'm willing to have my lifespan shortened ten years." The young man's expression resembled someone who suddenly roasted drumstick in the middle of a desert, saliva drooling from his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching the young man's unabashed expression, "Let's go then, I also want to have a look."

Being baptized by Buddhism energy the last time he was here, according to Shi Fantian's words, Huang Xiaolong could be considered as one of Blessed Buddha Emperor's disciples. Since it was so, he should make the trip to burn some joss sticks for this Blessed Buddha Emperor.

The young man came out from his fantasy hearing that Huang Xiaolong was interested to go, laughing in good humor, the young man was delighted: "That's great." And the young man pulled Huang Xiaolong's hand, "Bro, we must reach there quickly to pick a good spot."

Pick a good spot?

Huang Xiaolong laughed helplessly, "Are there a lot of people in Blessed Buddha Temple today?"

The young man said, "Of course, there's a lot of people, many women, and even more men. The men usually go for Princess Shi Xiaofei, if we don't hurry to find a good spot, not to mention Princess Shi Xiaofei, we probably won't even get to see the backside of her maids."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu laughed at the young man's words.

"Still, all the maids beside Princess Shi Xiaofei are great beauties, it's not too bad if we managed to see the butts of her maids." The young man added.

Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was heading toward Blessed Buddha Temple, in Tai Gan Prince Palace, Chen Family's Patriarch, Chen Chen, and two Grand Elders were talking, laughing amiably with their host when he spotted a flustered Chen Family guard running into the hall.

"Patriarch, it's bad!" Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders instantly looked grim. Before Chen Chen could ask, the guard blurted, "Somebody just reported, Eldest Young Lord was killed!"

"What?!" Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders jumped to their feet, dark clouds brewing on their faces.

Even Prince Tai Gan was dumbfounded. Someone actually dared to kill Chen Family's Eldest Young Lord?! Moreover, they were in the Blessed Buddha City.

“It was at Buddhist House restaurant, even now, Eldest Young Lord’s body is still there.” That Chen Family guard added.

Chapter 378: To the Blessed Buddha Temple

“The Buddhist House!” A sharp glint flickered in Chen Chen’s eyes, excusing himself to Prince Tai Gan, “Your Highness, we’ll excuse ourselves first.”

That Prince Tai Gan spoke, “Something like this actually happened, Patriarch Chen, this Prince will go with you, I also want to see who is so daring to commit murder in broad daylight inside Blessed Buddha City!” With a brush of his sleeves, a powerful surge of energy distorted space around him. No doubt, this Prince Tai Gan was also an expert.

“I am much indebted to Your Highness!” Chen Chen cupped his fist respectfully before turning around to the Chen Family guard: “Lead the way!”

Then, with both Grand Elders and Prince Tai Gan, Chen Chen marched out from the Tai Gan Prince Palace to Buddhist House restaurant with fierce momentum, scaring the pedestrians on the streets.

Because Prince Tai Gan was with them, more than a hundred prince palace guards were trailing behind them, emitting a whelming chilling pressure.

“It’s Prince Tai Gan!”

“I wonder who it is that alerted Prince Tai Gan!”

“Which short-sighted bastard is that? Let’s go and have a look.”

Whispers and exclamations of morbid curiosity sounded in the streets.

Prince Tai Gan was Emperor Shi Fantian’s younger brother, he held power and high status in Blessed Buddha Empire.

Very soon, Chen Chen and his bevy of experts arrived at the Buddhist House. The prince palace guards spread out, encircling its perimeter in swift, well-trained actions as Chen Chen and the others entered the premise.

The air carried a thick scent of blood, blowing over their faces upon entering the restaurant. Chen Chen scanned around and his eyes instantly turned scarlet, a rolling murderous aura broke out from Chen Chen’s body.

“Guang’er!” Chen Chen rushed to Chen Luoguang’s corpse, teardrops wetting the floor. Although Chen Luoguang’s head exploded, Chen Chen could still recognize his son’s body in a single glance.

Seeing his son’s corpse, missing the head, Chen Chen was bitter, enraged, and filled with intense hatred. Heart-wrenching pain and a cocktail of negative emotions sweltered his heart.

The two Chen Family’s Grand Elders were stunned and angered coming upon Chen Luoguang’s headless corpse, body half buried in the ground.

Even Prince Tai Gan was shocked at the scene.

