

INVINCIBLE 421

Chapter 421: Still Considered Tactful

Countless demonic claws carrying incredible destructive power submerged Qi Tian and the group of Qi Family experts. Their faces became ashen facing that sudden attack that appeared out of nowhere.

Qi Tian wanted to dodge, but to his horror, he found that even with his peak half-Saint strength, he was powerless to move an inch.

Howls from thousands of demons pierced their eardrums as if they fell into the deepest Asura hell.

In a sudden boom, numerous shrieks of agony seemed to sound in unison as all Qi Family's experts were flung to the air. Blood splattered to every corner of the big hall.

The cries and screams died down, followed by an eerie silence.

A while later, Qi Tian struggled to get off the floor. Looking around him, he saw that all the experts that followed him from the Qi Mansion were dead. These people that accompanied him were all core members and high-level experts of the Qi Family, all possessing the strength of high-level Xiantian realm. In short, these people were the core strength of the Qi Family, but now, they were all dead.

Over a hundred Qi Family core members and high-level guards were all dead! Thinking of the huge loss, Qi Tian wanted to cry, but no tears would come. His heart was filled with rage, grief, and unprecedented fear.

Dead!

All dead!

However, he knew that the reason he was still breathing was because the other side deliberately let him live, otherwise they would never have the chance to get up at this moment.

Qi Tian's stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong with hate-filled eyes, screaming, "Who-are-you?! No matter who you are, you murdered so many of my Qi Family disciples and guards, you can only die! Our Qi Family will definitely destroy you, destroy your nine generations!" At the end of it, Qi Tian was roaring the words out at the top of his lungs. His voice sounded scratchy and hoarse, his face distorted with rage.

"Kill my nine generations?" Huang Xiaolong repeated the words devoid of any emotions. He had heard Deities Templar utter this line many times over.

Wang Dingzhi turned toward Huang Xiaolong, respectfully saying, "Sovereign, this subordinate has more than a hundred ways to torture this Qi Tian until he begs for death!"

Sovereign? Catching the term that Wang Dingzhi used to refer to Huang Xiaolong was like being struck by tribulation lightning directly on the head, Qi Tian blanked fully for a second, and then his eyes widened in shock.

"Sov-Sovereign?!"

“Asura-Asura’s Gate Sov-Sovereign?!”

Qi Tian stammered, his vigor and momentum earlier, his killing intent toward Huang Xiaoling, his fury, all disappeared in the blink of an eye, leaving only terror.

Huang Xiaolong looked impassively at Qi Tian, “A hundred ways? No need to trouble ourselves, it has been some days since my Poison Corpse Scarabs ate.”

“Poison Corpse Scarabs?!” Hearing this name, Qi Tian’s knees went weak, the whites of his eyes rolled back and fainted.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, releasing a large swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. All fell above the bodies of these Qi Family disciples and guards. Before Wang Dingzhi’s non-stop twitching eyelids, a short while later, The Poison Corpse Scarabs had gnawed clean the corpses on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Poison Corpse Scarabs, stating coldly, “Since Qi Lei wants to capture me so badly, I should go meet him.”

Wang Dingzhi’s throat felt dry, detecting the unmistakable killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. He could already imagine the news he would be receiving a few hours later—the Qi Family is forever erased from the Martial Spirit World!

Less than five minutes later, Wang Dingzhi led Huang Xiaolong to the Qi Mansion. However, Huang Xiaolong did not request for a lot of people. Other than himself and Wang Dingzhi, there were no more than a dozen Asura’s Gate disciples with them.

Although Huang Xiaolong did not bring many Asura’s Gate disciples on this trip, there was Wang Dingzhi. With the City Castellan’s face amongst the group, it was enough to shock the experts loitering around Enigma City.

“Isn’t that Castellan Wang?!”

“Who is that black-haired young man beside him?!”

“Seems like Castellan Wang is heading to the Qi Family’s mansion?”

Passersby on the streets whispered amongst themselves, others scurried far away, giving a wide berth to Wang Dingzhi’s group.

Within the Qi Mansion’s main hall, Qi Lei and the present Qi Family Elders were waiting for news from Qi Tian.

“Why isn’t Elder Qi Tian back yet after so long?” One of the Qi Family Elder couldn’t resist saying out loud, “Could something have happened?”

Another Elder balked, “What can happen, give that Wang Dingzhi leopard guts and he still wouldn’t dare not surrender the criminal to us. If he has tact, he would hand over that criminal to Elder Qi Tian obediently, then this matter will be resolved, otherwise, hehe...”

“If that Wang Dingzhi dared to shelter the criminal, I say, our Qi Family can launch an attack and seize the Enigma City’s Castellan Manor in one fell swoop, conquering the Enigma Oblast. The Enigma Oblast

and Treasure Oblast are adjacent lands, with the Cosmos God Cult as our backing, the people in the Asura's Gate headquarters wouldn't dare do anything to us." A Qi Family Elder put forth his thoughts.

Just as his words ended, one of the Qi Family's stewards entered the hall in hasty steps, reporting to Qi Lei, "Reporting to Patriarch, Wang Dingzhi is on the way to our Qi Mansion right at this moment."

This message came too suddenly for everyone in the main hall.

Qi Lei was slightly stunned, "Wang Dingzhi is heading to our Qi Mansion?" Weighing the matter in his head, he asked, "Just Wang Dingzhi alone?"

The Qi Family steward promptly answered, "No, apart from Wang Dingzhi, there are about ten Asura's Gate disciples. Right, there's also a black-haired young man with them. It seems that young man is the one that injured Young Noble Hu Guang."

Qi Lei blanked for a moment, then his face bloomed into a wide smile facing the Qi Family Elders, "It seems this Wang Dingzhi still has some tact, personally bringing that criminal over to our Qi Family."

In Qi Lei's opinion, Wang Dingzhi was 'presenting' the criminal right up to their doorstep.

The Qi Family Elders' echoed in the main hall.

"Young Noble Hu Guang is Treasure City Castellan's most cherished disciple, also the only son of Cosmos God Cult's Elder Hu. Intrepid as Wang Dingzhi may be, he wouldn't dare to protect that criminal." One of the Elder laughed aloud.

Qi Lei stood up with a wide smile hanging on his face, "Since Wang Dingzhi is smart enough to send the criminal over personally, we shouldn't be a rude host. Come, let us go welcome this Wang Dingzhi."

Hearing Qi Lei's words, the Qi Family Elders stood up from their seats, following behind Qi Lei as he exited the hall.

The moment Qi Lei stepped out of the hall, he spotted Wang Dingzhi with a dozen Asura's Gate disciples walking into the compound, and beside Wang Dingzhi was a black-haired young man.

Qi Lei was well aware, this black-haired young man was that criminal.

Qi Lei greeted Wang Dingzhi with an affable laugh, "Castellan Wang, you have troubled yourself, bringing the criminal to us personally."

Wang Dingzhi blanked momentarily at Qi Lei's words; bringing the criminal over? A bout of speechlessness washed over him, he immediately understood that this Qi Lei assumed that the reason he came over was to hand over the criminal to the Qi Family.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly at Qi Lei's assumption.

Receiving no response from Wang Dingzhi, Qi Lei excused him, assuming that Wang Dingzhi felt it was beneath his status being made to send the criminal over himself, thus he was too embarrassed to return his greeting.

"What about our Elder Qi Tian, where is he?" Qi Lei's eyes casually scanned over the group and did not see Qi Tian's shadow.

“Qi Tian?” A chilling smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, “He won’t appear ever again.”

Won’t appear ever again? Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong in less than a second.

“Kid, what did you say? What do you mean!” Qi Lei’s expression darkened.

Huang Xiaolong glanced indifferently at Qi Lei, “When the lot of you arrive in hell, you can ask Qi Tian yourselves.”

Qi Lei’s eyes narrowed menacingly as he turned back to Wang Dingzhi, “Wang Dingzhi, did you kill Qi Tian and those with him?!” In Qi Lei’s eye, only Wang Dingzhi had the strength to kill Qi Tian and Qi Family’s experts.

Wang Dingzhi sneered in reply.

How could Qi Lei not understand watching Wang Dingzhi’s response, his expression turned cold in an instant, “Wang Dingzhi, I initially planned to let you live a few more comfortable years, at least until the Cosmos God Cult Leader kills Huang Xiaolong at the Grand Martial Exchange, but since you’re looking for an early death, I shall fulfill your wish!”

Chapter 422: I Will Take Revenge!

The Qi Family Elders spread out, blocking all escape routes the instant Qi Lei tore off all pretense.

A Qi Family Elder shouted angrily, “Kill Wang Dingzhi first, then all Asura’s Gate male disciples in Enigma City. Capture the remaining female disciples as playthings for our Qi Family’s disciples!”

“That’s right, if these Asura’s Gate female disciples dare to resist, strip them naked and parade them around the city for three days! Then kill them!” Another Qi Family Elder supported.

Clearly, these Elders were truly enraged by the fact that Wang Dingzhi dared to kill their Qi Family’s Elder Qi Tian and so many core disciples and high-level guards.

Fighting one on one, they were not Wang Dingzhi’s opponents, but their Qi Family had four Saint realm experts. Four Saint realm experts attacking together, they could absolutely kill Wang Dingzhi!

Qi Lei let out a loud bellow, his momentum rose to the peak as he summoned his martial spirit, an enormous eagle. The eagle was entirely black, emitting layers of black halo.

Qi Lei immediately soul transformed and lunged toward Wang Dingzhi in attack.

The other three main Saint realm experts of the Qi Family followed suit, soul transforming, and joined Qi Lei in attacking Wang Dingzhi.

Judging from Qi Lei’s actions, it seems that he intended for the Elders to handle Huang Xiaolong and the Asura’s Gate disciples. However, just as Qi Lei and the Qi Family’s other three Saint realms experts leaped toward Wang Dingzhi, a powerful surge of energy suddenly spiraled from the ground.

