

# INVINCIBLE 441

## Chapter 441: Look at the Stars

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and her two maids made their way back to Asura's Gate headquarters, traveling during the day, resting and cultivating at night. Inevitably, Huang Xiaolong exposed his excellent meat roasting skills before the three women, and without exception, all three were hooked.

Even Shi Xiaofei had her noble lady demeanor swept aside, picking up roast meat with her bare hands and tearing meat off straight from the bone with oil glistening on her lips. Despite that, her actions did nothing to lessen her beauty, in fact, at the end of each meal, the way she sucked on her fingers would conjure some ambiguous fantasies in others.

Ever since the first night she tasted Huang Xiaolong's roast meat, every evening when they stopped to rest for the night, Shi Xiaofei would swing Huang Xiaolong's arms, acting spoiled for roast meat.

Her actions were almost a copy of Lil' Tian in the early days. The lovely, cute, and untainted expressions on her face held a charm that was hard to say no to.

It took Huang Xiaolong's group a little more than one month to arrive at the Asura's Gate headquarters. When they walked through the gates, Huang Xiaolong let out an obvious breath of relief. The daily responsibility of a cook was no easy life, ah... especially playing cook for Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty.

Just as Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura's Gate headquarters, Lil' Tian came looking for him in his courtyard with tears streaming down his little face, clamoring why it took Huang Xiaolong so long to come back, was he planning to throw Lil' Tian away?!

Huang Xiaolong nearly sweated bullets.

Lil' Tian didn't know when Huang Xiaolong left the Asura's Gate headquarters, thus he was left there. If Lil' Tian knew that Huang Xiaolong was going to Treasure City, he'd have insisted on tagging along.

"Big brother, tonight you roast some meat for me, alright?" Lil' Tian was pulling Huang Xiaolong's arm and used his pair of innocent obsidian black eyes to look at Huang Xiaolong with a hint of pleading.

Feeling a headache, Huang Xiaolong reluctantly nodded in agreement.

On the same night Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura's Gate, his cook responsibility continued.

Around the campfire in the Asura Square, seven people gathered—Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei's group of three, Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu. The aromatic scent of roast meat tickled their nostrils.

"Sovereign, after you rescued Miss Shi, that Xie Hui reacted like a rabid dog and issued a top-down order: all Asura's Gate disciples, families, and forces that submitted to Asura's Gate within the Cosmos God Cult's territories were slaughtered clean!" Zhao Shu informed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He already heard about this matter.

The upside of this was the fact that the Asura's Gate didn't have many disciples within the Cosmos God Cult territories. This was something that Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop even if he wanted to.

"After Sovereign beheaded Enigma City's Qi Family Patriarch, among the fourteen families, ten of them had sworn allegiance to our Asura's Gate." Zhang Fu added and named the four remaining families that remained on the fence.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Shu about the Asura's Gate current situation and the latest happenings in the Martial Spirit World.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu reported what they knew.

Ever since the Asura Square battle, Deities Templar had been keeping a low profile, nothing out of ordinary was seen from their side. On the surface, they seemed to be behaving.

While the three of them were discussing these matters, Lil' Tian was happily gnawing on a roast Tyrant Boar leg while smacking his lips. These days, during Huang Xiaolong's absence, the little guy had 'suffered' greatly.

Tonight, he must eat his fill, to compensate the recent days' suffering.

Compared to Lil' Tian, Shi Xiaofei and her two maids' eating mannerisms were more civilized and easy on the eyes.

Though occupied with the Tyrant Boar meat in her hands, Shi Xiaofei's eyes weren't idle, from time to time she would sneak a furtive glances at Huang Xiaolong. Under the campfire glow, Huang Xiaolong's good looks seemed to exude a certain inexplicable charm.

The little party ended several hours later and everyone dispersed for the night.

However, when Huang Xiaolong barely stepped into his courtyard, Shi Xiaofei paid him a visit.

"Big brother Huang, can you accompany me to look at the stars?" Shi Xiaofei came over with a request.

"Look at stars?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei with a dumb expression on his face.

Shi Xiaofei grew shy under Huang Xiaolong's stare, a faint blush colored her cheeks. Fortunately, it was dark and wasn't noticeable despite the moonlight. She nodded at Huang Xiaolong, "When I was young, Mother used to accompany me to look at stars a lot, tonight I suddenly feel like looking at the stars... Big brother Huang, can you accompany me?"

Looking at that face full of anticipation, in the end, Huang Xiaolong nodded. He was already back at the Asura's Gate headquarters, practice could wait one night.

He reached out and held Shi Xiaofei's small hand, leaped up to the roof of his courtyard and sat down.

Shi Xiaofei's heartbeat accelerated, sounding like war drums in her ears when Huang Xiaolong held her hand.

Sitting down on the roof, Huang Xiaolong looked up at the vast night sky and saw that it was littered with stars. Glittering brightly in the dark, they seemed to relax the heart and mind.

He remembered that in his past life on Earth, when he was little, he often looked at the stars just like this.

This Martial Spirit World's sky was just as relaxing as the one on Earth.

Shi Xiaofei sat down beside Huang Xiaolong, her heartbeat gradually calmed down as she watched Huang Xiaolong quietly looking at the stars. Following Huang Xiaolong's gaze, she looked at the night sky, muttering to herself: "So beautiful."

Huang Xiaolong was pulled out of his reverie by her voice. From the side, Shi Xiaofei's enraptured expression as she stared at the night sky was truly alluring; small bulbous nose and dainty mouth, her fragrant body scent teased Huang Xiaolong's nose.

"Your Mother must love you a lot." Huang Xiaolong focused his attention as he said.

Shi Xiaofei looked over at Huang Xiaolong, flashing him a brilliant smile that struck him at the core, "True, my Mother loves me very much, but my Father is so hateful, always forcing me to practice since I was little!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly hearing her words, "That's because your Father loves you too."

Martial Spirit World was a place where the strong preyed upon the weak, Shi Fantian forced his daughter to cultivate so she could have the capability to protect herself.

Shi Xiaofei nodded: "I know." But her small face looked crestfallen, "Big brother Huang, am I useless?"

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the question, but quickly understood that she was referring to herself being captured by Xie Hui.

"No." Huang Xiaolong replied, "Your talent is good. With your aptitude, there's only a handful of people considered more talented than you. You haven't cultivated for long, but already broke through to Saint realm, it's an amazing achievement."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't uttering sweet words, in the whole Martial Spirit World, there was an uncountable number of big sects and super families genius disciples that failed to advance into Saint realm despite cultivating for over a thousand year.

Shi Xiaofei looked straight at Huang Xiaolong, her beautiful eyes misty, as her voice sounded soft, "Thank you, Big brother Huang. I... can I lean on you for a while... ?"

The look in Shi Xiaofei's eyes was similar to how Li Lu looked at Huang Xiaolong the year she left, too similar.

"En." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Getting Huang Xiaolong's permission, Shi Xiaofei slowly leaned closer, putting her head on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, taking in the masculine scent coming from Huang Xiaolong's body. Her breathing quickened, blushing quietly in the dark.

Both sat in silence like this, staring at the velvet night sky.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong turned over to look at Shi Xiaofei, only to find the girl had fallen asleep leaning on his shoulder.

The sleeping beauty's eyelashes fluttered like dancing butterflies, her skin smooth and flawless, akin to a painting.

Reluctant to wake her, he let her sleep, leaning on him.

The night gradually faded.

Shi Xiaofei woke up when the morning sunlight fell on her face. When she came to her senses, a small scream escaped her mouth, as if she couldn't believe that she actually fell asleep leaning on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Big brother Huang, I..." Shi Xiaofei blushed with embarrassment, feeling awkward.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong teased, "Being able to become a pillow for a beauty like you is many men's lifelong fantasy."

This only made Shi Xiaofei's little face turn redder.

#### **Chapter 442: Refining A Primordial Divine Dragon**

After he was done looking at the stars with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong went looking for Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu for matters that needed to be handled before starting his closed-door cultivation.

This time, he was going to refine a primordial divine dragon and he honestly had no idea how long it would take. Thus, he cautioned Shi Xiaofei and her two maids as well as Lil' Tian not to venture out of the Asura's Gate headquarters if possible.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong was about to go into closed-door cultivation for an indefinite time, Lil' Tian sulked, pouting his mouth. He was extremely reluctant, for he wouldn't be able to eat delicious roast meat for a very long time.

Watching Lil' Tian's reaction, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "You must also put in effort to practice, when Big brother comes out and you show improvement in your cultivation, I will roast a hundred Tyrant Boars for you!"

"One hundred!" Lil' Tian's eyes sparkled like jewels. He nodded heavily, "Don't worry, Big Brother, I will definitely practice hard!"

After saying what he needed, Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the Xumi Temple in a flicker, staring at the thirteen primordial divine dragons.

Contemplating for a moment as he looked at the thirteen primordial divine dragon bodies, Huang Xiaolong decided that the first one he would refine would be the fire dragon.

Amongst the thirteen primordial divine dragons, the fire dragon was considered the weakest, the violent energy contained in its true dragon and blood essence would be less, making it slightly easier to refine.

Once he decided, Huang Xiaolong sat crossed-legged in the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, taking out all the grade one spirit stones from Shao Dongjian and Zhu Wuji's spatial rings. He piled them up at the center and initiated the array formation.

Adding the grade one spirit stones from both spatial rings, there were close to a thousand of them, sufficient to keep the Ten Buddha Formation running for several days.

With the Ten Buddha Formation as support, it would reduce the difficulties that Huang Xiaolong would encounter while refining the fire dragon.

