

INVINCIBLE 401

Chapter 401: Mister Luo Yun!

As those words drummed into Gu Feng's ears, his legs grew soft and buckled down.

"Young Noble, I, I, I made a momentarily mistake, it's, it's actually close to forty thousand years!" Gu Feng quivered.

"A momentary mistake?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Exactly at this moment, the sound of sharp whistling wind came from outside the hall. In a flicker, a group of people led by an old man in red robes and a head full of gray hair appeared in front of everyone in the hall.

"Mister Luo Yun!" The look of despair, fear, and hopelessness on Gu Feng's face vanished like the sun coming out behind the clouds the moment he saw the old man.

Gu Feng felt like he had just run a lap around death's door.

Needless to say, Luo Yun was a Xiantian realm expert.

Luo Yun was secretly relieved seeing that Yang Ying was unharmed when he arrived, "Miss, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Yang Ying's heart calmed down as if she found her pillar of strength.

Gu Feng, who was kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong, turned over in Luo Yun's direction. Then he swiftly getting up to his feet, seeking safety at Luo Yun's side, "Mister Luo, you must save me."

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm and Aowu Shop had always maintained a good business cooperation. In these hundred years, it was only due to Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's assistance that Aowu Shop was able to amass its amazing wealth.

Luo Yun nodded at him before turning to Huang Xiaolong's group. But when he noticed the two giant puppets among the group, he paused for a second, revealing a contemplative expression.

In this short span of time, sounds of rushing wind continued to echo as Aowu Shop's line-up of Elders arrived one after another.

This scene made Yang Ying and Gu Feng's worries disappear completely.

Yang Ying said to Luo Yun, "Mister Luo Yun, just now this lowly commoner insulted me with vulgar words, help me cut off his tongue as punishment!" Those beautiful eyes shone with anger as her finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Luo Yun and all Aowu Shop Elders' attention focused on Huang Xiaolong. However, as if having Huang Xiaolong's tongue cut off wasn't enough to vent Yang Ying's anger, she added another sentence in a sharp voice: "Then dig out his eyes!"

Despite that, Luo Yun looked as if he didn't hear Yang Ying's words, the contemplative expression remained on his face.

"Mister Luo Yun!" Noticing that her words seemed to fall on deaf ears, Yang Ying increased her voice another notch.

This time, Luo Yun was pulled out from his thoughts.

Still, Luo Yun did not act upon Yang Ying's request immediately. Organizing his thoughts, he said to Yang Ying, "Miss, I have already sent people to inform the Castellan. He will be arriving shortly, let us wait for the Castellan to decide on this matter."

Yang Ying was stunned, half thinking that her ears must have heard wrong. As South Oblast City Castellan Manor's Chief Steward, Luo Yun had always acted decisively and ruthlessly. In the past, if something similar to today's events happened, Luo Yun would've made a move by now, annihilating the other side down to the very last one! But this time, Luo Yun dared not act?!

Dare not act?

But, before Yang Ying could speak again, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded: "Kill them!"

The two giant puppets behind Huang Xiaolong moved. One cornered Luo Yun, while the other faced the entire group of Aowu Shop Elders.

Luo Yun was greatly shocked, the speed of the giant puppet was way faster than his reaction speed. The giant puppet had already raised its palm, striking Luo Yun's chest.

"Spirit Ape Steps!" At the very last moment, Luo Yun was jolted to his senses. His body spun away, agile like a spirit ape, exerting all his effort to dodge the attack. At the same time, Luo Yun's palm aimed at the giant puppet's torso.

"Demon King Shaking Heaven Palm!"

The palm attack howled in the air, exuding a whelming demonic aura.

The Spirit Ape Steps was a movement technique that Luo Yun found in an ancient cultivation cave, a unique technique belonging to a God Realm master.

However, just as Luo Yun executed the beginning of his Spirit Ape Steps, a tyrannical power surged toward him as the giant puppet's palm struck his chest. Simultaneously, Luo Yun's palm landed on the giant puppet's torso.

Two resounding blasts rang out in the air, followed by a tragic wail. The present people saw the mighty Castellan Manor Chief Steward Luo Yun fall from the air, akin to a broken kite, whereas the giant puppet merely wavered slightly, retreating two steps.

Yang Ying, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's Boss Gu Feng, and the others around watched as Luo Yun's body flew passed them, crashing into the opposite side of the street. Luo Yun's entire chest sunk in a gruesome manner as blood spurted out from his mouth uncontrollably.

Another scream resounded in the hall as another human figure was sent flying. From his robe, it was clear that person was one of Aowu Shop's Elder. The strongest amongst these Aowu Shop Elder was merely peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, how could they resist against a Tenth Order Saint realm puppet's attack?

In front of Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and everyone's horrified eyes, these Aowu Shop Elders that rushed over were swiftly dealt with by the two giant puppets in a few breaths' time.

Once again, the spacious hall fell into a restless silence.

A raspy voice broke the silence, coming from Luo Yun as he struggled to stand up, his eyes staring fixedly at the two giant puppets with undisguisable fear.

"Mid-level Saint realm?!" His voice was shaky. That hit he took from the giant puppet definitely contained the power of a mid-level Saint realm expert.

He had spent the last few hundred years practicing the Spirit Ape Steps and enhancing his physical body's defense. By now, it was much stronger than average experts on the same level, comparable to Second Order Saint realm's physical toughness. Only Fourth Order Saint realm experts were capable of injuring him to this extent.

Fourth Order Saint realm! Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and the rest felt their minds hum staring at the giant puppets, dumbfounded.

In the next moment, a question struck them. If these two giants were that black-haired young man's guards, then that black-haired young man...?!

Huang Xiaolong stood up at this time, approaching Luo Yun in slow unhurried stride. When he passed Yang Ying and Gu Feng, both of them stiffened in fear, not even a hair dared to move.

"Who are you really?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong coming at him, Luo Yun staggered back.

"Who I am is not important." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. At the end of that sentence, he raised a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger shrouded with true essence fire burned a hole through the center of Luo Yun's eyebrows.

Luo Yun's eyes widened as if he never imagined that Huang Xiaolong would kill him, more precisely, would be able to kill him.

Vitality slipped away from Luo Yun's body and he tumbled down heavily.

With a casual wave, Huang Xiaolong kept Luo Yun's body and his spatial ring into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Knowing that the Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, he planned to put Luo Yun's Saint realm corpse to good use.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, his attention on Yang Ying and Gu Feng.

"No, don't kill me!" Yang Ying's delicate face turned pallid, shaking her head as she pleaded in fear.

Huang Xiaolong raised a finger again, the force instantly penetrated Gu Feng's temple. Blood splattered all over Yang Ying's face. Watching Gu Feng's body falling in her direction, her shrill scream rendered the hall.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian.

Go? Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were baffled. They assumed that Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to lure South Oblast City's Castellan, Yang Liang, and the person behind him, Yang Qing over, then kill both of them once and for all. Why did Sovereign change his mind all of a sudden?

Despite their doubt, neither asked anything, merely complied with respect.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared from view.

Not long after they left, the space in the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm rippled violently as several dark silhouettes emerged from the void.

The new arrival was Yang Liang, and the backing behind him, White Phoenix House's Grand Elder Yang Qing.

"Ying'er!" The first thing Yang Liang saw was Yang Ying's blood-drenched face, sending him into a fright. He reached Yang Ying's side in an instant.

Whereas Yang Qing and several others spread out their spiritual sense, searching every inch of space in the proximity.

By now, Huang Xiaolong's group had already left South Oblast City. A few hours after that, the group appeared above a small mountain range.

Chapter 402: Arriving At the Center Oblast

The group slowly descended on a mountain peak.

"Both of you find it strange that I did not take the chance to kill Yang Liang and Yang Qing?" Huang Xiaolong noticed the puzzled look on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's face, guessing the doubt they have.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong speak, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Huang Xiaolong summarized in a simple sentence: "Our main enemy is Deities Templar."

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both were stunned at first and then nodded, understanding Huang Xiaolong's meaning.

"But, Sovereign, after this incident, Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi would be aware of our movements very soon, knowing that we've arrived at Starcloud Continent." Zhao Shu cautioned.

"I have never intended to cover our tracks." Huang Xiaolong added, "I wanted to use this opportunity let Deities Templar and Chen Tianqi know that I have arrived at Starcloud Continent!" A sharp glint burst in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's pupils as he said this.

Chen Tianqi!

Deities Templar!

He must kill Chen Tianqi! And Li Molin must die as well!

“Tonight, we’ll rest here.” Huang Xiaolong said looking at the darkening sky.

Zha Shu and Zhang Fu nodded.

Lil’ Tian chimed in, “Big brother, I’m going to hunt some Tyrant Boars!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled hearing Lil’ Tian’s words, nodded: “Good.” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried about Lil’ Tian’s safety with his strength.

Tyrant Boars were Martial Spirit World’s lowest level demonic beasts, and were also the most common demonic beast. In most mountainous or forested areas, there would always be Tyrant Boars roaming around.

Huang Xiaolong had just built a fire, but Lil’ Tian was already back, carrying a few Tyrant Boars; one in each hand and two more on his shoulders.

Watching this scene, all three people laughed.

Soon, the aroma of roasted Tyrant Boar meat wafted in the air.

After dealing with the Tyrant Boar meat, Huang Xiaolong went into the Xumi Temple, observing the twelve crystal primordial divine dragon statues and practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God.