Alarmed, the four of them saw four palm imprints piercing space, arriving in front of them in the blink of an eye.

When the four raised their hands in defense, the imposing palm imprints vanished from sight, yet Qi Lei and the three Qi Family's Saint realm experts' bodies quivered for an instant, then, like withered leaves blown away by the wind, four figures were sent flying out.

A resounding boom was heard, the four people plummeted to the ground through the Qi Family's main hall roof.

The other Elders that prepared to attack Huang Xiaolong remained frozen on the spot, staring dumbly at their Patriarch, their family's four Saint realm experts. Not one person utter a sound.

At this moment, perhaps due to feeling too full or because he was frightened, one of the Qi Elders farted big time. The stench and loud noise came too sudden, snapping the rest of the Elders back to their senses.

However, they weren't in the mood to find out what made that particular Elder release such a big stinky fart as they hurried to Qi Lei and the three Saint realm experts' side.

"Patriarch!"

"Grand Elder Qu Yunhai!"

The group of Qi Family Elders clamored in panic, everyone was confused and in disarray.

Moments later, the four of them were helped up from the floor.

"It was you!" Qi Lei stood up, fearful eyes staring at Huang Xiaolong. The person who attacked and injured that earlier was Huang Xiaolong.

One move!

That young man merely used one move! This black-haired young man they disregarded only used one move!

Huang Xiaolong stepped out, slowly walking in Qi Lei's direction.

Only now did Qi Lei and the Elders notice that Wang Dingzhi followed behind the black-haired young man with a respectful demeanor; no, Wang Dingzhi was exactly like a flattering slave!

Everyone one on the Qi Family's side was dumbfounded.

"Who are you?!" Qi Lei shouted, "Behind our Qi Family is the Cosmos God Cult! We're Cosmos God Cult's people, what do you want to do?!"

Although they were dumbfounded with Wang Dingzhi's fawning slave behavior, neither Qi Lei nor the Elders linked the black-haired young man to Huang Xiaolong.

Subconsciously, they rejected the idea; how could the Asura's Gate Sovereign suddenly leave the headquarters, and how could that person appear in their Enigma City?

Huang Xiaolong chuckled coldly, "Of course I know that your Qi Family is a dog reared by the Cosmos God Cult.

The Qi Family was Cosmos God Cult's dog!

Huang Xiaolong's blunt statement made Qi Lei and the Qi Family Elders look ugly. Although the Qi Family was influential in Enigma City, to the extent of being able to suppress the City Castellan, at the end of the day, they were just a dog kept by the Cosmos God Cult!

They wanted to deny, but it was a plain fact.

Qi Lei collected himself fairly quickly, saying coldly, "Even if our Qi Family is nothing but Cosmos God Cult's dog, we're still a dog that has its use. If you kill us, the Cosmos God Cult will not let you go, you'd better think twice!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with Qi Lei further, he turned to Wang Dingzhi, saying, "Pass my order down, all Asura's Gate disciples are to block all exits in Enigma City, not one Qi Family disciple is allowed to leave the city."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Wang Dingzhi was surprised but he complied with Huang Xiaolong's order.

"Sovereign?!" Qi Lei and everyone else caught Wang Dingzhi's salute to Huang Xiaolong, and similar to Qi Tian's reaction, after a brief moment of blankness, all of them were struck with fear.

The black-haired young man's identity was glaringly clear, there was only one person that Wang Dingzhi could refer to as Sovereign.

The Asura's Gate Sovereign!

After giving Wang Dingzhi an order, Huang Xiaolong walked straight into the Qi Mansion's main hall.

Qi Lei couldn't maintain his calm facade any longer, staggering back in panic.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger in the air, the Absolute Soul Finger instantly pierced through Qi Lei's brows.

Qi Lei tumbled down, dead before he hit the floor.

The Qi Family's Elders turned sickly pale watching this.

Out of nowhere, one of the Qi Family's Elder leaped to the sky, trying to make an escape. Huang Xiaolong waved his right hand and a golden round ring flew out at rapid speed, catching up to the Elder in no time at all. In a bright flash of light, that golden ring locked the surrounding space. That Elder was 'pinned' to the air, unable to move at all.

This golden ring was the Heavenly Treasure number nine, the God Binding Ring.

Every Heavenly Treasure had its own magical effect. As Huang Xiaolong's strength continued to rise, the uses and prowess of these Heavenly Treasures were discovered by him, displaying them one after another.

Huang Xiaolong blasted the Qi Family Elder into pieces with a Great Void Divine Fist after pinning him in place with the God Binding Ring; with fluid movements, he took out the Supreme Ghost Flag and absorbed that Qi Family Elder's soul into the flag, turning him into one of the ghost spirits.

The other two Saint realm warriors planned to run as well, but witnessing that Elder's end scared their movements to an abrupt halt.

“Young Noble Divine Dragon, we’re willing to betray Cosmos God Cult and swear fealty to Asura’s Gate!” One of the two Saint realm experts fell to his knees in fear, anxiously pleading Huang Xiaolong: “Don’t kill us!”

The other Saint realm expert reacted, quickly falling to his knees and begging for mercy as well. In a split second, all the Qi Family Elders knelt down like tumbling trees, kowtowing incessantly for their lives to be spared.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, his initial plan was to uproot this Qi Family, annihilate every Qi Family disciple in Enigma City. But now, looking at these Qi Family Elders, he had a change of plans.

Enigma City was extremely crucial as the border adjacent to Cosmos God Cult’s territory, it would be best to have more Saint realm experts assisting Wang Dingzhi in guarding the Enigma City.

“Open the barrier to your soul sea!” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

“Open our soul sea barrier?!” The Qi Family experts were stunned.

In the end, these Qi Family experts could only listen like well-behaved children, letting down the barrier to their soul seas, enabling Huang Xiaolong to brand their consciousnesses.

While this was taking place outside, in a secret chamber deep within the Qi Mansion compound, other than his destroyed Qi Sea, most of Hu Guang’s injuries were suppressed after taking the Qi Family’s elixirs that they had treasured for many years.

Staring at his own two blunt arms, Hu Guang couldn’t repress the anger taking over his heart.

“I will take revenge! I want to hack that little bastard into a thousand pieces! I will let him taste pain a thousand times, no, a million times worse than mine!”

Chapter 423: Arriving in Treasure City

Hu Guang was obsessed with revenge. He was devising plans to have his Master and father to send out Cosmos God Cult’s high-level experts once he got back, dismembering that bastard into a thousand pieces, when a sudden loud noise from outside interrupted his thoughts.

Hu Guang returned to the present and saw a Qi Family guard walk into the room.

“What’s happening outside?” Hu Guang snapped at the guard.

That Qi Family guard quickly answered, “This small one heard from one of the stewards that Wang Dingzhi has personally escorted the criminal that hurt Young Noble, as for the loud noises coming from outside, this small one was just going to check.”

“Wang Dingzhi personally escorted the criminal over?” Hu Guang’s eyes lit up and let out a braying laugh, “Good, good! I initially planned to request Master to send experts over here to exterminate that Wang Dingzhi, but since he’s so diplomatic, then this Young Master shall spare his life this one time!” He ordered the guard, “Come with me, we’re going to see what’s happening outside.”

Hence, Hu Guang exited the underground secret chamber with the Qi Family guard, heading to the main hall. However, Hu Guang was only halfway there when he saw Wang Dingzhi and two Qi Family's Saint realm Elders walking in his direction.

Hu Guang thought nothing of it and walked straight up to Wang Dingzhi, "Castellan Wang, I heard that you personally escorted that criminal over, good, very good! When I return to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters tomorrow, I will inform Father of your merit." That tone, as if he was praising his subordinate on a job well done.

Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen wasn't some simple Cosmos God Cult Elder. Elder Hu Chen was an Enforcement Elder and held high status and a significant level of authority in the sect. Even taking the entire Starcloud Continent into consideration, Elder Hu had quite a reputation, something that a person like Wang Dingzhi couldn't compare to.

Wang Dingzhi's expression turned frosty at Hu Guang's 'praise'. His hand reached out, clutching Hu Guang's throat and lifting him in the air, returning to the main hall in that manner.

In fact, Wang Dingzhi and the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders were on their way to carry out Huang Xiaolong's order—to bring Hu Guang, who was hiding in recuperation in the underground secret chamber, to the main hall. Pity that Hu Guang had yet to realize his situation, acting arrogantly in front of Wang Dingzhi.

Hu Guang stared with disbelief at Wang Dingzhi's hand clutching his neck. Wang Dingzhi actually dared to insult him in this way! Hu Guang's enraged roar rang out: "Wang Dingzhi, what do you think you're doing?! How dare you treat me this way! You're so dead, release me! Quickly, release me this instant!" Hu Guang tried to break free, but to no avail. His Qi Sea was damaged and he was physically handicapped, what qualifications did he have to struggle?

The guard accompanying Hu Guang was rooted to the spot as he watched Wang Dingzhi lift Hu Guang up in the air with one hand, squeezing his throat.

It didn't take long for the three people to return to the main hall with Hu Guang in hand.

Entering the hall, Wang Dingzhi threw Hu Guang down on one side and saluted Huang Xiaolong respectfully, "Sovereign, I've brought Hu Guang." With that, he stepped to the side, with the two Qi Family Saint realm Elders standing behind him.

Hu Guang clutched at his neck, hawking endlessly. Raising his head, the image of Huang Xiaolong sitting on Qi Family's Patriarch seat entered his eyes while the Qi Family Elders stood respectfully in two lines.

Sovereign? At this time, Hu Guang remembered that Wang Dingzhi called Huang Xiaolong Sovereign... A cold shiver traveled down his back and his eyes widened in shock staring at Huang Xiaolong.