Chen Chen exerted tremendous effort to suppress the killing intent in his heart from blowing up. His eyes cold like sharp knives, he questioned: "How many people does the other side have?"

At this time a Chen Family Elder came forward, "I questioned the owner, the other side has five in a group, but only that person's two guards attacked. Still, Eldest Young Master was killed with a single palm, according to what the owner said, those guards were probably peak half-Saint experts."

"Peak half-Saint experts?" The look in Chen Chen's eyes grew colder, each word was spoken through gritted teeth, "No matter who they are, I want them dead! Even if they are Saint realm experts, they must die, die—!" Green veins under his the skin of his hands popped up.

Both Chen Family Grand Elders did not say anything, like what their Patriarch stated, no matter who the other side was, they must die!

"Did you find out where they have gone?" Chen Chen's frigid voice sounded.

That Chen Family Elder replied, "We investigated, they went in the direction of the Blessed Buddha Temple, today is Blessed Buddha's Birthday, that is where those people are headed."

"Blessed Buddha Temple!" Killing intent surged in Chen Chen's eyes, looking at his son's corpse, he softly uttered an oath, "Guang'er, don't worry, in a while Father will bring their heads as offerings on your altar." He turned back to the Chen Family Elder, "Order people to bring back Young Master and the bodies here."

"Yes, Patriarch." The Elder complied respectfully.

Hence, Chen Chen's large assemblage departed from the Buddhist House restaurant to the Blessed Buddha Temple full of righteous momentum.

On the other side of the city, the young man was leading Huang Xiaolong to the Blessed Buddha Temple.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong found out the young man family name was Wang, named Wang Dong, a disciple of Blessed Buddha Empire's Wang Family. Of course, the Wang Family couldn't be compared to the Chen Family.

Wang Dong asked: "Bro, which family are you from?"

Huang Xiaolong: "Huang Family."

A trace of doubt flashed in Wang Dong's eyes, "Huang Family?" Clearly, in his knowledge, there was no family surnamed Huang in the Blessed Buddha Empire, but he didn't pursue the matter. Laughing, he asked, "Bro Huang, where did you find these two guards? Frankly speaking, they look really cool."

Huang Xiaolong grinned at Wang Dong's compliment, jokingly said, "Really? I used to bring them out to woo girls."

Wang Dong chuckled with understanding, giving Huang Xiaolong a thumbs up sign, "Skillful, who knows, when we arrive at the Blessed Buddha Temple, Princess Shi Xiaofei would be attracted to you because of your two guards, perhaps she would give an extra look in our direction."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Who says not."

Just like this, the group proceeded to the Blessed Buddha Temple. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind Huang Xiaolong, it had been a long time since they saw the Sovereign so happy.

A short while later, the group arrived at the Blessed Buddha Temple.

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built on a large piece of land. Looking at the temple from afar, various sizes of temple structures weaved like layers of waves. In front of the entrance to the temple was a large square that could hold five to six thousand people, but even so, the square felt small and crowded due to the mass of people.

Men and women, the various styles and colors were a dizzying sight.

There were a total of eight entrances to the temple, each wide enough to accommodate ten people entering and exiting at once.

Above the center of the entrance, were three characters inscribed in ancient text: Blessed Buddha Temple. On the wall surfaces were paintings of ancient Buddha statues and scenes depicting activities related to Buddhism. Even before Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the temple, he could feel the buoyant marrow of Buddhism. Smoke from joss sticks and incense curled in the air.

“Bro, hurry, to the Blessed Buddha Hall!” Wang Dong led Huang Xiaolong, weaving through the lively square, entering Blessed Buddha Temple as he explained, “Princes Shi Xiaofei comes to Blessed Buddha Temple mainly to pray to the Blessed Buddha statue in the Blessed Buddha Hall. So, we must hurry there to get a spot with a good view.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Wang Dong’s sense of urgency.

Yet Huang Xiaolong noticed that the men were all moving in the same direction as Wang Dong in the same hurried footsteps, towards the Blessed Buddha Hall. They passed through corridors after corridors led by Wang Dong, finally reaching the Blessed Buddha Hall.

However, by the time Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived, there was a sea of people, squeezing in the small square in front of the Blessed Buddha Hall, trying to enter.