Almost immediately, a rich Buddhism energy burst forth from the Ten Buddha Formation. Huang Xiaolong swiftly swallowed all eight stalks of Dragon God Grass, ran the Asura Tactics, opened his mouth at the fire dragon and inhaled through his mouth. Multiple threads of red true dragon and blood essence floated out from the fire dragon toward Huang Xiaolong, drilling into his body.

The instant the fire dragon's essences entered Huang Xiaolong's body, alarming pools of energy began to roar through every part of his body like layers of angry waves.

The sudden explosion of violent energy made Huang Xiaolong tremble. This fire dragon's true essence was akin to ten thousand years of geocentric magma, incinerating everything in its path.

Hot!

Scorching hot! To the point that Huang Xiaolong felt like his soul was burning, that was the only thing he was able to sense.

Still, Huang Xiaolong's body was tempered and rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence, that's why hot as the fire dragon's true essence was, it could not melt Huang Xiaolong's body.

If it was any other Fourth Order Saint realm instead of Huang Xiaolong, before one breath's time was up, that person would already turn into a pile of ash, not even a single strand of hair would remain.

Even so, looking from some distance away, Huang Xiaolong looked like a man dunked in molten fire. The surface of his body was spewing strands of fiery-red light, his hair, eyebrows, every part of him seemed to be on fire, turning into a burning ember.

Fire-red smoke spiraled out from his nostrils and ear holes.

Fortunately, the eight stalks Dragon God Grass that Huang Xiaolong swallowed earlier mellowed the violent energy contained within the fire dragon's true essence, otherwise he would experience a greater pain.

Huang Xiaolong continued to endure the excruciating pain inside his body, pushing himself to run the Asura Tactics cycle after cycle, refining the true essence energy from the fire dragon.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Half a month passed. The layer of burning embers enveloping Huang Xiaolong not only did not reduce, it actually grew slightly stronger. By now, the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin was like a crystal, gleaming brightly.

One month passed, yet that bedazzling ember red grew more intense, whereas Huang Xiaolong seemed to turn into a fire crystal statue.

Half a year passed.

The luminous light that engulfed Huang Xiaolong lit up the entire Xumi Temple. Huang Xiaolong's silhouette could no longer be seen.

Suddenly, one day, in this sea of radiant ember red, a fiery red shadow appeared, becoming clearer by the second. In the end, that shadow turned into a fire dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness slowly blurred into haziness, falling into a deep sleep where he dreamt that he turned into a real primordial divine fire dragon, leaping joyfully in a sea of fire.

Mottled lights appeared in his vision, gradually growing bigger and bigger. When the small dots of lights combined, filling his entire world with glorious bright light, Huang Xiaolong woke up! Opening his eyes, an enthralling vision of vivid red filled his sight, forming a flow of fire right in front of him.

Huang Xiaolong moved his hands and a fire dragon danced according to his hand movements.

Such pure fire essence energy!

The current Huang Xiaolong was able to detect the purest fire element energy that was concealed in the deepest layer of space around him. This was something he had never felt before. Then, he quickly scanned the situation inside his Qi Sea.

Inside his Qi Sea, his battle qi surged with vigor, roaring with momentum. If in the past, his Qi Sea was akin to a big river, and now it had evolved into a sea.

Fifth Order Saint realm!

Huang Xiaolong broke through from mid-Fourth Order Saint realm to Fifth Order Saint realm, on top of that, his cultivation was at peak early-Fifth Order Saint realm!

The peak of early-Fifth Order Saint realm!

Entering the mid-levels of Saint realm, every small advancement represented a whole different level of strength.

In the Xiantian realm, it required an onerous battle for a Xiantian Fourth Order warrior to win over a Xiantian Fifth Order, in fact, it could be surmised as unrealizable unless it was a genius like Huang Xiaolong possessing superb talent twin martial spirits.

When it came to Saint realm level strength distinction, the gap in strength was even more prominent.

One could hardly gauge how much Huang Xiaolong's strength had enhanced compared to before he went into closed-door practice.

“Xie Hui!” Huang Xiaolong was confident that, at his current strength, he’d be able to face against a peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm Xie Hui in battle.

Checking the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong noticed that after refining the primordial divine fire dragon, his spiritual force soared at least six to seven times more powerful than before. Whereas his physique, his veins and meridians were much tougher, comparable to a primordial divine dragon tendon.

After gaining an understanding of the changes in his body, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple.

Next would be sending Shi Xiaofei and her maids back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

‘I wonder how many stalks of Dragon God Grass there are inside the Blessed Buddha Empire’s treasure chamber.’ Huang Xiaolong mused to himself, if there were sixteen stalks, he could refine another two primordial divine dragons...

At that point, Huang Xiaolong’s strength would double, even triple. If he ran into Xie Hui again, he could easily flatten that punk into mincemeat!

Although Dragon God Grass was valuable, if Huang Xiaolong made a request, Shi Fantian would surely give it this Junior Brother, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t worried about this point at all.

Everyone was happy seeing Huang Xiaolong coming out of closed-door practice.

The moment Lil’ Tian saw Huang Xiaolong, he dashed up and wound himself around Huang Xiaolong’s leg, declaring, “Big brother, I practiced very hard in these seven months.” The little guy immediately released his aura after saying that.

The result slightly shocked Huang Xiaolong. Before he went into closed-door practice, Lil’ Tian’s cultivation was at peak late-Third Order Saint realm, and now he was already a Fourth Order. Only now did Huang Xiaolong realize that Lil’s Tian’s cultivation talent was similar to the little violet monkey, similarly scary.

“Good, tonight I’ll roast one hundred Tyrant Boars just for you!” Huang Xiaolong laughed. How could he not understand that the little guy was reminding him of his promise before entering closed-door practice, that one hundred roast Tyrant Boars.

As expected, Lil’ Tian’s face brightened immediately after hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, jumping up and down in glee.

Watching his childlike antics, Shi Xiaofei and the others laughed, influenced by the little guy’s good mood.

That night passed merrily, filled with the scent of good meat, good wine, and great company.

When morning came the next day, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and a group of Asura’s Gate experts bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and her two maids as they made their way back to the Blessed Buddha Empire.

**Chapter 443: Back to Blessed Buddha Empire**

One month after the group departed from the Asura's Gate headquarters, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's group of four finally reached the outer edge of the Demonic Beasts Forest.

Cutting across the Demonic Beasts Forest would save them a lot of traveling time back to the Blessed Buddha Empire. However, while making their way across the Demonic Beasts Forest, the group encountered some small problems.

The demonic beasts residing in the forest seemed more irritated and violent than before, on top of that, those demonic beasts were actively roaming around instead of staying in their own territories. Huang Xiaolong's group had made every effort to pass those demonic beasts in a roundabout way, doing their best not to alert them. Despite that, they still ran into quite a few herds of demonic beasts.

Fortunately, those demonic beast herds were the more common demonic beasts, and most of them only had Xiantian level strength, very few consisted of Saint realm level. Though their numbers were high, it didn't pose any big problems for Huang Xiaolong's party.

It's just that those small skirmishes delayed their progress. To cross the Demonic Beasts Forest, the four actually spent more than a month's time, whereas the last time Huang Xiaolong was with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, it merely took them twenty days or so.

When the group left the Demonic Beast Forest behind, maid Xiaorou patted her chest as she breathed in relief, "Those demonic beasts, why did they suddenly go crazy? I wonder what the reason is."

Maid Xiaoyue agreed: "Luckily, Young Noble Huang is with us this time, otherwise we wouldn't have made it through the forest."

On the way, they actually ran into Saint realm level demonic beasts thrice, moreover, the strongest was equivalent to a Third Order Saint realm expert.

Shi Xiaofei imagined their inhumane, brutal ending if they were captured by those demonic beasts if it weren't for Huang Xiaolong, fear clenched her heart.

In the past, Shi Xiaofei had never ventured out of the Blessed Buddha Empire. Feeling prideful of her strength, she had believed that her strength was considered top tier even among the world's genius experts. However, recent experiences proved how narrow-minded she had been, akin to a frog viewing the vast sky from the bottom of a well.

Traversing across the Demonic Beasts Forest this time around cemented her resolve to enhance her strength, putting more effort into her cultivation.

Three days later, the four people finally arrived at the Blessed Buddha Empire's imperial city.

Entering the Blessed Buddha Imperial City, looking at the familiar surroundings around her, Shi Xiaofei's exquisite face smiled widely, sending all the passersby into a daze.

Shi Xiaofei rarely stepped out of the palace on normal days, and although she would make a trip to the Blessed Buddha Temple annually, not many people knew what the empire's princess looked like.

Shi Xiaofei's beauty naturally triggered the lustful hearts of the many big families' disciples in the crowd.



“Miss, this one is called Zhu Wuneng[1]. A member of Zhu Family’s main descendant disciple.” A young man with passable good looks approached Shi Xiaofei with two guards following behind him. Closing the jade fan in his hand with a dramatic snap, he introduced himself in a flamboyant manner to Shi Xiaofei.

“Zhu Wuneng?” Shi Xiaofei instantly broke into a giggle, clear crisp peals of laughter akin to pearls falling into a jade bowl, it was music to the ears.

*Zhu Wuneng?* Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly, this name... truly made people think the wrong way, a man could say anything except the fact that he’s ‘incapable’.

The young man’s name reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Golden Pavilion Chamber of Commerce’s President, Zhu Wuji. There was only a single character difference between these two people’s name.

Zhu Wuneng and the nearby disciples looked like they lost their souls watching Shi Xiaofei laugh.

