

INVINCIBLE 431

Chapter 431: It's The Young Lord!

When Chen Xiaofeng reached Xie Hui's residence courtyard, he saw several maids helping Xie Hui into a bright red brocade groom robe. Seeing this, Chen Xiaofeng's mouth opened a closed a few times, hesitant to bring the matter up.

"Speak, what is it?" Xie Hui spoke first.

Chen Xiaofeng hurried forward to report, "Someone breached into the city through the southern city gates, along the way he has killed a large number of our disciples. I've sent two Saint realm experts over to deal with the trespasser, but both...!" his words trailed off awkwardly.

Yet Xie Hui looked calm, checking his appearance before the mirror as he questioned, "How do I look in this outfit?"

Chen Xiaofeng was slightly disconcerted as he looked at Xie Hui clad in a bright red brocade groom robe, coupled with Xie Hui's good looks, he indeed looked dashing. However, Chen Xiaofeng did not expect the Young Lord to suddenly ask such a question, leaving him stumped.

Xie Hui turned to the maid beside him, asking, "How is the Young Lady's preparation coming along?"

"Replying to Young Lord, we've have attired the Young Lady." The maid answered with respect and decorum.

Xie Hui nodded, "Go, bring the Young Lady to the front hall for the ceremony." Waving away the maid with his hand.

The several maids complied respectfully and retreated from sight.

"Let's go." Xie Hui strode out toward the front hall with Chen Xiaofeng behind him.

On the way, Chen Xiaofeng couldn't resist asking, "Young Lord, then that person, what do we...?"

Xie Hui merely waved his hand saying, "No need to rush, we'll talk after my wedding ceremony ends." After the ceremony was performed, then he and Shi Xiaofei would be true husband and wife.

This trespasser was probably the person Shi Xiaofei mentioned before; the one whose shoes he, Xie Hui, wasn't even qualified to carry! A sharp glint flitted in the depth of Xie Hui's eyes.

Recalling the tone and words Shi Xiaofei used when speaking to him last night, an intense murderous aura leaked from Xie Hui's body.

Whereas Chen Xiaofeng could only acquiesce, the Young Lord had expressly said so. However, the sudden burst of killing intent from Xie Hui's body baffled him.

Although that person breached the southern city gates and killed numerous Cosmos God Cult disciples, the strong killing intent coming from the Young Lord's body gave Chen Xiaofeng the illusion that there was a deep personal grudge between them, akin to arch enemies.

“Thinking about it, it’s been quite a long time since i last battled.” Xie Hui said out of nowhere.

Chen Xiaofeng was stunned for a second; did this mean that the Young Lord wanted to deal with this matter personally?!

A while later, Xie Hui, Chen Xiaofeng, and the rest of the Cosmos God Cult experts assembled at the front hall, the boisterous inner and outer halls gradually quieted down at their arrival. These guests from afar all stood up to greet and congratulate Xie Hui.

Xie Hui smiled and nodded in return.

Not long after Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult Elders arrived at the front hall, Shi Xiaofei appeared in the front hall dressed in a striking red bridal gown. No one could see the tears simmering in her lucid eyes under the red veil covering her face.

Outside the Cosmos God City’s Castellan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong marched steadily under the sultry sun, enshrouded by a dense Asura qi as if he was the embodiment of an Asura from the abyss of the netherworld, sending palpable fear into people’s hearts. He lost the interest to count how many Cosmos God Cult disciples he killed along the way.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples in the Castellan Manor’s proximity watched tensely at Huang Xiaolong’s approaching figure, a figure of darkness that contrasted with the radiantly shining sun.

The path where Huang Xiaolong passed transformed into a river of blood, leaving Cosmos God Cult disciples corpses piled high in the streets of Cosmos God City.

As Huang Xiaolong neared the Castellan Manor, the experts within the inner and outer hall sensed the terrifying murderous aura pouring out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

At this time, a big family’s Patriarch inside the inner hall, Gu Lingbo, stood up and said, “Young Lord, this death seeking fool dares to come and stir trouble in Cosmos God City! I shall go out my with family Elders and capture him, to be judged by Young Lord!”

Ever since he heard the news of Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao’s breakthrough to God Realm, this Gu Family Patriarch, Gu Lingbo, had decided to submit under the Cosmos God Cult and the situation now was a heaven sent opportunity for the Gu Family to perform and exhibit their loyalty.

Just as Gu Lingbo’s voice fell, several other Patriarchs and Sovereigns stood up saying similar words, each claiming they were willing to capture this trespasser on behalf of Cosmos God Cult and await Young Lord Xie Hui’s judgment.

“Then I shall give my thanks in advance to all.” Xie Hui smiled and said.

“Young Lord is too polite!” Gu Lingbo, as well as the other Patriarchs, and Sovereigns quickly replied, then they all left the inner hall in light steps, as if walking on cloud nine.

When Gu Lingbo and a dozen other experts were outside the Castellan Manor, they immediately detected Huang Xiaolong’s figure, shrouded in a dense fog of Asura qi. Coincidentally, Huang Xiaolong just arrived at the Castellan Manor.

Gu Lingbo let out a cold snicker spotting Huang Xiaolong. Without spouting any nonsense, he grabbed the chance to attack first before anyone else. Clenching his fist, Gu Lingbo struck a powerful punch at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong watched the opponent with frosty eyes. When the opponent was close enough, Huang Xiaolong raised his fist and punched out, meeting the opponent's fist directly.

Gu Lingbo let out a cold sneer seeing this, the essence of his cultivation technique was hard and unyielding, having a powerful physique was vitality. Although he was only a peak late-Fourth Order Saint realm, average Saint realm Fifth Order experts wouldn't dare to take a punch from him.

Above all, he had determined that Huang Xiaolong was just a mid-Fourth Order Saint realm. This was the main reason that he dared to be the first one facing Huang Xiaolong.

In a split second, Gu Lingbo's face stiffened, his eyes widened fearfully looking at Huang Xiaolong, but it was too late for him to retreat and a loud 'boom' rang out. Accompanying this blast was the sounds of shattered bones.

In front of a group of shocked Patriarchs and Sovereigns, Gu Lingbo let out a ringing shriek of pain, his body rebounded back into the Castellan Manor, ramming over hundreds of Cosmos God Cult disciples before finally crashing into an imitation stone mountain.

After sending the Gu Family Patriarch flying with a single punch, Huang Xiaolong leaped high into the air and a giant saber appeared in his hand. The very same great saber that he got from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins.

Ignoring the astonished looks around him, Huang Xiaolong bellowed as the giant saber in his hand heavily slashed down from high up.

"Dragon Splitting the World!"

A larger than life saber light pierced through space with a blood-red dragon chasing behind it, exuding a suffocating bloodlust aura.

The sudden burst of murderous aura spread all the way to the Manor's front hall, where Xie Hui was about to perform the wedding ceremony. All the experts within the manor turned their gazes toward the source of the bloodthirsty aura, catching a shocking sight of the giant saber light and a blood-red dragon.

The saber light finally struck!

The entire Cosmos God City Castellan Manor trembled, strong tremors shook the ground.

One after another, expert flew up into the air and saw a giant saber mark cut through the length of the Castellan Manor from front to back, splitting the manor below them into two halves. The sections next to the saber mark were destroyed by the powerful saber energy, crumbling into ruins. Stinging saber energy continued to vibrate in the air around the deep saber mark.

Gaping at the result, everyone inhaled sharply.

The power contained in one slash was so terrifying!

At this point, Shi Xiaofei already discarded the red cover from her head, staring at the silhouette high in the air. A tear rolled down her cheek. 'He's here, he really is here! He really came to save me!'

While everyone was still aghast at the damage done by a single saber cut, a figure flew up, a well-aimed fist struck out at Huang Xiaolong in a sneak attack. A flurry of fists drowned out Huang Xiaolong's figure.

The sudden turn of events astounded the crowd of experts.

"It's the Young Lord!" An expert of the Cosmos God Cult exclaimed.

The person who attacked Huang Xiaolong was the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui!

Chapter 432: Death God's Sinister Technique

Even experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other eight super forces were astonished, the Cosmos God Cult Young Lord, Xie Hui, was actually dealing with this trespasser himself!

Xie Hui, someone who was hailed as the Undefeated War God, the number one person amongst the younger generation on Starcloud Continent, hadn't been involved in a battle for many years.

No one imagined that he would be battling on this day!

High up in the sky, Huang Xiaolong's tensed slightly watching the sudden torrent of fists imprints coming at him. As if by reflex, his fists swung out, countering with the Great Void Divine Fist. However, at this precise moment, the attacker's figure already appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

'So fast!'

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner, and the Great Dragon Saber in his hands made a swift horizontal cut in both attack and defense.

Clank!

The attacker's fist collided with the Great Dragon Saber, and a tyrannical force traveled up the saber to Huang Xiaolong's body, making him stagger back more than one step. High in the air, Huang Xiaolong skidded several hundred meters back before he managed to disperse the opposing force.

Even so, his hands still felt numb from the earlier collision, in fact, he nearly lost his grip on the Great Dragon Saber in that collision!

The exclamations below entered Huang Xiaolong's ears. His eyes narrowed to slits observing the young man on the other side, clad in a red brocade groom robe; the Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord!

Below, witnessing Xie Hui repelling the enemy in a single strike, everyone's subconsciously tensed bodies loosened with relief.

"A measly Fourth Order Saint realm dares to run rampant in the Cosmos God City!" Chen Xiaofeng glowered at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette from the ground, issuing a disdainful snicker, "I thought it would be at least a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm."

He Zhi added, "It has been a while since the Young Lord last showed his strength. Now that the Young Lord is taking matters into his own hands, it is that little punk's luck to be able to die under Young Lord's hand."

"Young Lord's prowess is unrivaled, dealing with a mere Fourth Order Saint realm, that's just like squashing an ant." Hu Chen added a complaisant line in a hearty laughter.