Disappointment shadowed Wang Dong’s face, “We’re late, we won’t even catch a glimpse of Shi Xiaofei’s maids’ backside.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Don’t worry.” When he said that, the two giant puppets behind him moved to the front, opening a path through the sea of people for Huang Xiaolong. Wang Dong was delighted seeing the tightly squeezed crowd moving away, opening a path as the two guards moved forth.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the Blessed Buddha Hall, straight to the front row. As per Wang Dong’s reasoning, grabbing a good spot, at that time not only could they see Shi Xiaofei’s butt and her face, even her breasts could be seen!

Obviously, the spot Huang Xiaolong’s group was at could enjoy a full view. Wang Dong’s heart bloomed fully as he stood in the spot of his dreams, the smile hanging on his face was like a sunflower in bloom, brilliant and smug.

However, the doors to the Blessed Buddha Temple were tightly closed, causing a frown on Huang Xiaolong's brows. He mainly wanted to worship the Blessed Buddha statue coming to this Blessed Buddha Temple, as for Princess Shi Xiaofei and what-not, he wasn't really interested.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Wang Dong explained, "Because Princess Shi Xiaofei will come to worship the Blessed Buddha statue every year, the temple allows her to enter first, when she is done with praying and offering joss sticks, only then will others be allowed in."

So, that was the reason.

Then, a commotion swept through the crowd.

"Princess Shi Xiaofei is here!"

Princess Shi Xiaofei's arrival triggered the hormones of the crowd into overdrive, excited gasps and exclamation undulated in the square.

Chapter 379: Looks Impressive But Has No Substance...

Hearing the ruckus outside, Wang Dong couldn't help being affected by the excitement, his neck was craned long as a giraffe trying to see the situation outside.

Seeing his reaction, Huang Xiaolong was speechless at his side.

"She's here, she's here!" Suddenly, Wang Dong's sprightly voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong looked over, in direction locked on by the sea of energetic men, a young woman in white was walking over.

Her eyes resembled clear sparkling water, milky white skin, hair twisted into a simple knot that was secured with a simple jasper hairpin of dragon and phoenix, the white dress narrowed at the waist, showing off her slim figure. A beauty untouched by the mundane world, akin to a celestial maiden that came out of a painting.

This was Shi Xiaofei!

Blessed Buddha Empire's number one beauty, also Snow Wind Continent's greatest beauty!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a moment, for Shi Xiaofei's features bore some resemblance to Li Lu.

Shi Xiaofei walked across the square towards the Blessed Buddha Hall with six demure maids behind her.

The noisy, frenzied Blessed Buddha Hall square quieted down abruptly.

From afar, Shi Xiaofei was a flawless beauty, like a goddess in a painting, upon closer observation, her beauty was even more breathtaking, enough to steal one's soul, and feel ashamed of their own imperfection.

All blooming flowers lost their brilliance before her.

Everyone was so quiet that Huang Xiaolong had the illusion of hearing the hearts of families' disciples racing badump badump loudly, even Huang Xiaolong did not imagine that a woman could be this beautiful. Although Li Lu was pretty, she still lost half a point to this Shi Xiaofei.

Perhaps due to Huang Xiaolong's giant puppets towering over others, much taller than anyone present and extremely eye-catching amongst the sea of people, they inevitably drew Shi Xiaofei's eyes.

A faint light rippled in her clear eyes at what she saw.

It was as if Wang Dong was struck by lightning, eyes sluggish and out of focus, muttering to himself, "Stunning, too beautiful!" He was actually drooling.

Due to the quiet surroundings, Wang Dong's voice sounded unexpectedly loud, instantly drawing everyone's attention to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled a bitter, helpless smile. Although he had experienced many things, and wasn't someone with thin-skin, at this moment, however, he dearly wished for a hole to open under him so he could drill inside.

Watching the saliva drooling out of Wang Dong's mouth and the undisguised perverted look, a hint of disgust flickered in Shi Xiaofei's eyes. She had seen too many of those kinds of family disciples, and it was also the kind that she loathed the most, her dislike also included Huang Xiaolong who was standing beside Wang Dong.

Although the giant puppet guards behind Huang Xiaolong were very eye-catching, cool, mighty, and Huang Xiaolong himself was a handsome young man, unfortunately, they only looked impressive but lacked substance. They were questionable characters of average skills at most, those kind of disciples that stirred trouble everywhere were the kind that Shi Xiaofei looked down on the most.

