

INVINCIBLE 481

Chapter 481: You Used Ten Moves

A panicked disciple ran into the hall at this time, but before that disciple could say a word, Ao Kun already snapped at him, "What is happening outside?"

"Reporting to Temple Master, a young human came to make trouble outside, Guard Yan and the others were all killed by him!" The demonic beast disciple blurted everything anxiously.

A young human!

Ao Kun and his eight brothers immediately knew that the young man who defeated Ao Shen had arrived, they just never expected him so soon.

"How dare he! The second brother, Ao Sen, stood up in fury, hollering, "Killing our Nine Dragons Temple's guards the moment he arrives, this is blatantly not putting us in his eyes! Even if he's willing to submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, we must still let him suffer!"

"Right, otherwise any bumpkin can run to our Nine Dragons Temple's door, kill some of our guards, then quickly submit under us after being caught, won't that just turn our Nine Dragons Temple into a joke?" Third bro Ao Bi shouted.

"I say, after we capture the little punk, it will be possible for him to submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, but only if he kowtows every three steps from the Nine Dragons City gates all the way to our Nine Dragons Temple." Seventh brother Ao Yi snickered.

"Enough, let us all go out and see." Ao Kun stood up with an insipid expression, "It has been a few years since I've made a move. A lot of people in the Martial Spirit World are curious about my strength."

Second brother Ao Sen laughed, "In fact, Big bro, you need not do anything, I alone am enough to capture that little punk."

Ao Kun waved his hand, "I'll deal with that kid personally, all of you just watch, no need to interfere."

Ao Sen and the rest exchanged a look amongst themselves, complying with Ao Kun's order.

The nine brothers did not ask that demonic beast disciple how Huang Xiaolong killed the guards. With Ao Kun leading the group at the front and Ao Sen and the rest behind him, they walked out of the main hall.

When the nine brothers marched out, a sharp aura surged from them, whirling up to the air above the Nine Dragons Temple. The weather changed as multiple purple-colored energy vortices rose to the sky.

This sudden burst of power instantly alarmed the experts residing in the Nine Dragons City, who craned their necks in the Nine Dragons Temple's direction.

"What's going on?! What big matter was able to bring out all of Nine Dragons Temple's masters!"

“We haven’t see the Temple Master show his strength in a long time, what happened that it has even alerted the Temple Master? Did something big happen to the Nine Dragons Temple?!”

“All nine masters showing up together! Go, go, go! Let’s hurry to the Nine Dragons Temple and see!”

In a short span of time, tempted by their own morbid curiosity, countless demonic beast experts within the city rushed to the Nine Dragons Temple from all directions.

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Outside the Nine Dragons Temple. Huang Xiaolong was heavily encircled by layers of demonic beast guards. A person walked out from the encirclement, clad in fine brocade robes, seemingly an Elder of Nine Dragons Temple, who was glowering at Huang Xiaolong, “A measly human race punk dares to kill in our Nine Dragons Temple?! I say, you’ve been living too comfortably!”

“Merciless Heartless Sword Burial Strike!”

Out of nowhere, a large demon sword appeared in his hand and stabbed straight at Huang Xiaolong. Numerous sword rays shot out, filled with a cold heartless and merciless aura, forming a sword burial mound as if it wanted to bury all living beings in the world within.

This demonic beast clan expert was a Fifth Order Saint realm expert. Whether it was his rank amongst the Nine Dragons Temple experts or the Nine Dragons City experts on a whole, his strength was generally recognized to be in the upper tier.

The instant he attacked, gasps of surprise sounded from the spectating crowd.

“Merciless Heartless Sword Burial Strike? This is Merciless Demon Saint’s ultimate skill from one thousand years ago! Wow, Elder Chen succeeded in practicing this skill!”

“Rumors say that the Merciless Demon Saint has taken the lives of countless high experts with this one move!”

“Look! That human brat is standing still! He’s dead for sure!”

While the crowd whispered among themselves, Huang Xiaolong’s mouth opened wide as if he was yawning, gently blowing air from his mouth. The sharp, lethal sword energies aimed at him shattered in midair. The merciless atmosphere vanished with the sword energies like they never appeared at all.