“So, it’s Young Noble Zhu, may I know what matter Young Noble Zhu has?” Shi Xiaofei stopped laughing and asked.

She had heard of the Zhu Family, they could be considered as one of the more established families in the Blessed Buddha imperial city.

Hearing Shi Xiaofei’s voice, Zhu Wuneng came back to his senses, putting on an amiable smiling face, he inquired, “May I ask where Miss is headed to? Have you perhaps eaten? This one knows a good place called First Dream Restaurant, their wine and dishes are pretty excellent and would like to invite three Misses to partake a meal.”

Three Misses. Directly sidelining Huang Xiaolong as non-existent.

Zhu Wuneng’s meaning and intention were clear as day, he was only inviting the three young ladies.

But Shi Xiaofei’s lips curved into a smile, a slender finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble Zhu, it’s truly unfortunate. This Young Noble Huang has extended his invitation to us prior, we’re going to the Buddhist House.”

Only then did Zhu Wuneng spare a glance at Huang Xiaolong. He had always been confident in his looks, but when he looked at Huang Xiaolong, he couldn’t help comparing himself to him. Worse was, he actually found himself looking like a pig head next to Huang Xiaolong.

“This brother.” Zhu Wuneng took an intimidating step toward Huang Xiaolong, but just as he was about to say more, Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and pointed toward a stone statue not far away on the street. Instantly, that stone statue was blasted to dust, scattering on the street.

That huge stone statue was as tall as two adult men, made of an extremely durable granite stone.

Zhu Wuneng stared dumbly at the curtain of dust floating down to the ground, the only remains from that huge stone statue, his face paled, then became ashen.

The statue made out of granite stone, even if the Zhu Family’s Grand Elder exerted full force in a palm strike, he still wouldn’t be able to shatter it into dust powder!

Not to mention, the young man merely used one finger!

The disciples gathered round almost peed in their pants.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to the three young women.

To save himself from these troublesome family disciples, Huang Xiaolong decided to show a little bit of his strength as deterrence.

Long after the four had left, Zhu Wuneng was still rooted in the same spot.

“Young Noble.” One of the guards with him approached closer, calling out to him.

Zhu Wuneng came back to his senses, and immediately felt the sticky dampness on his back.

Two hours later.

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, Xiaorou, and Xiaoyue arrived at the Blessed Buddha Palace.

Huang Xiaolong’s arrival caused the palace atmosphere to boil up. It hadn’t been long since the last time Huang Xiaolong was passing through the Blessed Buddha Empire, however, Huang Xiaolong’s reputation and prestige nowadays superseded that time by far.

Repelling Li Molin and a group of Deities Templar Elders in the Asura Square battle, succeeding the Asura’s Gate Sovereign position, on top of everything was the Cosmos God City battle where Huang Xiaolong single-handedly broke into the city and fought one against many Cosmos God Cult’s experts, the news had even spread to Snow Wind Continent’s seventeen empires.

Due to this, Huang Xiaolong became the ideal husband candidate for all the young girls on Snow Wind Continent, just like how Shi Xiaofei was countless young geniuses’ subject of desire.

Toward the arrival of this Junior Brother, Shi Fantian was truly elated. The moment he spotted Huang Xiaolong, Shi Fantian walked up and heavily patted Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, “Kiddo, you did good!”

In the entire Martial Spirit World, being able to receive such high praise from the Blessed Buddha Empire’s Emperor, perhaps Huang Xiaolong was the only one!

“This baby daughter of mine has truly troubled you in recent days!” Shi Fantian stated.

“Father!” Hearing her father’s words, Shi Xiaofei immediately pouted her lips and sulked.

Shi Fantian broke out in laughter at her reaction, “Look at you, look at you, I haven’t said anything yet, but you’re already sulking. It seems I should leave you to Junior Brother Huang.”

Shi Fantian’s words were laced with double innuendos, Shi Xiaofei’s face turned apple red as she snuck a furtive glance over at Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Fantian ordered for a banquet to be prepared, inviting Huang Xiaolong. During the banquet, the disciple brothers talked and laughed in merriment.

After three rounds of wine, Huang Xiaolong put his cup down, saying, “Senior Brother, this time, other than sending Xiaofei back to the Blessed Buddha Empire, I have a request, hope I can get something from Senior Brother.”

Shi Fantian also put his wine cup down, smiling, "Why are you acting like a stranger, what do you need, just tell me."

"I heard from Xiaofei that you have some Dragon God Grass inside the Blessed Buddha treasure chamber." Huang Xiaolong said in a straightforward manner.

"You want Dragon God Grass?" Shi Fantian was surprised.

Huang Xiaolong's heart dropped noticing Shi Fantian's expression, he hoped that something like what happened with the Qin Family, that someone bought it or it was given away to others didn't happen.

Shi Fantian went on, "I didn't know Junior Brother needs Dragon God Grass, indeed there is some inside my Blessed Buddha treasure chamber, but not much is left, only seventeen stalks remained. These years, I have used some to refine some medicinal pellets. If I knew earlier, I would have saved them up." He already indicated people to go to the treasure chamber to fetch all seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass for Huang Xiaolong as he was saying these.

*Seventeen stalks!* Huang Xiaolong's heart nearly jumped out with joy, repeatedly saying his thanks to Shi Fantian.

Shi Fantian beamed, "Didn't I say, you and I need not be so courteous." In a playful tone, he added, "If you really want to thank me, gifting me a few more Divine Dragon Pills would be wonderful."

Zhu surname: means pearl, but the intonation is close to Zhū, which means pig.] [2. Wuneng: means incapable/powerless, in general, but the word is also used to describe impotence (incapable)

#### **Chapter 444: Poison Dragon Valley**

Hearing that his Senior Brother Shi Fantian wanted some Divine Dragon Pills, Huang Xiaolong took out the remaining twenty Divine Dragon Pill, Water Fire Pill, Reverse Dragon Pill and others from the Asura Ring without a word and gave them to his Senior Brother despite knowing that he was just joking.

If his Senior Brother could take out all the Dragon God Grass from the treasure chamber because of him, he couldn't be stingy in reciprocating, isn't that so?

Shi Fantian and the Blessed Buddha Empire experts stared stupidly at the twenty over pieces of divine grade spirit pellets, mouths agape.

"Junior Brother, this...!" Shi Fantian felt embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling as he said, "Didn't Senior Brother just say that between us there's no need for so much courtesy?"

Shi Fantian relaxed, "Fine then, Senior Brother will accept them." Shi Fantian said. No longer refusing, he put away the twenty pieces of pellets.

A short while later, the person that Shi Fantian instructed to bring the seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass from the treasure chamber returned, lining them up before Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong was almost beside himself staring at the seventeen stalks of Dragon God Grass. Moments later, he put all of them away in the Asura Ring.

Seventeen stalks Dragon God Grass! It was enough for him to refine two primordial divine dragons! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm himself.

The banquet lasted until wee hours of the night before everyone dispersed.

Standing at the center of the palace residence courtyard Shi Fantian arranged for him, a sudden mood hit Huang Xiaolong and he began to practice the martial arts he learned in his previous life in the yard, from Ethereal Palm to Vanquishing Devil Fist.

This was the imperial palace after all, as a newly arrived guest, Huang Xiaolong wasn't thick enough to enter a long period of closed-door practice to refine the primordial divine dragons. With the seventeen stalks Dragon God Grass in hand, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel so anxious that he couldn't wait a day or two.

After he had completed one round all the martial arts he learned in his past life, Huang Xiaolong took out a piece of Hell Royal Blood Stone and ran the Asura Tactics to absorb the bountiful high quality energy inside.

These days, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics improved at amazing speed, he had entered the sixth stage and began comprehending the edges of mid-sixth stage.

Once Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics advanced to the seventh stage, changes would happen to the Asura battle qi in his body. This transformation included his Asura Physique and Wings of Demon.

The night passed in quiet solitude.

The next morning, the sun was shining bright and brilliant as Huang Xiaolong come out from his room.

Just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out, Shi Xiaofei was already walking into his yard, inquiring if Huang Xiaolong had time to take a stroll in the streets.

"Stroll the streets?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Shi Xiaofei with a blank expression.

Shi Xiaofei's head lowered to hide her face, "I have taken a stroll around the city for more than ten years."

"More than ten years?" Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless. Wasn't his Senior Brother too strict with his daughter?! No wonder when he was traveling to Starcloud Continent Shi Xiaofei wanted to follow and have a look.

"En." In the end, he nodded. He was planning to go out.

Initially, Shi Xiaofei was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't agree, but seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually agreed, her face bloomed into a radiant smile, even tiptoeing forward to plant a kiss on his cheek.

Before Huang Xiaolong could react, a blushing Shi Xiaofei ran far away, her voice floating to his ears, "Big brother Huang, thank you! I'm going to get ready!"

Watching a flustered Shi Xiaofei running away, Huang Xiaolong came to his senses. Shaking his head, his fingers traced the spot Shi Xiaofei kissed, a lingering scent that belonged to her remained.

This made Huang Xiaolong think of Li Lu.

A while later, a ready Shi Xiaofei returned with Xiaorou and Xiaoyue, standing in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei changed into a pastel green long dress, and although she didn't apply much rouge, her natural beauty was mesmerizing enough that one would be unwilling to move their gaze away.

"Big brother Huang, let's go." Seeing Huang Xiaolong was looking at her a little dazedly, Shi Xiaofei urged.

"Oh." Huang Xiaolong snapped back to his senses. A helpless feeling rose within, ancient wisdom teaches that beautiful women are the root of troubles. This was indeed true, a woman being too beautiful might not necessarily be a good thing.