In that split second, Shi Xiaofei formed her impression of Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong.

The flash of disgust in Shi Xiaofei's eyes disappeared quickly but Huang Xiaolong still caught it, he shook his head inwardly, it seems this time he was grouped together with Wang Dong, losing marks in Shi Xiaofei's book.

However, it didn't matter to Huang Xiaolong whether he left a good impression on Shi Xiaofei, he didn't plan to have any connection with her from the beginning.

Just when Shi Xiaofei was about to open the Blessed Buddha Hall door to begin the prayers, a loud commotion sounded from outside. Voices clamoring, screams and cries, all reverberated at once.

"What is happening?" Shi Xiaofei turned around, a tiny frown formed on her delicate brows, someone dared to cause trouble here in the Blessed Buddha Temple? The families disciples' throats itched at Shi Xiaofei's expression.

Even a small frown was mesmerizing enough to move people's hearts.

"Let's go out and see what's happening." Shi Xiaofei said to her maids, stepping away from the Blessed Buddha Hall square.

Seeing this, all the families disciples quickly followed suit.

Huang Xiaolong saw that Wang Dong's gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei's back figure, the target seemed to be Shi Xiaofei's butt? He couldn't decide whether he should be angry or laugh at Wang Dong. Dropping a knock on Wang Dong's head, he said, "Still looking? Come on, let's go."

Only then did Wang Dong wake up from his bloop.

At this time, at the front main entrance of the Blessed Buddha Temple, Prince Tai Gan waved his hand at the prince palace guards he brought over, "Seal every entrance and exit of the temple."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The prince palace guards separated, each moving to block all exits.

Chen Chen stared at the Blessed Buddha Temple's entrance, then turned to the Chen Family Elder, "Are you sure, that they are inside this Blessed Buddha Temple right now?"

The Blessed Buddha Temple was built to worship the Blessed Buddha Emperor, without confirming that those people were inside, there would be repercussions if he rushed in recklessly searching and attacking.

That Chen Family Elder nodded, "Replying to Patriarch, the other side is inside the Blessed Buddha Hall!"

At this time, Shi Xiaofei appeared at the entrance leading to the Blessed Buddha Hall, with a large group of families' disciple trailing behind her.

Spotting Shi Xiaofei, Prince Tai Gan went forward in greeting: "Princess."

Chen Chen followed right after Prince Tai Gan, greeting Princess in a respectful manner. Chen Chen was a Saint realm expert and also Chen Family's Patriarch at the same time, which exempted him from having to kneel in salute.

"Royal Uncle, what happened?" Seeing the temple surrounded by the prince palace guards, Shi Xiaofei couldn't help asking.

Shi Tai Gan explained, "It's like this, earlier, Chen Family's Eldest Young Master was murdered in the Buddhist House restaurant, we found out that the killer is here in the Blessed Buddha Temple now."

"Chen Family's Eldest Young Master was murdered!" Shi Xiaofei's eyes widened in shock. The families' disciples were aghast hearing the news.

Chen Family's Eldest Young Master was murdered! This definitely was news that would cause a huge wave in the Blessed Buddha Empire!

Exactly at this point, Wang Dong and Huang Xiaolong passed through the Blessed Buddha Hall's doorway.

All of a sudden, someone shouted, "That's him, he's the one who killed Chen Family's Eldest Young Master Chen Luoguang!" That person pointed his finger.

Shi Xiaofei and everyone's gazes followed the direction of the finger.

When Shi Xiaofei saw Huang Xiaolong, surprise flashed in her eyes, “Him?!” Then she shook her head secretly, sure enough, looks impressive but has no substance, questionable character of average skill. A person that didn’t realize the severity of killing Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master, didn’t he know that it would bring disastrous consequences to his family? Which family did this guy come from...

A combination of thoughts sped past Shi Xiaofei’s mind in an instant.

A sharp gleam burst in Chen Chen’s eyes, asking the person who spoke earlier, “It’s that punk?” The killing intent in his heart erupted.

This person was none other than the Buddhist House restaurant waiter, brought over by Chen Chen.

The Buddhist House restaurant waiter nodded assuredly, “No mistake, that’s him and his two guards, it cannot be wrong!” It was too easy to recognize the two giant guards behind Huang Xiaolong, which was why the waiter was able to point Huang Xiaolong out immediately, extremely confident.