That Nine Dragons Temple Elder Chen’s pupils dilated in fear like he had just seen his worst nightmare. In the next second, his body shook and a tragic wail rang out as his body was thrown into the air.

Ao Kun and his eight brothers had just stepped out from the main hall when Elder Chen flew over their heads, crashing down on the main hall’s floor.

The whispers were cut short by gasps of shock, followed by dead silence.

A moment after the dead silence, all the spectating demonic beast experts sucked in a cold breath and retreated a few steps back by reflex, distancing themselves from Huang Xiaolong.

The many rows of Nine Dragons Temple guard that encircled Huang Xiaolong were shivering as they too subconsciously retreated.

At this point, the experts that rushed over for a good show arrived from different directions.

“What happened? Why so quiet? Who’s that human kid? Don’t tell me this is the death-seeking kid that came to make trouble in the Nine Dragons Temple?” One of the demonic experts that had just arrived at the square spotted Huang Xiaolong’s figure at the center, asking no one in particular.

His voice immediately made all the experts turn their focus on him. Staring at him, that look, that momentum made the hair on his back rise.

“Nine Dragons Temple, the nine hall masters!” Someone from the crowd shouted.

Once again, the crowd’s attention shifted, watching Ao Kun’s group of nine as they slowly walked out of the main hall.

Monstrous demonic qi enveloped everyone present.

“Greetings, Nine Hall Masters!” The surrounding Nine Dragons Temple guards saluted respectfully on their knees. The surrounding experts also saluted.

“Stand up.” Ao Kun spoke, his steps continuing toward Huang Xiaolong.

The nine hall masters stopped several meters away from Huang Xiaolong.

When Ao Kun and Huang Xiaolong looked eye to eye, the invisible pressure released from their bodies caused the crowd of experts to palpitate.

“My sixth brother said that you defeated him in ten moves.” After a moment of silent exchange, Ao Kun broke the tense atmosphere.

Ten moves!

The demonic beast experts were stunned hearing that and sucked in another cold breath as they looked at Huang Xiaolong with fear in their eyes. Especially the expert that branded Huang Xiaolong as the ‘death seeking kid that came to cause trouble in the Nine Dragons Temple’, he nearly had a seizure after hearing Ao Kun’s words.

Who didn’t know that the Nine Dragons Temple’s Sixth Hall Master Ao Shen is a peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm expert?! In the entire demonic beast clan experts, the number of people capable of winning over him could be counted on two hands.

But, the young human in front of them did that in just ten moves?!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Ao Shen standing behind Ao Kun; ten moves? Not seeing the need to clarify anything, he smiled faintly, “You can say so.”

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s faint smile, Ao Shen felt his face burning. He was further surprised that the young man was willing to acknowledge ‘the truth’.

“Then, if you can withstand ten moves from me and not lose, I will let you leave.” Ao Kun stated with a calm expression.

Thick silence followed, but no one present thought that Ao Kun was bluffing.

From five hundred years ago, Ao Kun was already recognized as the demonic beast clans' number one expert. His strength could only be described as unfathomable.

Even if Huang Xiaolong defeated Ao Shen in ten moves, whether he could withstand ten moves from Ao Kun was another matter.

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong calmly asked, "What if I fail to withstand ten moves from you?"

Ao Kun said matter-of-factly, "If you fail to do so, you will kowtow every three steps from the Nine Dragons City gates to our Nine Dragons Temple. The Ape Deity Temple Master's son was killed by you, right? Don't worry, after you submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, we will definitely protect you."

Chapter 482: Second Hall Master's Deific Prowess

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong laughed while shaking his head, "I have a different suggestion."

"Suggestion?" Ao Kun was lost for a second. Curious, he permitted, "Speak."

"Let's do it like this, all nine of you attack together, if you can defeat me, I'll walk the entire way from the Nine Dragons City gates to the Nine Dragons Temple, one kowtow every three steps. However, if all nine of you attack together but are defeated by me instead, then all nine of you shall do the same walk, one kowtow every three steps from the city gates to this Nine Dragons Temple, and submit to me."

Huang Xiaolong continued in an aloof manner, "Don't worry, after you submit to me, I can guide your practice, even bestow you with elixirs!"

"What?!"