Huang Xiaolong could predict the situation on the streets later, there were bound to be basketfuls of miscellaneous problems.

As expected, when the four of them were walking in the streets, some self-assuming big family disciples that had utmost confidence in their outstanding good looks inevitably approached them to build some rapport. Our Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong could only take on the role of a cavalier.

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong had lost count of the number of times he 'exposed' strength in order to deter those 'outlandishly handsome' big family disciples.

Of course, it didn't mean that everyone was deterred by Huang Xiaolong's show of force the first time around. For instance, a Wu Family disciple named Wu Zhengyi.

Wu Zhengyi sneered as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with condescending eyes, "Yo brat, a measly slave, your Miss still hasn't said anything, why are you putting on airs in front of me?"

Xiaorou and Xiaoyue were clutching their mouths exaggeratedly watching Wu Zhengyi, their gazes baffled Wu Zhengyi.

Shi Xiaofei frowned, and a trace of anger flickered past her face. Huang Xiaolong had yet to act, but her palm had struck Wu Zhengyi across space, sending him flying into high air with a dozen somersaults before falling to the ground.

"Big brother Huang, I..." Shi Xiaofei faced Huang Xiaolong. It made her heart uncomfortable that Huang Xiaolong was scolded because he was protecting her.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, a faint smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

In the Blessed Buddha Palace, hearing his subordinate's report, Shi Fantian looked over at Li Mengle, "This is the first time our baby daughter actually hit someone because of a man!"

Li Mengle smiled, "Wasn't I the same in the past?"

Shi Fantian sighed softly.

"But we don't know how Junior Brother Huang feels about our Xiaofei." Li Mengle said.

Shi Fantian wasn't worried about this, "This is a matter between two people, there's nothing much we can do, but I can tell, Junior Brother has a good impression on our baby daughter. Didn't we begin from good impressions as well?"

"That Deities Templar, what are they doing now?" Li Mengle suddenly changed the subject.

"They have been keeping a low profile." Shi Fantian said, but this calm made the unease in Shi Fantian's heart grow stronger, it was akin to the calm before the storm.

He had a feeling, when the shit storm hits, it would come fast and hard, pulling the entire Snow Wind Continent into it, the Blessed Buddha Empire as well.

The day passed fairly quickly.

The sunset at dusk, reflecting the last of the day's rays held an inexplicable beauty.

After a day of cavalier duty, Huang Xiaolong finally returned to his courtyard in the Blessed Buddha Palace. Getting news of his return, Shi Fantian personally came over to invite Huang Xiaolong for dinner.

Seeing Shi Fantian come in person, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel good refusing.

During the banquet, Shi Fantian suddenly said, "That Wu Zhengyi, I've already informed the Wu Family Patriarch to take care of him."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands, saying it was no big deal.

"Junior Brother, are you still in need of Dragon God Grass?" Shi Fantian suddenly jumped to another topic.

Catching the underlying meaning of Shi Fantian's words, Huang Xiaolong was delighted, "Does Senior Brother know where I can find more Dragon God Grass?"

Shi Fantian chuckled, "That's right. Several hundred years ago, I went to the Ten Directions Continent, the Dragon God Grass in my Blessed Buddha treasure chamber was collected from a place called Poison Dragon Valley when I was on Ten Directions Continent. Though I did not enter the deeper parts of the Poison Dragon Valley, I think there should be some inside."

This was great news for Huang Xiaolong. He didn't expect Shi Fantian's Dragon God Grass to come from the Ten Directions Continent's Poison Dragon Valley.

"But, the air in Poison Dragon Valley is heavy with poison, the more powerful poison can render even a high-level Saint realm expert helpless. Not to mention, the land is fertile, with numerous poisonous insects and beasts, some of them possess great strength." Shi Fantian asked again, "Does Junior Brother really want to go?"

#### **Chapter 445: Refining Another Primordial Divine Dragon**

Huang Xiaolong understood that his Senior Brother was persuading him for his own good, however, if the Ten Directions Continent had the Dragon God Grass that he needed, Huang Xiaolong was determined to make the trip.

He faced Shi Fantian saying, "This Dragon God Grass is very important to me, therefore this trip to the Ten Directions Continent is inevitable."

Detecting the conviction in Huang Xiaolong's voice, Shi Fantian didn't try to persuade him further. Subsequently, Shi Fantian recounted his experience when he ventured into the Poison Dragon Valley so that Huang Xiaolong would have a minimum understanding of the place.

Huang Xiaolong quietly took note of everything his Senior Brother said.

At first, he had planned to stay in the Blessed Buddha Empire to refine two primordial divine dragons, but knowing that there was Dragon God Grass on the Ten Directions Continent, Huang Xiaolong changed his plan.

After staying for two more days in the Blessed Buddha Palace, Huang Xiaolong departed for the Ten Directions Continent.

When he left, Shi Xiaofei walked with him until ten thousand li outside the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

As he turned to leave, Shi Xiaofei suddenly hugged him, vowing: "Big brother Huang, I will practice hard!" Then she turned around and left.

Huang Xiaolong caught a glimpse of the reluctance and sadness in her eyes.

It was quite some time later when Huang Xiaolong turned around and flew into the air, moving further away from the Blessed Buddha Imperial City.

Before going to the Ten Directions Continent, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a small detour toward the secret space at the bottom of the Broken Tiger Rift to see his family.

It had been a long time since he left the secret space and Huang Xiaolong wondered if his parents and siblings were doing well. Apart from that, he planned to refine two more primordial divine dragons in the Eminent Holiness secret space.

Flying the entire way, Huang Xiaolong reached the Eminent Holiness secret space five days later.

Huang Xiaolong's return instantly brought a burst of cheer and liveliness in the Eminent Holiness space, sounds of laughter filled the air.

In little over a year since Huang Xiaolong left, everyone had improved greatly.

His younger brother Huang Xiaohai was already a Second Order Xiantian, Fei Hou had entered the Third Order Xiantian realm and was a peak early-Third Order Xiantian realm expert, whereas Marshal Houtian had reached the Fourth Order Xiantian realm.

After taking the hundred over Ghost King Dans bestowed by Huang Xiaolong, Yu Ming's current strength had reached the boundary limit of peak-half Saint. Although he had yet to break through to Saint realm, it was only a matter of time.

His parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, looked more and more youthful with the spirit pellets and elixirs given by Huang Xiaolong. Though both of their cultivations stagnated at peak late-Tenth Order Houtian, an average First Order Xiantian realm expert wasn't their opponent.

His sister Huang Min and Guo Tai both advanced one order, whereas his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, had grown a lot taller. At seven years old, the little guy's martial spirit was awakened and he began to cultivate battle qi.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was that Guo Xiaofan's martial spirit was a superb talent martial spirit, although being only a first-rank grade eleven martial spirit. With Huang Xiaolong's guidance, Guo Xiaofan had a good chance of breaking into the Saint realm.

After spending ten carefree and relaxing days with the family, Huang Xiaolong once again went into closed-door practice to refine the primordial divine dragons.

This time, Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the primordial divine water dragon.

Like the fire dragon, the water dragon ranked at the bottom amongst the thirteen primordial divine dragons that Huang Xiaolong had, which made the refining process easier.

He sat cross-legged at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation after swallowing eight stalks Dragon God Grass. Breathing in, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and began sucking the faint blue water element true dragon essence as it slowly floated out from the primordial divine water dragon corpse, assimilating into Huang Xiaolong's body.

At first contact, an overwhelming energy rushed into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body, extremely cold! This was Huang Xiaolong's first sensation, subsequently, the coolness turned colder and colder, akin to pieces of thousand year old ice that couldn't be melted.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's skin, hair, eyebrows, his entire body turned blue.

Just when Huang Xiaolong felt like he could no longer endure the cold, a warm energy emerged from inside his body. This warm energy source came from the primordial divine fire dragon true essence he had refined.

The warm energy spread, reducing the coldness inside his body, bringing an indescribably comfortable feeling.

Blue-colored light and fiery-red glow continued to blend with each other. The whole Xumi Temple shone brightly with the blue and red lights enveloping Huang Xiaolong, his figure could no longer be seen.

Similar to the time when he refined the fire dragon, Huang Xiaolong had a long dream. In the dream, he turned into a primordial divine water dragon.

Time flowed by... Huang Xiaolong gradually woke up at one point.

Crystal blue light shone in his pupils as he opened his eyes, the space around was suddenly filled with droplets of water that turned into a small blue ocean.

Those droplets were the purest water element energy hidden in nature.

With a wave of his hand, the blue droplets gathered and turned into a blue water dragon, swimming in the blue ocean. When Huang Xiaolong's hand stopped, the water dragon disintegrated and disappeared.



After refining the water dragon, Huang Xiaolong discovered that water and fire actually complemented each other, like the balance between yin and yang. His dragon essence body was once again enhanced, although still remaining extremely soft.

Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi and actually tried stretching his body, extending more than a hundred meters! No matter which part or which direction, he was able to extend his body to a certain limit.

This was something he couldn't do before!

It also definitely wasn't something a Tenth Order Saint realm expert could do! Huang Xiaolong hadn't imagined that there would be such a benefit after refining the primordial divine water dragon.

Other than that, his battle qi broke through to Sixth Order Saint realm, a great difference from a Fifth Order Saint realm. His true essence and spiritual force also improved greatly.

Huang Xiaolong sat down again at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation a short while later, planning to continue refining the second primordial divine dragon.

The next one Huang Xiaolong picked was the black dragon.