At every moment, Huang Xiaolong’s body continued to absorb the true dragon essence released by the Dragon Pearl. True dragon essence could not only enhance one’s battle qi cultivation, it also strengthened their soul.

Hence, although Huang Xiaolong did not practice the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate as much as he did in the past, his spiritual force continued to grow stronger every second of each passing day.

After one hour of observing the twelve crystal statues, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes. The images of twelve primordial divine dragons emerged in his mind, constantly changing, and his hands mimicked their movements.

A punch, a palm, a claw... True dragon qi turned into shadows of real dragons in the Xumi Temple.

Huang Xiaolong, who was immersed in practicing the Twelve Forms of the Dragon God, felt an abrupt change in his Qi Sea.

“This is..?!” Huang Xiaolong stopped what he was doing, feeling dumbstruck. This was a sign that he was about to breakthrough to Fourth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong quickly sat down cross-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, simultaneously running the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to calm down the vigorous surging battle qi in his Qi Sea.

Saint Realm battle qi galloped in Huang Xiaolong’s meridians in brute force, causing sharp pain in every part of his body. Accompanying this sharp pain was the excruciating torture originating from his soul, as if there were tens of thousands of needles stabbing at his soul all at once.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid, but he held fast to his will, diverting the flow of his Saint Realm battle qi to break the Fourth Order Saint Realm barrier.

Half an hour went by.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in a mist of true dragon qi, and his silhouette could hardly be seen inside. From time to time, a dazzling black light glimmered in the mist.

The black and blue twin dragons hovered above Huang Xiaolong's head, emitting brilliant halos of black and blue.

He didn't know how much time had passed when a crisp noise sounded from inside his body. His body shook as three different intense lights of gold, black, and ember-red flew skyward. Terrifying waves of energy crashed out again and again.

Gradually, these energy shockwaves dispersed and the true dragon qi returned to Huang Xiaolong's body. A distinctive glint shone in Huang Xiaolong's pupils as he opened his eyes. Sensing the abundant surging power flowing inside his body, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and punched the air.

Like a raging hurricane, the howling wind seemed neverending, followed by a thunderous boom some distance ahead. The power of Huang Xiaolong's punch tore a hole in the fabric of space!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes twinkled with delight seeing this result. Just from this little test, he discovered that his strength increased at least five to six fold after breaking through to Fourth Order Saint realm.

Now, purely relying on the strength of his physical body, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he had sufficient power to kill an early Fifth Order Saint realm expert.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after he broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, the true essence energy inside his dantian underwent a transformation.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy swirled above his dantian space, whereas now, it separated. No, it grouped into seven clouds. Although they seemed smaller, he clearly felt that the energy and power contained in these seven small true essence clouds were undoubtedly more lethal than before.

After checking the new changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple in a satisfied mood.

Outside, the sky was clear and bright, with the sun hanging right above their heads. It was already midday.

"Sovereign, you're out!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong emerging, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu greeted.

Detecting the worry on their faces, Huang Xiaolong asked, "How long was I in closed-door practice this time?"

Zhang Fu replied: "Sovereign, this time, it has been eleven days!"

"Eleven days?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. He assumed that it would be seven days, at most, but he actually took eleven days.

“Sovereign, you, you broke through?!” Suddenly, Zhao Shu looked at Huang Xiaolong with a stupefied expression.

After it was pointed out by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu also noticed that there was something different about Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly and nodded, “Yeah.”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were overjoyed. Getting down on a single knee, both congratulated in unison: “Congratulations to Sovereign for breaking into the Fourth Order Saint realm!”

Fourth Order Saint realm! Once one stepped into Fourth Order Saint realm, they were mid-level Saint realm experts, both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew very well what this meant.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Come, stand up.”

Only then did the two of them rise to their feet.

At this time Lil’ Tian ran over to Huang Xiaolong’s side, saying, “Big brother, you’re out! Great, tonight we can eat Tyrant Boar meat!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Tonight, we’ll roast ten of them!”

“Ten!!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes sparkled like stars at Huang Xiaolong’s words.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group left the place, continuing on their way.

Several days later, they left the South Oblast territory.

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The Asura’s Gate headquarters was located in the Central Oblast of Starcloud Continent. To reach the Central Oblast, Huang Xiaolong’s group had to travel through twenty cities across the South Oblast. With their speed, they would need two months to reach the Central Oblast.

Even though Starcloud Continent wasn’t filled with roaming demonic beasts, Huang Xiaolong’s group still maintained the same routine of traveling during the day while stopping to rest or cultivate at night.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally stabilized his recent breakthrough. During this one month, Huang Xiaolong had fully subjugated all thirty thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs from the Origin Forest.

Two months passed by.

In the air above a certain sea region located in the Central Oblast, lights flickered and the silhouettes of Huang Xiaolong, Lil’ Tian, and the rest appeared.

After a two month journey from the South Oblast, Huang Xiaolong’s group finally reached the Central Oblast territory.

This part of the sea was on the east side of the Central Oblast, named Peach Blossom Sea. The islands in this sea were filled with flowering peach blossoms, pink petals were carried out to the sea all year long, that was how the sea was named Peach Blossom Sea.

“Sovereign, one of our Asura’s Gate branches is on one of the islands in front, but the person in charge of this branch is Chen Tianqi’s confidante, Wang Gang.” Zhao Shu said.

Chapter 403: None of You Can Escape!

“Wang Gang.” Huang Xiaolong repeated the name in a sneer, “It’s already been two months. Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar must feel anxious waiting for us, it’s time to let them know that we’ve arrived in Central Oblast!”

“Let’s go!”

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew in the direction Zhao Shu indicated earlier. The Asura’s Gate branch was on the Buji Island, located on the south side of the Peach Blossom Sea, in fact, it was close to where Huang Xiaolong had appeared earlier. Thus, in less than half an hour, they already spotted the Buji Island from a distance away.

Standing in the air above the Buji Island, Huang Xiaolong could see that the island had a large land area with a towering city erected in the center of the island. Although it could hardly compare to an imperial city, it greatly dwarfed any kingdom’s royal city.

“Let’s go down.” Huang Xiaolong said. Leading the group, he gently floated down to the island.

Entering Buji City, the first thing Huang Xiaolong noticed was that this Buji City was bigger and more prosperous than he had imagined, no less than the imperial cities.

People bustling with activity could be found everywhere, it was extremely lively.

Zhao Shu spoke, “Sovereign, this Peach Blossom Sea is resource-rich, from sea beasts to ore mines, spirit herbs, and elixirs, amongst others. Buji City is one of the main trading hubs, that’s why it’s so busy.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

On both sides of the street, peach blossom trees were planted at intermittent distances, and at this time of the year, they bloomed gloriously. The peach blossoms added a soothing element to the flurry of activity around.

‘If Li Lu was here, she’d like this Buji City.’ The thought flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, he knew that Li Lu liked peach blossoms.

Peach blossoms in the spring were clean and romantic.

At this time, in Buji City’s Castellan Manor.

Wang Gang, who had a smaller build than the average men, was listening to his subordinate steward reporting Buji City’s current annual revenue. When the steward was finished with his report, Wang Gang asked, “Recently, has any individual that is out of the ordinary enter Buji City?”

The steward shook his head, replying that there were none.

Wang Gang waved his hand at the subordinate, excusing him.

“Master, is that Huang Xiaolong really as frightening as the rumors claim to be?” A young man who has been present the entire time at the side couldn’t resist asking. This young man was Wang Gang’s eldest disciple, Deng Tong.

Wang Gang gave his eldest disciple a quick glance, saying, “I know that you are very talented and had a fortuitous adventure in the past, among the younger generation, you have yet to meet anyone that could be your opponent. However, there is a Heaven beyond the Heaven, mountains beyond mountains. Keep in mind Master’s words, never underestimate anyone.”

Deng Tong possessed a grade thirteen martial spirit, and by some fortuitous adventure, swallowed some ancient divine grade spirit pellets and elixirs and obtained a unique cultivation technique left behind by an ancient God Tribe master, enabling him to break through to Saint realm in a short hundred years of cultivation. In the Central Oblast and the surrounding oblasts, he had never met a worthy opponent amongst the younger generation.

Deng Tong was unwilling, “Master, in my opinion, this Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a little lucky. If I could get Heavenly Treasures like the God Binding Ring and the Absolute Soul Pearl like him, my cultivation speed would not be slower than his, maybe even faster. Moreover, it’s unknown what kind of dog shit luck he ran into, to be able to subjugate a bunch of Poison Corpse Scarabs, that’s about the only thing that other people fear. He has no real strength of his own.”

Wang Gang shook his head in silence at Deng Tong’s words. He understood that this youth had always been a proud and hot-blooded individual.

“Master, two months ago, that Huang Xiaolong was already in the South Oblast, but he has yet to appear here in the Central Oblast even after two months, he’s probably afraid to show up!” Deng Tong continued, “Who knows, maybe he got wind that Deities Templar’s Grand Elder Liu Yang brought over Divine Dragon Armors and we no longer fear those Poison Corpse Scarabs, that’s why he dares not show up now!”

Wang Gang’s voice was solemn, “According to Huang Xiaolong’s character, it’s probably not the case. If he hasn’t shown up until now, he was most likely delayed by some matters. The point is, we must be careful and act with caution!”

Deng Tong snorted with disdain, “Master, you’re worrying too much. Other than our Asura’s Gate experts in Central Oblast, there are Deities Templar’s Elders and also Grand Elder Liu Yang. If Huang Xiaolong dared to show up, he’d basically be presenting his life on a platter!”