A split second of shock later, Hu Guang screamed at the group of Qi Family Elders, "You bunch of no good dog slaves, how dare you betray the Cosmos God Cult, damn you all! The Cosmos God Cult will annihilate you lot of dog slaves, kill, kill all of you!" Hu Guang's voice came out grating and hoarse, overwrought with emotions.

Hu Guang was no fool, how could he not understand looking at the scene before him? Those Qi Family Elders had already sided with Huang Xiaolong.

The Qi Family Elders grimaced after being pointed at the nose and called dog slaves, especially the two Saint realm experts.

One of them took a step forward, saluting respectfully at Huang Xiaolong and ventured with caution, "Sovereign, this Hu Guang is so arrogant, this subordinate suggests to cripple both his legs as well!"

Listening to that Qi Family Saint realm expert, the other Qi Family Elders also stepped forward, each providing suggestions on how to punish Hu Guang.

After all, they had submitted to Huang Xiaolong and were branded with his soul mark, they no longer cared about Cosmos God Cult's future retaliation.

Hu Guang watched dumbly as these Elders, who used to show him respect, flattering him in a complaisant manner to the point of licking his butt if he asked, all just to get on his good side, actually suggested to Huang Xiaolong to break his legs, cut off his tongue, dig out his eyes, and all kinds of inhuman tortures. Hu Guang exploded with rage, waving his arm around, "A group of damn dog slaves, I'll kill you all!"

He lunged forward, raising a leg at one of the Qi Family Elders. That Elder didn't even bother to move, a thin protective barrier of battle qi appeared in front of him. Hu Guang was rebounded, stumbling back again and again.

Listening to the Qi Family Elders' suggestions, Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Allowed."

Hu Guang just managed get to his feet when he heard Huang Xiaolong giving them permission and he passed out on the spot. If he was subjected to each and every punishment suggested by the Qi Family Elders, by the end of it, it would be worse than death.

Half a day later, the Qi Family was received under the Asura's Gate, and the two Qi Family Saint realm experts were appointed as Enigma City's Deputy Domain Leaders under Wang Dingzhi's governance.

Later, Huang Xiaolong left many tasks to the three of them before leaving Enigma City, continuing his journey to Treasure City.

As for Hu Guang, he was eventually tortured to death by the group of Qi Family Elders.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong gave Wang Dingzhi a strict order: all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City that don't yield to Asura's Gate are to be killed!

Kill all of them!

An order that dyed Enigma City red with blood.

After so many years, acting arrogant in Enigma City had become a habit of the Cosmos God Cult disciples, thus when they saw the usually cowardly Asura's Gate disciples dare to attack them, those Cosmos God Cult retaliated with their usual arrogance. Other than a small number that yielded to the Asura's Gate, the rest were all killed.

Whereas many Asura's Gate disciples harbored great hatred toward these Cosmos God Cult disciples for a long time, therefore, when these disciples attacked the Cosmos God Cult disciples, none of them showed any mercy.

Huang Xiaolong arrived in Treasure City after half a day's journey.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's instructions to Wang Dingzhi to lock down Enigma City, it was half a day later when Treasure City's Castellan, Peng Zhuang, received the message that Hu Guang and all Cosmos God Cult disciples in Enigma City were killed.

"Hateful! Despicable!!" Peng Zhuang's resounding roar thundered through the manor, violent energy blasted in the air, destroying everything around.

Treasure City Castellan Manor's experts hid as far as they could, not daring to come close to Peng Zhuang.

Some time passed before Peng Zhuang calmed slightly, yet his eyes were blood-red crimson, "Huang Xiaolong, I vow to kill you or I'll kill myself!"

By this time, Peng Zhuang already knew that Huang Xiaolong was in Enigma City, moreover, he was the person that injured his disciple, Hu Guang.

"Castellan." The manor steward Tan An approached Peng Zhuang warily, reporting, "Huang Xiaolong is in Enigma City, suddenly dealing with our Cosmos God Cult disciple, would he come and make trouble in Treasure City next?"

Peng Zhuang grew somber, eyebrows scrunched together in thought; what Tan An's implying was, will Huang Xiaolong be acting against Treasure City next?

"In my opinion, mad as that Huang Xiaolong might be, he wouldn't dare to touch our Treasure City." One of the Castellan Manor's experts, Li Feng, stood out and stated, "Unless Huang Xiaolong wants to start a war with the Cosmos God Cult."

Peng Zhuang contemplated Li Feng's words and nodded in agreement.

Enigma City was within the Asura's Gate territory, no one could find fault with Huang Xiaolong, after all, it was their Cosmos God Cult disciples acting like a host in other people's home. They only had themselves to blame for their deaths.

On the other hand, Treasure City was under Cosmos God Cult's governance, if Huang Xiaolong dared to run rampant here, it would be a different matter altogether.

Chapter 424: Qin Family

Peng Zhuang too thought that Huang Xiaolong would not act recklessly in Treasure City, but still, for caution's sake, he took out the transmission jade slip and reported the matter to Cosmos God Cult headquarters, requesting for expert reinforcements together with the message.

However, he was cursed with a splitting headache remembering Hu Guang's father, Hu Chen.

Until now, Hu Chen had yet to know about Hu Guang's death. Hu Guang was his only son, he was spoiled and pampered to the heavens, one could only imagine the severe consequences of Hu Chen's wrath after finding out about his son's tragic death in Enigma City.

Peng Zhuang sighed heavily in his heart. After all, Hu Guang was also his most cherished disciple, he was talented and had a good chance of advancing to Saint realm. He placed great hopes on this disciple, but he didn't expect Hu Guang to die in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Huang Xiaolong! The more Peng Zhuang thought about it, the hotter his anger burned.

Huang Xiaolong was well aware that Hu Guang was his disciple and Hu Chen's son, yet he still killed Hu Guang! It was evident that Huang Xiaolong did not put the Cosmos God Cult in his eyes!

Steward Tan An's voice once again broke Peng Zhuang's thoughts, "Castellan, this Huang Xiaolong is too audacious, how dare he kill Young Noble Hu Guang! He is challenging Cosmos God Cult's prestige!"

"Exactly, we cannot allow Huang Xiaolong and Asura's Gate to grow too bold, that's too risky for our Cosmos God Cult!" Li Feng chimed in.

Peng Zhuang shook his head, "I understand the logic of your words, it's just that Leader is absent at the moment."

"Leader is absent?!" Tan An and the manor experts present were stunned.

Peng Zhuang nodded, "Leader has some very important matters and went to Peace Emperor World a few days ago. Otherwise, do you think Huang Xiaolong could take over the Asura's Gate so easily? However, Leader was informed about Huang Xiaolong, Leader would definitely make it back in time before the Grand Martial Exchange."

Tan An, Li Feng, and the present experts exchanged a silent look among themselves.

While Peng Zhuang was wrecking his head on how to break the news of Hu Guang's death to Hu Chen, Huang Xiaolong was strolling the streets of Treasure City without aim, blending into the hive of activity around him.

Night gradually took over the sky.

The flurry of activity in Treasure City continued into the night, bright lanterns lit up shop fronts, small stalls, and entire streets.

Huang Xiaolong inquired around for the Qin Family's residence and headed to his destination without dallying further.

The Qin Family could be considered as one of the more renowned families inside Treasure City, hence it was easy to inquire the location of their residence. A short while later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the Qin Family's doors and informed the disciples on guard duty at the entrance the purpose of his visit.

"You're looking for our Patriarch?" The Qin Family disciple scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down doubtfully before saying, "This warrior, please wait a moment, I will report inside." The guard turned around and ran inside.

In fact, with Huang Xiaolong's strength, he could walk into the Qin Family's residence without alerting anyone, but Huang Xiaolong's purpose was to buy the eight stalks Dragon God Grass from the Qin Family Patriarch, a request to the other side.

Qin Residence's main hall.

Qin Guoan and Qin Family Elders were gathered in the main hall in solemn ambiance, each person was solemn, with eyebrows furrowed at varying degrees. Clearly, the Qin Family was facing some troublesome matters at the moment.

From outside, a Qin Family disciple entered the hall, reporting, "Reporting to Patriarch, there's a black-haired young man outside requests to meet with Patriarch."

"A black-haired young man?" It was out of the blue for Qin Guoan, he asked the disciple, "Is he a disciple from families inside the city?"

That Qin Family disciple shook his head, "Not someone from the city, and his attire was very common."

"I won't see him, tell him to leave!" Qin Guoan ordered with annoyance climbing up his face, Qin Family's matters weighed heavily on his mind at the moment.

"Yes, Patriarch." The disciple complied respectfully and quickly left the main hall.

A Qin Family Elder muttered, "What do these commoners take our Qin Family for? They think they can see our Patriarch whenever they want?!"

Qin Guoan sighed dully, "Ancestor's injuries can only be healed using the legendary Nine Leaves Purple Grass, but a rare herb like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass is one in a million, where are we supposed to go look for it?"

The present Qin Family Elders fell into silence.

In the meanwhile, the disciple was at the doors, informing Huang Xiaolong, "Our Patriarch declined to see you, just leave."

Huang Xiaolong remained calm hearing these words. At his current strength, within the radius of ten li, no movements could escape his spiritual sense, therefore Huang Xiaolong knew what took place at the residence main hall as if he was there.

"Make another trip, tell your family Patriarch that the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that he wants, I have it." Huang Xiaolong said to the Qin Family disciple.

"Nine Leaves Purple Grass?" The Qin Family disciple had never heard of Nine Leaves Purple Grass. He shook his head, refusing Huang Xiaolong's request, "Go, I've already said that our Patriarch won't see you." Since the Patriarch already stated he won't see him, if he ran in again, he'd be scolded for sure.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't upset by the Qin Family disciple, understanding his difficulty. Thinking slightly, he took out two spirit pellets, the refreshing fragrance of medicinal herbs instantly spread in the air, "If you're willing to go in and report once more, these two grade ten spirit pellets are yours."