Because none of these experts that attended today's wedding banquet had ever seen Huang Xiaolong before, none of them were able to identify the trespasser as the Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Hui stood high in the sky with his hands behind his back, listening to the loud murmurs below. He spared an indifferent glance in Huang Xiaolong's direction saying, "Last night, Shi Xiaofei mentioned that she has someone she likes. She said that I don't even qualify to carry that other person's shoes, but from what I can see, this 'person' is only so-so." The was obvious contempt and ridicule in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together...

'Someone she likes...? Me?!'

However, this was not the right time to ponder this matter. Huang Xiaolong spread his spiritual sense, instantly finding Shi Xiaofei in the manor below, dressed in a bright red wedding gown. Shi Xiaofei had been staring unblinkingly in Huang Xiaolong's direction from the moment he collided with Xie Hui. Their eyes met across the distance.

"In a little while, I will dig out your heart, and feed it to the dogs!" Xie Hui's angry voice sounded. At first, he had assumed the person Shi Xiaofei mentioned would at least be a Seventh Order Saint realm, but seeing Huang Xiaolong's strength, he totally relaxed.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's expression remained icy even though he was immensely relieved after confirming that Shi Xiaofei was safe. He could tell that Shi Xiaofei had yet to lose her chastity, otherwise he really wouldn't be able to face his Senior Brother Shi Fantian.

In that split second, Xie Hui's right hand shaped into claws and swiped at Huang Xiaolong's chest dangerously fast, precisely aiming at his heart.

A grayish claw imprint shred through space, fast and sharp.

Xie Hui's speed was extremely fast, close to the point that Huang Xiaolong was barely able to capture his movements. Just when Xue Hui's claw-hand was inches away from his heart, Huang Xiaolong executed a tumultuous dodge, narrowly escaping Xie Hui's claw imprint.

Despite that, the chest area of Huang Xiaolong's robe was torn to pieces, and five inch-long claw marks lined the skin on his chest, right above his heart. Blood oozed out from the ghastly wounds.

Xie Hui stopped attacking after drawing blood, a cold smile appeared on his face, "Not bad, your reaction speed deserves some compliment, to be able to dodge my Heart Penetrating Claw. However, that was just warm up." As his words ended, a darker gray light shrouded Xie Hui's hands, growing more intense as both his hands diffused a frightening death aura.

Yet, there were signs of vitality weaving amongst the death aura, in delicate films of green energy threads.

Death aura and vitality were contradictory forces at their core, unable to coexist, yet both energies appeared together around Xie Hui's hands.

"Death God Sinister Technique!" A Distinct Void Door Elder on the ground blurted. The other experts around him on the ground paled, showing similar shocked faces hearing that.

"Death God Sinister Technique? The same Death God Sinister Technique that was lost tens of thousands of years ago?!" A ruckus swept through the crowd of experts.

During the ancient times, one of the six ancient kings, the Ghost King had two illustrious subordinates, and one of them was referred to as 'Death God'.

Although this Death God wasn't on par with the six ancient kings, his strength was not to be scoffed at as one of the top masters of his time. The cultivation technique he practiced was called Death God Sinister Technique!

"Right, it's the Death God Sinister Technique!" Xie Hui's voice sounded from above, confirming what the Distinct Void Door Elder blurted out.

A few years ago, inside the Ghost City that only appeared once in a thousand years, Xie Hui was there too. Although he failed to find the Ghost King Sutra, he left the Ghost City with the Death God Sinister Technique.

In these recent years, he secretly practiced this Death God Sinister Technique away from prying eyes in the Cosmos God Cult's Holy Land, finally achieving success with the technique.

Today was a great opportunity to display this technique, a show of power to deter all four directions.

Xie Hui coldly faced Huang Xiaolong. In a split second, he lunged toward him with both hands bent into claws, ready to strike.

"Death God's Boneless Claw!"

A deluge of death aura churned like thick clouds dancing in the sky, shaping into numerous death god avatars waving their sharp claws, issuing menacing growls and eerie whimpers, trapping Huang Xiaolong in a circle with no way out.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew icy looking at these death god avatars encircling him, then, at this moment, he triggered the Asura Physique transformation. Behind him, majestic ebony demonic wings appeared.

From the time Huang Xiaolong refined the Asura bloodline, the power of his Asura Tactics was magnified, and its effect raised the Wings of Demon to another degree.

When the ebony black wings spread out, demonic runes glimmered in a golden hue.

Huang Xiaolong's actions were lightning fast, swinging the great saber in his hands.

"Dragons Stirring the Heavens!"

A flood of blood-red dragons swam out with heaven flipping momentum, entangling and colliding with the death god avatars.

Up in high air, attacks and retaliation, two different kinds of lights flashed endlessly. Thunderous blasts were heard one after another.

Thick death aura and suffocating slaughter energy continued to collide, forming waves of shockwaves that hit the Castellan Manor and the surrounding area like an energy downburst.

With each powerful collision, Huang Xiaolong's body shook a little, staggering back repeatedly. Although the Great Dragon Saber was the ancient Dragon Clan's treasure weapon, and a powerful one at that, Huang Xiaolong's own battle qi's strength lost to the opponent. The gap between them was clear as day. Therefore, it was a struggle for the blood dragon's slaughter energy to duel against the death god aura.

Xie Hui sneered, "Your saber skills are not bad, but what a pity, you cannot draw the saber's full ability." On the surface, Xie Hui spoke these words, but inwardly, he was shocked. One must know that he was a peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm, half-step at the edge of breaking into Seventh Order Saint realm, whereas the other side was a trivial mid-Fourth Order Saint realm.

From his initial attack, he thought he could easily injure someone of this cultivation level.

'However, this ends here!'

Xie Hui jumped forward, death aura spiraled around his body like neverending angry waves. The tiny talisman symbol on his forehead glimmered as his momentum rose higher and higher, as if he turned into a god of death.

The experts below watched Xie Hui with apprehension.

'It seems like I must summon my martial spirits!' Watching Xie Hui's rising momentum, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Chapter 433: Godly Xumi Art!

Unencumbered by his worries about Shi Xiaofei's safety, Huang Xiaolong wanted to battle this Cosmos God Cult Young Lord. He currently didn't want to use the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Under the many watchful eyes below, one blue and one black dragon flew out of his body, issuing roars that distorted space.

Looking at the black and blue dragon martial spirits high above, everybody almost shivered simultaneously.

"Twin dragon martial spirits! Huang Xiaolong!"

"Asura's Gate Sovereign!"

Everyone exclaimed with eyes on the verge of falling out of their sockets, especially the group of Patriarchs and Sovereigns that came out together with Gu Lingbo in order to apprehend the trespasser. Their faces became ashen and cold sweat soaked through the back of their robes.

That trespasser was actually the Asura's Gate Sovereign!

Remembering the rumors about those legendary Poison Corpse Scarabs, these Patriarchs and Sovereigns turned a few shades whiter. Their people's thoughts couldn't escape the group of Cosmos God Cult experts around, but even so, there wasn't much difference in their reactions.

Despite people like Chen Xiaofeng reproaching Huang Xiaolong with audacity time and again, yelling to annihilate the Asura's Gate, when the time came to really face Huang Xiaolong, none was able to disguise the trepidations squeezing their hearts.

Only Cosmos God Cult's Enforcement Elder Hu Chen was staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette with a vicious glint in his one eye.

Up in the high sky, Xie Hui, who was in the midst of building his momentum, was also shocked watching the young man summon his twin dragon martial spirits. 'Huang Xiaolong, the opponent is actually Huang Xiaolong!'

"I wondered who could it be that dared to act with such unbridled arrogance in my Cosmos God City, killing my sect disciple in my territory, so it was you, Huang Xiaolong!" Xie Hui's gaze became sharper and colder, "But, Huang Xiaolong, did you convince yourself that you're capable of resisting the Cosmos God Cult just by manipulating a few Poison Corpse Scarabs?!"

In that short span of time, Huang Xiaolong had soul transformed, fusing with both black and blue twin dragon martial spirits. Iridescent dragon scales glimmered in the sunlight covered Huang Xiaolong entirely. On his back were life-like tattoos of a black and a blue dragon heads, exuding an indomitable dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side with impassive eyes, devoid of any emotions, "You talk too much nonsense." As the last syllable fell, Huang Xiaolong had swung his fist, imbued with killing intent.

Fist imprints seemed to overcast the sky, ethereal one moment, yet tangible the next.

The Great Void Divine Fist!

Huang Xiaolong half expected Xie Hui to counter with a fist attack, but Xie Hui actually retreated. Both of his hands signaled, commanding: "Prepare the Corpseless Poison Powder!"

Instantly, Chen Xiaofeng and the rest of Cosmos God Cult experts moved, appearing high in the air, encircling Huang Xiaolong in the middle. At the same time, they released a greenish gold powder from their hands that flew through the air in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

On the ground below, experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others were agape in horror staring at the floating greenish gold powder; Corpseless Poison Powder?!

The world's most savage poison!

A Saint realm expert's physique was extremely tough, able to ignore most poisons, but there were some exceptions. A Saint realm expert's body wasn't immune to every kind of poison in the world, such as this Corpseless Poison Powder!

The Corpseless Poison Powder's infamous reputation went back all the way to the ancient times. Once an expert was stained with the poison, without an antidote, all of his flesh would turn into pus water within ten breaths of time, leaving only the bones.

It did not end there, the Corpseless Poison Powder would continue to erode the bones, causing agonizing pain to the victim, making them feel like they would be better off dead.

Even a Saint realm expert, if they did not immediately distribute Saint force to expel the poison from their bodies, they would not fare any better than others.

The experts below immediately retreated a safe distance away, a very big safe distance away, afraid that even one speck of Corpseless Poison Powder would touch them.

This Corpseless Poison Powder was one of Xie Hui's harvests from the Ghost City. Not only that, Xie Hui also obtained its refinement method.

"Huang Xiaolong, you have the Poison Corpse Scarabs, and I have Corpseless Poison Powder, let's see if your insects are better or if my Corpseless Poison Powder is!" Xie Hui let out a lofty laughter.

Once Huang Xiaolong was poisoned by the Corpseless Poison Powder, no matter how strong or powerful he was rumored to be, he was bound to die!