Wang Gang shook his head, “If Huang Xiaolong is so easy to kill, then Deities Templar wouldn’t have suffered time and again in his hand.”

Deng Tong blamed, “Master, you’re magnifying others’ might and putting ours down. That Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a fledgling, too naive. Does he really think that simply getting the Asura Ring makes the Asura’s Gate Sovereign? Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has a well thought out plan. Grasping the Sovereign position in his hand and allying with Deities Templar, sooner or later we will crush all other forces and conquer Starcloud Continent!”

“That so-called Cosmos God Cult will be dust under our Asura’s Gate’s glorious reign!” Deng Tong’s sonorous voice echoed in the hall.

At this precise moment, a soft snicker sounded in the hall, startling the master-disciple pair.

“Who is it?!” Deng Tong snapped in anger, his momentum rapidly rose.

Before the two people’s alarmed eyes, space rippled as a black-haired young man, two middle-aged men, and a small child about seven to eight appeared in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

“Who are you people? Recklessly trespassing into Buji City’s Castellan Manor!” Deng Tong shouted, his hands readied to attack.

But Wang Gang stopped him: “Wait!” He stood up with a surprised expression.

Deng Tong might not have recognized these uninvited guests, but as an Asura’s Gate Domain Leader, how could Wang Gang not recognize Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu?

Wang Gang’s gaze moved away from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to the black-haired young man in front. Without a doubt, this black-haired young man could only be one person—Huang Xiaolong!

“So it’s Left Custodian Zhao Shu and Right Custodian Zhang Fu.” Wang Gang suppressed the surprise in his heart, cupping his hands in salute toward Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. His attitude could be considered as courteous, but then again, it was only courtesy, there was no hint of respect in his demeanor.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu! Deng Tong’s heart missed a beat hearing their names. In a split second, his sight fell on Huang Xiaolong.

“Wang Gang, you’re getting more presumptuous! Why aren’t you kneeling in salute seeing the Sovereign?!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu rebuked Wang Gang.

Wang Gang grinned nonchalantly, sarcasm in his voice, “Sovereign? Left Custodian Zhao, Right Custodian Zhang, I think old age has turned both of you muddle-headed. Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has succeeded the Sovereign position, and Sovereign Chen is the true Sovereign of Asura’s Gate. This is acknowledged by everyone in the sect, you want me to kneel in salute to an outsider? I, Wang Gang, am incapable of doing so.”

As Wang Gang was saying all these, he secretly crushed a transmission jade. Successfully doing so, he felt relieved and more assured, as long as Sovereign Chen received the message he sent, the experts of Asura’s Gate and Deities Templar would rush over to aid him.

A strong killing intent burst in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s eyes hearing Wang gang’s words. This Wang Gang dared to call them old and confused?

“When the Old Sovereign was still around, he had declared that regardless of who it is, the person who has the Asura Ring will succeed the Sovereign position!” Zhao Shu continued icily, “Chen Tianqi dared to self-proclaim as Sovereign. Following the Asura’s Gate rules, those with malicious intentions, trying to usurp the Sovereign’s position, will be treated as Asura’s Gate traitors and given the death penalty without exception! Accomplices receive the same punishment! Wang Gang, if you submit to the Sovereign now, I can speak on your behalf, exempting your death sentence!”

Unless there was no other option, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu didn’t wish for Huang Xiaolong to kill people who submitted under Chen Tianqi, such as Wang Gang, otherwise, the Asura’s Gate would lose more than a dozen Saint realm experts, weakening the sect’s overall strength. At that time, even if Huang

Xiaolong managed to take over the Asura' Gate, the sect would be kicked out from its status as one of the twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent.

Huang Xiaolong had yet to utter a word. In fact, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian had arrived much earlier than the time they were detected, and were concealed in the dark. Thus, they heard clearly the dialogue between Wang Gang and Deng Tong.

"Exempt our death penalty?" It was Deng Tong. Sneering, he went on, "That is what we should say to you. To tell you the truth, my Master has already informed Sovereign Chen moments ago. At this very second, Sovereign Chen and Deities Templar's experts probably have this place surrounded! None of you can escape!"

Chapter 404: You're Finally Here!

Deng Tong wasn't spouting empty threats, for Peach Blossom Sea wasn't far from the Asura' Gate headquarters.

Once Chen Tianqi received the message sent by Wang Gang, rushing over with Deities Templar experts would require almost no time at all.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curve up in a mocking smile while exchanging a look with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

At the time when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Fourth Order Saint realm, his insights into the binding power of the God Binding Ring deepened. Before he 'appeared' in front of Wang Gang and Deng Tong, he 'binded' the surrounding space, blocking all connections to the outside world. Thus, he wasn't in the least worried about Chen Tianqi finding out anything at all.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Deng Tong as he slowly strode over to him.

Despite his previous arrogance, Deng Tong inexplicably moved back watching Huang Xiaolong coming towards him. He had loudly dismissed Huang Xiaolong's strength as weak, not putting him in his eyes, yet coming face to face with Huang Xiaolong in person, fear reared its head in Deng Tong's heart.

"Summon your martial spirit." Huang Xiaolong commanded with a cold expression.

Deng Tong blanked.

"You only have one chance." Huang Xiaolong stated.

An abrupt holler sounded from Deng Tong, his momentum surged like an angry flood as a giant whale materialized above his head. It was Deng Tong's martial spirit, Deep Sea Giant Whale. The Deep Sea Giant Whale was a peculiar beast of the desolate era, a top grade thirteen martial spirit.

Deng Tong wasted no time in soul transforming the moment his martial spirit appeared, instantly affecting the airflow in the entire hall, causing it to turn viscous like water, even emitting a slight salty-fishy smell of the sea.

It was as if everyone in the hall was transported into the deep sea.

This was the Deep Sea Giant Whale's innate ability, naturalizing a foreign environment to become its territory. When the surrounding environment was naturalized, it significantly enhanced Deng Tong's strength, at the same time, it weakened the opponent's strength.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you have the guts to fight me relying on your own strength?!" The desire for battle was ablaze in Deng Tong's eyes: "Without using those Poison Corpse Scarabs or any Heavenly Treasures heritage skills!"

Huang Xiaolong simply replied: "Make your move." Not even summoning his martial spirits.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong didn't even summon his martial spirits, a naked face-slapping humiliation in his eyes, fury burned in Deng Tong.

"Great Sea Devour!" He bellowed, his jaws wide opened as if he was about to swallow Huang Xiaolong whole. A powerful devouring force pulled everything toward Deng Tong.

Despite that, Deng Tong saw Huang Xiaolong standing steady under his powerful suction force, not to mention Huang Xiaolong himself, not even the edge of his robe fluttered in the slightest.

Deng Tong was taken aback.

While Deng Tong was immersed in his shock, Huang Xiaolong made his move, his right hand clenched into a fist. Just a simple, crude punch accurately hit Deng Tong's face.

Sounds of breaking bones resounded in the air. In the next second, Deng Tong's entire person was hurtled into the air, knocking down a stone pillar in the hall and went on to slam into a wall behind it. Rubble from the wall fell to the floor.

Deng Tong struggled to get up. Everyone could see clearly that the right side of his face was ruined, eye crooked, mouth moved to a peculiar angle, and his entire neck was twisted to the left side in an irrevocable damage.

Huang Xiaolong approach with a deadpan expression.

When Huang Xiaolong was in the Blessed Buddha Empire some time ago, he had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, but even the Chen Family's top three Fourth Order Saint realms together weren't Huang Xiaolong's opponents, whereas it hadn't even been a decade since this Deng Tong stepped into Saint realm, how could he be Huang Xiaolong's opponent?

"Mad Bear Palm!" A violent surging current aimed at Huang Xiaolong from behind. Watching his eldest disciple fall at a disadvantage, Wang Gang could no longer stand still and snuck an attack on Huang Xiaolong from the back.

Just as Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were about to assist, Huang Xiaolong spun back, countering Wang Gang with a palm. A golden light lit up the hall as Buddhism energy filled the air.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded, next came Wang Gang's painful wail as he flew out, just like his disciple moments earlier, crashing heavily to the floor. Tremors ran through the ground from the impact.

Wang Gang was by no means weak, but then again, he was merely an early Fifth Order Saint realm. If it was the Huang Xiaolong who had yet to advance to Fourth Order Saint realm, in order to defeat Wang Gang, he'd need to exert a little more effort, but for the current Huang Xiaolong, it was an easy thing.

Crashing to the floor, Wang Gang spewed blood again and again.

"Master!" Deng Tong cried out in disbelief. His Master was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert, yet his Master failed to withstand one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, Huang Xiaolong did not even call out his martial spirits, and did not soul transform. Just his physical toughness reached this horrifying extent!

At this moment, Deng Tong finally understood that the real Huang Xiaolong was even scarier than the rumors.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell on Wang Gang, "Wang Gang, considering the contributions you made to Asura's Gate for the last several hundred years, I'm giving you another chance, submit to me now and I will spare your life."

Wang Gang smiled through his misery, "Huang Xiaolong, say no more. I am only loyal to Sovereign Chen, I will never submit to you, the other Domain Leaders are the same, all of us are loyal and will only serve under Sovereign Chen. You want to be Asura's Gate Sovereign? Impossible!"

On Wang Gang's last syllable, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger, the Absolute Soul Finger penetrated a hole through Wang Gang's head through his brows.

Blood spurted out like a fountain to the floor. Wang Gang's eyes widened in shock before his eyes dimmed, tumbling down.