The sudden fragrance immediately attracted the attention of other Qin Family disciples, their eyes shone with feverish desire.

"Ten, grade ten spirit pellets!" That Qin Family disciple's tongue was in knots.

Grade ten spirit pellets, ah! The legendary grade ten spirit pellets!

Inside the Qin Family, only Elders could enjoy this quality of spirit pellets!

The disciple's swallowed visibly, looking at Huang Xiaolong with doubt and suspicion, "These two grade ten spirit pellets, really, will you really give them to me?!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Of course." Huang Xiaolong's finger gently flicked the two spirit pellets, sending them over to the Qin Family disciple. Inside his Asura Ring, grade ten spirit pellets were the lowest grade.

Grasping the two grade ten spirit pellets in his hands, the disciple felt like he was dreaming, and he stood there in a daze for a long time. When he finally came to his senses, Huang Xiaolong's stature looked bigger in their eyes.

"This Lord, please wait here for a moment while I go in to inform the Patriarch." The disciple's demeanor turned extremely respectful. To him, someone who could casually take out two grade ten spirit pellets to reward others for some miscellaneous task was no simple person. Even a fool could figure this out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod, the disciple turned around and ran into the residence again.

Inside the Qin Residence main hall, Qin Guoan was still racking his brain, thinking about the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, when he saw the same disciple enter the main hall again, he snapped angrily: "Who told you to come in?!"

Although that disciple was a main branch descendant, the Patriarch unloading such a big temper on him still terrified him nonetheless. However, for the sake of two grade ten spirit pellets, he braved the storm, "Reporting to Patriarch, the Lord just now said that he has the Nine Leaves Purple Grass that Patriarch wants." The disciple could hear his heartbeat pounding in his ears waiting for a reply.

"Nine Leaves Purple Grass!" This was out of Qin Guoan and the Elders' expectation.

"How did that person know we need Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!" An Elder exclaimed in doubt.

"Could it be someone from the Jiang Family? Deliberately sending someone over to make fun of us?!" Another Qin Family Elder voiced his thoughts, it was none other than the Jiang Family Ancestor that injured their Ancestor.

A decisive light flickered in Qin Guoan's eyes as he ordered: "Go, bring him in!" If that person was really sent over by the Jiang Family to make fun of them, he would not show mercy!

Moments later, that disciple returned to lead Huang Xiaolong into the residence, straight to the Qin Residence main hall.

Chapter 425: Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce

Just as Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared in the hall, Qin Guoan and all Qin Family Elders' eyes zoomed in on him, however, no one from the Qin Family's side stood up in a warm welcome, they each wore an indifferent expression on their faces.

An elixir like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass was hard to come by in a thousand years, even someone such as their Treasure City Castellan hardly had something like it in his possession. From the Qin Family's expressions, it was obvious they did not believe that this black-haired young man in front of them had the Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

"You have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass?" Qin Guoan went straight to the point, tone condescending and filled with authority.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the faces around him, taking no offense from Qin Guoan's manner, he replied calmly, "Correct."

A disdainful snort sounded from one of the Qin Elders, "Brat, do you know what place this is? If you fail to take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass later, I'll end you with a slap!"

Huang Xiaolong retorted, "If I can take out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass, then will you commit suicide with a single palm?"

That Qin Family Elder was quick to anger, "You! Insolent!" The Elder carried a preconception that Huang Xiaolong, in fact, didn't have the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, and came to Qin Residence to rouse trouble. To him, Huang Xiaolong's retort only proved his thoughts.

"Mad Dragon Bears No Regret!" The Qin Family Elder attacked Huang Xiaolong with a palm strike. However, there was no mad dragon, only gusts of strong wind.

Qin Guoan and the rest watched from their seats with no intention to stop the Elder. They too wanted to see how much skill the other side had, to come into their territory causing trouble!

However, the Qin Family Elder suddenly turned ashen when his palm force was inches from Huang Xiaolong, a whelming power much stronger than his own swept over him.

Bang! A loud explosion resounded and the Qin Family Elder was blasted off his seat, leaving behind a pile of wood dust that used to be a chair. The robe on his body was shredded into many long stripes that hung down from his shoulder, not much different in appearance compared to a street beggar.

Qin Guoan and all the present Qin Family Elders jumped to their feet with a dumbstruck expression on their faces: what happened?!

No one in the hall saw Huang Xiaolong retaliate, neither did they feel any energy ripples from Huang Xiaolong's body, but their Qin Family Elder was struck like a broken kite?!

Although that particular Qin Family Elder wasn't the strongest, he ranked amongst the top in strength.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void, the power of his finger pierced a hole through the main hall's stone pillar, then the back wall, through the courtyard wall, and finally the imitation mountain in the garden.

Qin Guoan, as well as the Elders, stared at the straight line of finger-sized holes that was straighter than a brush, their knees went weak. As a peak half-Saint himself, Qin Guoan honestly admitted that he couldn't do that.

Which led to the next question... this black-haired young man was a Saint realm expert?!

A Saint realm expert! Qin Guoan began to feel afraid.

It was clear now that the black-haired young man wasn't someone sent by the Jiang Family to disturb them. The Jiang Family couldn't afford to hire a Saint realm expert to deal with them.

"Sen-Senior, j-just now Guoan and the Elders were impolite, we humbly beg Senior to forgive us!" Qin Guoan forced himself to approach Huang Xiaolong despite his crying heart, apologizing with the utmost respect.

The remaining Qin Family Elders also bowed low, asking for forgiveness, their foreheads nearly touching the floor.

Seeing no signs of anger on Huang Xiaolong's face, Qin Guoan invited Huang Xiaolong to sit on his Patriarch seat. Huang Xiaolong did not refuse, he walked straight to the main seat and sat down.

This made Qin Guoan feel a tiny bit better, but he and the Elders all stood on their feet, no one dared to sit.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to business after taking a seat, taking out a Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Immediately, the scent of fragrant elixir filled the entire Qin Residence main hall.

"Nine, Nine Leaves Purple Grass!" Qin Guoan shivered as he stared at the little green plant in Huang Xiaolong's hand. The Elders' expressions mirrored Qin Guoan's.

Despite witnessing the black-haired young man's possible Saint realm strength, a small portion of doubt still lingered in Qin Guoan's and the Elders' hearts about Huang Xiaolong actually having a Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

"Right, Nine Leaves Purple Grass, moreover, its close to forty thousand years in age." Huang Xiaolong clarified, "No matter how heavy the injuries are, as long as there's one breath left, this small plant can fully heal all injuries."

Close to forty thousand years! The people in the hall were wide-eyed with shock.

A Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years! A thousand year old Nine eaves Purple Grass was already hard to come by for a such a rare elixir, what was the concept of a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!

Heavy breathing rose and fell in the hall. Yet, no one dared to harbor any dishonest thoughts.

"Senior, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass...?" A brief moment later, Qin Guoan collected himself, inquiring cautiously; their Ancestor was gravely injured, Huang Xiaolong appearing with a Nine Leaves Purple Grass couldn't be a mere coincidence, and definitely not something given free to the Qin Family.

"I heard that you have eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hands." Huang Xiaolong was frank in stating his purpose.

Realization hit Qin Guoan, but in the next second, his expression became complicated. Although a Nine Leaves Purple Grass was extremely rare, it slightly paled in value compared to eight stalks of Dragon God Grass.

The minuscule change in Qin Guoan's face did not go unnoticed by Huang Xiaolong. Knowing the other side's thought, he added, "How about this, I'll use eight herb stalks close to forty thousand years that are in the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass in exchange for the eight stalks Dragon God Grass in your hand."

"Eight, eight stalks of forty thousand year old elixirs of the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass?!" Qin Guoan and the Qin Family Elders' voice rose an octave higher in exclamation.

Rare elixirs like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass close to forty thousand years, this young man actually had eight stalks!

Before many pairs of astounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong took out another seven different herbs from the Asura Ring.

The Qin Residence main hall was filled with a prism of resplendent colors, Qin Guoan and the Elders felt as if they had fallen into a sea of spiritual energy. Breathing in the rich aroma of these elixirs, they almost couldn't resist moaning out in pleasure.

The Qin Family member's eyes were glued to the eight stalks elixirs, unable to move away even an inch.

"How about now?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Only then did these people returned to the present.

"Senior, these, these are too much!" Qin Guoan waved his hand repeatedly in answer.

Dragon God Grass might be valuable, but eight stalks rare elixirs the same grade as Nine Leaves Purple Grass definitely far exceeded the value of eight stalks Dragon God Grass.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind, "Never mind, coincidentally I need Dragon God Grass now, therefore, in my eyes, Dragon God Grass is worth more than Nine Leaves Purple Grass."

Huang Xiaolong simply laid the truth out. To the current him, Dragon God Grass was essential. Only with them could he refine the primordial divine dragon body and enhance his own strength in the shortest time possible.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Qin Guoan did not refuse further, but he gave Huang Xiaolong another news, "Senior, a few days ago, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President came and bought four stalks of Dragon God Grass from me, because of that, I only have four stalks remaining."

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong frowned, Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?! He heard that this Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce was one of four top trading firms on Starcloud Continent.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong exchanged the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and three other elixirs for four stalks Dragon God Grass with Qin Guoan. A short while later, Qin Guoan and the Elders respectfully saw out Huang Xiaolong until the Qin Residence doors.

"Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Nonetheless, he had to get the remaining four stalks.

But before paying a visit to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong first flew off in the direction of Treasure City's Castellan Manor.