'So what if he has Poison Corpse Scarabs?!

The greenish-gold substance filled the air, blocking off all of Huang Xiaolong's escape routes as it floated closer and closer to at rapid speed Huang Xiaolong, as if it was alive. In the blink of an eye, that greenish gold powder arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Looking at the sea of poison powder, Huang Xiaolong didn't show any signs of panic. With a flick of his wrist, a stalk of jasper-colored lotus appeared in his hand. A ten thousand years old Jasper Lotus.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed it without delay. The Jasper Lotus was a panacea for ten thousand kinds of poison, as terrifying as that Corpseless Poison Powder was, it could only be suppressed by the Jasper Lotus like an obedient child.

Just as Huang Xiaolong swallowed the Jasper Lotus, countless specks of powder landed on his body.

Seeing this, Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult experts secretly breathed out in relief.

Although they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong had just swallowed, the Corpseless Poison Powder's toxicity was not so easily solved, otherwise people in the ancient times wouldn't have been frightened by the mere mention of its name.

Yet, before their breath of relief were fully exhaled, Huang Xiaolong acted. With a wave of his hand, countless Poison Corpse Scarabs flew out, forming into groups of black clouds, separating and attacking in multiple directions.

"Poison Corpse Scarabs!" Chen Xiaofeng's face was ashen, waving his flustered hands, trying to fend off the cloud of Poison Corpse Scarabs coming at him.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong reached Shi Xiaofei's side.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei felt like she endured a tremendous amount of grief, and tears rolled down her cheeks as she ran toward Huang Xiaolong, hugging him tightly. Very tightly.

Huang Xiaolong felt Shi Xiaofei's two soft spots ram against his chest, causing him to freeze on the spot in an awkward manner. He didn't expect Shi Xiaofei to embrace him before a crowd like this.

"It's alright now." Huang Xiaolong comforted.

"En." Shi Xiaofei softly hummed a reply, her breath caressed like a flower petal. Her face was slightly red as she released Huang Xiaolong.

"Kill this pair of shameless paramours!" High in the air, Xie Hui was furious watching Shi Xiaofei run into Huang Xiaolong's arms and hugging him in front of a crowd! There were experts from Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House amongst others.

Although his and Shi Xiaofei's wedding ceremony was temporarily delayed by Huang Xiaolong, in his heart, Shi Xiaofei was already his woman. His woman dared to embrace another man in front of so many people!

Both of them be damned!

All in all, the Cosmos God Cult had slightly over a hundred Saint realm experts present, those being hindered by the Poison Corpse Scarabs were only a small twenty people, including Xie Hui and Chen Xiaofeng. Hearing Xie Hui's order, the remaining Saint realm experts acted swiftly, furiously launching attacks toward Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew cold watching the ranks of Cosmos God Cult experts aiming at them both. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of arms erupted from Huang Xiaolong's back, slamming down on the attackers.

Fireworks of golden showers, Buddha statues, fist, and finger imprints filled the sky.

The Great Void Divine Fist, Earthen Buddha Palm, Absolute Soul Finger, God Binding Palm, and Asura Demon Claw rendered the space.

A chain of booming sounds of explosions echoed in the air.

The Distinct Void Door, White House Phoenix, and the other experts drew in sharp cold breaths witnessing this result, their gaze then shifted onto Huang Xiaolong, disbelief written all over their faces.

Close to a hundred Cosmos God Cult Saint realms were all sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

What kind of concept was this?!

Regardless of the fact that those Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts were only early and mid-level, still, this was too scary!

They stared dumbstruck at the several hundred arms fanned out behind Huang Xiaolong.

What battle skill was this?

"Godly Xumi Art!" While everyone present was still immersed in shock, Xie Hui's sharp voice resounded. Xie Hui gawked at the hundreds of arms behind Huang Xiaolong's back, flabbergasted.

Godly Xumi Art!

The most powerful battle skill in the world!

Everyone forgot to breathe as their attention once again fell on Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 434: Death God's Sword

Hearing Xie Hui's sudden exclamation, Huang Xiaolong chose to ignore the confoundment around him. The several hundred arms moved, launching the second wave of attack right into the midst of the gathered Cosmos God Cult disciples.

Once again the sky was filled with fist imprints and dazzling lights in all four directions, drowning out the Castellan Manor below.

The Cosmos God Cult disciples watched wide-eyed with shock, panic and despair, as these fist imprints were falling towards them, wanting to flee.

However, not even the Cosmos God Cult Saint realm experts were able to escape the first wave of Huang Xiaolong's attack, what could these disciples do?

"Huang Xiaolong, you dare!" From high up came Xie Hui's raging roar.

But it was too late. Before his sentence ended, the countless fist imprints landed, blasting those disciples into the air without exception.

A shower of blood rain splattered on the earth.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" Xie Hui roared, Chen Xiaofeng and the remaining Cosmos God Cult experts' eyes turned scarlet.

Those Cosmos God Cult disciples were all core disciples, each possessed a talent higher than the others, and in fact, many of them could be considered rare geniuses that appeared once in a thousand years. They were seedlings that the Cosmos God Cult spent abundant resources and effort to cultivate through the years, the majority of them were Ninth and Tenth Order Xiantian, some half-Saint, even a few peak half-Saints.

But now, all of them... all their efforts!

Several thousands of Cosmos God Cult's most brilliant, most talented core disciples were actually killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Xie Hui took out a gray longsword. On the blade of the longsword were inscribed rows of black runes, while on the sword hilt was a black skull.

The moment this gray longsword emerged, death aura churned and spread out, covering the entire manor's airspace. Under the dense veil of death aura, everyone felt as if they fell into a stark world of Death.

"It's, the Death God's Sword!"

"Death God's Sword!" Another commotion swept over the spectating experts.

The Death God's Sword was the weapon belonging to Ghost King's subordinate, Death God's weapon. According to legend, this Death God's longsword was made using numerous Saint realm experts' bones and materials from the Divine World, and submerged in hell's yellow springs for a thousand years before it was fully completed.

On the day of completion, the sky darkened over a hundred thousand miles radius, covered by the gray death aura, and sounds of weeping ghosts could be heard.

The bones of God Realm masters and Saint realm experts that died under this longsword were tantamount to a high mountain.

Gripping the Death God's Sword in his hand, Xie Hui was shaking with anger. He let out a bellow and swung the sword, countless sword lights shot straight at the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs that were about to attack him. Colliding with the torrent of sword lights, dead Poison Corpse Scarabs plummeted to the ground.

One strike, more than a dozen Poison Corpse Scarabs were dead!

After repelling a wave of Poison Corpse Scarabs, Xie Hui turned around, facing Huang Xiaolong and made a slash with the longsword.

"Die—!" At this point, Xie Hui's eyes had completely turned a muddy gray, the same gray of the death aura surging out from his body like tidal waves.

Xie Hui's condition slightly astonished Huang Xiaolong, and he did not counter Xie Hui's attack head on like he usually did. He grabbed Shi Xiaofei beside him, dodging the longsword attack in a flicker. The sword cut into the ground, opening a deep fissure that spewed a large amount of death aura.

The experts from other sects retreated further back still. What they had seen so far today had repeatedly shattered their perception.

First, it was the ancient Death God Sinister Cultivation, followed by the legendary Godly Xumi Art that was lost for tens of thousands of years, the fabled most powerful battle skill in the world. Now, the longsword that weaved death, once belonging to the Death God had appeared.

Whether it was Xie Hui or Huang Xiaolong, both had given unprecedented shock to these experts. Still, the biggest shock came from Huang Xiaolong.

The Godly Xumi Art had resurfaced in the world once more, very soon this news would spread to every corner of Martial Spirit World faster than wildfire.

"Xiaolong, please save Xiaorou and Xiaoyue!" After Huang Xiaolong dodged the Death God's Sword attack from Xie Hui, Shi Xiaofei suddenly pleaded anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in silence, he knew the Xiaorou and Xiaoyue Shi Xiaofei mentioned were her two maids. That time when he was passing by the Blessed Buddha Empire and stayed there for a few days, he has seen the few close maids of Shi Xiaofei.

Thus, in a matter of seconds, Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense found the place where the two maids were being held inside the Castellan Manor.

Both maids were imprisoned in one of the halls.

“Death God’s Hell!” A sharp cold voice pierced their eardrums, Huang Xiaolong raised his head and saw Xie Hui swinging the Death God’s longsword once more. This time, the gray death energy formed countless shadows of death god dominating everything, enacting the name of Death God’s Hell, and doubled the power of the previous sword strike.

Hugging Shi Xiaofei close to him, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both disappeared into the void using Space Concealment, avoiding Xie Hui’s attack. When they emerged from the void, it was where the two maids were being held captive.

Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger, easily snapping off the chains winding around the two maids, yet Xie Hui’s attacks pursued relentlessly from behind.

Bringing three women with him, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flickered into the void, barely avoiding Xie Hui’s sword.

It was obvious to Huang Xiaolong that the death aura released by the Death God’s Sword was too overbearing. At Xie Hui’s current strength, he wasn’t fully capable of controlling and use it well, or else he’d have a harder time dodging those lethal strikes.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, retrieving all the Poison Corpse Scarabs, and vanished from the spot along with the three women.

“Xie Hui, we’ll meet again. At that time, I’ll take your dog life!” Huang Xiaolong’s frigid voice floated from the void as he disappeared.

Gray death mist was flowing out of Xie Hui’s eyes. Watching Huang Xiaolong disappear, he let out an ear-splitting furious roar. The Death God’s Sword swung madly without aim, venting his fury. Multiple sword lights laden with heavy death aura shot out in a frenzied manner, and some Cosmos God Cult disciples on the ground who were too slow to dodge died as these sword lights pierced through their bodies.

Disciples that died under the Death God’s Sword lights instantly turned into dried corpses that emitted death aura from head to toe.

“Young Lord!” Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, and some of the Elders hurried toward Xie Hui, trying to restrain him from inflicting more damage.

“Young Lord, how’s your condition?” Chen Xiaofeng asked with concern when Xie Hui seemed calmer.