Perhaps Wang Gang assumed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't kill him so easily.

Deng Tong stared stupidly at the corpse of his Master, Wang Gang.

A Fifth Order Saint realm died just like that?! Ended...?!

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, the fear in his eyes heightened. For the first time in his life, he felt the horror of death.

Especially when Huang Xiaolong looked straight at him.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't kill me, I, I can submit to you!" Deng Tong blurted out the only thing he could think of.

"Submit to me?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Weren't you boasting earlier that your *dear* Sovereign Chen has everything well planned and all the forces on Starcloud Continent would be conquered by him sooner or later? Why are you betraying your Sovereign Chen so willingly now?"

Deng Tong didn't know how to answer. He realized that Huang Xiaolong heard everything that was said between his master and him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand again.

Deng Tong's pupils shrank with fear and his silhouette flickered, wanting to escape, however, the moment he moved, Huang Xiaolong's finger imprint pierced through his skull.

Looking at the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong transferred them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, to be devoured by the Poison Corpse Scarabs so that they could continue evolving. Cleaning up the scene slightly, together with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Li' Tian, the four of them disappeared from the building.

Leaving Buji City, Huang Xiaolong did not head to the Asura's Gate headquarters immediately, instead, they visited another branch.

Night slowly took over the sky.

On the south side of Central Oblast, undulated mountains shaped the earth, resembling a phoenix. When night arrived, those mountains glimmered faintly. This was the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. Asura's Gate headquarters was located on the highest peak of this Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

At this hour, in the great hall of Asura's Gate headquarters, Chen Tianqi, clad in an ink-black robe, was sitting on the majestic throne. The faint black patterns at the corners of his eyes seemed to throb with an eerie black light.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong appeared in Starcloud Continent's South Oblast, Chen Tianqi had ordered all the Domain Leaders to report to him every day at this hour the situation in their branch. But, just now, Peach Blossom Sea's Wang Gang and Harmony Valley's Lin Gun did not report to him.

Which meant there was problem: both of them met with mishap!

"Huang Xiaolong, you're finally here!" Chen Tianqi muttered to himself, his body shrouded in a silvery white light as an intense warring thirst burst out.

He had been waiting for a long time for this day to arrive.

"Go, inform Deities Templar's Senior Liu Yang and Senior Li Molin that Huang Xiaolong is here!" Chen Tianqi instructed one of his Domain Leader subordinates below the dais.

Chapter 405: We Have Been Waiting A Long Time for You

"Huang Xiaolong?!" That Domain Leader was surprised, but saluted smartly and then retreated from the great hall in a hurry to notify Deities Templar's Liu Yang and Li Molin.

Chen Tianqi pondered for a moment and decided to recall all Domain Leaders from the branches to assemble at to the headquarters. When that was done, Chen Tianqi snickered, "Huang Xiaolong, I wonder which stage of the Asura Tactics you are at. I hope you won't disappoint me."

In a flicker, Chen Tianqi's figure disappeared from the great hall, leaving on the quiet, serene hall.

At the same time, in a mountain forest on the northern side of the Central Oblast, a small bonfire crackled merrily, a wonderful aroma of roast meat weaved between wine fragrance suffused the air.

"Sovereign, those Domain Leaders are extremely loyal to Chen Tianqi, it seems that making them submit will be difficult!" Beside the bonfire, Zhang Fu commented.

Both Domain Leaders of Peach Blossom Sea and Harmony Valley were so.

“If they do not submit, then kill all of them!” A strong bloodlust glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

“Sovereign, if things continue that way, our Asura’s Gate’s strength would diminish greatly, I’m afraid...” Zhao Shu hesitated to go on.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu saying, “I know what you’re concerned about, but don’t worry, after I take over Asura’s Gate, I have ways to enhance Asura’s Gate overall strength, making it stronger than ever!”

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were perplexed, neither had any knowledge to the ‘ways’ Huang Xiaolong mentioned. Both of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong had a lot of divine grade spirit pellets, and definitely not lacking in high-grade Heaven rank cultivation techniques, but despite that, to nurture a Saint realm expert for a force couldn’t purely rely on just spirit pellets and cultivation techniques.

It needed the long-term accumulation of a force’s resources. Although doubtful, they did not pursue the matter.

“Sovereign, on top of that, this subordinate is worried about the Elders at the headquarters. This subordinate has been trying to get in touch with the Elders at the headquarters but received no reply. Not one.” Zhao Shu looked concerned, “Could something have happened to the Elders at the headquarters?”

Zhang Fu also wore a worried look, “These headquarters Elders have always resisted Chen Tianqi, but now that Chen Tianqi has allied himself with Deities Templar, sweeping away the obstacles that these Elders were...!” the words trailed off here at the worst possibility.

All of Asura’s Gate headquarters Elders eliminated!

Working in cahoots with Deities Templar, Chen Tianqi was definitely capable of doing that.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was somber, “Perhaps not, I think Chen Tianqi most likely has all the resisting Elders locked up somewhere.”

Zhao Shu sighed heavily, “I hope so.”

Zhang Fu felt the same heaviness. If the group of Elder was annihilated by Chen Tianqi and Deities Templar, and Huang Xiaolong was now killing off Asura’s Gate Saint realm experts one by one, it was inevitable that the Asura’s Gate would be kicked out from the ranking of the twelve super forces.

The night passed without any more words and light gradually replaced the dark sky.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Xumi Temple.

These days, he had been practicing the nine different Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactics with diligence. After a two months’ effort, Huang Xiaolong mastered the first Dragon Clan pill refinement tactic. It was an advanced grade tactic, Dragon Weaving through the Clouds.

Practicing pill refinement tactics was similar to cultivating, it took into consideration one’s comprehension ability. In general, for someone to familiarize themselves and further master a pill

refinement tactic, it would take years, even decades, but Huang Xiaolong managed to do it in two months' time.

Reappearing in the outside world, the first thing Huang Xiaolong saw was Lil' Tian dozing on top of a big boulder, his snores sounded at a regular rhythm as saliva drooled from his mouth.

This scene brought a smile to Huang Xiaolong's face. This little guy's presence brought liveliness to their otherwise dull journey.

Being cautioned by Huang Xiaolong, the little guy no longer went looking for fights everywhere, and was more well-behaved, for Huang Xiaolong scared him, saying that if he didn't listen, there wouldn't be any more roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Evidently, nothing could beat roast Tyrant Boar in the little guy's eyes.

A short while later, Lil' Tian woke up, rubbing his eyes. Spotting Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "Big brother, can I fight today?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "You can when I say you can."

The next question that came out from the little guy's mouth was if there's roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

This had become a habit. Every morning, when Lil' Tian woke up, the first question he would ask was if he could fight today, and the second question was: is there roast Tyrant Boar for dinner?

When Huang Xiaolong confirmed that there would be roast meat for dinner, the little guy would jump into the air, clapping his hands in delight.

The group left the spot moments later, continuing on their way towards Asura's Gate third branch.

Huang Xiaolong intended to subjugate the Domain Leaders. Those who refused would be killed, weakening Chen Tianqi's forces at the same time. Then, he would head to the headquarters for the final confrontation with Chen Tianqi.

However, they arrived at the third branch only to discover that the Domain Leader of this branch was absent. In fact, all the disciples were nowhere to be seen as well.

"Looks like Chen Tianqi already knows that we've arrived in Central Oblast." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

"What should we do next, Sovereign?" Zhao Shu inquired.

"Head straight to the headquarters." Huang Xiaolong stated in a cold voice.

"Sovereign, Deities Templar forged sets of Divine Dragon Armor, I'm afraid that the Poison Corpse Scarabs..." Zhang Fu hesitated. Huang Xiaolong's biggest trump card were those Poison Corpse Scarabs, with those Divine Dragon Armors forged by Deities Templar, rushing recklessly to the headquarters just relying on their strength, they would be powerless against Chen Tianqi and the Deities Templar.

"Don't worry, I have my plan." A light flashed in his eyes.

"Let's go."

Thus, following Huang Xiaolong's order, the group headed straight to the Asura's Gate headquarters. In half a day's time, they reached the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain.

It was dusk by the time the four of them stepped on the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain. The scenery on Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain at this time of the day as the fiery ember sunset glow fell on earth added a touch of tranquil beauty.

Yet, underneath this tranquility, Huang Xiaolong detected a surging killing intent.

"It seems like Chen Tianqi has been waiting for us for a long time." Huang Xiaolong said coldly, in a flicker, he, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian flew towards the great hall of Asura's Gate. Moments later, they descended on the square in front of the great hall. The square in front of the Asura's Gate great hall was large enough to accommodate ten thousand people.

At the sides of the square, there were statues of Asuras with grim expressions, holding wicked looking spears, blades, and swords, emitting a frigid aura of death and slaughter.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others' feet landed on the ground, an obnoxious laughter reverberated in the square.

"Huang Xiaolong, we've been waiting a long time for you!" Several silhouettes flew out from the central great hall and stood some distance in front of Huang Xiaolong.

These people were none other than Chen Tianqi and a group of Asura's Gate Domain Leaders. It did not end there though, space rippled as more people emerged from the void, Li Molin, and the rest of Deities Templar group of Elders.

The experts on Deities Templar's side seemed armed to the teeth with a full set of deep red armor, the torso area of each armor was inscribed with a divine dragon symbol. Dragon spikes formed defensive barriers on both arms and legs. Li Molin and the Deities Templar Elders exuded a faint coercive dragon might with the armor on them. Those deep red spiky armors that the fifteen of them were wearing were the fabled Divine Dragon Armors that Deities Templar forged from the Dragon corpses.