Shi Xiaofei went missing in Treasure City. With her strength, the only person strong enough to do any harm to her could only be another Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong had a distinct feeling that this matter was connected to Treasure City's Castellan Manor.

Chapter 426: Shi Xiaofei's Whereabouts

Treasure City, Castellan Manor's back garden.

Steward Tan An and a Castellan Manor Saint realm expert, Li Feng, were lounging at inside the stone pavilion, enjoying wine in leisure.

"I wonder what important matters Cult Leader has that he needed to make a trip to Peace Emperor World and could not return on a short notice." Tan An said while his fingers nursed the wine cup in a toast.

Li Feng too raised his wine cup. Two cups clinked and both men threw their heads back, gulping the wine down. Li Feng shook his head, "Cult Leader's matter is not something slaves like us can assume." There were worship and reverence in his voice.

"Then let Huang Xiaolong live a few more years of arrogance." Tan An simply said, then his tone changed, "That woman, is she really Shi Xiaofei? Snow Wind Continent Blessed Buddha Empire's Princess?"

Li Feng nodded, "It shouldn't be wrong. That Shi Xiaofei is Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty, truly a beauty that stirs people's hearts. The Young Lord can't be blamed for falling for her."

Tan An said, "Forget about the Young Lord, even I feel hot just thinking of her face, that slight smile and every little action is so enticing. If I can dual cultivate with such a woman for a night, I'm be willing to do it even if my cultivation regresses."

Li Feng laughed heartily, "Alright, since the Young Lord has taken an interest in that woman, we shouldn't delude ourselves."

Tan An nodded his head, acknowledging a fact.

Right at this time, a cold harrumph sounded from the void. The noise came too suddenly, alarming both Tan An and Li Feng.

"Who is it?!" Both men jumped to their feet.

Tan An and Li Feng barely got to their feet when a black-haired young man appeared, strolling out from the darkness. With every step the black-haired young man took, the dark red energy shrouding his body seemed to grow a shade darker.

A horrifying murderous aura of slaughter wove a net around the entire manor back garden.

The look in Tan An and Li Feng's eyes grew dignified.

What a strong momentum!

This young man's strength was definitely above both of them!

Still, both of them composed themselves a moment later remembering where they were—the Castellan Manor. This calmed both men considerably.

“This friend, what matters do you have trespassing into the Castellan Manor at this late hour?” Tan An questioned, his tone bore a hint of hostility.

The black-haired young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

“What matters?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Where is Shi Xiaofei?” At first, he only had a hunch that the fact Shi Xiaofei went missing was related to Treasure City's Castellan Manor, but he didn't expect to run right into Tan An and Li Feng's conversation. Shi Xiaofei really fell into Cosmos God Cult's hand.

Tan An and Li Feng were taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's question.

Li Feng laughed, trying to lighten up the tension, “So this friend is an expert from the Blessed Buddha Empire, in that case, I'll happily oblige the truth. In fact, our Young Lord and Princess Shi Xiaofei have mutual feelings toward each other and are already betrothed to each other. The wedding is coming soon, at that time, we will send someone to inform the Blessed Buddha Empire.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at both men, a cold laugh came from his throat; in the conversation earlier, it was clearly the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord that was interested in Shi Xiaofei, but now, this man actually dared to claim that both people were in love with each other? Betrothed to each other? That was even more ridiculous to the ears.

The Cosmos God Cult decided on the wedding in a one-sided manner, only informing the Blessed Buddha Empire close to the wedding day? By that time, the rice would already be cooked [1], the Blessed Buddha Empire wouldn't be in a position to refuse or retaliate.

From another aspect, it could be said that the Blessed Buddha Empire carried little importance in the Cosmos God Cult's eyes. They did this knowing full well who Shi Xiaofei was!

“How do you want to die?” The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened.

One of the points Huang Xiaolong heard from these men's conversation was that the Cosmos God Cult Leader went to the Peace Emperor World, and since their biggest honcho was not around, Huang Xiaolong needn't have qualms in dealing with them!

How do you want to die? Anger rose in Tan An and Li Feng's heart. Both of them were Saint realm experts, not to mention they were at the Treasure City's Castellan Manor, how dare this young man act so insolent?

Tan An snickered, “What a big tone! Do you think you're Huang Xiaolong?!”

The moment Tan An finished his question, a swarm of buzzing black beetles flew toward the men, casting over the sky.

The two men were stunned, these were...?!

Poison Corpse Scarabs?! The name flashed in their minds at almost the same time, and their faces lost all colors in an instant.

Even though neither of them had actually seen a real Poison Corpse Scarab, these black beetles that were flying right at them looked exactly like the recently famed Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Huang Xiaolong?!

Two pairs of eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, filled with horror. Just as the name flashed in their minds, both let out a shout and struck their palms out at the black cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Two Saint realm experts attacking at full force, the impact was enough to split mountains.

Contrary to their expectations, when they struck to repel the Poison Corpse Scarabs, a golden ring appeared above their heads, shining down a bright light that enshrouded them entirely.

Tan An and Li Feng felt as if space solidified, their bodies unable to move a millimeter.

“God Binding Ring!” Glancing at the golden ring above them, Tan An exclaimed aloud. Before another word could come from Tan An’s mouth, a sharp pain in his arm drew his attention. When his gaze shifted toward his arm, Tan An saw a Poison Corpse Scarab crawling around. Just like the rumors described the process, it didn’t take long for Tan An to feel numb all over his body, unable to gather any battle qi in his Qi Sea. Tan An turned deadly pale.

Almost at the same time, Li Feng was also bitten by a Poison Corpse Scarab.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the God Binding Ring and released from their binding. Tan An and Li Feng plummeted to the ground.

The ground shook from the impact.

“Huang Xiaolong, you, what do you want?” Crashed to the ground, Tan An could no longer conceal the great terror from his face, reiterating, “This is the Treasure City’s Castellan Manor.”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “I know that this is Treasure City’s Castellan Manor.” Retrieving the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, he walked toward Tan An and Li Feng.

Watching Huang Xiaolong call away the Poison Corpse Scarabs, both men looked slightly better, thinking that Huang Xiaolong still had qualms with them being inside the Castellan Manor. He wouldn’t really dare to commit murder here.

While both of were thinking of ways to delay for more time until Cosmos God Cult experts realized what was going on and hurry over, they saw Huang Xiaolong’s pupils suddenly turn violet as two ‘soul’ characters flew out from his eyes straight into Tan An and Li Feng’s pupils.

A bright violet light flashed in their eyes and disappeared, leaving two dull, dispirited looking men.

The violet light in Huang Xiaolong’s pupils intensified. It was only half an hour later when they returned to normal Huang Xiaolong was worse for wear, but Tan An and Li Feng appeared normal as they were, not dull and dispirited.

“You, what did you do to us just now?!” Li Feng demanded as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. All he could remember was a flash of violet light in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, then nothing, as if he lost consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two men, chuckling as he brought the Poison Corpse Scarabs out again. Soon, blood-curdling screams echoed in the back garden. This time, Huang Xiaolong absorbed Tan An and Li Feng’s souls into the Supreme Ghost Flag, turning the men’s soul into ghost spirits for the flag instead of food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Earlier, Huang Xiaolong used the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate to control the two men’s souls, scouring through their minds for information. However, with Huang Xiaolong’s current level of spiritual force, he could only manage a very small portion of memories, such as everything that happened in the recent two year’s time.

From Tan An and Li Feng’s most recent memories, Huang Xiaolong found out that Shi Xiaofei and two of her maid that followed her to Starcloud Continent were all captured and brought to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters by Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord, Xie Hui.

“Xie Hui.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glinted with a cold light, disappearing into the night’s darkness in a flicker.

Because Huang Xiaolong blocked the space around the back garden using the God Binding Ring, the commotion that happened in the back garden went unnoticed by Peng Zhuang and everyone else in the manor.

Next morning, when Peng Zhuang strode into the hall, he ordered one of the maids, “Go call Steward Tan An here.” Since last night, there was a strong feeling of unease that wouldn’t go away no matter what, thus Peng Zhuang planned to have Tan An make a trip to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters.

Signed, sealed, and delivered



Chapter 427: Congratulations, Young Lord

The maid respectfully complied, turning away in search of Steward Tan An.

Peng Zhuang sat and waited calmly in the main hall.

Before long, that maid returned.

“Where’s Tan An?” Seeing the maid returned but no signs of Tan An, Peng Zhuang demanded.

The maid answered respectfully, “Replying to Castellan, Steward Tan An is not in, no one knows where he is.”

Peng Zhuang’s brows wrinkled furrowed; not in? Cannot be, ah, if Tan An had matters that required him to leave the Castellan Manor, he would definitely come tell him in person. The more Peng Zhuang thought about it, the more things didn’t seem right, and took out the transmission jade slip.

However, a while passed but there was no reply from Tan An through the transmission jade slip.

The strong unease in Peng Zhuang grew, he hurried to his feet and moved swiftly to Tan An's courtyard.

"Did Steward Tan An tell any of you where he was going?" Reaching Tan An's courtyard, Peng Zhuang interrogated Tan An's personal maid in the courtyard.

Tan An's personal maid shook her head, "Replying to Castellan, no, he didn't. Oh right, last night, Lord Li Feng came looking for Lord Steward."

"Li Feng." Peng Zhuang was surprised.

"Yes, then both lords went over to the back garden stone pavilion to have a drink, and haven't returned since then." Tan An's personal maid answered.

Hearing that, Peng Zhuang headed to the Manor's back garden in quick steps. When he arrived, the collapsed stone pavilion and beams, lopsided and uprooted trees in the surroundings entered his eyes. Scanning the wreckage in the garden, a chill snaked across Peng Zhuang's heart.

Needless to say, the damage in the garden was caused by a fight.