Wang Dong was served a severe jolt from the remnants of his daze, staring at Huang Xiaolong, his tongue twisted into a knot, “Br—bro, you, you killed Chen Family’s Eldest Young Master?!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “What do you think?”

Wang Dong’s legs went weak, nearly fainting on the spot hearing Huang Xiaolong’s retort. At the same time, all the families’ disciples in close proximity moved away hastily in fear of being convicted by association.

While everyone was running away from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Chen bellowed, his palms striking out at Huang Xiaolong: “Die! Infinite Sea Palm!” Boundless palm power shattered space, raising an insurmountable great wave, crashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Dong was right beside Huang Xiaolong, right in the sphere of attack. When Wang Dong saw the tidal wave overcasting the sky, his face paled, legs shaking uncontrollably.

Chen Family’s Patriarch, Chen Chen’s Infinite Sea Palm was a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill, it contained enough power to shatter a mountain. This was common knowledge for the subjects of Blessed Buddha Empire. And Patriarch Chen Chen broke through the Saint realm more than a hundred years ago, he was a Fourth Order Saint realm expert.

Chapter 380: I Know Who He Is!

Shi Xiaofei was astonished that Chen Chen would attack himself, moreover, using the high-grade Heaven rank battle skill that made him famous in the first attack. Not even she could take the attack head-on with her current strength.

She shook her head in secret watching Huang Xiaolong, this handsome looking young man, almost perfect judging by appearance was bound to die regardless. However, these kinds of family disciples ended up the same way sooner or later for provoking people that they couldn’t afford to provoke.

Similar thoughts were running through the minds of the surrounding crowd, everyone was absolutely sure in their hearts that this black-haired young man would die!

Schadenfreude light shone from those disciples’ eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu looked at the overpowering wave about to submerge them and were about to act, planning to kill Chen Chen with a single strike when Huang Xiaolong's impassive voice sounded: "Both of you don't need to attack!"

No need to attack! Hearing Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu halted their action.

Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm was getting closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong. In between, Huang Xiaolong raised his head, looking at Chen Chen, at that moment, Chen Chen and Huang Xiaolong's eyes met.

What surprised Chen Chen was that from Huang Xiaolong's eyes, what he saw was not fear, desperation, or panic, but indifferent calmness!

Yes, indifferent calmness! Laced deep within the calmness was a hint of disdain.

Disdain, it was as if those eyes were saying that Chen Chen overestimated himself!

After a brief second of surprise, the anger in Chen Chen burned ever more furiously, pushing his Saint power to the limit.

His Infinite Sea Palm finally landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest. When the palm landed, in the sky above the Blessed Buddha Temple square, the blast of countless waves crashing against the bed of rocks echoed for a long time.

Watching this, the families' disciples around shook their heads while the corners of their mouths curved up in a faint smile.

"When I saw that kid being so calm, I thought he must be an expert, a tiger pretending to be a pig, it seems I was cheated, it was nothing more than a polished appearance!"

"What do they call this? This is called pretentious prick, didn't you see that Princess Shi Xiaofei is also here? Perhaps someone wants to attract the beauty's eye, purposely putting on an act!"

"But this price is too high for a second of showing off. Patriarch Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, other than our Emperor, the number of people who can take a hit from it doesn't exceed three!"

Contempt and ridicule rained down on Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head.

In the beginning, she had thought this black-haired young man would be able to at least react, try blocking by raising his arm or something. But now, being struck by Chen Chen's Infinite Sea Palm, it was too late for any reaction.

Then, shocked exclamations undulated in the square.

Baffled, Shi Xiaofei raised her head and her eyes grew wider and wider every second as she stood there, dumbfounded.

The fear-stricken Wang Dong stared stupefied at Huang Xiaolong's back, mumbling to himself: "He, he took it?!"

Ignoring the crowd, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Chen Chen, then at the palm print Chen Chen made on his chest, speaking with a voice that was just as cold as his eyes, "Infinite Sea Palm? High-grade Heaven rank battle skill? Patriarch Chen, your Infinite Sea Palm is only this much?" He stood there, like an everlasting mountain.

Huang Xiaolong's physique toughness was enhanced to a scary level when he advanced to Saint realm, and later, when he refined the Dragon Pearl, his body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, making it even more terrifying. It could be said without any exaggeration that Huang Xiaolong's physique would shock even the ancient Dragon Emperor.