Li Molin and the fourteen Elders spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong's group and blocking all of Huang Xiaolong's escape routes.

"Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect you to really have the guts to come!" Li Molin looked at Huang Xiaolong, her icy gaze matched her coldness in her voice.

Chapter 406: Can Evolve?

Huang Xiaolong's face remained his usual calm, "Oh, why wouldn't I dare to come?"

Huang Xiaolong's reply made the killing intent in Li Molin's eyes even stronger. She smiled, yet it didn't reach her cold gaze, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think just because you subjugated some Poison Corpse Scarabs that you're invincible between this heaven and earth? We have the Divine Dragon Armor, those Poison Corpse Scarabs of yours are useless against us!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with nonchalance.

“Huang Xiaolong, hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl.” Liu Yang, who was standing beside Li Molin, interjected coldly, “Don’t even think that you can run, the space in this whole area has been locked down by us using Golden Silkworm Thread, if you obediently hand over the God Binding Ring and Absolute Soul Pearl, we can consider letting you die more comfortably!”

Golden Silkworm Thread was a rare spiritual item that could cut off space connection. Although a Saint realm expert could manipulate space, if space was entirely locked even they couldn’t escape.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s faces tightened—Golden Silkworm Thread!

Neither one of them expected Deities Templar to have such a thing.

Both of them were aware of how terrifying Golden Silkworm Thread was, the legendary Golden Silkworm Thread produced every ten thousand years. It was tough enough to flay the flesh of a Saint realm expert. The Golden Silkworm Thread’s sharpness was evident.

However, Huang Xiaolong blatantly ignored Liu Yang, shifting his attention onto Chen Tianqi’s group, revealing the Asura Ring on his finger.

The moment the Asura Ring emerged, it reflected a cold glint in the setting sunlight, exuding an inviolable mysterious power.

“Asura Ring!” The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi paled slightly looking at the Asura Ring, yet there was an indescribable excitement in their eyes at the same time.

The Asura Ring was the highest symbol of the Asura’s Gate.

Huang Xiaolong snapped, “Seeing the Asura Ring is like seeing the Sovereign, kneel down!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice carried a power that jarred their minds.

The group of Domain Leaders behind Chen Tianqi shook. Their knees bent slightly, about to kneel down in salute when Chen Tianqi’s loud bellow brought them back to their senses.

Chen Tianqi faced Huang Xiaolong with a sarcastic sneer, “Huang Xiaolong, do you reckon that with a mere Asura Ring, you really are the Asura’s Gate Sovereign? Truly ridiculous! I succeeded the Sovereign position based on the unanimous vote of all Domain Leaders, thus I am the rightful Sovereign. Huang Xiaolong, since you’re my Master’s disciple, that means you’re also my Asura’s Gate disciple. Seeing this Sovereign, why aren’t you kneeling down in salute?!”

While saying this, Chen Tianqi looked at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, ordering in a stern tone, “Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, before this Sovereign why aren’t you kneeling down in salute? You two know very well that those not kneeling when seeing the Sovereign will be dealt with as traitors!”

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s expression sank. It never occurred to them Chen Tianqi would reverse black to white, turning the tables on them, claiming them to be traitors instead!

One of the Domain Leaders, Gu Wen, behind Chen Tianqi stepped forward with a sneer, “Huang Xiaolong, Peach Blossom Sea, and Harmony Valley’s Domain Leaders were killed by you, right? As an Asura’s Gate disciple, killing brothers of the same sect, do you know your crime? Kneel down and seek mercy from Sovereign Chen!”

Huang Xiaolong's expression became grim, "Since that's your choice, then all of you can go to hell!"

Chen Tianqi burst out in a rancorous laughter: "Audacious! Huang Xiaolong, do you think that you're a God Realm master?"

Gu Wen and the rest of Domain Leaders laughed out loud.

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Deities Templar's experts had the Divine Dragon Armors, therefore, in Chen Tianqi's and the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders' view, Huang Xiaolong's Poison Corpse Scarabs had lost their lethality.

At this time, Lil' Tian's voice sounded, "Big brother, can I fight later?"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then a brilliant smile appeared on his face, "You can. Later, when you fight, hit as hard as you can."

Lil' Tian was ecstatic receiving Huang Xiaolong's permission and seriously nodded his little head, "Alright, I will use all my energy as if someone is robbing milk from me!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Then, Li Molin's low bellow sounded, her figure flickered into a blur. When she appeared, there was a long azure sword in her hand, pointed straight at Huang Xiaolong.

The azure longsword emitted a curtain of azure glow, sharp sword intent bursting out in all four directions. There was no doubt that this azure longsword was a godly weapon.

This time, Deities Templar made a conviction to kill Huang Xiaolong at all costs. That was why, not only did they take out the rare spiritual Golden Silkworm Thread, but all fifteen Deities Templar's Elders present were also equipped with a godly weapon like Li Molin's.

Almost at the same time, Li Molin attacked Huang Xiaolong. Liu Yang and the rest of Deities Templar Elders also acted, launching their attacks toward Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's direction.

A cold sneer flashed across Chen Tianqi's face watching things unfold.

This was something agreed beforehand between him and Deities Templar, they would resolve Huang Xiaolong and his group. But, of course, he also promised Deities Templar a lot of good things.

Because Deities Templar also had plans to expand to Starcloud Continent.

Asura's Gate cooperating with Deities Templar was beneficial to Deities Templar's foundation on Starcloud Continent.

Just when Li Molin's attack was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong and Lil' Tian suddenly disappeared from view. While a black cloud materialized in the air out of nowhere.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" One of the Deities Templar's face ashen, exclaiming out loud.

Everyone was instantly alerted.

"Why are there so many Poison Corpse Scarabs! Didn't the message say that there were only ten thousand?!" Liu Yang stared at the large black cloud formed by the Poison Corpse Scarabs in shock.

According to their information, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs that Huang Xiaolong subjugated was no more than ten thousand. But the black swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs was not just twenty thousand, it was at least thirty thousand!

The number also frightened Li Molin, but a cold sneer soon sounded from her, “it doesn’t matter how many there are, we are wearing the Divine Dragon Armors and have godly weapons in our hands! To kill these Poison Corpse Scarabs will be effortless!” She waved the azure longsword in her hand to the cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs to demonstrate to everyone.

Zhenggg—! A crisp sound rang.

However, in the next second, Li Molin’s face warped unpleasantly, for those Poison Corpse Scarabs cut by her azure longsword did not split in two!

‘What is happening?! These Poison Corpse Scarabs’ toughness actually reached such a terrifying extent, not even a godly weapon can kill them?!’

Liu Yang and the others looked just as grim, having the same results as Li Molin.

Li Molin swung out her azure longsword once more, and an azure curtain of sword intent slashed across space, sending more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs tumbling back in the air. Yet, moments later, those insects beat their wings and flew up again, continuing to attack.

“Impossible!”

“How are these Poison Corpse Scarabs’ defenses so horrifying?!” Li Molin shrieked.

Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong and Li’ Tian’s silhouettes appear again.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, sneering, “I forgot to tell you, these Poison Corpse Scarabs can actually evolve.” In the last months, in order to push the Poison Corpse Scarabs’ evolution, he even took out some Dragon Blood Crystals he collected from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins to feed them.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that after swallowing those Dragon Blood Crystals, their evolution was faster compared to purely eating Saint realm experts’ corpses by several times.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong even took out Divine Dragon Pills to feed these Poison Corpse Scarabs. In the last several months, they had scoured more than three hundred pieces of Huang Xiaolong’s Dragon Blood Crystals and one hundred Divine Dragon pellets.

“They can evolve!!” Li Molin, Liu Yang, and everyone who heard it turned sickly white.

Including Chen Tianqi and the Asura’s Gate group of Domain Leaders. It never occurred to them that these Poison Corpse Scarabs could evolve, and their defense could be raised to this terrifying level!

Chapter 407: Sovereign’s Divine Might!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shock on the faces of the Deities Templar experts. His figure flickered, appearing in front of Chen Tianqi, and slowly walked towards him alone.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s sudden appearance in front of them, Chen Tianqi and his group were startled and subconsciously took a step back.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?” Chen Tianqi blurted out.

Huang Xiaolong snorted disdainfully at Chen Tianqi’s words, “What I want to do?” Noticing Chen Tianqi alarmed expression, he snickered, “Don’t worry, against you all, I need not need to use Poison Corpse Scarabs.”

Detecting the taste of ridicule in Huang Xiaolong’s tone, Chen Tianqi and the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders were angered, half from embarrassment. Before they could say anything, a bright light flashed as a pair of gleaming black blades appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

“The Blades of Asura!” Chen Tianqi stared fixedly at the blades in Huang Xiaolong’s hands. Ever since his Master, Ren Wokuang, disappeared more than five decades ago, Chen Tianqi had been looking for these Blades of Asura. These blades had always been the godly weapons of his dreams.

That year, when Ren Wokuang accepted him as a disciple, Ren Wokuang once displayed the Asura Sword Skill in front of Chen Tianqi. The domineering aura, bloodthirst, and tyranny of the Blades of Asura was deeply imprinted into his mind. He saw himself conquering heroes of the world with the Blades of Asura in his hands.

“Correct, the Blades of Asura.” The feverish desire in Chen Tianqi’s eyes did not escape Huang Xiaolong’s notice. His voice was bone-chilling cold, “Chen Tianqi, you coveted the Sovereign’s position and contradicted Master’s will! Today, I shall use these Blades of Asura to rid the sect of the treacherous disciple that you are! You should have no regret dying under the Blades of Asura!”