Among the thirteen primordial divine dragons, the black dragon was ranked middle in terms of strength. He chose the black dragon next because one of his martial spirits was the black dragon.

He believed that refining the primordial divine black dragon would bring great benefits to his black dragon martial spirit. To refine this black dragon, Huang Xiaolong swallowed all the remaining nine stalks of Dragon God Grass at one go.

The passage of time flowed by.

Multiple strands of black dragon true essence entered Huang Xiaolong's body. What surprised Huang Xiaolong this time was the fact that there wasn't any pain, instead, he was engulfed in an endless darkness.

One year and two months passed.

In the Eminent Holiness secret space, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others waited patiently for Huang Xiaolong to exit his closed-door practice. Before entering his seclusion, Huang Xiaolong told them that he would probably be in seclusion for fourteen months this time. Now, it was already fourteen months.

As Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest waited for Huang Xiaolong to come out, a sudden big tremor came from the Eminent Holiness' space entrance.

Everyone's face tightened.

"What is happening?!" Huang Peng questioned.

"Patriarch Huang, let me go have a look." Yu Ming stated respectfully. In a quick flicker, he disappeared, but very soon, he returned, laden with bloody wounds.

"Yu Ming (Master)!" Huang Peng, Fei Hou, and everyone were shocked as they hastened to Yu Ming's side.

“Patriarch Huang, it’s not good. This Eminent Holiness secret space has been discovered by others, these people are from Snow Dragon City!” Yu Ming heaved heavily, vomiting a mouthful of blood after barely uttering the last word.

#### **Chapter 446: My Big Uncle Is Young Noble Divine Dragon!**

“Snow Dragon City!” Everyone paled hearing that name.

One of the Bedlam Lands’ top ten forces, Snow Dragon City!

While everyone had yet to recover from their shock, an arrogant voice drummed into their ears, “I never imagined that a wonderful secret space like this would be hidden under the Broken Tiger Rift!”

In the next second, a middle-aged man clad in luxurious silver brocade robes appeared in front of them with four old men following closely behind him. Judging from their demeanor, the four old men were probably his personal guards.

This middle-aged man was none other than Silver Dragon Ao Gu’s eldest disciple, Han Qing. The four old men behind Han Qing were Snow Dragon City’s four enforcers.

Strolling into the Eminent Holiness secret space, Han Qing’s eyes scanned around, nodding in appreciation as he praised, “Really a good piece of paradise. Looks like this secret space is a remnant from the ancient times, excellent, excellent.”

“Since it’s a space that dates back to the ancient times, then the good things inside here should be aplenty.”

Han Qing was filled with excitement inside after confirming the space’s value. Only then did he look over at Huang Peng’s group of people.

“Looks like it has been quite a while since you lot have discovered this ancient secret space, take out all the treasures you’ve found.” Han Qing drawled, an obvious threat in his tone. He wasn’t worried at all that the bunch of people would escape.

With his keen eyes, he easily determined that the strongest one in this bunch was the four-meter giant concealed under that big black cloak, the second strongest would be the man he had wounded just now.

The rest were early and mid Xiantian realm that weren’t worth mentioning. He could exterminate them with a simple wave of his hand.

Huang Peng took a step forward, saying, “This Brother, this one is Huang Peng.”

But, Huang Peng’s sentence’s barely ended when Han Qing suddenly struck Huang Peng with a palm, sending Huang Peng flying to the back. Huang Peng crashed into one of the straw huts, blood spurting out from his mouth.

“Father!”

“Patriarch!”

Frightened exclamations sounded as faces paled.

Han Qing issued a cold snort, "What do I care if you're Huang Peng or not, I asked you about treasures, and I'm asking for the last time. Take out all the treasures you found here, if not, I won't be polite! At that time, with every countdown I make, I will kill one person!"

Huang Peng was helped to a stand, feeling as if every organ in his body was shattered.

"En, not dead?" Han Qing was slightly surprised seeing that Huang Peng was still alive after taking a hit from his palm. A Xiantian warrior that was struck with the aftershock of his palm strike couldn't keep his life, yet this guy who wasn't even a Xiantian realm was still breathing after taking a direct palm strike from him!

Despite the minuscule amount of strength he used in that palm strike, the fact that the man didn't die was enough to surprise Han Qing.

"Good, good!" Han Qing looked at Huang Peng with brilliant light shining in his eyes, "Still alive! It seems you must have eaten a lot of good treasures, or perhaps some divine grade spirit pellets which toughened your physique to this extent!"

Treasures!

Divine grade spirit pellet!

Han Qing's gaze was fixed on Huang Peng at this moment, "Speak, and take out all the treasures you've got from here!" He ordered as he walked toward Huang Peng.

From these people's earlier reactions, it seemed like this Huang Peng was this group's pillar.

"Feng Yang! Attack!" Suddenly, Huang Peng shouted a command!

In the next moment, Han Qing saw the four-meter tall giant hidden underneath a big black cloak moving to attack him. Unknowingly, the giant was gripping a three-pronged spear.

Han Qing was stunned for a split second, but his reaction was quick. A long sword appeared in his hand, slashing out and colliding with the big three-pronged spear. His hand numbed from the impact and was forced staggering back.

"Saint realm ghost creature!"

The five in Han Qing's group blurted out in shock, feeling the vibrant ghost aura bursting from the giant.

A resounding roar came from Feng Yang as he dashed at Han Qing with a second attack.

"So, it's a Saint realm ghost." Han Qing snorted. In his eyes, the giant was powerful, but it wasn't that strong, merely a First Order Saint realm.

"Go, exterminate this ghost thing!" Han Qing said to one of the old man behind him.

"Yes, Eldest Young Master!" The old man acknowledged. The old man lightly extended a palm out, dispersing Feng Yang's attack without much effort, then he punched out across space, accurately hitting Feng Yang and sending him somersaulting back in the air.

This old man was a Third Order Saint realm expert.

The giant ghost Feng Yang evolved to a sturdy physique from an intangible ghost creature when it broke through to Saint realm, rivaling a Second Order Saint realm warrior, but it was still weak against a Third Order Saint realm expert.

Feng Yang crashed, but climbed back up. His eyes turned a glowing scarlet red, breathing out visible puffs of black air as he lunged toward the old man, but within seconds, he was once again overpowered by the old man. His body was sent flying further away than before.

This time, the old man used his full force. His palm strike crushed Feng Yang's ribs, causing him to fall down and be unable to stand back up again for a long time.

Han Qing chuckled sinisterly, striding toward Huang Peng and the others.

"Spit it out, where are the treasures? Take everything out! I'm a person with limited patience, if you lot still do not give me what I want, I will start slaughtering!" Han Qing sneered.

"Stop there!" Guo Xiaofan suddenly jumped out, a finger pointed at Han Qing, "My Big Uncle is Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong, all you bag eggs, if you dare to harm a hair on us, my Big Uncle will not spare any of you!"

"Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong!" Han Qing and the four old men were astounded.

But recovering from his shock, Han Qing exploded in laughter as if he had just heard the funniest joke in the world, "Little guy, you've got guts, you even dare to lie to my face!" He pointed at Huang Peng, "Why don't you say he's Huang Xiaolong's old man?!" His voice was filled with obvious disdain and contempt.

It was clear that he didn't believe a single word of Guo Xiaofan's.

"You've said it right, he is our Sovereign's father!" Yu Ming's cold voice sounded, "I am the Asura's Gate's Elder, Yu Ming. Our Sovereign is in closed-door practice now, once he comes out, you're all dead!"

"Closed-door practice?" Han Qing continued to laugh in an unbridled manner, "Why don't you say that Young Noble Divine Dragon is taking a nap!"

The five people cracked-up nastily.

Han Qing made another sudden attack, striking one of the Huang Family guards. When the guard fell to the ground, only a lifeless body remained.

"Huang Hua!" Huang Peng cried out in dismay.

Although Huang Hua was a guard, he was also Huang Peng's childhood companion. After several decades passed, they became close like real brothers.

"Speak, where are the treasures? Still so stubborn, the next one I will kill is him!" Han Qing pointed a finger at Guo Tai.

Everyone was ashen.

"You're not allowed to hurt my father!" Guo Xiaofan little body blocked in front of Guo Tai.

Guo Tai was so terrified of his son's actions that he carried the little guy behind him into Huang Min's arms as he moved himself to the front, protecting both mother and son.

"What a wonderful display of father and son affection!" Han Qing sneered. He glanced over at Huang Peng, "Still not talking? Since it is so, then I shall...!" He lifted a palm up.

"Wait!" Huang Peng shouted.

Han Qing's action stopped.

"I really am, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong's father!" Huang Peng emphasized.

Han Qing's face became ashen with anger hearing Huang Peng's words. Without another word, his palm struck out at Guo Tai: "DIE!" He was truly angered, he wanted to slaughter every one of these fools.

He didn't believe that he wouldn't be able to find the treasures once he killed off everyone here.

Right as Han Qing's palm energy was about to hit Guo Tai's torso, a sudden light flashed in the air. A figure appeared in out of nowhere, and with a casual wave of his hand, Han Qing's attack dispersed without any trace or sound.

"Xiaolong!"

"Sovereign!" Huang Peng, Yu Ming, and the other cried out in joy seeing that familiar silhouette.

#### **Chapter 447: The Elf Forest**

The person who appeared was, of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong should have exited his closed-door practiced a few days earlier, however, the black dragon's true essence was more copious than he expected compared to both the fire and water dragons, which was why he was slightly late.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw the Huang Family's guard, Huang Hua, lying in a pool of blood, his expression instantly darkened.