Yet, last night, no one in the Castellan Manor felt any energy fluctuations that indicated there was a fight. Not one tiny noise was heard?!

Peng Zhuang quickly took out the transmission jade slip again to contact Li Feng, but just like he thought, there was no response from Li Feng either. His face became gloomy; one as stupid as a Tyrant Boar using its arse to think could figure out something happened to Tan An and Li Feng!

"Relay my order, lockdown Treasure City, report any suspicious person immediately!" Peng Zhuang looked over and roared at one of the guards.

That guard had never seen the Castellan so furious, his face was ashen at the receiving end of Peng Zhuang's roar. The guard immediately saluted and ran off to carry out the order.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong was already several thousand miles away from Treasure City, flying at rapid speed, leaving only a blurry streak of light where he passed. Despite his breakneck speed, Huang Xiaolong movements were soundless.

Anxious for Shi Xiaofei's safety, Huang Xiaolong couldn't care less about alarming the surrounding experts as he sped past cities without hiding his presence.

Huang Xiaolong's action inevitably attracted some Saint realm experts' attention from these cities, some of them even tried to stop Huang Xiaolong by blocking in front of his way, however, once they noticed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying speed, these path blockers ran far away to dodge, horrified.

In time, Huang Xiaolong grew ever closer to Cosmos God Cult's headquarters.

However, Cosmos God Cult's power was far reaching, just the number of oblasts under their territory exceeded two hundred, ten times the land area compared to Asura's Gate. On top of that, Cosmos God Cult's headquarters was located right at the center of its territories. Hence, rushing all the way from Treasure City to Cosmos God Cult headquarters, Huang Xiaolong had to travel across eleven oblasts between the two points.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly madly at breakneck speed as his heart grew more agitated. He was the reason Shi Xiaofei traveled to Starcloud Continent, if something really happened to her, Huang Xiaolong would regret it for his entire life. How would he face Senior Brother Shi Fantian then?

“Xie Hui!” An icy glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, the murderous aura around him strengthening.

If anything happened to Shi Xiaofei, he would start a massacre! He will turn Cosmos God Cult’s headquarters into a river of blood!

He had no reason to be scrupulous about it since the Cosmos God Cult Leader himself was not here in Martial Spirit World.

“Xie Chao, I hope your son hasn’t committed the biggest mistake of his life, otherwise...!” The enmity deepened in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, if that Xie Hui really tainted Shi Xiaofei’s chastity, he would gladly turn Xie Hui and all the Cosmos God Cult Elders into nutrition for the Poison Corpse Scarabs!

After all, thirteen years later at the Grand Martial Exchange, Huang Xiaolong would be battling Xie Chao. At that time, Xie Chao definitely wouldn’t spare him, therefore, Huang Xiaolong’s actions weren’t restrained by future consequences.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped on a mountain peak in the wilderness and immediately swallowed a Divine Dragon Pellet and initiated his martial spirit ability Instant Recovery to replenish his depleted Saint force. He continued rushing onward right after recovering.

In these ten days, he did not stop at all, even at night, he continued on at whirlwind speed.

Xie Hui had taken Shi Xiaofei away from the Treasure City thirteen days prior to Huang Xiaolong’s pursue to the Cosmos God Cult headquarters. According to Huang Xiaolong’s estimation, going at full speed as he was now, he should be able to reach the Cosmos God Cult headquarters about the same time as Xie Hui’s group.

Another two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong was currently standing in the air, looking down at an island below.

“This is the Eternal Pure Sea.” Huang Xiaolong took out the Starcloud Continent map, checking the area around him and muttering to himself, “A little further up is the Lingwu Oblast .”

And the Cosmos God Cult headquarters was located inside the Lingwu Oblast.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sky, the moon was already high up. Silvery moonlight sprinkled onto the dark earth below as if all the world’s ugliness were concealed away.

“I should be there by tomorrow morning.” Huang Xiaolong muttered another sentence.

Tomorrow!

With a flicker, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette disappeared from the spot.

The Lingwu Oblast was the largest oblast on Starcloud Continent and also the most prosperous of all, hence, it was also the most well-known oblast. Especially since it was the place where Cosmos God Cult had their headquarters.

On the east side of Lingwu Oblast, there was a large span of wide plains named Holy Plains. There was an old legend connected to these Holy Plains, during the ancient times, a God once descended in that place. When the God descended, he witnessed the war between two countries on this plateau, blood soaked the earth red, turning into a river, thus the God acted and ended the war.

Ever since then, no forces dared to commit slaughter on that plain. From that time onward, that place was called Holy Plains, a holy land for the human race, beastmen, demonic beast, and others.

The Cosmos God Cult headquarters was built right on the Holy Plains, a majestic towering city called Cosmos God City.

The Cosmos God City was bustling at all times, with people constantly moving in and out. Bright lights lit the streets as a flurry of transactions conducted all around.

Inside the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor, jubilant laughter rang through the halls.

On the main seat sat a young man clad in a robe made of white gold thread. There was a faint mysterious rune on the young man's forehead, a little similar to Huang Xiaolong's 'Dragon' symbol manifested by the Dragon Pearl. This young man was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui.

Different than most sects, big families, and empires, the Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao, only had one son, Xie Hui! No one knew what Xie Hui's martial spirit was nor his real strength, for the people that did know were all dead under his sword!

Xie Hui had never been defeated! Because of that, Xie Hui had a renowned nickname on Starcloud Continent, the Undefeated War God.

On both sides of the hall sat many Cosmos God Cult experts.

"Congratulations, Young Lord, on your big wedding day tomorrow." A white-haired old man sitting closest to Xie Hui raised his wine cup in a toast, "Only a beauty like Shi Xiaofei deserves to be Young Lord's companion, ah!"

This white-haired man was one of Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elders, Chen Xiaofeng.

Another Enforcement Elder joined in, "That Shi Xiaofei being able to marry the Young Lord is due to her several lifetimes' worth of good karma, it's her great fortune that our Young Lord has chosen her!"

Everyone in the hall let out merry laughter.

Chapter 428: Not Even Qualified to Carry His Shoes?

Xie Hui sat on the main seat, listening to the flatteries coming from the Enforcement Elders' mouths. He smiled faintly and nodded his head while raising his wine cup in a toasting gesture. No one knew what was going on inside this Young Lord's mind.

Chen Xiaofeng went on, "Rumors say that Shi Xiaofei has an innate born Buddha Physique, once Young Lord coupled with her, Young Lord's cultivation would definitely grow by leaps and bounds!"

Another round of bootlicking ensued, filling the spacious hall with laughter and cheers.

"Have all the guests been notified?" Xie Hui asked while placing his wine cup down.

“As early as half a month ago, we have sent out invitations to all the renowned experts, but it happened on such short notice, so the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House’s Sovereigns can’t make it.” Chen Xiaofeng answered, “They only sent some Elders over.”

Xie Hui nodded, “It’s fine.” Then, he asked another question, “Does Shi Fantian know?”

Chen Xiaofeng replied, “He does, but that old wrinkly-skin flew into a rage and had the Cosmos God Cult messenger disciples we sent all killed!”

“Shi Fantian, that old fogey, doesn’t know what’s good for him!” Another Enforcer barked, “He should be thankful that our Young Lord took an interest in his daughter, how dare he kill our Cosmos God Cult disciples!”

Xie Hui gently waved his hand at the people below, “We’re in the wrong in this matter for setting the wedding without consulting the elders, Shi Fantian is an empire’s Emperor on Snow Wind Continent, it’s only natural he’s upset.”

Chen Xiaofeng and the rest quickly nodded in agreement with Xie Hui and the clamors about Shi Fantian stopped immediately. When all was said and done, Shi Fantian would be the Young Lord’ father-in-law.

“Any movements on the Asura’s Gate side?” In an abrupt change of topic, Xie Hui inquired another question.

He Zhi was the one who answered, “After the Enigma City matter, Asura’s Gate didn’t have any other movement, but the Qi Family’s Patriarch was killed by Huang Xiaolong, whereas the remaining members were taken under the Asura’s Gate. Half of the fourteen big families hastened to submit under the Asura’s Gate as if hot water scalded their feet!”

A cold gleam flickered passed Xie Hui’s eyes.

“Young Lord, that Huang Xiaolong actually dared to slaughter close to ten thousand of our Cosmos God Cult disciples!” A one-eyed old man sitting further down from He Zhi spoke up, “Such impertinence!! The Cosmos God Cult doesn’t exist in his eyes!”

This one-eyed old man was none other than Hu Chen, one of Cosmos God Cult’s Enforcement Elders and also Hu Guang’s father.

“That’s right, Young Lord. If we do not respond in kind, all the experts on Starcloud Continent would think that the Cosmos God Cult is afraid of Huang Xiaolong!” A Legacy Hall Elder, Sun Luyu stated.

Chen Xiaofeng and the others around echoed the same sentiment, suddenly the entire hall was filled with angry clamors. Xie Hui gently pressed his hand in the air, calming the group of people.

“Father is in Peace Emperor World, he won’t be able to return for a short while.” Xie Hui continued with an impassive expression, “Let Huang Xiaolong live a few more days for now, when Father returns for the Grand Martial Exchange and conquers Starcloud Continent, Huang Xiaolong and the Asura’s Gate will be on the top of the kill list!”

Conquer Starcloud Continent!

Chen Xiaofeng and everyone were genuinely shocked by this revelation.

“Young Lord, has Lord Leader...?!” He Zhi ventured with caution.

Xie Hui nodded, “Correct, Father has broken through God Realm.”

Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, and everyone else showed an astounded expression on their faces, then it turned into euphoria as they rushed to their feet, conveying their congratulations.

An hour later, the party dispersed for the night. Xie Hui too returned to his own residence courtyard.