Chen Tianqi retorted without losing momentum, “Let me die under the Blades of Asura? What conceited words! Huang Xiaolong, without the Poison Corpse Scarabs, do you think that you are my opponent?” The atmosphere around Chen Tianqi surged, above his head emerged a figure that exuded a pure holy aura, with twelve wings at its back, while one hand held a pointed sharp spear.

This was Chen Tianqi’s top grade thirteen martial spirit, the Twelve Winged War Angel! The angel with the highest battle prowess among its kind!

Chen Tianqi wasted no time in soul transforming the instant his martial spirit emerged.

After soul transforming, Chen Tianqi’s hair and eyebrows glittered in soft gold, a golden angelic armor fitted his body as rings of golden halo emerged from his body one after another.

A surge of bright luminance expanded around Chen Tianqi, filling the entire Asura Square with a bright holy aura, cleansing away everything that was dark and cold.

Chen Tianqi pushed his momentum to the fullest, his cold eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you and I battle one on one, dare you come to accept your death?” Without waiting for an answer, Chen Tianqi leaped high up to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong’s frigid voice matched the look in his eyes, “Why wouldn’t I dare!” His silhouette followed and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

A gust of hell tempest rolled out, howling cries of underworld creatures reverberated in the air.

Since Huang Xiaolong broke through Fourth Order Saint realm, the attack power of his Asura Sword Skill increased significantly; the first move, Tempest of Hell, truly felt as if it was a disastrous tornado that originated from hell, destroying everything, killing everything.

Chen Tianqi stabbed out the long spear in his hand.

“Battle Flames of the World!” A torrent of spear images rained down, accompanied by platinum flames burning through space. A volley of exploding air resounded as the spear images fell sharply in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, colliding with the wind vortices.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised watching the opponent’s flames actually withstand the attacks from the Tempest of Hell.

“Sovereign, those are angelic flames, you must be careful!” Zhao Shu’s cautioned words sounded from the ground below.

Angel’s flame!

Angelic flames were among the most powerful flames of the light element. They were said to be able to incinerate all darkness, all negativity and cold gloom.

“Huang Xiaolong, how’s the taste of my angelic flame?” Chen Tianqi’s smug snicker sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s ears, “I forgot to tell you, coincidentally, my angelic flame is the very bane to your Asura qi!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was still as nonchalant, Asura qi continued to surge out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, transforming into the Asura Physique. In the next moment, the black and blue twin dragons flew out and he instantly soul transformed.

After Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, the Blades of Asura in his hands swung out once again.

Countless blade lights turned into lightning dragons, weaving in the air like great tidal waves, submerging Chen Tianqi.

The fourth move of the Asura Sword Skill: State of Abundant Lightning!

Chen Tianqi was startled for a second, but very quickly he raised the sharp spear in his hand.

“The Avenue of Brightness!”

With a thrust, spear shadows cascaded in layers, forming a dazzling ray of holy brightness. The power of light surged forth, rolling like a tsunami as if nothing could halt its divine power.

The Tempest of Hell continued to collide with the holy light and was actually split by the bright beam. In the places where the bright beam passed, even the Tempest of Hell dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, he didn’t expect Chen Tianqi’s bright luminance to be so powerful. Not to mention, Chen Tianqi was a peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm, just a mere thin line separated him and the Sixth Order Saint realm.

Watching the Tempest of Hell disperse before his bright luminance power, Chen Tianqi’s long spear continued forward towards Huang Xiaolong, a smug smile on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, this is the extent of your Asura Sword Skill? Haha, it is only so-so!”

At this time, the Domain Leaders watching from below cheered seeing the might of their Sovereign Chen.

“Sovereign is mighty!” Domain Leader Gu Wen grinned, “Huang Xiaolong is nothing but a traitor, yet he dreamed of being the Sovereign? That’s nothing but a laughable daydream! I say he won’t last ten moves from our Sovereign!”

“Ten moves?” Another Domain Leader snickered, “Our Sovereign has yet to battle seriously, if Sovereign really battle, that Huang Xiaolong can’t even last three moves!”

The group of Domain Leaders echoed one another, lauding their Sovereign’s prowess with obnoxious laughter.

Initially, they were a little worried, but now, watching Chen Tianqi’s bright luminance power suppressed Huang Xiaolong’s Asura’s qi, they finally relaxed.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu brows creased deeply. Despite that, they understood this was the decisive battle between Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi, not something they could interfere in.

However, watching the group of Domain Leaders making fun of Huang Xiaolong, Lil’ Tian couldn’t hold back, he eyed the group in anger: “I want to beat up all of you!” His small fists swung out, exerting the strength he used to suck milk from mother’s breast, striking at one of the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders.

Seeing this, that Domain Leader was angered being provoked by a little kid, “Little imp, you’re courting death!” His palm struck outward, wanting to kill Lil’ Tian with one strike, obviously Lil’ Tian wasn’t worth much of an effort in his eyes.

But in the next moment, that Domain Leader’s face tightened, just when he wanted to dodge, he was struck in the chest by Lil’ Tian full power fist. A tragic wail sounded as he was sent flying.

Up in the air, Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi’s smug face, a sneer curved up at the corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth. In truth, he did not use any real effort, the first two moves were merely warm up.

“Wrath of the Nether King!”

The Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong’s hand swung out again.

Two glaring blade lights shot out, reaching Chen Tianqi in the blink of an eye, causing Chen Tianqi to be flustered. A holy bright luminance burst out from his body: “Angel’s Almighty Barrier!” The holy power surged out frantically around Chen Tianqi, forming a sturdy bright shield around him.

Huang Xiaolong’s Wrath of Nether King crashed directly on the barrier, causing a ripple on the shield’s surface. The bright shield quivered but remained intact.

Watching this, Chen Tianqi felt even more confident, “Huang Xiaolong, you only have these moves? Why don’t you show everything you’ve got? Otherwise, you might not have the chance to counter later!”

“Flower of the Other Shore!”

Two blooms of dark flowers suddenly materialized out of thin air, slamming into the holy shield, causing it to shake more vigorously.

Chapter 408: Definitely has Given Birth Before

After the Flower of Other Shore, a strange crimson eyeball appeared in front of Chen Tianqi.

The eerie crimson eyeball spun at high speed in the air, and Chen Tianqi felt his mind gradually succumb to a bout of dizziness.

“Eye of Reincarnation!” Chen Tianqi was genuinely shocked.

As Ren Wokuang’s disciple, following beside his Master for over two hundred years, it could be said that he knew the moves of the Asura Sword Skill like the back of his hand. The Eye of Reincarnation’s form of attack was extremely peculiar, not only could it attack one spiritually, it could also attack the enemy physically.

Suddenly, a loud crack rang out. Chen Tianqi’s face sank instantly, this cracking was the sound of his almighty barrier breaking. His eyes widened in alarm as a sharp blade light slashed across space at him. He swung out the long angel battle spear in his hand, sending out myriad angel flames.

At the same time, his figure flickered into a blur, but it was still a step too late.

The sharp blade light slashed through the wall of angel flames, slitting Chen Tianqi’s throat. Blood trickled down.

Chen Tianqi staggered. When he steadied himself, he was both scared and angry feeling the injury across his neck. If it weren’t for his protective almighty barrier, that blade light earlier would have caused him grave injury.

At the same time, a soft holy glow shone around Chen Tianqi’s neck, healing his injury at rapid speed. Not only was the bright luminance power the bane of all powers of darkness, it was also the world’s best healing power.

When the injury around his neck healed, Chen Tianqi raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong, the flames of war burned strong in his eyes. The battle angel spear in his hand once again pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Hell Splitting Spear!”

A beam of holy power shot out akin to a volcano’s eruption, like a sharp blade that slashed through the void, a cannon of bright luminance power was launched straight at Huang Xiaolong.

“Mountain of Knives, Sea of Fire!”

A mountain of knives was formed, bombarding Chen Tianqi from all angles, while Asura qi formed a sea of fire surrounding the sharp mountain.

Zheng!

Boom!

Thunderous collisions echoed from the sky above. Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi's silhouettes continued to flicker at rapid speed in the high air, one dark and one bright.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely shrouded in the flames of underworld Asura, like an Asura Sovereign, whereas Chen Tianqi was the epitome of holy brightness, covered in platinum colored fire, an archangel from heaven.

The black and white silhouettes continued to attack and counter, in the blink of an eye, more than a dozen moves had been exchanged. Repeated powerful collisions distorted space, cracking and almost shattering it.

One after another, black holes appeared in the sky as space cracks spread further.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi lost themselves in the battle, moving purely based on instinct.

Whereas below, on the Asura Square, Li Molin and Liu Yang were caught in frustration and anger because they found out that the evolved Poison Corpse Scarabs not only had terrifying defense, even their speed was alarming.

This vastly differed from the informations they had gathered beforehand.

At first, they thought that relying on the Divine Dragon Armor and the godly weapons in their hands, they could easily exterminate these Poison Corpse Scarabs without much effort. But they found out that things had gone too far out from their estimation.

The Poison Corpse Scarabs' resilience far exceeded their imagination. Only after exerting the effort of nine bulls and two tigers did they manage to kill a few. On top of that, the number of Poison Corpse Scarabs Huang Xiaolong controlled was more than thirty thousand, compared to their total number, what they managed to kill could be totally ignored.