"Big Uncle, you finally came out!" Guo Xiaofan ran to Huang Xiaolong's side, issuing a quick complaint: "These bad eggs, they want to kill us!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was frosty, falling on Han Qing and the four old men.

Han Qing's group of five looked at Huang Xiaolong warily.

*'Sovereign? Is this black-haired young man really...?'*

"How do I refer to this warrior? This one is Snow Dragon City's Han Qing, the eldest disciple under Silver Dragon Ao Gu." Han Qing said. Although his introduction was polite, the proudness in his voice when highlighting his identity was hard to hide.

Huang Xiaolong replied emotionlessly, "Even if Silver Dragon Ao Gu comes here personally today, he still won't be able to save any of you!"

Han Qing and the four old men's face became gloomy.

“Punk, you really think you’re Huang Xiaolong!” Han Qing’s anger rose, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong’s nose, “What qualifies you to speak my Master’s great name?” Not wasting time, Han Qing summoned his martial spirit.

Han Qing’s martial spirit was an enormous wolf of silver-colored fur with three black stripes running down its forehead, the wolf tribe’s King, the Silver Wolf King. Han Qing immediately soul transformed the instant his martial spirit emerged, both hands shaped into claws, striking at Huang Xiaolong at rapid speed.

Just as Han Qing’s claws were a narrow distance away from slashing him, Huang Xiaolong countered with the Asura Demon Claw. Ghost aura surged out in a brutal manner as countless wailing demonic spirits flew out, shaking one’s soul. Han Qing didn’t even have the time to react and was already struck by the Asura Demon Claw, flying out like a pebble.

Despite Han Qing’s strength, he was only a Second Order Saint realm. Against Huang Xiaolong, how was he to resist?

Forget not the killing intent already rising in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. In that attack just now, he didn’t hold back.

When Han Qing fell to the ground, everyone could see that his chest was blasted open, bones, flesh, and organs shattered, covered in blood.

The four Snow Dragon City enforcers inhaled sharply looking at the grave wound on Han Qing’s chest, their expressions ugly.

As a Second Order Saint realm, Han Qing’s physique was comparable to a Third Order Saint realm, sturdier than most. Yet, one strike from Huang Xiaolong turned Han Qing’s chest into this!

Not even a Seventh Order Saint realm expert was capable of doing this kind of damage!

“Now, it’s your turn!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze turned toward the four old men.

That declaration instantly shook the four Snow Dragon City enforcers back to the present.

Without a shred of hesitation, all four of them leaped up, dashing toward the exit, wanting to flee. The strength Huang Xiaolong had shown vanquished any thoughts of resistance in them.

However, after barely taking flight, the four old men saw the world being filled with golden Buddha statues, shining golden palm imprints falling down on them. Terrified, the four of them were forced back to the initial spots.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared in a flicker, but a palm imprint shot out, smashing on their bodies at the same time and sent them plunging out.

In a split second, the Eminent Holiness space returned to its tranquil atmosphere.

“Big Uncle is so amazing! Big Uncle is so powerful!” Guo Xiaofan cheered, clapping his hands.

His actions brought a smile to everyone’s faces.

Huang Xiaolong too couldn't resist a smile on his face watching the little guy's antics. He collected all five corpses and placed them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, as food for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

As for their souls, naturally they were given to the Supreme Ghost Flag.

"This place is no longer safe. Yu Ming and everyone, go pack up, we'll leave in a short while." Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Since the place was found by people from Snow Dragon City, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't place his parents and family here, he had to look for another place.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Yu Ming, Fei Hou, Haotian, and others complied.

"Big Uncle, then where are we going next?" Guo Xiaofan asked.

Huang Xiaolong sounded grim, "To the Asura's Gate headquarters." Regardless of the places that Huang Xiaolong could think of, the Asura's Gate headquarters was the safest bet.

"Go to the Asura's Gate headquarters?!" Huang Peng and Su Yan were the most shocked.

The Asura's Gate headquarters was located on Starcloud Continent, did that mean they were going to the Starcloud Continent?

"Great, great, let's go to the Asura's Gate headquarters!" Guo Xiaofan agreed with thunderous handclaps, "Big Uncle, everyone says you're the Asura's Gate Sovereign, do you have a lot, a lot of subordinates?" Guo Xiaofan's stretched his arms wide open to emphasize the meaning of his 'a lot, a lot.'

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "That's right, Big Uncle has a lot, a lot of subordinates. If Xiaofan works hard and become strong when you grow up, then you will also have a lot, a lot of subordinates!"

The little guy was ecstatic hearing this.

No one had any misgivings about Huang Xiaolong's plan to bring them to the Asura's Gate headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong had planned to head straight to the Ten Directions Continent after his closed-door practice ended, but looking at the current circumstances, he could only make a trip back to the headquarters before heading out again to the Ten Directions Continent by himself.

After all, his parents and everyone's safety was far more important than Dragon God Grass.

A decision reached, Huang Xiaolong escorted his parents and family through the Bedlam Lands and Demonic Beasts Forest, finally reaching the Starcloud Continent. The group did not dally, heading straight to the Asura's Gate headquarters in the Central Oblast.

Though there were some small problems along the way, with Huang Xiaolong there, those problems were easily settled by him.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached the peak of late-Sixth Order Saint realm after refining the primordial divine black dragon, only a paper thin barrier stood between him and his breakthrough to the Seventh Order.

Relying on his current strength, battling one on one, a peak late-Seventh Order Saint realm was no longer Huang Xiaolong's opponent.

Two months later, the group finally reached the Asura's Gate headquarters.

Arriving at the Asura's Gate, Huang Xiaolong dutifully made the necessary arrangements for their living, accompanied them for a full day tour around the headquarters ground, and guided Guo Xiaofan's practice. In a blink, three days had passed before Huang Xiaolong departed for the Ten Directions Continent.

Relatively speaking, Starcloud Continent was closer to the Ten Directions Continent in distance. However, that was in a relative manner.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong traveled during the day and cultivated during the night. By the time he arrived, it was two months later.

In the Martial Spirit World, Starcloud Continent had more land area compared to Snow Wind Continent, but Ten Directions Continent was much bigger than Starcloud Continent.

Snow Wind Continent and Starcloud Continent were mostly occupied by humans, whereas on Ten Directions Continent, there were the demonic beasts and beastmen!

Other than the demonic beasts and beastmen, there were dwarves, elves, tree people tribe, sea tribes, and more than a dozen other races. Though there were also humans living on the Ten Directions Continent, their numbers were a paltry few.

"Up in front should be the Elf Forest." Huang Xiaolong muttered, looking at the map and the seemingly endless green forest.

This Ten Directions Continent map was something he requested Zhao Shu to prepare before his trip. The map was very detailed, each region and tribes on the Ten Directions Continent were clearly marked.

According to the map, the Poison Dragon Valley fell under the beastmen's territory.

Huang Xiaolong once found a Beast God Scepter in the Eminent Holiness secret space, and on this trip to the Ten Directions Continent, he intended to have a look at the Beast God Shrine. The Poison Dragon Valley being in the beastmen's sphere of influence made things more convenient for him.

However, before that, to reach the beastmen's territory, Huang Xiaolong needed to pass through the Elves Forest, the Dwarf Mountain, and the Stellar Thunder Ravine.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong entered the Elf Forest.

#### **Chapter 448: Magus**

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong entered the boundary of the Elf Forest. He shuttled through the forest cautiously despite having confidence in his strength, for the elf race was extremely hostile toward humans, beastmen, and even the demonic beasts. There were rumors that said that any human race that stepped into the Elf Forest would be besieged by the elves.



Dense canopies covered the Elf Forest, roots as thick as a human thigh coiled and weaved, linking to even thicker tree trunks. However, the trees here weren't tall, averaging ten meters in height.

Sparse sunlight sneaked in through the gaps between the dense canopy, leaving mottled light patterns on the forest floor.

Moving through the forest, Huang Xiaolong had his spiritual sense spread out at all times, vigilant toward any movements in close proximity.

Two hours later, it was getting close to noon. The harsh sun was high up in the sky, but the temperature remained cool within the forest.

Huang Xiaolong picked a random tree, landing on one of the top branches with a frown on his face. Ever since he entered the Elf Forest until now, the forest surrounding had been too quiet, abnormally quiet actually.

Furthermore, the entire way, Huang Xiaolong didn't even come across a single elf.

Was he discovered? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

All of a sudden, sounds of howling wind came from all directions. Huang Xiaolong's eyes looked around and detected human-shaped shadows flickering in and out, forming a tight encirclement around the big tree he was standing on.

These 'people' bore a resemblance to humans, yet there were obvious dissimilarities; long pointed ears, irises the color of sapphire or emerald, and a tail at their back that was neither long nor short.

'These people are probably the elf race that lives inside this Elf Forest.' Huang Xiaolong thought.

As expected, the elf race was born with beautiful features. The men were good-looking, while the women bewitching, exuding a natural allure that was pure and clean.

What made Huang Xiaolong nearly have a nosebleed was the fact that those female elves' attires were a little too open-minded. Each of those female elves wore a layer of thin material akin to wings, only covering the important parts and leaving the long legs and luscious hips exposed. Even the concealed parts were vaguely discernible through the thin wing-like material.

Faced with this situation, any man's imagination would inevitably run wild.

"That Thunder Human King is really relentless, look, he sent more people here!" One of the beautiful female elves stood out from the encirclement, glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong.

'Thunder Human King? What thing is that?'