"This kid actually wants all nine hall masters to attack together?!"

"What arrogance! He's insane!"

The instant Huang Xiaolong finished talking, the crowd broke out in an indignant uproar at the human's arrogance. Even Ao Kun, who hadn't felt anger for the last five hundred years, couldn't help feeling anger at this moment.

A juggernaut of demonic qi flooded out from Ao Kun, akin to awakened ten thousand years old magma, erupting to the sky. Demonic qi pooled high above the Nine Dragons Temple, gathering into a sea of purple clouds, rumbling, rolling. The wind howled, as if the prestige of a great ancient demon emperor was provoked. Wrath ensued!

Ao Sen and the rest were also angered to their limit.

"Big brother, against this little punk, it's not necessary to do it yourself." Second brother Ao Sen leaped out, yelling in fury, "I alone am enough to defeat this brat easily!"

"Damn brat, go die, eat one punch from me!"

"Tyrannical Heaven's Vast Sea of Dire Land Fist [1]!"

Ao Sen punched out at Huang Xiaolong, using a killing move with the first attack. The demonic qi from his body surged out like tidal waves. With the air of dominance, fist shadows layered on top of each

other like endless waves rushing forward, ever-changing. The scene in everyone's eyes changed, like an eternity passing without leaving any traces.

Sharp killing intent shone in Ao Sen's eyes, he had never been this furious in his entire life.

A human told him and his brothers to attack at together? He refused to believe that the other side was that powerful. He felt like Ao Shen had been exaggerating this punk's strength too much.

One of the things Ao Shen mentioned since he returned from the Elf Forest was this human's strong physique, no weaker compared to theirs. Of course he didn't believe that. How could a human's flesh and bones compare to their bodies? They were sea dragons! The bloodline of ancient Dragon Clan was running through their veins!

"Die, die, die!!"

Ao Sen's fist force reached Huang Xiaolong almost instantly.

Although Ao Sen's strength couldn't compare to Ao Kun, he was still a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert. In the whole demonic beast clans, his strength ranked in the top five. In his anger, he didn't hold back at all in this attack. The entire square's space was locked by the power of Ao Sen's fist as it punched a hole in space.

The Nine Dragons Temple guards began to cheer enthusiastically witnessing their Second Hall Master's god-like prowess.

"Second Hall Master's deific might, kill this little bastard!"

"Kill the punk!"

Under the exuberant cheers around him, Ao Sen's fist hit Huang Xiaolong squarely on the chest. A resounding blast shook the square.

Watching this, all the demonic beast experts shook their heads in mocking snickers. Just moments ago, this punk was urging all nine hall masters to attack together, but now, merely the Second Hall Master easily dealt with him.

Ao Kun watched everything quietly. Although he felt something strange when Ao Sen's fist struck Huang Xiaolong, he secretly breathed out in relief.

Among the many present, only Ao Shen wasn't so optimistic about Ao Sen's attack. Instead, his expression was graver than before.

"Perhaps Ao Shen did not inform you when he returned that his full force punch felt like scratching an itch for me?" Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the echoes of mocking sneers.

In a split second, all sounds of laughter ceased. Eyes widened to the size of a fist in shock and disbelief watching the scene in front of them.

Scratching an itch? Ao Sen looked at his right fist, the ugly expression on his face was similar to Ao Shen's a month ago.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm. Not using any battle skills, he threw just a simple and crude punch straight at Ao Sen's chest in return. The speed was too quick for Ao Sen to react.

Ao Sen's ending was also the same as Ao Shen's. A blood-curdling scream rang out as his body flew back from the force, knocking into the arch of Nine Dragons Temple's doorway. The door exploded, while Ao Sen's body rolled on the floor, finally stopping at a corner.

"I forgot to tell you, truth is, I only used one move to defeat your sixth brother." Huang Xiaolong stated coldly.

Dead silence!

It was like the world ended! A gust of wind blew, carrying sand from the ground.

Everyone stared at the Ao Sen's body in a corner of the Nine Dragons Temple—his throat was spasming and legs were twitching so much that even his lower part seemed to be twitching too.

One move?!

The crowd felt as if their hearts stopped beating.

Ao Sen, their Nine Dragons Temple's Second Master, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert was defeated in one move!