The second wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked just when they barely managed to repel the first wave.

One after another in an endless tide, neverending.

"Damn it!" Li Molin's temper flared, unable to contain the rage inside her.

Although the Divine Dragon Armor protected them from being bitten by the Poison Corpse Scarabs, it still didn't cover every part of their body. They could cover their arms, chest, and legs, but their eyes, noses, and mouths were exposed!

The Divine Dragon Armor couldn't be made covering the eyes, nose, and mouth, for that would be suffocating the wearer! After short moment of initial attack, these Poison Corpse Scarabs mainly tried to drill into their eyes, noses, and mouths!

Just as Li Molin let out a curse, one of the Deities Templar Elder screamed. Li Molin, Liu Yang, and the rest looked over at the Elder.

What they saw was the left eye of that Elder, a Poison Corpse Scarab was eating his left eyeball! In an instant, that Deities Templar Elder was numb from head to toe, unable to initiate the slightest amount

of battle qi from Qi Sea. In the blink of an eye, that Elder's left eyeball was gone, swallowed by the Poison Corpse Scarab.

"No, no, don't!" The Elder gave a heart-wrenching howl. Even so, another Poison Corpse Scarab landed on that Elder's right eye.

When both Poison Corpse Scarabs cleaned the Elder's eyeballs, they wriggled into his body through the empty eye sockets. The endless screams from that Deities Templar Elder sent hair-raising goosebumps down everyone's necks.

This was Li Molin's first time witnessing Poison Corpse Scarabs eating human flesh. Even with her steel nerves, watching what was going on in front of her, she couldn't stop the disgust and nausea from rising up her throat.

"Kill Huang Xiaolong!" Trying to suppress the urge to retch, Li Molin roared at the group of Elders.

These Poison Corpse Scarabs were controlled by Huang Xiaolong. As long as they killed him, dealing with these Poison Corpse Scarabs would be much easier. Not to mention, their main task this time was none other than killing Huang Xiaolong.

However, each Deities Templar Elder was tightly surrounded by endless circles of Poison Corpse Scarabs, giving them no chance to approach or attack Huang Xiaolong.

The Domain Leader that fought with Li' Tian caught a glimpse of Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into the Deities Templar Elder's empty eye socket. Hearing the shrill shrieks coming from that Elder, his face became ashen.

The other Asura Domain Leaders also turned pale at the scene.

The rumors about Poison Corpse Scarabs were terrifying, yet in their eyes, those were just rumors. But now, they were seeing it with their own eyes.

Seeing them fall at a disadvantage, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not stay idle, adding an assault or two from the side, catching the Deities Templar Elders at their mistake.

What enraged Li Molin further was that Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu seemed to target her and Liu Yang the most. Whether it was intentional or not, Zhang Fu's attack always centered around her voluptuous breasts and rotund arse, nearly causing her to go crazy with rage.

On top of everything, the sarcastic comments from Zhao Shu's mouth seemed to run forever.

"Zhang Fu, why are you only aiming at people's big butts? Just look at that size, you know that she has given birth already, what's so nice to attack there?" Zhao Shu taunted.

Given birth? Li Molin's eyes burned with rage, at the same time, her gaze turned frigid cold. She had never been touched by any man, but this Zhao Shu actually said that she had given birth to a child?!

"I'm going to skin the two of you!" Li Molin's furious roar resounded. She actually ignored the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, the Azure Wind Sword in her hand slashed at Zhao Shu without a care.

Zhao Shu jumped away in alarm, deflecting Li Molin's attack with a wave of his sword while saying, "Smelly bitch, even if I guessed correctly, you needn't be so excited!"

Guessed correctly? Li Molin could only scream in anger and continued attacking Zhao Shu akin to a lioness in heat, swinging the longsword in her hand at Zhao Shu again and again.

"Careful!" Just when Li Molin was bent on attacking Zhao Shu, Liu Yang shouted out as more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin.

The sudden attack jolted Li Molin to her senses.

Chapter 409: Sovereign Chen Won!

The Azure Wind longsword in Li Molin's hand swung out at full force, a crisp phoenix cry echoed and a dazzling azure sword light burst into the air as an azure phoenix shadow flew out.

Li Molin's figure jumped in haste.

Dang! Metal clashing noises rang out endlessly. Under the azure phoenix's attack, those Poison Corpse Scarabs were sent flying out, but even so, Li Molin felt cold sweat dampen her back.

The picture of Poison Corpse Scarabs drilling into her cherry mouth, down her throat, gnawing at her flesh, covering her chest, not to mention scurrying down her navel, between her legs and her butt.... Li Molin couldn't help quivering from the inside.

Her face turned a shade paler.

However, a second later, those dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs flew toward Li Molin once again. As if her scent attracted the other Poison Corpse Scarabs, more and more started to move towards Li Molin.

At a moment like this, Li Molin had no time to deal with Zhao Shu. The Azure Wind longsword in her hand swung out, sending the wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs away. Not far from Li Molin, another shrill scream came from a Deities Templar Elder.

Turning over to look, Li Molin saw that Elder's mouth was filled with wriggling Poison Corpse Scarabs fighting to get in. Distress screams continued to gurgle out from that Deities Templar's mouth, but his voice sounded muffled and hoarse due to his airway being filled with black critters.

Watching this scene, Li Molin felt her stomach turning. Finally unable to hold it in any longer, the sea beast meat she ate for the last few days was vomited out with a loud 'wah.'

Noticing her condition, Liu Yang swung his blades, blasting away some Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him, seizing the small window, he leaped to Li Molin's side.

"Elder Li, are you alright?" Liu Yang asked anxiously.

Li Molin merely shook her head.

Zhao Shu's voice sounded again at this time, "Wah, you got pregnant so fast?" His eyes moved down to Li Molin's stomach, "Your stomach doesn't look like you're pregnant, ah!"

Li Molin raised her head, catching Zhao Shu's eye movement nearly made her vomit blood.

“You!” She glowered at Zhao Shu with fury.

But the surrounding Poison Corpse Scarabs closed in on her and Liu Yang.

Liu Yang slashed his blade around frantically, keeping them away while he urged Li Molin, “Elder Li, there’s no end to this, let’s retreat first!” The Poison Corpse Scarabs’ ability to evolve already made their task of killing Huang Xiaolong impossible.

Resisting in this manner, in the end, they would only end up as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Of course Li Molin was aware of this, but...! She was unwilling! This time, not only were they equipped with the Divine Dragon Armors, they even held godly weapons in their hands and even used the golden silk, yet, with all these, they still failed to kill Huang Xiaolong?!

This failure would spread to all corners of Starcloud Continent, even to the entire Martial Spirit World, greatly damaging Deities Templar’s prominence! Returning this time, their punishment would be extremely heavy.

Recalling Deities Templar’s punishment, Li Molin trembled involuntarily.

“Elder Li, let us return first and report the situation clearly, I believe that Temple Preceptor would lighten our punishment!” Liu Yang said as if he could read Li Molin’s deepest thoughts.

Li Molin still hesitated.

A scream brought the two of them back to the present situation. Looking over, they witnessed another Deities Templar Elder being bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab. It’s needless to describe what his ending was.

“Retreat!” In the end, Li Molin roared unwillingly.

“Withdraw!” Liu Yang repeated her order to the Deities Templar Elders.

Both of them disappeared in a flicker, and one after another, Deities Templar Elders followed, escaping for their lives.

In an instant, not one Deities Templar Elder remained in the square.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu did not expect the Deities Templar group to turn and flee in such decisive manner, but it was already too late for them to chase. Moreover, both knew that relying only on the two of them, they couldn’t hinder Li Molin’s group from fleeing.

On the Asura Square, the corpses of three Deities Templar Elders quickly left nothing but white bones after the Poison Corpse Scarabs were done.

All the Asura’s Gate Domain Leaders became ashen at the scene. Never had they imagined that things would develop in this manner. With the Deities Templar’s Elders gone, then those Poison Corpse Scarabs would be coming at them...! The Deities Templar Elders were each equipped with Divine Dragon Armor, but in the end, they fled miserably. They, on the other hand, had nothing even resembling the Divine Dragon Armors.

Imagining the horrifying scene of their bodies being covered entirely in those black critters, a cold chill spread in the hearts of those Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.

Although death was a daily occurrence in their eyes after being baptized by numerous bloody battles and killings, the hair at the back of their necks raised at the thought of dying under the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Fortunately, the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs merely encircled them, without attacking. Still, watching the undulating black waves of Poison Corpse Scarabs baring pinchers and teeth at them, Gu Wen and the rest felt goosebumps on their skin.

Forceful shockwaves from the collisions above traveled downwards.

Everyone looked up, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Tianqi's battle seemed to have reached the climax, however, Huang Xiaolong seemed more unyielding and stronger as time wore on, whereas Chen Tianqi grew flustered and shocked.

For Huang Xiaolong, in the twenty-odd years since he arrived in this Martial Spirit World, he had never been able to fight to his heart's content as much as he did today. If he were to use one word to describe what he was feeling right now, it would be—thrilling!

Huang Xiaolong was just an early Fourth Order Saint realm, and comparing battle qi strength, he was slightly at a disadvantage against Chen Tianqi, despite that, his physique body was extremely tough. Chen Tianqi soon realized that Huang Xiaolong's physique actually rivaled his peak late-Fifth Order Saint realm's toughness!

What stunned him even more was that inside Huang Xiaolong's body, other than battle qi, there was another type of energy that surpassed the strength of his battle qi.