Xie Hui looked at Chen Xiaofeng and the group of Elders, the death aura in his eyes gradually subsided. The death aura within the Death God’s Sword was too heavy, too overbearing, he still couldn’t fully control it at his current strength level, if he wasn’t forced by Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn’t have taken the longsword out. Just now, due to the rebound from the death aura causing internal qi deviation, he nearly fell into a state of complete amok.

“I am fine.” Xie Hui inhaled deeply, putting away the Death God’s Sword. In a rapid flicker, he appeared on the ground below. Seeing the thousands of Cosmos God Cult core disciples’ bodies littered all around him, Xie Hui’s fists clenched tightly. The crisp sounds of gnashing teeth could be heard.

“Huang Xiaolong, I’ll kill you, rue the days that I don’t!” Cosmos God Cult Enforcement Elder Hu Chen cried out in anguish and ire, thick murderous aura burst out from his one eye. Amongst the many Cosmos God Cult core disciples that Huang Xiaolong killed were more than a dozen of his personal disciples.

Before, his only son died a tragic death in Enigma City, and now, his dozens of personal disciples also died under Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

The experts from other forces, the Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix House exchanged glances in silence.

No one imagined Cosmos God Cult Young Lord’s big wedding day to end this way, but things had already happened, the guests were disinclined to stay any longer and it wasn’t necessary to do so.

Experts gradually approached Xie Hui and Chen Xiaofeng to bid farewell.

Watching those experts leave without a second thought, Xie Hui and experts of the Cosmos God Cult didn’t look too good. Although the experts from the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the top forces didn’t show it on the surface, the gloating in their eyes was obvious to Xie Hui and the Cosmos God Cult Elders.

“Young Lord, give the order, attack the Asura’s Gate headquarters! Exterminate Huang Xiaolong and wipe out all Asura’s Gate disciples!” Hu Chen’s voice was filled with deep hatred: “If we do not exterminate Asura’s Gate, we’ll turn into the world’s laughing stock!”

Huang Xiaolong had gone to the point of massacring more than ten thousand Cosmos God Cult core disciples in their headquarters’ Cosmos God City, if the Cosmos God Cult did not retaliate, they would indeed be treated as laughing stock!

Chapter 435: Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Headquarters

“Yes, Young Lord, give the order, exterminate the Asura’s Gate!” Chen Xiaofeng took a step forward, “The hatred in our hearts cannot be quelled unless Huang Xiaolong dies!”

Among the tens of thousands of Cosmos God Cult disciples that Huang Xiaolong massacred, his personal disciples were there too. Those qualified to be received as Chen Xiaofeng’s personal disciples undeniably possessed remarkable talent.

But all those people were now dead!

All the upper ranks of Cosmos God Cult Elders felt their hearts bleeding.

He Zhi and the Elders also stepped forward, imploring Xie Hui to give the order—annihilate the Asura’s Gate!

A light flickered in Xie Hui’s eyes, seemingly tempted, but he took a deep breath instead, and spoke solemnly, “I will have someone get in touch with Lord Father!” Although he’d like nothing more than to disassemble Huang Xiaolong with his bare hands and gnaw on his bones, attacking the Asura’s Gate headquarters was no simple matter.

The Asura's Gate's strength and forces might have dwindled significantly over the years, but there was Huang Xiaolong at its helm now. Huang Xiaolong was an existence that no one dared to underestimate.

If the Cosmos God Cult really waged war with the Asura's Gate, even if the Cosmos God Cult could finally annihilate the Asura's Gate, they would have to pay a heavy price and suffer a huge drop in strength. At that time, other super forces like Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House would swoop in and reap a fisherman's benefits with no effort at all.

Therefore, the order must come from his father.

Slightly over an hour later, Xie Hui received a reply from his father. Xie Chao's message was: Everyone was to wait until he returns.

Chen Xiaofeng, He Zhi, Hu Chen, and everyone else couldn't wait to tear Huang Xiaolong from limb to limb, but they could only suppress the hatred and anger in their hearts after receiving the Leader's instructions.

"Enforcer Chen, Enforcer Hu." Xie Hui spoke coldly, "Relay the order, Asura's Gate disciples and those families that submitted under the Asura's Gate, as long as they dare to appear in my Cosmos God Cult's territories, slaughter them all without mercy!"

Although his father had ordered not to attack the Asura's Gate, this order of his did not contradict with his father's order.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaofeng and the Enforcement Elders acknowledged with enthusiasm and respect.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the three women appeared on a stark hill at the northern border of the Lingwu Oblast. Only some small aboriginal tribes resided in the area. After making sure that the Cosmos God Cult did not send any pursuers, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped to rest in this hilly region.

"You've suffered in recent days." Stepping on the ground, Huang Xiaolong said, looking at Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Xiaofei's eyes became red-rimmed all of a sudden, sobbing as she dove into Huang Xiaolong's arms.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied on the spot.

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue stood blankly watching the scene playing in front of them.

Both girls were aware of their Princess's aloof attitude towards men. Despite knowing full well that the Princess's main purpose in coming all the way to Starcloud Continent this time was because of Huang Xiaolong, after watching the scene in front of them, their brains were a tad slow in trying to process the meaning of it.

The Princess took the initiative to embrace a man!

Right in front of them!

Huang Xiaolong grew increasingly awkward under the stares coming from Xiaorou and Xiaoyue, he lightly patted Shi Xiaofei's shoulder saying, "Alright now, there are people watching."

Shi Xiaofei immediately realized her gaffe, remembering that Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were standing at the side. She quickly released Huang Xiaolong and retreated in a flustered manner as a bright red blush crept up her face.

The atmosphere inevitably turned strange and awkward.

“Young Noble Huang, Xie Hui forced Princess and us to swallow a kind of grayish medicinal pellet after capturing us, and after that, we were unable to gather any battle qi at all. That Xie Hui said that if we are not given the antidote within one month’s time, we’d never recover for the rest of our lives!” At one point, the maid Xiaorou spoke, breaking the awkward silence.

“That’s true, Young Noble Huang, if there’s no antidote, then Princess...!” Xiaoyue said with a worried expression that shadowed her small face.

Gray-colored pellets? Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased hearing this, then he took out three Jasper Lotus from the Asura Ring. The air was immediately infused with a refreshing herbal fragrance similar to a pellet.

“This is a Jasper Lotus, it can solve ten thousand kinds of poison. First take this and see if it can expel the poison in your body.” Huang Xiaolong explained.

“Jasper Lotus!” Shi Xiaofei’s eyes were round with amazement and delight. Xiaorou and Xiaoyue might not know the value of the Jasper Lotus, but Shi Xiaofei did.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a slight encouraging smile, “Swallow this first, then meditate. I will be on the lookout.” With that, he passed three stalks of Jasper Lotus to the three women.

Taking the Jasper Lotus in her hand, Shi Xiaofei gazed intently at Huang Xiaolong, the adoration swimming on her eyes made Huang Xiaolong want to flee for safety. He avoided Shi Xiaofei’s eyes and went to stand guard at the side, acting as a lookout for the three women.

Huang Xiaolong’s reaction made Shi Xiaofei chuckle softly, like a thousand petals blooming gloriously. Only then did she sit down in a meditative posture with her two maids, took the Jasper Lotus and began running their cultivation techniques to eliminate the poison.

A heavy sigh escaped Huang Xiaolong’s heart hearing Shi Xiaofei’s tiny chuckle.

At first, when Huang Xiaolong heard Cosmos God Cult Young Lord Xie Hui say that Shi Xiaofei had someone she liked, and that person was himself, he still carried some doubt. However, just now, from the way Shi Xiaofei was gazing at him, the enamoured feelings she held for him were obvious to him.

At a time like this, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but think of Li Lu. There was a distinct feeling that he and Li Lu would come face to face soon, however, there was a foreboding anxiety attached to this feeling.

Could it be due to Li Lu’s current identity? Huang Xiaolong contemplated. By now, Huang Xiaolong no longer had any doubts that Li Lu was the elected Deities Templar Holy Maiden.

“Deities Templar’s Holy Maiden...” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Two hours passed quietly.

After taking the Jasper Lotus, faint gray mists floated out from Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue's bodies. Huang Xiaolong, who had been keeping an eye on the three people's conditions, finally relaxed when he saw this scene. He knew that the gray mist was the poison being expelled from their bodies.

Admittedly, he was a little worried in the beginning that the Jasper Lotus wouldn't work. If it came to that, Huang Xiaolong would have to make another trip back to Cosmos God City...

A short while later, there was no more grayish mist coming out from the three women's bodies. When the three stood up, ruddiness returned to their faces, not only had all the poison been expelled, but even their cultivation rose slightly.

"How is it?" Huang Xiaolong walked over, asking Shi Xiaofei.

Shi Xiaofei smiled happily, nodding her head, "All the poison has been expelled."

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Let's leave this place first."

Huang Xiaolong believed that very soon all two hundred oblasts under Cosmos God Cult's governance would impose martial law, which was why he had to bring all three women out of Cosmos God Cult's sphere of influence as soon as possible.

The three women nodded at Huang Xiaolong's words.

In a rapid flicker, all four people disappeared from the hilly site.

In less than a day, news of the Cosmos God City battle spread throughout the Starcloud Continent, like an extra large bomb that shook the entire continent.

"On the Cosmos God Cult Young Lord's big wedding day, Huang Xiaolong single-handedly broke into the Cosmos God City and massacred over ten thousand of Cosmos God Cult's disciples!"

"Huang Xiaolong actually cultivates the Godly Xumi Art! The number one battle skill has once again resurfaced in the world!"

"Several Cosmos God Cult Elders were struck flying by Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art!"

Each and every detail was spread by word of mouth at amazing speed!

Shock, amazement, idolization to the point of fanaticism, and fear. The entire Starcloud Continent, or more accurately, the entire Martial Spirit World was in an uproar!

In comparison to Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art, rarely anyone bothered to speak of Xie Hui's Death God Sinister Technique or his Death God's Sword.

Half a month later, several hundred kilometers outside of Cosmos God City, Huang Xiaolong's group of four appeared.