Ao Bi, Ao Kuang, and the others turned several shades paler from fright. Even Ao Shen, who was aware of Huang Xiaolong's power felt his knees buckle.

Not even Ao Kun was able to conceal the shock in his heart. In all honesty to himself, he admitted that he couldn't defeat the second ranked Ao Sen with one move. He looked over at sixth brother Ao Shen, a burning fury in his heart. This damn sixth brother actually claimed that the other party defeated him with ten moves!

Ao Shen looked away guiltily, afraid to confront Ao Kun's eyes.

Ao Kun took a deep breath and faced Huang Xiaolong once again, speaking slowly, "I admit that I have underestimated you earlier, you are indeed very strong. Fine! Today, us nine brothers will come together; if you're defeated by us nine brothers, you will submit to our Nine Dragons Temple, I would give you the rank of Second Hall Master." This young human might be strong, but with all nine brothers cooperating, Ao Kun was still confident that they had a high chance of defeating Huang Xiaolong.

Second Hall Master! Second only under him.

But no one raised a word of objection.

Ao Sen managed to climb out from a pile of stone rubble. Ao Kun waved his hand and a pellet flew out toward Ao Sen. "Swallow it."

Ao Sen did not hesitate after hearing Ao Kun's command. He opened his mouth and threw the pellet in. The injuries on his body healed with a speed visible to the naked eye, strong demonic qi started fluctuating strongly around him again.

“Beast form!” Ao Kun bellowed, fully releasing his demonic qi, the ancient sea dragon bloodline in him came alive. Initially in human form, Ao Kun’s physical appearance began to change rapidly, from human appearance to a giant green sea dragon.

All eight of them followed, from Ao Sen, Ao Bi, Ao Shen, to Ao Kuang, all connected to the ancient sea dragon within them, transforming into sea dragons.

Nine sea dragons, fusing from the neck down to the tails, forming a large sea dragon array. Overwhelming demonic qi shot toward the sky, covering the entire square, forcing all spectating demonic beast experts to retreat far back.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the nine sea dragons in their true forms, unperturbed and aloof, “If the nine of you jointly attack, what happens when you lose to me?”

“If the nine of us still lose, then we will recognize you as our Master.” The green sea dragon transformed from Ao Kun opened its mouth and spoke in the human language.

“Good!” Huang Xiaolong’s figure shot up in a blur. At the same time, the black and blue twin dragons materialized, shaking the heavens with their roars. A vast might originating from the ancient Dragon Clan spread far and wide, enveloping the experts below, causing them to have difficulties breathing.

“Twin dragons martial spirits!”

“He, could he be Huang Xiaolong?! Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong!”

“Right, that must be him! He’s Young Noble Divine Dragon, Huang Xiaolong, the beastmen tribes’ Beast God!!”

The crowd was genuinely shocked watching Huang Xiaolong summon the black and blue twin dragons.

Ao Kun and his eight brothers were equally stunned, this person was actually the beastmen tribes’ new Beast God, Young Noble Divine Dragon Huang Xiaolong?!

But... didn’t the rumors say that Huang Xiaolong was only a Seventh Order Saint realm? How did his strength become so horrible?! Ao Kun struggled to deny this. It was because of the rumors claiming that the beastmen tribes’ new Beast God was a Seventh Order Saint realm expert that he did not link these two together.

[1] Tyrannical Heaven’s Vast Sea of Dire Land Fist-Imagine a giant fist imprint with the wrath of heaven striking down, leaving a barren dead land the size of a vast sea...

Chapter 483: Will Annihilate All Beastmen Tribes

While Ao Kun and his brothers were still immersed in their shock, the soul transformed Huang Xiaolong disappeared from sight. In a flicker, he reached Ao Kun’s side while gripping the Great Dragon Saber in his hands and slashed down.

Piercing rays of slaughter energy burst out in frenzied madness, trailing behind an enormous roaring blood dragon, rushing straight at Ao Kuang.

Watching the enormous blood dragon, Ao Kuang paled, becoming stiff with fear.

The blood dragon was the tool spirit sealed within the Great Dragon Saber, refined from an ancient blood dragon's soul, and possessed the coercive aura of an ancient blood dragon. Before this immense pressure that cut at his soul, Ao Kuang trembled from the core of his being.