His residence courtyard was brightly lit even though it was deep into the night, exuding a festive ambiance. In the middle of the room was an extra large bed, where a beautiful young woman sat in a waiting posture. This peerless beauty was Shi Xiaofei.

Watching Xie Hui walk into the room, Shi Xiaofei stood up angrily with her eyes glaring at Xie Hui. Even Shi Xiaofei’s angry expression was a sight to behold.

“What did you do to Xiaorou and Xiaoyue?” Shi Xiaofei demanded.

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were the two maids that accompanied her from the Blessed Buddha Empire. Both girls followed Shi Xiaofei since her childhood days, thus their relationship was very good.

Facing Shi Xiaofei that looked like she wanted to swallow him whole, Xie Hui maintained a suave appearance, “Don’t worry, they’re fine. However, if you do not cooperate tomorrow, I cannot guarantee what will happen to them tomorrow night.”

“You... despicable!” Shi Xiaofei gnashed each word through gritted teeth.

Xie Hui took no offense, a tiny grin emerged on his face instead, “Thank you very much for your compliment. I will show you just how despicable I can be.”

Shi Xiaofei was heaving with anger from Xie Hui’s words, her chest moving up and down. Xie Hui didn’t bother to conceal his gaze as he stared at Shi Xiaofei’s bosom.

Noticing his eye level, Shi Xiaofei’s hands flew to cover her bosom, spewing fire from her eyes, “Xie Hui, don’t even dream of touching a hair on my body!”

Xie Hui retorted, “Do you think you have any hopes of resisting?”

Shi Xiaofei’s face flushed red with anger. From the time she was captured, the other side fed her something unknown to her that hindered her from initiating a shred of battle qi from her Qi Sea.

The current her was vulnerable even facing the lowest of Cosmos God Cult disciple, powerless to resist, not to mention going against someone like Xie Hui.

Shi Xiaofei resorted to glowering at Xie Hui with an icy gaze, “To tell you the truth, I already have someone I like.”

This drew a frown from Xie Hui.

“Compared to him, you’re not even qualified to carry his shoes!” Shi Xiaofei added with a vengeance.

Xie Hui broke into a unruly laughter instead of getting angry, “I, the Young Lord of Cosmos God Cult, am not even qualified to carry his shoes?” It sounded like the world’s funniest joke in Xie Hui’s ears.

Indeed, if one were to compare identities, relying on his status as the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, not only on Starcloud Continent, but even in the entire Martial Spirit World, no more than three people could rival him.

Regardless of that, the woman he set his eyes on, Shi Xiaofei, was saying it to his face that he, the Undefeated War God Xie Hui, wasn't qualified to carry that person's shoes?

If any of the Cosmos God Cult Elders like Chen Xiaofeng were here, watching Xie Hui's wanton laughter, they would know that Xie Hui was truly angered at this moment. There weren't many things or people that could truly anger their Young Lord.

"I'm really curious, who is this person that has captured the heart of Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty?!" His laughter died abruptly, a blizzard cold aura seemed to come from Xie Hui's body.

Shi Xiaofei's momentum matched Xie Hui's, "He will come save me tomorrow, you will know at that time."

"Good." Xie Hui did not press the matter further, "I shall wait and see the identity of this person whose shoes I don't even qualify to carry!" Murderous intent flitted in Xie Hui's eyes, "Tomorrow, if he dares to come, I shall fight him personally right in front of you, dig his heart out and feed it to the dogs!"

"You!" Shi Xiaofei choked with anger.

"But, I won't let him die so easily." A wicked sneer hung on Xie Hui's mouth, "Tomorrow night, I'll make him kneel here, in this room, and watch how I press you under my body, at my mercy; let him hear your sultry moans in pleasure. Still, he's blessed to be able to see your enticing naked body before he dies."

Shi Xiaofei's eyes turned scarlet, her chest heaved up and down, her hands raised high wanting to slap the person in front of her.

Xie Hui reached out, grasping her wrist, then pulled it to his nose and took a whiff of her intoxicating scent, laughing as he said, "I didn't expect that even your hand smells so nice."

Shi Xiaofei was rendered into speechless anger and humiliation.

"Fret not, my dear, I won't touch you tonight. I will save that beautiful moment for tomorrow night." Xie Hui turned around and left in a good mood, leaving the sound of his laughter echoing in the room.

Warm tears rolled down Shi Xiaofei's cheeks watching the receding silhouette.

Tomorrow, will he really come save her?

Although she wished he would come, would he really appear tomorrow? Perhaps he didn't even know that she had been captured, having no idea at all that tomorrow...

Chapter 429: Frontal Assault

The night passed without incident.

Early next day, radiant sunlight blessed a lively Cosmos God City, for today was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord's big wedding day. This was sensational news for the entire Starcloud Continent, even the whole Martial Spirit World.

Colorful lanterns lined the streets of Cosmos God City, the air buoyant with a contagious festive atmosphere. People from all big and small sects, renowned families, and forces came to send their well wishes.

Cosmos God City's south entrance was more than a dozen zhang wide, yet today it felt crowded.

The area around the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor was even more packed, various shapes of luxurious carriages and imposing looking mounts were moving in and out, bedazzling the eyes.

"Mid-divine grade spirit pellets, ten pellets~!"

"Twelve hundred years old Evergreen Jade Heart Grass, three stalks~!"

"Sky Dragon Crystal, two pieces~!"

Cosmos God Cult Elder Lin Xiao was reading out the congratulatory gifts sent by guests that came for the wedding banquet. Any one of these gifts was enough to cause a sensation by themselves.

This lowest grade of spirit pellets that the guests brought was low-divine grade. In this grand reception, one would be too embarrassed to take out a holy grade spirit pellet, whereas elixirs were only those above one thousand years old, while crystals and ores consisted of the rarest kinds.

Once these gifts were opened and listed down by the Cosmos God Cult, the gifts were casually thrown into the yard allocated for safekeeping.

Those spirit pellets, rare elixirs, and crystal ores may be treasures in others' eyes, but for the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord Xie Hui, they were only common goods.

Only items on par with high-grade divine spirit pellets were qualified to enter Cosmos God Cult's treasure chamber.

Right at this moment, Elder Lin Xiao suddenly announced in a high-pitched voice, "The Distinct Void Door, high-grade divine spirit pellet, Dragon Tiger Great Rejuvenating Pellet, one piece~~!"

This stirred the crowd's excitement, people craned their necks trying to get a look at a high-grade divine spirit pellet.

That was a high-grade divine spirit pellet!

No wonder the Distinct Void Door was one of the twelve super forces, just a congratulatory gift they gave out was a high-grade divine spirit pellet!

Time flows fast, soon it was close to high noon. All the experts from other sects and big families trickled in, filling the many banquet seats arranged in the inner and outer hall. The inner hall was limited to Saint realm experts, hardly any Tenth Order Xiantian realm warriors could be seen in this hall.

As for those Seventh and Eighth Order Xiantian disciples of big families who weren't qualified to pass through the Cosmos God City Castellan Manor's doors, they could only 'join' the banquet from restaurants across the street, stretching their necks for a glimpse into the Castellan Manor, at the important guests entering the manor premise.

"I heard the Cosmos God Cult Leader has broken through to God Realm! I wonder if that is true?!"

“I’m guessing it’s true, this comes from Xie Hui’s lips, he wouldn’t dare to use this matter as a joke!”

Inside the inner hall, Saint realm experts from different forces whispered cautiously amongst themselves, each bore a different expression.

Just last night, Xie Hui mentioned that his father had advanced into the God Realm, and today, the news had reached the ears of these big families and forces. The impact of this news far surpassed Xie Hu’s wedding day.

The strength of a single God Realm master was enough to break the current power balance on Starcloud Continent. Each big forces and families showed varied reactions hearing the news.

Certain big families decided to seize the opportunity before the end of Xie Hui’s wedding to announce their submission to the Cosmos God Cult. The way these families see it, since the Cosmos God Cult’s Leader had broken through to God Realm, conquering the Starcloud Continent was inevitable sooner or later, only a matter of time. Getting onboard early beats latecomers.

“In Enigma City, close to ten thousand Cosmos God Cult disciples died after Huang Xiaolong gave the kill order, did you hear about this?”

“Yes, we’ve heard about it. Cosmos God Cult Enforcement Elder Hu Chen’s only son, Hu Guang also died in Enigma City, I also heard that Hu Guang died miserably.”

“There’s a good show waiting for us. That Huang Xiaolong has been acting too arrogant, does he really think he’s invincible? To actually give the order to slaughter ten thousand Cosmos God Cult disciples. Mark my words, Huang Xiaolong and Asura’s Gate’s days are numbered!”

Almost all the experts present were talking about the recent incident in Enigma City.

“For Shi Xiaofei to be able to marry Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord, Shi Fantian must be beaming from ear to ear since the Blessed Buddha Empire on Snow Wind Continent is able to climb up this tall branch!”

“Still, you can’t deny the fact that Shi Xiaofei is indeed a beauty, it would be good fortune if I can have a daughter like her.”

The topics around the banquet shifted quick as the wind, changing to Shi Xiaofei and the Blessed Buddha Empire.

While this was happening, on the main street leading out of the city, at the southern city gates, space rippled gently and Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared from the void. He was delayed for a few hours due to a sudden enlightenment last night while pondering the Thirteen Forms of the Dragon God.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly, looking at the sky. It was nearly noon, with sunlight pouring strongly down the city.

By the time he reached the Cosmos God City’s Castellan Manor, watching the endless parade of experts from various families and sect, doubt surfaced in his mind. He finally realized that it was Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord Xie Hui’s big wedding day today by picking up the bits of conversation from the people around.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened dangerously in an instant. He didn't expect to arrive right on Xie Hui's wedding day!