"Birchleaf City." Huang Xiaolong examined the large city outside the city gates.

Birchleaf City was the place where the headquarters of one of the four Starcloud Continent's biggest firms was located, the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's headquarters.

Coming all this way, Huang Xiaolong's only purpose was the four stalks of Dragon God Grass.

Chapter 436: Our President Is Not In

The Cosmos God City battle made Huang Xiaolong realize that his own strength was still too inadequate.

If there were no Poison Corpse Scarabs hindering the group of Cosmos God Cult Elders and high-level Saint realm experts, just a single Elder like Chen Xiaofeng could easily kill him.

Additionally, the Godly Xumi Art drained a terrifying amount of battle qi. At his current battle qi level, after exerting strenuous effort, he could barely execute the Godly Xumi Art twice. This was also why, after displaying the Godly Xumi Art twice, Huang Xiaolong left in a hurry with Shi Xiaofei and her two maids in tow.

In this trip to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong was adamant to get his hands on the four remaining Dragon God Grass, no matter what.

After he gathered all eight stalks, Huang Xiaolong could refine one primordial divine dragon body, enhancing his strength to another level.

Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a brief moment before he lifted his foot and strode into Birchleaf City. Shi Xiaofei and her two maids followed closely behind.

Even though the three women were curious why Huang Xiaolong came to Birchleaf City, Shi Xiaofei did not voice any objections. She was happy enough as long as she could remain with Huang Xiaolong and not be sent back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

Entering Birchleaf City, Huang Xiaolong asked around for the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's headquarters location, heading straight there without dallying.

"Big brother Huang, is there something you want to buy going to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?" On the way, Shi Xiaofei casually asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I want to buy a few stalks of Dragon God Grass, I heard that the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce has some."

"You want to buy Dragon God Grass?!" Shi Xiao Fei eyes widened.

"That's right, what's the matter?" Shi Xiao Fei exaggerated reaction roused Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

"There are a few inside our Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber!" Shi Xiaofei revealed without holding back.

Huang Xiaolong's steps halted abruptly, a quiver of excitement shot through his body as he asked in disbelief, "Your Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber has Dragon God Grass?!"

Shi Xiaofei nodded heavily as if to emphasize the fact that she didn't lie, "We have, ah. I am not sure how many we have, but definitely no less than ten!"

"Ten!" Huang Xiaolong's breathing constricted a little.

Ten stalks of Dragon God Grass! Inwardly, he couldn't help letting out loud wanton laugh!

He didn't expect the Dragon God Grass that he had been searching for high and low for was quietly lying inside the Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber.

At least ten stalks, adding the four stalks that he was going to get from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, he could refine two primordial divine dragons!

Two! Huang Xiaolong's larynx moved as he swallowed, nervous with excitement.

"Big brother Huang, is that Dragon God Grass very important to you?" Noticing the joy on Huang Xiaolong's face, Shi Xiaofei felt happy as well.

Huang Xiaolong calmed himself down, nodding seriously, "Yes, very important."

Before the time for Grand Martial Exchange arrived, whether Huang Xiaolong could exceed Tenth Order Saint realm depended on finding enough Dragon God Grass.

Therefore, Dragon God Grass was crucial to Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was in an excellent mood after knowing there were ten stalks of Dragon God Grass in the Blessed Buddha Empire's treasure chamber. At the same time, he was a little annoyed with himself. If he had known earlier, he would have tried to inquire some information from his Senior Brother Shi Fantian when he was passing by the Blessed Buddha Empire.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue reached the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters building.

The Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce was one of four Starcloud Continent's biggest trading firms, with branches in every oblast all over the continent. Including the thirty-six oblasts under Asura's Gate governance, there were many of its branches. The four biggest trading firms might not be at par with the continent's twelve super forces, but their actual forces did not fall far from the twelve super forces.

Its headquarters was located on Birchleaf City's most expensive street, occupying a large land area. There were eight sections to their main door, each section was five to six meters in length, the whole place was lavishly decorated.

People moved in and out in an endless stream.

When Huang Xiaolong's group walked in, many people looked over and suddenly, it raised a commotion.

This reaction brought a helpless bitter smile to Huang Xiaolong's face. Of course, he realized this commotion was due to Shi Xiaofei. With her alluring beauty, no matter where she went, she would be the center of attention.

With lightning speed, an employee had hurried over to Huang Xiaolong's group. Perhaps it was due to the presence of a great beauty like Shi Xiaofei, but the employee was extremely courteous.

"May I ask what items the several Young Ladies are looking to purchase, or selling perhaps?" The employee gave his best smile to Shi Xiaofei, his eyes never leaving her. As for Huang Xiaolong, he was totally ignored and sidelined.

Shi Xiaofei was slightly irritated by the way the employee was staring at her, however, in front of Huang Xiaolong she was too embarrassed to throw any temper, hence, she looked at Huang Xiaolong silently.

"I would like to see your President." Huang Xiaolong said.

The employee was stunned, he only noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence at this moment.

Want to see the President?! He scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe.

"This brother, our President is not in, may I know what matters you have with our President?" The employee asked, not concealing the disdain in his eyes.

Want to see the President?

How could their Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President be someone that anyone could request to meet? Even Elders from the twelve super forces wanting to meet their President depended on whether their President is willing or not.

Huang Xiaolong caught the disdain in the employee's eyes, but he did not say anything in that regard. He merely took out a jade bottle from the Asura Ring and took the pellet out. Instantly, a medicinal scent wafted in the air, filling the reception lobby with its fragrance, rejuvenating the soul and mind, at the same time shocking the people nearby.

Everyone in the reception lobby was shocked, turning their attention over to Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"This is a top-grade divine spirit pellet, Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill." Huang Xiaolong placed the round pellet on the table, then asked, "Now, can I see your President?"

That employee's knees grew soft in an instant. Top-grade divine spirit pellet!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, the employee remembered where he was. When he looked at Huang Xiaolong again, the disdain in his eyes had vanished to god knows where.

"Young Noble, please wait a moment, I shall go and report to our steward immediately!" The employee said with all due respect.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nod, the employee swiftly turned and ran inside.

After the employee left, the feverish gazes from the people in the reception lobby were fixed on the small pellet that Huang Xiaolong placed on the table akin to a pack of hungry wolves staring at a piece of succulent meat.

"Top-grade divine spirit pellet, maybe it's a fake?!" A big family's disciple mocked in a loud voice.

"Who knows for sure, it's not like something of this nature didn't happen before, claiming a Profound Gold Pill as Golden Origin Pill. In the end, that swindler was beaten half dead by the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's Elder!" Another person chimed in. "Although that person kept his life, both his hands were chopped off by that Elder!"

Noises of discussions hummed in the lobby.

At this time, a middle-aged pot-bellied man, dressed to the nines with sparkling gold and shining jewels walked over to Huang Xiaolong, stopping in front of him, "This brother, I have some knowledge regarding medicinal pellets, with one look I can tell whether it is genuine or fake, may I take a look at this Golden Jade Sea Dragon Pill?" Finished saying that, his hand reached out to pick up the round pellet on the table without waiting for a reply from Huang Xiaolong.

However, before the pot-bellied man's hand even touched it, his hand was suddenly pinched in place by another hand.

That middle-aged man's face tightened, he was a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, yet his hand was easily locked in place by the black-haired young man.

"You cannot." Huang Xiaolong replied with a frosty voice. Then he exerted a tiny amount of pressure, sounds of breaking bones came from the middle-aged man's hand. With a flick, the middle-aged man was thrown back, staggering backward again and again, nearly crashing into a stone pillar in the corner of the lobby.

He flushed with anger: "You!" Despite that, he dared not approach Huang Xiaolong a second time.

The people in the lobby were secretly surprised. Many of them recognized the pot-bellied middle-aged man as an Elder of Birchleaf City's Su Family, they also knew his strength, yet the young man actually crushed the bones of someone like that effortlessly.

Chapter 437: Our President Invites *Thee*

Initially, many people in the reception lobby were aiming for that Golden Jade Sea Dragon Pill, but watching Huang Xiaolong display a small portion of his strength, those individuals suppressed the greed that sprung in their hearts.

"What is going on?" All of a sudden, a dignified voice boomed in the lobby, attracting everyone's attention. Turning their heads to look at the source, the employee that ran off earlier to report was walking out from the inner hall with two men in front of him.

Leading in front was a middle-aged man clad in a large brocade green robe, thick brows, big face, and brilliant shrewd eyes.

The pot-bellied man whose hand was crushed by Huang Xiaolong, Su Family's Elder Su Ming, hastened toward this middle-aged man with a look of deference, and flattery, "Elder Zhang."

This newly arrived person was the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's Elder, Zhang Jingfeng.

When the employee ran to report to the steward, the steward felt this matter was above his authority, and brought the matter to Elder Zhang Jingfeng instead.

The people around the reception lobby also greeted Elder Zhang with a respectful demeanor.

As an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Zhang Jingfeng oversaw the transactions made in the headquarters, and thus held an esteemed status within the ranks of Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce. Even the Birchleaf Castellan was polite and courteous toward Elder Zhang.

Zhang Jingfeng nodded his head, returning the greeting from the people in the lobby.

The Su Family Elder Su Ming seized this small gap saying, "Elder Zhang, this punk brought out some unknown low-grade medicinal pellet and claimed it's a top-grade divine Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill. I know a little about medicinal pellets, out of the kindness of my heart I wanted to help him distinguish the pellet, but I didn't imagine that this punk would suddenly sneak an attack on me, crushing the bones of my hand!"

He positioned himself as the kind victim and Huang Xiaolong became the villain that attacked indiscriminately.

"Oh..." Elder Zhang looked over at Huang Xiaolong.

"It's evident he's feeling guilty, that's why he dared not let me take a look. That medicinal pellet is surely a fake!" Su Ming emphasized, his eyes glowered at Huang Xiaolong, filled with grudging hate.

Zhang Jingfeng lightly nodded, no changes can be seen in his expression as he approached Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

In a few quick steps, Zhang Jingfeng reached in front of Huang Xiaolong's group. After a mere glance at the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill placed on the table, a golden light flashed in Elder Zhang's eyes.