Boom!

The blood dragon slammed into Ao Kuang, knocking him into the air as a tragic scream ensued. His sea dragon body shattered countless buildings before crashing to the ground several li away, sending great tremors through the earth.

Huang Xiaolong could easily tell that among the nine brothers, this Ao Kuang was the weakest link, only possessing a mid-Ninth Order Saint realm strength, therefore Huang Xiaolong targeted him first. As long as one of the nine was incapacitated, a weakness would appear in this Nine Sea Dragons Array that the brothers laid out, significantly reducing its power. Dealing with Ao Kun and the rest would be much easier.

"Ninth brother!" Ao Sen and the brothers cried out.

Huang Xiaolong twirled the Great Dragon Saber in his hands, an outbreak of a thousand sabers rays shot through space, creating turbulent waves, ripping out a giant black hole with pure brute force.

The shower of sword energy instantly swallowed Ao Yi. Caught in a whorl of sword energy, Ao Yi's body was instantly filled with cuts and slashes. After a short moment of anguished screams that seemed to last for a long time, Ao Yi plummeted to the square floor, the luminous scales on his sea dragon body were hacked and cut. The gory wounds were bone-deep, making others turn their heads away.

Ao Kun and his brothers cried out in agitation.

Being enraged after seeing his brothers being wounded one after another, Ao Kun bellowed, "Sea Dragon Mutilation Technique!"

Immediately, the seven remaining sea dragons formed a loop. With a slight tremble like a released bow, angry waves roared forth, overcasting the sky, creating multiple space cracks. Raging waves like razor-sharp blades slashed down at Huang Xiaolong simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, the Great Dragon Saber in his hand made a vertical cut.

"Blood Dragon Swallowing the Sun!"

A massive blood dragon flew out and a horrifying suction force came from its wide opened jaws, swallowing the countless blade waves. In the end, the blood dragon exploded in the air and disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up in a flicker, his left hand aimed a Great Divine Void Fist toward the center of the Sea Dragon Mutilation Array formed by the seven sea dragons. The brute impact shook the seven sea dragons, forcing them to separate from each other, thus breaking the array.

On the ground, more and more demonic beast experts gathered in the distance to spectate this great battle only seen in a millennium, shocking them to the core.

Huang Xiaolong, the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, one person against the Nine Masters of Nine Dragons Temple! Moreover, he even held the upper hand!

Once this news spread out, it would shake the entire Martial Spirit World.

In the previous Asura Square Battle and Beast God Shrine Battle, despite killing Li Molin and other Deities Templar's experts, sending great waves of shock through the Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong did not rely solely on his own strength, but instead he relied on the Poison Corpse Scarabs. Hence, everyone's fear of Huang Xiaolong was in actual fact a fear of the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs that he controlled.

But this battle was different. When the crowd of demonic beast experts looked at Huang Xiaolong now, the shock, fear, and awe they felt was due to Huang Xiaolong's own strength.

A volley of booming blasts thundered high in the sky.

Burst after burst of destructive energy shockwaves destroyed the large areas below into ruins; buildings were flattened to the ground, streets disappeared.

As time passed, the nine Ao brothers were picked and dealt with one by one by Huang Xiaolong. One hour later, only Ao Kun remained capable of battle.

A shadow was cast over Ao Kun's grim face. Despite reevaluating Huang Xiaolong's strength, he never imagined that Huang Xiaolong's strength was beyond his estimation, and this was not the most astonishing point. What blew his mind was that Huang Xiaolong had yet to even break through to Tenth Order Saint realm. This young man was merely a late-Ninth Order Saint realm! If he was already able to display this level of strength at late-Ninth Order Saint realm, how terrifying would Huang Xiaolong be once he stepped into Tenth Order Saint realm? Did that mean that he could even fight at the same level with a God Realm Master?!

These five hundred years, he cultivated with painstaking effort, yet he still failed to comprehend the laws of time, unable to pierce through that barrier into the God Realm.

Ao Kun's thick powerful tail came sweeping toward Huang Xiaolong. Choosing not to use the Great Dragon Saber, Huang Xiaolong simply struck a palm at Ao Kun's tail.