Chen Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, looking at his own palm, "No, impossible. How can this be!"

He was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm! Even a Fifth Order Saint realm expert would be gravely injured being struck by his Infinite Sea Palm! But this black-haired young man, how could it be...!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "In this world, there is nothing that is impossible!" The tiny symbol at the center of Huang Xiaolong's brows from the Dragon Pearl glimmered, Chen Chen immediately felt as if he was drowning an overwhelming dragon might that originated from the primordial era.

"How about you also take a hit from me!" Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the Chen Chen's mind, a fist punched out.

A glaring golden light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's fist, so bright that the crowd could barely see that an enormous golden dragon flew out accompanying Huang Xiaolong's punch.

Terrified, Chen Chen punched out to block Huang Xiaolong's attack. Their fists collided in a split second.

Kacha—!

The crowd heard a clear sound of bones breaking, then they saw Chen Chen's right arm that he used to block Huang Xiaolong's punch actually twisted to the back! The entire arm bones pierced out of Chen Chen's back.

An excruciating howl escaped Chen Chen's throat, being pushed back forcefully, more than a dozen zhang.

"Patriarch!" The two Chen Family Grand Elder were astounded, waking up from their inaction, both rushed to Chen Chen's side. The problem was, the appalling sight of Chen Chen's arm made them draw a sharp intake of breath.

Chen Chen was a late-Fourth Order Saint realm expert, the tough physique of a Saint realm expert was undeniable, their bones were comparable to ten thousand years old hard iron, yet it was shattered with one punch! The entire arm was crippled!

Could a human possess such terrible force?!

Chen Chen steadied himself, there was fear in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong at this moment. Others might not have understood, but he felt it deep in his soul the real extent of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong did not use any battle qi, all of it was solely the power of his physique! However, even an ancient mythical beast couldn't have that kind of raw, brute force!

"Who are you?! You're not someone from the Blessed Buddha Empire!" Chen Chen couldn't stop himself from exclaiming, his voice awkward as if he had just sung a thousand songs.

If there was such an expert in the Blessed Buddha Empire, it was impossible that he didn't know about it.

Huang Xiaolong's face remained indifferent, "I've never said that I am from the Blessed Buddha Empire." Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Chen Chen as he speak, "That's right, I killed your son. Also, your other son, Cheng Dingyuan was also killed by me."

Chen Chen staggered listening to Huang Xiaolong's confession, his second son was assassinated a few years ago, all this time he had been trying to find the killer, but he never would have thought that it would be this black-haired young man!

Because the Buddhist House waiter did not mention this matter to Chen Chen, he was left in the dark about his second son also being killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong continued to narrow the distance between them, while Chen Chen and the two Grand Elders actually retreated subconsciously. The families' disciples that ridiculed Huang Xiaolong with courage earlier retreat far back with apprehension.

Shi Xiaofei's attention was stuck on Huang Xiaolong, great waves hit her heart; who was this young man? Who was this young man?

By this point, Prince Tai Gan, who came with Chen Chen and the two elders, also retreated to one side, trying not to stand out and draw Huang Xiaolong's attention. Although he wasn't weak, he was a lot worse compared to Chen Chen.

Chen Chen continued to step back, but the eyes of the families' disciples and prince palace guards were like tens of thousands of silver needles stabbing into his body. Never in his entire life had he endured such humiliation!

Anger accumulated in Chen Chen's heart with every step back that he took, being pushed past the breaking point, the exasperated Chen Chen roared with fury: "I'm going to kill you!" Battle qi broke out from Chen Chen's body at full force, and a great Peng Bird materialized above him, soul transforming without wasting any time.

Seeing this, both Chen Family Grand Elders also summoned their martial spirit and soul transformed.

Both Chen Family Grand Elders were also Fourth Order Saint realm, one was peak late-Fourth Order Saint realm, and the other was mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching them, he turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: "No need to interfere."

His words left the crowd dumbstruck.

Was this black-haired young man planning to fight one against three?! He might be powerful, but could he fight against three at the same time?

Before the crowd's shocked eyes, Asura qi surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing the sky, both black and blue dragons flew out from his body, overwhelming the four directions of the Blessed Buddha City with overpowering dragon might.

"I know who he is, he is Young Noble Divine Dragon!!" A family's disciple shrieked at the top of his lungs, fearing that no one would hear him.