Although he had yet to examine it closely, relying on his many years of experience and eyesight, this spirit pellet was undoubtedly a top quality divine grade spirit pellet.

However, Zhang Jingfeng glanced at Huang Xiaolong's group. All four sat there, and from their demeanor it was obvious that none of them had any intention of standing up. This slightly annoyed Zhang Jingfeng. After all, his status necessitated even the Birchleaf City's Castellan to stand up and greet him.

"This guest is saying this is the legendary Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill?" Zhang Jingfeng spoke, of course he did not show his dissatisfaction on the surface.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant.

"May I examine it?" Zhang Jingfeng asked.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Zhang Jingfeng pointed at the pellet and it gently fell into his palm. The moment the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill landed on his palm, his hand sank a little from the weight, this startled him.

It was said that one of the ingredients needed to refine a Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill was Golden Jade Sand, thus after successful refinement, one small pellet of Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill would weigh a thousand catties.

This made Zhang Jingfeng take a second look at the small pellet, inspecting it seriously. The more he saw, the more surprised he became, for the medicinal properties of this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill in his hand were extremely well preserved. All the preservations of top-grade divine spirit pellets he had examined in the past were sorely lacking in comparison.

Su Ming and the people around the lobby held their breaths as they focused intently on Zhang Jingfeng's every move. Detecting the changes in Zhang Jingfeng's expression, ripples of shock crossed these people's hearts. Did this mean that it was really a top-grade divine spirit pellet?!

Then, a light glimmered from Zhang Jingfeng's palm, his battle qi ambled along the medicinal pellet's vein, entering its core, instantly, multiple dark jade green lights shone out from its core, issuing faint echoes of dragon roars.

Watching this, Su Ming and everyone present were taken aback.

Moments later, Zhang Jingfeng retrieved his battle qi, the dark green lights vanished, as did the faint dragon roars.

"This medicinal pellet is indeed a genuine Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill." Zhang Jingfeng announced the result of his examination.

The people in the reception lobby had their eyes rounded the size of a fist, fixing their eyes on the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Zhang Jingfeng placed the pellet back to the table once again, in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"May I ask how this brother is planning to sell this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill?" Zhang Jingfeng inquired, his tone mellowed down.

"Are you the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President?" Huang Xiaolong asked in return.

Zhang Jingfeng was stumped, and his expression turned unsightly. The meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words was loud and clear, he would only speak to the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President and no one else.

"Although the Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill is the Dragon Clan's legendary divine spirit pellet, I am still more than sufficient to handle the value of this transaction." Zhang Jingfeng said, his tone slightly hardened.

Zhang Jingfeng's meaning was clear as well, this Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill was indeed valuable, but not enough to disturb their Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President. In short, Huang Xiaolong was still far from qualified to meet their President based on one Golden Jadesea Dragon Pill.

Su Family's Elder Su was gloating on the side watching the even play out.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained nonchalant, and he didn't miss the meaning behind Zhang Jingfeng's words.

Before the gloating eyes of Su Ming and other individuals in the lobby, a dazzling light glowed from Huang Xiaolong's hand, and another burst of fragrance suffused the air.

Everyone in the hall, including Su Ming, was surprised seeing another spirit pellet in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"This is a Water Fire Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet." Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in the lobby.

Then, another spirit pellet appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

“This is a Reverse Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet.”

“This is a Divine Dragon Pill, top-grade divine spirit pellet.”

In front of the dumbstruck Su Ming and the rest, Huang Xiaolong successively took out nine spirit pellets. Without exception, all of them were top-grade divine spirit pellets, lined up on the table in a straight line.

The medicinal fragrance coming from these pellets assaulted the nose, the entire lobby was transformed into an ocean of spirit pellet fragrance.

Even as an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Elder, Zhang Jingfeng couldn't help inhaling a sharp breath.

These were ten top-grade divine spirit pellets!

It was a heaven and earth difference between one pellet and ten pellets.

If the remaining nine pellets were also genuine top-grade divine spirit pellets, then...!

Zhang Jingfen's hand reached out and began to examine the spirit pellets one by one, and by the end of it, his hands were visibly trembling.

Although Zhang Jingfeng did not announce his result like the first time, it was obvious to everyone from his expression that the remaining nine spirit pellets were, without a doubt, top-grade divine spirit pellets.

“How is it? Can I see your President now?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Xiaolong's voice pulled everyone back to the present, the way Zhang Jingfeng looked at Huang Xiaolong completely took a hundred and eighty degrees turn.

“I have to trouble Young Noble to wait here for a moment, I shall notify the President immediately!” Zhang Jingfeng said, his demeanor was much more polite and respectful.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing that, Zhang Jingfeng turned around and left.

After Zhang Jingfeng left, the way others around looked at Huang Xiaolong brewed something within, everyone was guessing Huang Xiaolong's group's identities. Not even the big families in Birchleaf City could casually take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellet in one breath.

One such example was the Su Family.

Hiding amongst the people, Su Ming became more honest, traces of fear flashed in his eyes as he cautiously sneaked glances at Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later Zhang Jingfeng emerged from the inner hall, respectfully informing Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble, our President invites *thee* in.”

Huang Xiaolong once again nodded, retrieved all the spirit pellets on the table with a simple motion, and followed Zhang Jingfeng together with Shi Xiaofei and her two maids into the inner hall.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's group disappear from view, the people in the lobby broke out in a ruckus.

"I wonder who that person is, just like that he could take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellets!"

"Perhaps he belongs to some hidden family that hasn't appeared in a thousand years, he might even be an Elder!"

Huang Xiaolong's group of four followed Zhang Jingfeng, ignoring the loud ruckus outside, passing through the Phoenix Hall and arriving at an elegant courtyard.

Chapter 438: Thank You For Your Hospitality

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of four entered the elegant courtyard, they heard laughter coming from inside the hall. Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised, judging from the sounds of laughter, there were two individuals in the hall.

One of them was probably the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce's President. Did that mean the President was seeing to another guest at the moment? Still, someone that was seen to personally by the President, that other person inside must be of high status.

Lead by Zheng Jingfeng, the four of them entered the hall.

Stepping into the hall, Huang Xiaolong's attention immediately focused on the two middle-aged men sitting in the upper section of the hall, one of the men was clad in an eye-catching red brocade robe with a red ruby pendant hanging down from his waist belt. The ruby reflected a vibrant and vivid red hue that left no doubt about its value as a rare quality jewel. This particular middle-aged man was most likely the President of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, Zhu Wuji.

The other man was clad in black from head to toe except for the patch of embroidered flowing red clouds on his chest that seemed to glimmer like stardust.

Someone from the Distinct Void Door?

When he was making his way to Starcloud Continent, cutting across the Demonic Beasts Forest where Huang Xiaolong rescued Lil' Tian, he had killed several Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House Elders in the process. Thus it wasn't strange that Huang Xiaolong could recognize the Distinct Void Door sect robes in a single glance.

While Huang Xiaolong was studying both men, the same was true in reverse, both men were also observing Huang Xiaolong.

A person that was able to easily take out ten high-grade divine spirit pellets roused Zhu Wuji and the other man's curiosity.

Both Zhu Wuji and the man searched their own memories, but neither of them had any information about such a black-haired young man. However, their eyes lit up brightly when their gazes fell on Shi Xiaofei, especially the middle-aged man clad in full black. His feverish eyes did not move away from Shi Xiaofei's body.

Detecting the reaction of the man beside him, Zhu Wuji inwardly shook his head with a trace of helplessness, he knew that the black-robed man did not have many interests, his only vice was women.

“President, it is this Young Noble who wishes to see you.” Zhang Jingfeng led the group of four into the hall and reported to Zhu Wuji with deference.

“How should I greet this little brother?” Zhu Wuji spoke, directing his words at Huang Xiaolong, “And what matters do you have with me?” Despite the seemingly amiable tone, neither Zhu Wuji nor the black-robed man stood up, neither did they invite Huang Xiaolong and his party to sit down.

Huang Xiaolong skipped past Zhu Wuji’s questions and asked a question instead: “I heard from Treasure City’s Qin Family Patriarch that President Zhu bought four stalks of Dragon God Grass from him.”

“Dragon God Grass?” Zhu Wuji and the black-robed man sat a little straighter. Clearly, Huang Xiaolong’s purpose was a little unexpected for both men.

Zhu Wuji shot a quick glance in the black-robed man’s direction before saying to Huang Xiaolong, “Correct, I indeed bought four stalks Dragon God Grass from Treasure City’s Qin Family Patriarch. But, just moments ago, they were bought by Deputy Sovereign Shao using one hundred pieces of high-grade divine spirit pellets.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced over at the black-robed man, a tiny frown formed on his forehead. He didn’t imagine such coincidence would occur, the four stalks Dragon God Grass fell into this black-robed man’s hand just one step ahead of him.

“Where were my manners, allow me to make an introduction, this is Distinct Void Door’s Deputy Sovereign Shao Dongjian.” Zhu Wuji smiled widely pointing at the black-robed man next to him.

The Distinct Void Door’s Deputy Sovereign Shao Dongjian!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly stunned hearing that despite knowing that the black-robed man was someone from the Distinct Void Door, the Deputy Sovereign at that.

Hearing Zhu Wuji introduce him as such, Shao Dongjian couldn’t help feeling proud and complacent, and it showed on his face.

“You want the Dragon God Grass? It’s open for negotiation.” Shao Dongjian spoke with a smiling face, “Let’s do it this way, as long as you can take out twenty top grade divine spirit pellets, I’ll reluctantly part with them.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart hearing that. ‘Twenty pieces of top grade divine spirit pellets!’

What a shrewd business acumen!

This Shao Dongjian spent one hundred high-grade divine spirit pellets to buy the four stalks of Dragon God Grass; one hundred high-grade divine spirit pellets was tantamount to a mere five or six top-grade divine spirit pellets at most.

Yet he was asking for twenty of them!