Bang! An ear-splitting collision rang, and Ao Kun's massive body was sent tumbling a few li away before he managed to regain his balance. Fury erupted in his heart. He genuinely could not understand how, as one of the human race, Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate his physique to such an extent, even more terrifying and stronger than his, a real sea dragon's.

If he only knew before the bet started that Huang Xiaolong's current True Dragon Physique was reconstructed by the Dragon Clan's ultimate treasure, the Dragon Pearl, and on top of that he had refined eight primordial divine dragons, Ao Kun would have turned tail instead of betting with him.

Huang Xiaolong did not pursue relentlessly after striking Ao Kun away, he stood in place, looking at Ao Kun with an aloof expression.

Eight out of nine were taken care of, only Ao Kun remained. Judging from this, it was obvious to everyone that the outcome was already set in stone. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware that it

wasn't so easy to make Ten Directions Continent's number one expert admit defeat and surrender to him.

That being said, one of Huang Xiaolong's best virtues was his patience.

Half an hour passed.

Ao Kun had reverted to his human form from his true sea dragon body during battle. Glaring saber cuts and slashes, fist prints, palm prints, and bloodstains decorated his body all over.

Still, the desire for battle was burning fervently in his eyes.

Suddenly, Ao Kun let out a thunderous roar, lunging at Huang Xiaolong, just as he got close enough to Huang Xiaolong, before he could do anything else, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying back with a palm strike, crashing into the crumbled ruins below.

Gravel ricocheted in all directions, raising a veil of dust. It didn't take Ao Kun long to get to his feet, lunging toward Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong raised both his fists, competing in crude raw strength with Ao Kun's double fists.

A loud boom rang out and Ao Kun felt both his fists quiver from the collision, his flesh cracked and blood seeped out, trickling along his arms.

In the distance, the demonic beast experts watched the battle in quiet palpitation.

Ao Kun fell repeatedly, but he stood back up every time, that unyielding will made everyone watching lament in their hearts.

Another half an hour passed. Once again, Ao Kun was sent flying with a punch, this time however, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, arriving beside Ao Kun, and dealt him another heavy punch. Ao Kun was buried deep in the ground from the neck up.

The square was quiet again. This time, Ao Kun had lost the strength to continue fighting.

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A few thousand li outside of Nine Dragons City stood a small scale city called Great Thousand City. One of Nine Dragons Temple's Great Thousand Hall's central branches was set inside this Great Thousand City. And this Great Thousand Hall's Leader was none other than the escaped Lion Tribe's Young Patriarch, Jesse.

Jesse licked the blood dripping from his hand as he looked at the dozen beastmen corpses sprawled before him.

"Hall Leader, if we continue killing beastmen at this rate, once the beastmen tribes find out, I'm afraid..." A demonic beast expert beside Jesse couldn't resist speaking up.

"Afraid of what!" Jesse sneered, "You think that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to our Nine Dragons Temple? If he dares, he's dead for sure!"

“That’s right, that Huang Xiaolong is merely relying on some Poison Corpse Scarabs! If he is to fight with his own strength, the youngest of our nine hall masters, Hall Master Ao Kuang could easily squash that him just using a thumb!” Another demonic beast expert nearby laughed mockingly.

“Our Nine Dragons Temple will be joining hands with the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple to exterminate all beastmen tribes, conquering the whole Ten Directions Continent!” Jesse said.

Chapter 484: Just Huang Xiaolong Alone?

But Jesse’s proclamation had just left his mouth when the Great Thousand Hall’s Deputy ran inside in panic, barely able to string a full sentence as he heaved more air out than breathing in, “Hall, Hall, Leader, I, I, just received news, say—saying that Huang, Xiaolong, he came to our Nine Dragons City!”

“Huang Xiaolong went to the Nine Dragons City?!” Jesse was stunned for a second, then he pursued, “How many people did the beastmen tribe send?”

“Only Huang Xiaolong alone.” The Deputy replied.

Jesse burst out laughing hearing that answer: “Only him alone? I didn’t expect, ah, that Huang Xiaolong is so mad, showing up like a lone soldier in the Nine Dragons City! This time, he’s absolutely dead!”