This foreign energy in Chen Tianqi's eyes was Huang Xiaolong's true essence energy.

Nearly pushing Chen Tianqi over the brink was Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit ability that could heal his injuries and replenish his battle qi! Meaning that his battle qi would never be exhausted.

His bright luminance could heal injuries, but not replenished his battle qi. If this fight dragged on for too long, the one ending up losing the battle would be him!

Suddenly, a ruthless glint flashed in Chen Tianqi's eyes. The platinum sphere around him expanded as a terrifying amount of light element power exploded from his body, causing Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu watching below to go pale.

This is...?!

"Radiant World Destruction!" Chen Tianqi's sharp voice sounded. It looked as if his body turned into a giant radiating sun. Then, this radiant sun suddenly exploded, releasing an abundant bright luminance energy everywhere, crashing, spinning. Under the destructive power, the surrounding space cracked and shattered.

Before Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the group of Domain Leaders' eyes, Huang Xiaolong was pulled into the center of this destructive power. After a long, long time, the frightening energy dispersed, and everything returned to its prior calm.

Chen Tianqi appeared, looking extremely pale, his body wobbled unsteadily.

This move, Radiant World Destruction, was a terrifying all-out attack. The downside was, after using this move, his battle qi and spiritual force would be overdrawn, and it would take Chen Tianqi at least half a year of healing before he could recover to his peak form.

Seeing the space on Huang Xiaolong's side shatter, Chen Tianqi believed that Huang Xiaolong was annihilated. Unable to sense Huang Xiaolong's presence around, he broke out in a hearty laughter, his voice hoarse, "Huang Xiaolong, you were claimed to be Martial Spirit World's most talented genius ever, in the end, you still died in my hands!"

He had used the same move to kill a Sixth Order Saint realm in the past, thus Chen Tianqi did not doubt for one second that Huang Xiaolong was dead.

The Domain Leaders bloomed into wide smiles at this result.

"Sovereign Chen won!" Gu Wen laughed loudly.

Chapter 410: Such A Nice Fragrance!

"Sovereign Chen won!"

"Our Sovereign Chen won!"

Exuberant cheers erupted from the Asura's Gate Domain Leaders, whereas Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's figures flickered, appearing where Huang Xiaolong was before, immediately searching for traces of Huang Xiaolong using their spiritual senses. Neither of them believed that Huang Xiaolong would be killed just like that.

More accurately, they did not believe that Huang Xiaolong would be killed!

Chen Tianqi snorted coldly at their reaction, "There's no need to waste your effort to search, I can tell you straight, that Radiant World Destruction move of mine has killed an early Sixth Order Saint realm before this! I don't believe that Huang Xiaolong has an immortal body, that a Fourth Order Saint realm is stronger than a Sixth Order Saint realm!"

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's faces were ashen at his words. A Sixth Order Saint realm died under Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction?! Yet, they could see that Chen Tianqi wasn't bluffing.

Did that mean... that Sovereign was really dead?!

They had witnessed too many miracles happening on Huang Xiaolong's body when they were with him, but still, Huang Xiaolong was no God, moreover, even God Realm masters in the ancient times had fallen.

"Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu!" Chen Tianqi barked, "Now Huang Xiaolong is dead, I am the true Asura's Gate Sovereign, kneel down and pay the proper salute to a Sovereign!"

"No, Big brother won't die! Big brother is not dead!" At this point, Lil' Tian's angry voice resounded, his face overtaken by grief. Then, Lil' Tian suddenly struck a punch out at Chen Tianqi.

Watching Lil' Tian, Chen Tianqi thrust the angel spear in his hand toward him, a bright luminance energy beam shot out, hitting Lil' Tian until he staggered back.

"Little one, if you want to die I can fulfill your wish." Chen Tianqi's tone was filled with sarcasm, and the angel spear in his hand poised to strike Lil' Tian again.

Suddenly, a sharp light flashed in front of his eyes, the speed was nearly too quick for Chen Tianqi to react. His face paled, for the angel spear in his hand couldn't make a counter in time.

"Angel's Almighty Shield!" A surge of bright holy power burst out from Chen Tianqi's body, however, before the shield could fully form, that sharp light already arrived, slitting across his throat.

His half raised spear halted in midair, feeling a coldness at his throat, a slight pain. His other hand reached up to touch his throat, blood was spurting like a gurgling spring.

A light flickered and a silhouette appeared in front of him.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Chen Tianqi stared at the figure in front of him. Huang Xiaolong actually did not die after taking a hit from his Radiant World Destruction?!

Below, on the Asura Square, the exuberant cheers from the Domain Leaders halted abruptly, all staring in Huang Xiaolong's direction, watching their Sovereign Chen have his throat slit by someone else.

"What, are you very disappointed that I didn't die?" Huang Xiaolong cooked coldly at Chen Tianqi.

Huang Xiaolong had to admit that Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction was formidable. If he was really hit, tough as his physique was, he would still be gravely injured to the point of losing his life, but Huang Xiaolong had the Godly Mt. Xumi!

The number one treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List, Godly Mt. Xumi!

At the most critical moment, Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi, and borrowing the power from the Ten Buddha Formation, he withstood Chen Tianqi's Radiant World Destruction.

"Impossible!" Chen Tianqi roared with anger through gritted teeth. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong was able to live under his Radiant World Destruction attack! Practically unharmed at that!

Huang Xiaolong sneered; in a flicker, his hands once again gripped the Blades of Asura.

Chen Tianqi was startled, but he managed to react quickly, the battle angel spear stabbed toward Huang Xiaolong.

"Angel's Kingdom!"

As the spear raised, holy power burst out from it, transforming into an angel silhouette, spinning around, dispersing and restraining Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook, a shocked Chen Tianqi and a group of astonished Domain Leaders saw strands of true dragon energy flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's body, turning into divine dragons.

Ice, fire, winged, white, black, and Buddha; six divine dragons, six brilliant lights filled the sky.

The angel formed from Chen Tianqi's bright luminance power was immediately broken by the six dragons, its power dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong continued forth, the Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out, slitting Chen Tianqi's throat a second time.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong saw it clearly, although his blades successfully slit Chen Tianqi's throat, his healing power gradually spread around his throat, dispersing the Asura qi from the blades, fully healing the injury. Thus, Huang Xiaolong would not allow Chen Tianqi to heal a second time.

This time, Huang Xiaolong beheaded Chen Tianqi. This slash totally separated Chen Tianqi's head from his shoulders, throwing it high up in the air.

Watching Chen Tianqi's separated body, a sneer emerged on his face, he wanted to see how Chen Tianqi can recover this time!

Both Chen Tianqi's head and body plummeted to the Asura square from high up, his head rolled shakily towards the Domain Leaders' feet.

"Sovereign Chen!" They exclaimed in unison.

Just as one of the Domain Leaders wanted to step forward to pick up Chen Tianqi's head, the Poison Corpse Scarabs attacked him. Before the horrified faces of the other Domain Leaders, in barely a few breaths' time, that man's body was entirely submerged in the mass of Poison Corpse Scarabs, gnawed to the bones.

Every one of them inhaled sharply, no one dared to take another step forward.

Huang Xiaolong flew back to the Asura Square, walking slowly toward Chen Tianqi's head with a frigid cold gaze.

A Saint realm warrior could remain alive as long as their soul was intact, and although Chen Tianqi's head was cut off, he did not die, his head and body slowly moved toward each other, trying to combine again.

Huang Xiaolong did not speak, the Blades of Asura in his hands waved again, the true essence fire imbued within the attack pierced straight through Chen Tianqi's eyebrows. A loud scream sounded as Chen Tianqi's head bounced skyward from the impact. A moment later, Chen Tianqi's scream grew weak.

"Curious, aren't you, why I didn't die under your Radiant World Destruction attack?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Tianqi's eyes, his vitality dissipating rapidly, desperately hanging onto his last breath. Huang Xiaolong sniggered.

Chen Tianqi both eyes stared intensely at Huang Xiaolong's face. Up until this moment, he couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong withstood his most powerful attack, the Radiant World Destruction.

"Because of the Godly Mt. Xumi." Huang Xiaolong soft voice drawled in a whisper.

Chen Tianqi's eyes widened in surprise, shock, and astonishment, relying on his last feeble breath, Chen Tianqi's words came out in short gasps, "Xu, God, you possess the Godly Mt. Xumi?!" Before getting an answer from Huang Xiaolong, his consciousness fell forever into darkness.

Looking at the dead Chen Tianqi, a relief spread through Huang Xiaolong as he secretly breathed out; finally, Chen Tianqi was dead!

Chen Tianqi was his biggest obstacle in taking full control over the Asura's Gate. Once Chen Tianqi was dead, the rest of the matter would be easier.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained impassive. He kept away Chen Tianqi's corpse inside the Linglong Treasure with a hand wave, as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Then, Huang Xiaolong came beside Lil' Tian, that attack from Chen Tianqi earlier had gravely injured the little guy.

"Big brother!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Lil' Tian cried out happily. He was overjoyed that his Big brother was alive, he didn't want to think about the future days without roast Tyrant Boar meat.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Little one, swallow this Nine Leaves Purple Grass." He said as he took out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the Asura Ring.

"Such a nice fragrance!" Lil' Tian's eyes lit up immediately as he sniffed the fragrant scent, little hands reached out and stuff the elixir into his mouth.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly at Lil' Tian's antics. This tens of thousands of years old rare herb was eaten like a dessert?

Only after this did Huang Xiaolong turn around, looking at the group of Asura's Gate Domain Leaders.