A small furrow creased Huang Xiaolong's forehead, it seems like the other side somehow mistook him for this so-called Thunder Human King's lackey.

"Go, capture this kid and bring him to the Land of Life first. Let the Elders decide his fate!" The gorgeous female elf ordered.

"Yes, Miss Lina!" Two male elves acknowledged in a respectful manner and flew toward Huang Xiaolong. The weapons in their hands posed to attack.

Neither one of those male elves was weak at all, comparable to Seventh Order Xiantian realm human warriors. But, this level of strength was far from sufficient to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't need to move, a blue light sparkled in his eyes. The space in front of him were filled with numerous blue water droplets, turning into two water dragons. In a split second, the two water dragons slammed both male elves, sending them staggering back.

The two water dragons did not disperse after attacking the male elves, they returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, hovering behind him as they viewed the elves.

After he entered peak late-Sixth Order Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong could manipulate the water element in the space around him like it was part of his body. With a simple thought, he would be able to gather the water element into any shape he desired to attack the enemy.

Nevertheless, a strong spiritual force was required for this. Without a strong spiritual force, those two water dragons would disintegrate in a matter of seconds.

One move from Huang Xiaolong had deterred this group of elves.

The elves were stunned looking at the two water dragons at Huang Xiaolong's back, including the female elf that spoke in the beginning.

"You, you're a magus?" The female elf Lina asked after overcoming her shock.

"Magus?" The term slightly baffled Huang Xiaolong. He had heard Zhao Shu mention in the past that the humans on Ten Directions Continent practiced magic, thus were referred to as magus.

"I didn't expect Thunder Human King to send a high level expert water element magus." The female elf Lina sneered, "I have over a thousand people here, let's see how many times you can cast your magic."

"Everyone, attack together!"

At the sound of Lina's command, the surrounding elves moved swiftly, throwing their attacks at Huang Xiaolong. Bows and arrows appeared in their hands, raining down sharp arrows on him.

Watching the wave of arrows, Huang Xiaolong's expression remained taciturn. The two water dragons behind him grew several times bigger, each reaching a hundred zhang in length.

Then, both water dragons simultaneously swung their giant tails, sweeping off the torrent of arrows and countless elves, bouncing off like raindrops.

A dozen breaths later, the thousand over elves were either hung upside down on tree branches, lying on the mud, or stuck to a tree trunk, leaving only Lina standing alone.

Lina stared flabbergasted at the thousand over elves around her in various pitiful poses, 'They, they actually... just like that!'

What kind of magic was this?! She stared at the two water dragons behind Huang Xiaolong. She had never heard of anyone possessing this level of magic.

"You, you're a Saint Magus!" Lina's voice trembled slightly.

A Saint Magus! This represented the handful of the most powerful human race experts on the Ten Directions Continent.

With a gentle flick of his fingers, the two water dragons dispersed into nothing, Huang Xiaolong shook his head saying, "I am not a Saint Magus."

The Saint Magi on the Ten Directions Continent comprehended the law of space, their magic powers were comparable to the Saint realm battle qi cultivated on the Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents.

This was an information that Huang Xiaolong had read before. However, Lina sighed in great relief hearing Huang Xiaolong refute that he was a Saint Magus.

"Also, I'm not sent by what's-his-name Thunder Human King, I'm only passing by the Elf Forest." Huang Xiaolong clarified.

The elf race lived inside the Elf Forest, staying away from worldly affairs, and because of this, Huang Xiaolong had a somewhat good impression of the elf races. Therefore, his attacks so far merely incapacitated those elves instead of taking their lives.

"Passing by the Elf Forest?" It was clear that Lina didn't believe Huang Xiaolong's words, strong disdain colored her sapphire blue eyes, "Who would believe this kind of lies, it's not like we've not experienced the human race's cunningness."

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders in reply, "It doesn't matter whether you believe or not, pass the message to your Elders or Queen, don't come bother me, otherwise I won't be polite like I was just now!"

"Hmph! What a big tone you have!" Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, a harrumphed sounded in the far distant. Three figures flew in their direction at rapid speed, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

When the female elf Lina saw the three people, joy bloomed on her face as she hurried to greet them, "Lina greets the three Elders."

All three Elder elves nodded their heads at Lina.

"Young man, don't assume that knowing a little water magic makes you invincible in the world." Amongst the three elves, the tallest elf snapped, "If you can defeat him, I'll allow you to leave this place!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need, all three of you can come together."

Huang Xiaolong could tell with a glance that although those three elves weren't weak, the strongest was tantamount to a human Seventh Order Saint realm, and the weakest was only a Fourth Order Saint realm.

Even with the three of them attacking together, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could easily defeat them.

Huang Xiaolong's words had truly angered the three Elf Elders.

## Chapter 449: Dwarf Race

“Audacious!” A short thin Elf Elder shouted and was the first to attack.

He dashed forward in a flicker. With a twist of his wrist numerous large icicles appeared, locking the space around Huang Xiaolong and all of his escape routes. There was no place to run and no place to dodge.

What the elf race hated the most was being looked down upon!

But before the Elf Elder could make another move, Huang Xiaolong’s palms slammed forwards. Multiple golden spheres enlarged outward. Wherever those golden spheres passed, all the large icicles froze in mid air.

The many elves’ eyes nearly fell out of their sockets watching this.

“This, what is this? Is this space magic?” Lina muttered dumbly to herself.

Huang Xiaolong flicked his wrists and the large icicles pinned in midair spun around, aiming towards the short thin elf Elder. This sudden reversal caused the Elf Elder to panic.

A chain of loud blasts rang out in the air.

Under the rain of icicles that were sharp as swords, the short thin Elf Elder was forced back in a sorry state, falling through the layers of thick canopy as he plummeted to the ground.

In an instant, a deadly silence enveloped the surrounding forest.

The other two Elf Elders reacted a beat later, both shocked and furious at the same time, however, when they were about to attack, a silhouette appeared on the horizon.

“Stop!” A gentle voice floated over but it doesn’t reduce the deterrence it contained in the least.

That person reached the place where Huang Xiaolong was very quickly—it was a female elf. Another alluring creature that exuded an aloof elegance.

“Grand Elder!” The two Elf Elders were surprised seeing the person who arrived and hastily saluted.

The female elf was the elf race’s Grand Elder, Celine.

Seeing this person, Lina too hastened to salute.

Celine excused the rest of the elves and turned over to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Noble, our Queen would like to see you, this way please.”

These words were like a thunderclap in the elves’ ears. Their noble Queen wanted to see this human?!

Huang Xiaolong declined the invitation, shaking his head as he replied, “No need.”

Eyeballs fell carpeting the forest ground.

This human actually declined their Queen’s invitation, was there something wrong with their hearing?!

Even Celine was unable to conceal her surprise looking at Huang Xiaolong. One must know, even the two most powerful human race kings on the Ten Directions Continent would be honored by their Queen's invitation.

This human in front of her was really 'unique' to actually decline their Queen's invitation.

"I shall take my leave." Huang Xiaolong said and turned around to leave without so much as a look.

"Insolent!" Huang Xiaolong's attitude once again angered the two Elf Elders. In anger, both moved to block right in front of Huang Xiaolong's path. A mere human actually refused their Queen's invitation, this was beyond insolence!

"Enough!" When the two Elders were about to persuade using force, the Elf Grand Elder Celine spoke, "Let him leave!"

Both Elf Elders froze; let him leave?!

In the end, both of them had no choice but to move away from the human's path.

Huang Xiaolong shot a cold glance at the two elders before flying away.

A light flashed in Celine's eyes watching Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure. A moment later, she ordered Lina to take care of the injured elves and returned to report to the Queen.

It didn't take Celine long to reach the Land of Life, reporting the matter to the Queen in precise detail.

The Elf Queen, who was standing beside the Sacred Spring, also showed surprise when she heard that Huang Xiaolong declined her invitation.

"Celine, what is your impression of this young human?" The Elf Queen Kelly asked.

Celine was stumped. She thought for a moment before choosing the words carefully, "This young human is quite strong and has a good foundation in water element magic comprehension, but if he were to battle one on one against the Thunder Human King, he would not be his opponent. Even if there are two of him, it still wouldn't be enough to contend with the Thunder Human King!" Celine emphasized again at the end.

Elf Queen Kelly looked at the Tree of Life that was as tall as the sky not far in front of her, sighing heavily, "Seeing his water element magic was not bad, I wanted him to take a look and see if he has a way to cure the Tree of Life."

The Tree of Life was the elf race's sacred tree, and also the source of existence that the elf race relied on. In the recent couple of years, the Elf Queen Kelly faintly felt that the Tree of Life's vitality had been seeping away, weakening. She had tried many methods but still failed to rejuvenate the Tree of Life.

If this condition persisted, in no more than half a year's time, the Tree of Life would wither. If the Tree of Life withered, then they, the entire elf race that relied on the Tree of Life, as well as all the flora, would wither as well. When it came to that, the Elf Forest would be no more.

The elf race that had lived on this land for countless generations, where should they go, where could they go?!

Celine looked at the Tree of Life, her eyes held the same worry in them, but she shook her head, “That young human, although he has quite a good grasp of water element magic, it is not enough to save the Tree of Life. Unless he knows the long-lost magic spell of Life Restoration, only then would he have a slim chance. It’s impossible that young man has the capability to perform such a magic spell.”

This was also the main reason why she allowed the young human to leave after meeting him.

Both elves fell into a heavy silence.

“Your Majesty, why don’t we reveal the matter and request aid from other experts...” Celine suggested.

The Elf Queen Kelly shook her head, “We’ll discuss again later.”