Zhu Wuji was speechless as well, but he did not voice a sound.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong merely looking at him with an aloof expression, an irritation rose within Shao Dongjian. Not even Zhu Wuji, the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s President dared to look at

him in the eye in such a brazen manner. He let out a cold snort, "What, can't afford it? Oh right, my price of twenty top grade spirit pellets is only in exchange for one stalk of Dragon God Grass, if you want all four, you must take out eighty pieces of top-grade divine spirit pellets!"

Eighty pieces!

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong calmed down, becoming even more detached looking at Shao Dongjian.

Shao Dongjian snickered sounded lewd to the ears, "Of course, if you cannot afford eighty pieces of top-grade divine spirit pellets, there's is another method. Give me that woman as a maid, as long as she serves me well, making me happy and satisfied, I might even consider giving you the four Dragon God Grass stalks for free!"

Served him well! Happy and satisfied!

Insinuating Shi Xiaofei to serve him in bed!

Of course, after the deed was done, whether he was 'satisfied' enough to give the four stalks Dragon God Grass was another matter.

Shi Xiaofei and her two maids were instantly angered by the vulgar words and prepared to attack.

Huang Xiaolong raised a hand, stopping them. Then he turned to look at Shao Dongjian, the frost in his gaze piercingly cold, "I hope the next time we meet, you can still utter these words." In Huang Xiaolong's view, this Shao Dongjian was already a dead man. But, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to act here.

Huang Xiaolong looked over at Zhu Wuji, "President Zhu, many thanks for your hospitality today!"

Although Zhu Wuji merely sat and watched quietly on the side as if holding a neutral stance, in truth, his actions leaned towards Shao Dongjian. They were in Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters after all, as the host, he should speak a few words to pacify the situation.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and left with the three women following closely behind.

"Stop right there!" Shao Dongjian was about to jump to his feet in anger, a young fledgling dared to threaten him.

Zhu Wuji was quicker than him, waving a hand at Shao Dongjian, blocking him: "Wait!"

Shao Dongjian looked at Zhu Wuji with a baffled expression.

Zhu Wuji explained, "Brother Shao, there's no rush to teach the little guy a lesson." This was the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters, if a fight broke out here, it would be a stain on the chamber's reputation.

Only then did Shao Dongjian calm down, nodding in agreement, "Fine, let's wait till they're out of the city. I'll let the brat live a little longer."

Zhu Wuji's eyes bore ill-will as he watched Huang Xiaolong's receding figure. How could he miss the threat laced within Huang Xiaolong's parting words, hmph, was he, Zhu Wuji, someone so easily intimidated?

“However, Brother Shao, it seems that kid’s background is not so simple.” Zhu Wuji said solemnly.

Able to take out ten top-grade divine spirit pellets, the identity of such a person was never simple. Additionally, even knowing both his and Shao Dongjian’s identities, the fact that he still dared utter such thinly veiled threat made him contemplate deeper.

However, Shao Dongjian laughed instead, “Brother Zhu, when did your guts become so small? Would my Distinct Void Door be afraid of a no-name tenderfoot?”

Indeed, there weren’t many people that Shao Dongjian would be afraid of. So what if the other side’s identity was not simple?

Furthermore, he had seen the Cosmos God Cult and White Phoenix House’s Young Lords, clearly, the black-haired young man earlier was neither.

Suddenly, all gloom was gone from Zhu Wuji’s face, “Brother Shao, the ten top-grade divine spirit pellets on that kid, could you make a concession and sell them to our Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce?”

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his breath earlier, with these two old foxes’ keen sight, both could determine that Huang Xiaolong was only a Fourth Order Saint realm.

In Zhu Wuji’s opinion, with Shao Dongjian on the offense, that kid wouldn’t be able to escape.

Shao Dongjian laughed heartily, “That, would not be a problem.”

Chapter 439: Back To The Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce Headquarters

“Big brother Huang, that Shao Dongjiang, we...?” After coming out from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters, Shi Xiaofei couldn’t resist saying.

“Don’t worry, he won’t live past tomorrow!” Huang Xiaolong already knew what Shi Xiaofei wanted to say, and reassured her. “Let’s leave Birchleaf City for now.”

Shi Xiaofei nodded at Huang Xiaolong’s suggestion, she understood the reason why Huang Xiaolong wanted to leave Birchleaf City, it was to lure the other side to come after them.

Hence, the four of them did not linger in the city, exiting Birchleaf City without so much as another glance backwards.

When Shao Dongjian received the message that Huang Xiaolong’s group had gone out of the city, a beaming smile emerged on his face, “I didn’t expect this little brat to be in such a hurry to die.” He had thought that Huang Xiaolong might stay inside Birchleaf City for a few days, he didn’t imagine that their group would exit the city immediately after leaving the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce.

Zhu Wuji laughed sordidly as he said, “I shall wish Brother Shao to obtain double happiness, both women and spirit pellets!”

Shao Dongjian liked what he heard very much, “Many thanks, the other women were a little lacking but they’re still rare beauties. This trip to Birchleaf City, I have truly reaped a bountiful harvest!” With that, his figure flickered into a blur, vanishing from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters.

Leaving the commerce chamber building, Shao Dongjian exited the city and flew off at breakneck speed toward the direction Huang Xiaolong's group departed in.

It didn't take him long to catch up to Huang Xiaolong's group of four.

Spotting them, Shao Dongjian sped up and floated elegantly, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong's group with his hands clasped behind his back, using his back to face Huang Xiaolong, emulating the style of a great expert.

"Little punk, leaving so fast?" Shao Dongjian chuckled with undisguised malicious intent as he slowly turned around, looking at Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

But, just as his words left his mouth, out of nowhere a surge of powerful ghost aura engulfed Shao Dongjian from all directions, accompanied by endless ghost howls.

Shao Dongjian was startled, watching a pack of evil spirits tearing toward him.

'What the f*ck is happening?!' Then a possibility flashed in Shao Dongjian's mind. 'This, an array formation?!'

Quickly gathering his battle qi, Shao Dongjian's hands struck forward, sending out multiple dark green palm imprints, piercing through the air, blasting all the evil spirits that came howling at him into smoke.

"Little punk, I didn't expect you to carry some spirit tool that could arrange an instant array formation!" Shao Dongjian's laughter grew pernicious, "All the better, after killing you, this array spirit tool shall belong to me!" His ten fingers bent into claws, slashing at Huang Xiaolong.

Dark green claw imprints pierced through space, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Before Shao Dongjian's attack struck, dense ghost aura sprung forth around Huang Xiaolong, transforming into countless evil spirits that blocked Shao Dongjian's attack. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared into the array formation.

Standing outside the array formation, Huang Xiaolong watched Shao Dongjian being besieged by countless evil spirits with frigid eyes.

This period of time, the Supreme Ghost Flag had swallowed a large number of Saint realm experts' souls, turning them into evil spirits inside the flag, greatly enhancing its strength. The ghost aura emitted could turn into evil spirits that possessed the strength equivalent to First Order Saint realm.

Although those First Order Saint realm ghosts couldn't possibly kill Shao Dongjian, who was a Tenth Order Saint realm expert, it was enough to trap him down for some time.

Huang Xiaolong already included in his calculation that Shao Dongjian would rush after them, and prepared the Supreme Ghost Flag in advance.

"You punk, you'd better let me out this instant, otherwise, when I destroy this array formation, don't even dream of begging for a quick death!" From inside the array, Shao Dongjian's shout reverberated as his hand slammed down, once again shattering another batch of ghosts that flew toward him.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. With a slight hand wave, numerous Poison Corpse Scarabs flew into the array formation, straight at Shao Dongjian.

Huang Xiaolong quietly dared this Shao Dongjian to pull out a Divine Dragon Armor.

Inside the array formation, Shao Dongjian had just scattered a batch of ghost and prepared to search for the formation eye so he could break out from the array when countless black insects came flying at him. Reacting on reflex, Shao Dongjian struck his palm out. He assumed that the black insects were also creatures created by the array formation and didn't think much about it.

In the next second, he noticed that after being hit by the power of his palm, those black insects remained unharmed other than staggering back some distance, swiftly flying toward him again.

Shao Dongjian frowned, striking out both palms at the incoming insects a second time, even increasing the power of his attack to a fourth of his strength, but to his horror, those black insects still remained intact!

“This, impossible!” He was shocked. What in damnation were these things?!

Not even a Fourth Order Saint realm demonic beast could withstand a strike from his palm, that strike just now would be enough to shatter its bones and blast a huge hole in its flesh, rearranging the beast's internal organs. Yet, these little black insects were actually unharmed!

Then a thought struck his mind; ‘Could it be?!’

“Poison Corpse Scarabs!” There was a tiny tremor in Shao Dongjian's voice.

It could only be those infamous Poison Corpse Scarabs that could withstand a fourth of his attack power.

“That's right, Poison Corpse Scarabs!” At this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong's bone-chilling voice sounded from outside the array formation.

Initially, Shao Dongjian was wishfully hoping that he guessed wrongly, but Huang Xiaolong's words totally shattered the last shred of hope he had.

“You're Huang Xiaolong!” Shao Dongjian struck out both palms, barely avoiding the latest wave of attack from the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs, one could trace the hint of fear in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong!

Asura's Gate Sovereign!

Finally, fear crept up Shao Dongjian's face. Never would he have imagined that he would be provoking this fiend.

On the outside, Huang Xiaolong did not speak again, coldly watching the situation inside.

“So this Brother is Asura's Gate Sovereign.” In an abrupt turn, Shao Dongjian changed his tone, laughed as he expressed goodwill, “There were some misunderstandings earlier, I hope Brother can overlook the matter. As the saying goes, an exchange of blows may lead to friendship. If Brother is still interested in the four stalks of Dragon God Grass, take it as a gift from me.”

No reply came from Huang Xiaolong, however, the attacks from the Poison Corpse Scarabs intensified.

Compared to the time of the Asura Square battle, the current Poison Corpse Scarabs, in terms of speed, defense, and attack, far exceeded their previous state. Huang Xiaolong believed that Shao Dongjian wouldn't be able to endure much longer.