The killing intent from Huang Xiaolong's body swept out like a thousand zhang giant blizzard, the experts passing close to him were alarmed, retreating as if their lives were in danger.

The strong killing intent from Huang Xiaolong attracted the attention of Cosmos God Cult disciples guarding the southern city gates.

"Which sect or family are you from? Do you have an invitation on you?" Several Cosmos God Cult disciples approached, questioning Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Hui suddenly issued an order late last night, only those who had an invitation on them could enter the city, therefore, today, any experts that wished to enter the Cosmos God City must first show the invitation.

However, it was as if Huang Xiaolong did not hear those disciples, walking straight toward the southern city gates.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's actions, the several Cosmos God Cult disciples faces turned grim.

"Stop right there!" One of the disciples reached out to stop Huang Xiaolong, shouting, "Kiddo, if you refuse to take out your invitation, don't blame me...!"

That disciple's sentence was cut off here as a surge of powerful energy rushed toward him. Before he could react, he was swept under the overwhelming energy and was blown several meters out, crashing into the Cosmos God City's hard walls.

Everyone on the crowded passage was stunned.

The experts that came to congratulate were looking at Huang Xiaolong with astonished expressions, were they mistaken? There was actually someone who dared to stir trouble in Cosmos God City on the Young Lord's wedding day?

The surrounding Cosmos God Cult disciples snapped to their senses a second later, all shouting furiously at Huang Xiaolong as they spread out to encircle him.

Huang Xiaolong continued walking into the city as if he did not see these people.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples launched a flurry of attacks, however, whether it was their attacks or themselves, anything that got within ten zhang radius of Huang Xiaolong was all repelled without exception.

By the time Huang Xiaolong passed through the south side city gates, the three to four hundred Cosmos God Cult disciples stationed there were lying in puddles of blood.

The experts that were planning to enter the city were scared off, hiding far away for safety while watching Huang Xiaolong's back in horror.

Huang Xiaolong entered the city, ignoring the terrified looks cast on him and headed straight to the Cosmos God Cult's Castellan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong's initial plan was to sneak into the Cosmos God City and rescue Shi Xiaofei on the low, but he didn't expect the wedding day would be held today. Moreover, it was already noon, he was running out of time. Thus Huang Xiaolong decided to act outrageously this once—frontal assault!

Chapter 430: Notify The Young Lord

Huang Xiaolong was getting closer to the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor.

However, the incident outside the southern city gates alerted the Cosmos God Cult disciples. More and more Cosmos God Cult disciples gathered from all directions, circling around Huang Xiaolong.

Originally, the city was filled with a festive atmosphere, carriages lined the streets as people hurried around, but the murderous aura exuded by the Cosmos God Cult disciples as they all rushed toward one direction had startled everyone. In the blink of an eye, the streets were empty of people.

Sensing powerful energies targeting him from all directions, Huang Xiaolong remained stoic, his feet did not falter at all as they continued to walk in the Castellan Manor's direction.

Cosmos God City Castellan Manor.

"What? Someone breached the southern city gates and killed more than three hundred of our disciples stationed there?!" Chen Xiaofeng stared at the disciple who came to report in disbelief.

There actually existed someone so audacious as to come to Cosmos God City and kill the Cosmos God Cult's disciples!

This was the first time something like this happened since the Cosmos God Cult was formed several thousand years ago.

Chen Xiaofeng, as one of Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elders, was responsible for maintaining order in Cosmos God City, which was why the guard disciple came to report to Chen Xiaofeng firsthand when this incident happened.

"That is so, Lord Enforcer, should we inform the Young Lord about this matter?" The guard disciple weakly suggested.

Chen Xiaofeng waved his hand dismissively saying, "Such a small thing, no need to report to the Young Lord, it will only dampen his mood." Then, a cold gleam flickered in his eyes, "Someone actually dared to come to my Cosmos God City, killing my Cosmos God Cult disciples! This is clearly seeking death, but don't kill him immediately. Capture him alive and find the names of his family and sect, I want all of his nine generations annihilated!"

"Yes, Lord Enforcer!" The guard disciple acknowledged with utmost respect.

However, the other side dared to kill in their territory, he must have some skill; Chen Xiaofeng thought for a moment and ordered two Saint realm subordinates to go check out the situation.

"Remember, capture that person alive!" Chen Xiaofeng instructed his two Saint realm subordinates, adding coldly, "You know what the consequences of letting that person escape are!"

"Please rest assured, Lord Enforcer!" Both Saint realm experts assured Chen Xiaofeng.

Chen Xiaofeng waved them away.

Both men saluted at Chen Xiaofeng and disappeared in a flicker from the spot.

At this point, the Cosmos God Cult disciples that rushed over had Huang Xiaolong tightly surrounded. On the ground, in the air, they formed a black sea of silhouettes.

As the Cosmos God Cult headquarters city, one could easily assemble one million disciples if not two million with one order. Not to mention, the disciples that were allowed to stay inside the city were all Xiantian realm experts and above.

One million Xiantian realm experts!

One could easily judge the extent of Cosmos God Cult's power!

Huang Xiaolong stared coldly at the sea of Cosmos God Cult disciples blocking his path, but he continued to march forward.

Suddenly, a Cosmos God Cult disciple leaped up, swinging his big sword down on Huang Xiaolong. With the first initiative taken, more and more Cosmos God Cult disciples followed, each one of them using their most powerful attack on Huang Xiaolong.

Watching them, Huang Xiaolong pushed his Qi Sea. Battle qi surged in his veins as Asura qi shrouded the outside of his body. When those Cosmos God Cult disciples neared him, the Asura qi around Huang Xiaolong whirled out like a flash flood, like an irresistible force, all the disciples were sent tumbling in the air.

In a split second, numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples crashed into the building structures around, bricks and wood shattered, crumbling to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong moved on, leaving behind rows of streets dyed in crimson red blood.

The colorful lanterns that were hung along the streets were all ruined. With Huang Xiaolong as the center, everything within a thousand zhang radius was all destroyed.

Tens of thousands Cosmos God Cult disciples—dead!

In the middle of a bright sunny day, a sudden gust of cold wind blew.

Huang Xiaolong showed no emotions as he continued toward the Castellan Manor. However, he didn't get very far before another wave of Cosmos God Cult disciples had him surrounded once more.

Another storm of blood rain fell on the streets.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong lost count of how many waves of Cosmos God Cult disciples he had annihilated. Against those disciples, Huang Xiaolong did not hold back.

In the decades after his Master Ren Wokuang had disappeared, the Cosmos God Cult had been consistently swallowing the Asura's Gate territory, the number of Asura's Gate disciples that died in the hands of the Cosmos God Cult reached ten million, if not more!

Step by step, Huang Xiaolong marched on, getting closer and closer to the Cosmos God City's Castellan Manor. The Asura qi shrouding him grew denser, his eyes were already a deep scarlet, the concentrated slaughter aura coiling around Huang Xiaolong began to form black snowflakes!

Under the bright shining sun, black snowflakes were falling from the sky; no matter what, this scene was eerie and strange.

"Raging Inferno Glorious Spear!"

"Wind God Kick!"

At one point, as Huang Xiaolong was moving closer to the Castellan Manor, a rain of spear images flew right at him, piercing through space, followed by countless shadows of a leg that formed into a fierce gale. Both powerful attacks aimed to do severe injuries to Huang Xiaolong.

From some distance away, two figures could be seen arriving at breakneck speed.

Saint realm experts. Looking at the two figures, Huang Xiaolong struck out both palms, sending a myriad of palm imprints that shattered the spear and leg images. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from the ground, and when he appeared again, he was already in front of the two Saint realm experts.

Huang Xiaolong held the Eminent Holiness Halberd in his hands. With one frontal thrust, it pierced straight through one of the Saint realm's heart, then it was retrieved, and with another swing, the Eminent Holiness Halberd penetrated the second Saint realm expert's chest.

Everything happened so fast that neither one of the two Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts had time to react.

Huang Xiaolong pulled the halberd back, letting the two bodies plummet to the ground. The street pavements cracked like spider web lines.

"You, who are you?!" One of them asked, obvious fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. The Absolute Soul Finger bearing the true essence fire penetrated both men's temples and they slumped to the ground with wide shocked eyes.

Huang Xiaolong put their bodies into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs and went on his way.

At this time, a commotion spread in the inner and outer hall of the Castellan Manor.

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong breached the southern gate, killing over three hundred Cosmos God Cult disciples, these experts were kept in the dark, but as more and more Cosmos God Cult disciples were killed, because of the powerful energy fluctuations that felt ever closer to the Castellan Manor, those experts finally noticed that something was wrong.

In the shortest time, those experts found out the shocking news that someone broke into the Cosmos God City, killing their Cosmos God Cult disciples along the way.

"Foolhardy! He dares to cause trouble here in Cosmos God City!"

“This person’s dead for sure! But for him to breach Cosmos God City, he must have something up his sleeves!”

“So what if he has something up his sleeves? Can he fight all the Cosmos God Cult experts relying on him alone? I’m curious which family’s disciple he is. Having such a mad disciple is the catastrophe of that family!”

Those experts stated their opinion in an unrestrained manner, whereas experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others were secretly gloating in their hearts. On the big wedding day of the Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord, someone broke into the Cosmos God City, killing numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples...? No matter the result, Cosmos God Cult’s reputation would suffer because of this.

“What?! The Saint realms I sent are both dead?!” Chen Xiaofeng was angered and shocked listening to the latest report. Among the two Saint realm experts he sent, one was a Fourth Order Saint realm, while the other was a peak late-Third Order Saint realm. He didn’t expect that both would be killed barely a few minutes after leaving the Castellan Manor.

Chen Xiaofeng’s eyes shifted, then he hastened away in the direction of Xie Hui’s residence courtyard. This matter had escalated to a level where the Young Lord had to be notified.