Too many things would be affected by this matter. Unless she really had no other way, she didn’t want to expose this matter. At the moment, only the two of them were aware of the Tree of Life’s condition.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong traveled northwards, coming out of the Elf Forest half a day later. Perhaps it was the Elf Queen’s command, but Huang Xiaolong didn’t meet with further disturbances or attacks from the elves anymore.

“Up ahead is the Dwarven City.” Huang Xiaolong stood on a hill peak, looking down at a stoned-colored city in the short distance. Without further dallying, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Dwarven City.

A short while later, he arrived at the city gates. Above the city gates, Dwarven City’s name was carved on stone, exuding a faint vicissitudes atmosphere. It seems like this Dwarven City had been here for a long time.

Although the dwarf and elf races could be said to be adjacent neighbors, there was a distinct difference between them—the dwarf race was very friendly towards the human race. This was also the main reason why Huang Xiaolong dared to swagger into the city openly.

Inside the city, Huang Xiaolong noted that the streets were quite busy. Dwarves slightly over a meter tall were hurrying to their destinations. Other than dwarves, Huang Xiaolong saw a lot of humans, beastmen, even elves and demonic beast races.

The entire Dwarven City was built from earthstone, including the shops on the streets. Compared to Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents, this Dwarven City was basically a rural market.

Huang Xiaolong also noted that nearly every shop here sold and produced weapons, or would be related to weapons. It was said that, from their ancestor’s time, dwarves made their living by forging weapons, it looks like it was true.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong saw the people on the streets all heading in a similar direction. Feeling curious, he stopped a passing dwarf and inquired.

The young male dwarf replied, “This brother must have just arrived in our city right? Our dwarf race holds a weapon forging competition every ten years, and today is the semi-final of the competition.”

Weapon forging competition? Huang Xiaolong had never heard of this.

## **Chapter 450: Stellar Thunder Canyon**

“Bro, where are you from?” The dwarf race young man casually asked.

Huang Xiaolong turned his attention back to the young man, answering: “The Elf Forest.”

“The Elf Forest!” The young dwarf was shocked, even his footsteps halted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong before managing a sentence, “Bro, you really know how to joke.”

Joke? A helpless smile emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, what’s there to joke about? He did indeed come out from the Elf Forest just now.

“Bro, you really walked out of the Elf Forest?” Noticing the expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face, the young dwarf exclaimed with a face filled with disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong assuredly nodded.

The young dwarf took a second look at the human race young man from top to bottom.

“Bro, I really couldn’t tell that you were able to survive the Elf Forest, ah!” Then, the young dwarf lowered his voice in a secretive manner, whispering a question, “Were you ‘poke-poke’ by those elves?”

“Poke-poke?” Huang Xiaolong sweated at the term.

The young dwarf nodded seriously, “Up until now, there hasn’t been a human that managed to come out alive from the Elf Forest, all of them were ‘poke-poke’ by those elves, turning into fertilizers for the Elf Forest.” Finished saying this, the young dwarf nudged Huang Xiaolong with a sheepish grin, “Bro, how did you manage to escape from the Elf Forest?”

He was really interested in this point.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I defeated the elf race’s Elder, they were probably afraid of me, that’s why they let me leave peacefully.”

The young dwarf was dumbstruck for a moment before exploding in a loud laugh, “Bro, I must say you’re really interesting.” Clearly, he thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking.

Just like that, the two of them chatted as they walked.

Somewhere in between, the young dwarf introduced himself, his name was Eric and Huang Xiaolong had no intention of concealing his identity, giving his real name, Huang Xiaolong.

Evidently, Eric had never heard of Huang Xiaolong’s fame, he didn’t show any exaggerated reaction when he heard his name.

Although Huang Xiaolong’s reputation had even spread to the Ten Directions Continent, it didn’t mean that every being on the Ten Directions Continent knew of him like they did on Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents.

Initially, Eric wanted to drag Huang Xiaolong with him to watch the weapon forging competition, but Huang Xiaolong wasn’t interested in this area, thus shook his head and declined.

With that, Huang Xiaolong left the Dwarven City.

Young dwarf Eric and Huang Xiaolong got along well. When Huang Xiaolong was leaving, Eric insisted that Huang Xiaolong look for him the next time he visits the Dwarven City, promising to treat Huang Xiaolong to the dwarf race's special brewed wine.

Huang Xiaolong replied good-naturedly that he definitely would the next time he comes to the Dwarven City!

Leaving the Dwarven City, Huang Xiaolong continued towards the Stellar Thunder Canyon. Passing through the Stellar Thunder Canyon, he would reach the beastmen tribes' sphere of influence.

Different from the Elf Forest and Dwarf Mountain, the Stellar Thunder Canyon was one of Ten Directions Continent's perilous lands that spanned over a hundred li.

When night descended, the air above the canyon would be filled with natural-formed lightning. Not even Saint realm experts could escape grave injuries coming in contact with the lightning inside the canyon.

At times, even during the day, streaks of lightning charged through the canyon.

No doubt, there were other routes that could allow travelers to detour away from the canyon to enter the demonic beasts tribe's territory, however, it would add at least half a month worth of journey.

It was high noon when Huang Xiaolong reached the Stellar Thunder Canyon, the scorching sun shone with a vengeance, there were clear skies on the horizon with nary a cloud in sight.

'I probably won't run into it...' Huang Xiaolong comforted himself.

The Stellar Thunder Canyon was a mere hundred li, with Huang Xiaolong's speed, it was a matter of a dozen breaths' time.

A dozen breaths!

Still, taking precaution, Huang Xiaolong changed into the Asura Physique, spreading out the Wings of Demon at his back, and even summoned both the blue and black twin dragons and soul transformed.

Leaping into the air, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette instantly turned into a streak of light, zooming into the Stellar Thunder Canyon like quicksilver.

Fierce howling wind rushed past his ears, tree shrubs and flowers blurred to his back into nothing.

In the briefest time, Huang Xiaolong was halfway through the hundred li canyon, reaching its center.

At this time, a sudden change took place. Rumbling dark clouds that spanned a thousand li suddenly appeared in the sky that was clear just moments ago, loud thunders clapped as scary streaks of lightning zig-zagged down the canyon like berserk snakes, growing ever more intense and frequent.

A tremendous pressure of destructive power plunged into the canyon from high up.

Staring stupidly at the abrupt change of weather, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist letting out a swear: "Damnit...!"

The thing you least want to happen will usually come a-knocking!



The destructive power continued to press down on the canyon, leaving Huang Xiaolong hanging in between, no path forward and no retreat to his back.

Hit by a sudden eureka moment, Huang Xiaolong bellowed and flew straight up. As his feet touched the top of the canyon ground, multiple streaks of lightning containing vast destructive power barged down on Huang Xiaolong.

Clenching his fists, Huang Xiaolong punched at the incoming lines of lightning.

Zi—! A resounding blast rang out.

Huang Xiaolong staggered back more than once, numbness spread throughout his body while the boulders and trees around were pulverized into dust.

A deep shock reverberated in Huang Xiaolong's heart, the power of nature was truly terrifying. If he hadn't refined the three primordial divine dragons, not forgetting his current physique was rebuilt by true dragon essence and the Dragon Pearl, in that collision just now, he would have suffered severe injuries if not even die.

Despite the fact, it lit up the battle desire in him.

This time, a dozen bolts of lightning aimed at Huang Xiaolong at once. Determination flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Clenching his fists tightly, he punched out like he did earlier.

Glaring light exploded, hot air spiraled into tornadoes.

Akin to an ancient war deity, Huang Xiaolong repelled wave after wave of lightning even as the lightning grew more intense and overbearing, it only spurred Huang Xiaolong to fight harder.

At some point, Huang Xiaolong discovered that every time he repelled a wave of lightning, it actually helped temper his physique, making his body stronger.

Several hundred li away, a group of beastmen surpassing hundreds in number stood on a peak. Looking at the violent ribbons of lightning above the Stellar Thunder Canyon, each of their faces paled.

"Luckily we listened to Budessi's advice and took the longer route, if not, we would be crossing the canyon right now. We'd perish without leaving so much as a single piece of bone!" Beastman Amier exclaimed with trepidation.

"Hey, everyone look!!" One of the beastmen named Anthony shouted, pointing to a spot above the canyon.

All the beastmen looked where Anthony pointed. The lightning was far denser there compared to other places in the canyon. Moreover, they seemed to spot a blurry figure moving around ... fighting against the lightning?!!

A shiver ran down everyone's spines.

"This, this can't be real, right?!" Amier nervously swallowed.

"Definitely not, how is it possible? It cannot be real, how can a human withstand the lightning here!" One of them shook his head, "We're too far, nothing can be confirmed."

All around, everyone nodded in agreement.

Furthermore, even the several Grand Elders of their beastmen tribes dared not use their physical bodies to wrestle with the canyon's lightning.

Watching a little while longer, the group left, shaking their heads and continuing on their way.

Above the Stellar Thunder Canyon, Huang Xiaolong let out a loud bellow after shattering a streak of lightning, "Excellent!" It was indeed thrilling for him. In the beginning, his body was totally numb after being struck by this lightning, pain shooting through his nerves, but now, the numbness and pain disappeared, leaving only a very comfortable sensation.

Those lightning strikes felt as if they were massaging him instead, a pure enjoyment.

Roughly an hour later, the lightning clouds scattered. The sky above Stellar Thunder Canyon reverted to the calm clear sky from before.

Watching the lightning clouds vanish, there was disappointment in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He didn't expect the lightning phenomenon to end so fast.