At that time in the Asura Square, Li Molin and the other Deities Templar Elders held godly weapons and wore Divine Dragon Armors, yet still failed and ran with their tails between their legs at the end, forget a mere Shao Dongjian.

Sure enough, just like Huang Xiaolong predicted, Shao Dongjian was having a hard time trying to avoid being bitten and dodging the Poison Corpse Scarabs that attacked from everywhere, he was nearly bitten by them a few times. The goodwill he showed to Huang Xiaolong earlier were quickly replaced by mouthful of foul curses.

"Little mongrel, kill me and the Distinct Void Door would find out in no time, the Distinct Void Door won't let you go!"

"Quickly let me out!" Shao Dongjian shouted at the top of his lungs.

Huang Xiaolong remained silent, ignoring him.

A short while later, without any suspense, Shao Dongjian that was trapped inside the Sea of Devils and Ghosts Array became nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs, slowly biting and gnawing their way through his flesh. Struggle, fear, pain, agony, and his screams made all three women watching ashen.

Although all three women felt that Shao Dongjian deserved to die, they couldn't help feeling that the method was too cruel, to the point of being gruesome.

After the Poison Corpse Scarabs did their work on Shao Dongjian, Huang Xiaolong used the Supreme Ghost Flag to swallow his soul, turning him into an evil ghost, and then recalled all the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Huang Xiaolong opened Shao Dongjian's spatial ring. The inside was filled with gold coins, spirit pellets, elixirs, and quite a number of grade one spirit stones. As the Deputy Sovereign of Distinct Void Door, his wealth was not something an average Deities Templar Elder like Yao Fei could compare to.

Among a pile of herbs and elixirs, Huang Xiaolong found the four stalks of Dragon God Grass.

Finally, he got the four stalks of Dragon God Grass!

"Big brother Huang, are we going to the Asura's Gate headquarters next?" Shi Xiaofei asked.

"No," Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Back to Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce!"

At this time, inside the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce headquarters inner hall, Zhu Wuji was sipping tea while waiting for Shao Dongjian's return.

Chapter 440: Where's Shao Dongjian?

Zhu Wuji didn't have many interests, but tea was one of them. In fact, it could be said that hardly a day passed by without him enjoying a cup of tea.

Raising the teacup in front of him, Zhu Wuji leisurely took a small sip and closed his eyes in enjoyment, immersing in the flavor. The fragrant tea flowed onto his taste buds, making him crave more.

His tea was brewed from special tea leaves aged more than a thousand years, not only could it boost spirit clarity, but drinking regularly could even strengthen his internal organs.

Zhang Jingfeng stood not far away, hesitating several times.

Zhu Wuji spared a glance in his direction, saying, "If you have something to say, say it."

Zhang Jingfeng hesitated before speaking, "President, it has been quite a while since Deputy Sovereign went out, could something... an accident has happened? Should we go and have a look?"

Zhu Wuji laughed hearing Zhang Jingfeng's words, "I'm very clear of Shao Dongjian's strength, to deal with a Fourth Order Saint realm only requires moving a finger, what could happen? I like tea, he likes women. I'd say he's probably waging 'war' with that three young women right now!"

Zhang Jingfeng loosened up, "It is this subordinate that thought too much, but frankly speaking, Deputy Sovereign Shao is truly lucky, ah, one against three at the same time."

Zhu Wuji chuckled, "That also depends on the quality of goods, there aren't many that could enter Shao Dongjian's eyes."

"Is that so?" Just when their laughter rang out, a cold voice cut through their laughter. The voice appeared too sudden, startling both men.

"Who?!"

Under the vigilant eyes of Zhu Wuji and Zhang Jingfeng, four silhouettes gradually appeared in front of them—Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue.

"It's you!" Zhu Wuji stared at Huang Xiaolong, unable to conceal his shock, "You didn't die?!"

Did Shao Dongjian change his mind, and did not kill this brat? Zhu Wuji was confused and bewildered.

"It seems like President Zhu is very surprised that I'm alive?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Zhu Wuji placed his teacup on the table as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "It was out of my expectations that Shao Dongjian would spare your life instead of killing you."

Other than this reason, Zhu Wuji couldn't think of any other reason.

To say that a Fourth Order Saint realm escaped from a Tenth Order Saint realm's pursue was absurd. Therefore, the most sound explanation for this was that Shao Dongjian was wary of this young man's identity, sparing his life.

"Where's Shao Dongjian?" Zhu Wuji questioned.

"Shao Dongjian spared me?" Hearing Zhu Wuji's conjecture made Huang Xiaolong freeze for a second, and then he shook his head, flashing a cold smile at Zhu Wuji, "You want to know where Shao Dongjian is? You'll know in a bit."

“In a bit?” There was doubt in Zhu Wuji’s eyes, failing to understand the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Foregoing further pretense, a light flickered and the Eminent Holiness Halberd had pierced through the center of Zhang Jingfeng’s eyebrows. The halberd rotated, drilling a hole right through the skull, coming out from the back of his head.

Blood spurted all over the floor as Huang Xiaolong pulled out the halberd.

Zhang Jingfeng’s eyes widened with disbelief, staring at Huang Xiaolong until the final moments when he tumbled to the floor. Zhang Jingfeng might be an Elder of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce, but his strength was only at early Fourth Order Saint realm. For Huang Xiaolong, these were just enemies ripe for picking.

Watching his subordinate fall lifeless to the floor, Zhu Wuji finally reacted. He didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to attack so suddenly, not to mention killing his subordinate right in front of him. Even more unimaginable was the fact that a Fourth Order Saint realm young man could slay an early Fourth Order Saint realm Zhang Jingfeng in less time than it took to breathe.

“You!” Zhu Wuji flew to his feet, enraged: “You, actually dared to kill him!”

“So what if I did?” Huang Xiaolong retorted with a deadpan face.

Zhu Wuji was pushed beyond anger, laughing instead: “Good, good! You punk, I don’t give a f*ck who you are, I don’t want to know why Shao Dongjian spared your life, today you must die!” He was truly maddened.

Letting the words echoed in the air, Zhu Wuji aimed a killer punch at Huang Xiaolong.

“Boundless Golden Dawn Fist!”

Golden light exploded in the hall, fist imprints spun with infinite changes.

This Zhu Wuji was actually a notch stronger than Shao Dongjian.

But, before his fist could land on Huang Xiaolong, a deluge of ghost aura soared to the sky, enveloping the entire inner hall. Malicious evil spirits rumbled like a tsunami, blocking Zhu Wuji’s punch. In that split second, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from sight.

Just like what happened to Shao Dongjian earlier, Zhu Wuji was shocked and stunned: “Array formation!”

Next, his vision was filled with little black insects that flew toward him. Like Shao Dongjian, Zhu Wuji did not place any significance on these little black insects. Punches shot out, but after several punches, Zhu Wuji’s face finally turned grim.

“Could these be...?!”

“You, you’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Zhu Wuji blurted.

Huang Xiaolong snorted in reply, no further sounds came from him.

A chill snaked up Zhu Wuji's heart, silence meant acknowledgment!

At this point, the Poison Corpse Scarabs made another wave of attack. Watching the Poison Corpse Scarabs, Zhu Wuji felt a chill spread all over his body, quickly striking his fists out to repel those black critters.

It was as if a hammer slammed into his head. By now, how could he not know these little black insects were those terrifying Poison Corpse Scarabs!

Then, Shao Dongjian!

"You killed Shao Dongjian!" Zhu Wuji couldn't help blurting out.

A small part of him refused to accept Shao Dongjian was dead!

"Didn't I say just now, you'll know in a little bit." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded.

Zhu Wuji lost all color from his face and started shaking.

Half an hour later.

Without suspense, the Poison Corpse Scarabs swarmed all over Zhu Wuji, stripping every piece of meat and his soul ended up being swallowed by the Supreme Ghost Flag, turning into an evil spirit.

In fact, at the very end, Zhu Wuji pleaded Huang Xiaolong, as long as Huang Xiaolong spared him, he would submit under him. Unfortunately, at his current spiritual force level, he was unable to brand a soul imprint in Zhu Wuji's soul sea, making Zhu Wuji a constant risk that couldn't be fully controlled. In the end, Huang Xiaolong could only feed him to the Poison Corpse Scarabs as nourishment, albeit reluctantly.

After 'cleaning up' Zhu Wuji and Zhang Jingfeng, Huang Xiaolong and the three women disappeared from the scene.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's precaution measure, using the God Binding Ring to lock the space around the inner hall, what took place did not alert anyone from the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce in the lobby outside. Everything proceeded as normal.

Shao Dongjian and Zhao Wuji weren't any average Saint realm experts; Shao Dongjian was a late-Tenth Order Saint realm, while Zhu Wuji was slightly stronger, closer to a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Their corpses were definitely not something that average mid and high-level Saint realm experts could compare.

Nourished by such quality corpses, the Poison Corpse Scarabs evolved again, their shells were more lustrous, akin to a black ruby, and the feelers on their heads grew stronger and sharper.

The Supreme Ghost Flag's power was also boosted with the addition of two strong souls.

Huang Xiaolong and the three women left Birchleaf City once more, this time heading back to the Asura's Gate headquarters. Huang Xiaolong's plan was to return to the Asura's Gate headquarters first, refine one primordial divine dragon, and after that, he would send Shi Xiaofei and her maids back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

Having some Dragon God Grass in hand, he wasn't as rushed on the journey back. Huang Xiaolong and the three women covered grounds during the day and stopped to rest at night, while Huang Xiaolong would cultivate the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, Ancient Puppetry Art, and Soul Mandate.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong continued to familiarize himself with the nine tactics of pill refinement recorded inside the Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic.

Killing Shao Dongjian and Zhu Wuji provided Huang Xiaolong with a lot of ingredients from their spatial rings, thus Huang Xiaolong was definitely not lacking.

The Divine Dragon Pill, Golden Jadesea Pill, and other divine grade spirit pellets he had gotten from the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruins were running out, he had to grasp the Dragon Clan's all nine pill refinement tactics. At that point, as long as he had the ingredients, he could definitely refine them.