“Right, even if he has those Poison Corpse Scarabs, he’s dead! Our nine hall masters have the ancient sea dragon bloodline, Poison Corpse Scarabs can’t harm them!” A demonic beast expert standing behind Jesse mocked, obvious disdain in his voice.

“Go, we’re rushing back to the Nine Dragons Temple right now, let’s watch how that Huang Xiaolong’s going to die!” Jesse laughed out loud as he sped out from the hall.

The Great Thousand Hall’s experts trailed behind Jesse, heading to the Nine Dragons City.

Although that Deputy knew that Huang Xiaolong was in the Nine Dragons City at the moment, he did not know that Huang Xiaolong was fighting one against the nine Ao brothers.

Jesse’s large group flew at rapid speed, getting closer to the Nine Dragons City as time passed.

“Imagining Huang Xiaolong kneeling on the ground, screaming tragically, really makes me look forward to seeing the real scene!” On the way over to Nine Dragons City, Jesse laughed as he said.

A short while later, Jesse and the Great Thousand Hall’s group reached the city. However, the instant Jesse entered the city, he picked up on the strange atmosphere within the Nine Dragons City but didn’t pay too much attention to it. The group flew in a conspicuous manner all the way to the Nine Dragons Temple.

Not long after Jesse flew in the Nine Dragons Temple’s direction, he saw the destroyed buildings spanning into a large area of ruins. The experts behind him were stunned.

“These buildings all were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong?” One of them blurted the question everyone was thinking in their minds.

“There are no energy fluctuations anymore, looks like the fight has ended. That Huang Xiaolong was probably beheaded by our Temple Master!” Another expert spoke.

Jesse nodded in agreement, "What a pity, I wasn't able to watch the Temple Master kill Huang Xiaolong. Let's go, if we hurry we might be able to see Huang Xiaolong's corpse."

"The Beast God Scepter must be on his body, once he's dead, the Beast God Scepter would definitely fall in our Temple Master's hands. With the Beast God Scepter in our Temple Master's possession, he'll become the new Beast God, conquering the entire beastmen race!"

"Correct, once we conquer the beastmen tribes, conquering the Ten Directions Continent will only be a matter of time!"

Enthusiastic words flew back and forth within Jesse's group as they flew, and the Nine Dragons Temple came into sight moments later.

The first thing they saw was the mass of experts surrounding the Nine Dragons Temple's perimeter. Because there were so many demonic beast experts crowding the area, Jesse and his group were unable to get a clear view of what was happening inside.

Jesse snickered at the situation, "Even in death, that Huang Xiaolong is still able to attract so many experts' attention, it can be considered his blessing!"

Jesse did not bother to lower his voice at all, thus many experts close by heard his words clearly. All of them turned to look at Jesse with a weird expression on their faces.

Despite detecting the oddness in the people's gaze, Jesse was too big-hearted to mind these miscellaneous things. Working with his subordinates to separate the crowd, they moved further in, all the way to the front, their eyes actively searching for Huang Xiaolong's corpse.

In the next second, Jesse stiffened on the spot. His eyes were fixed on the figure standing at the center of the Nine Dragons Temple square. That figure stood tall like an everlasting divine mountain, regardless of the fierce howling winds or the grinding of blasting sand.

That figure was so familiar!

Moreover, littered around that standing figure were nine other sorry figures—the Nine Dragons Temple's Nine Hall Masters!

Their Nine Dragons Temple's Nine Hall Masters actually laid undone! Furthermore, their Ten Directions Continent's number one expert, the strongest person, the Temple Master of the Nine Dragons Temple lay crumpled at Huang Xiaolong's feet.

Jesse's mind blanked from the shock. The wide smiles on the experts behind him froze on their faces, changing to disbelief in the next second, then despair gradually set in.

Only now did they realized why the city's atmosphere felt strange when they entered earlier. Why wasn't there any laughter, or any other noises?

While Jesse and the newly arrived group were still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked over in their direction. Jesse shook, feeling as if he was pinned in place. His face became deathly pale.

Huang Xiaolong raised a hand, fingers slightly bend and a terrifying suction force emerged from his palm. Caught unprepared, Jesse stumbled forward, rolling all the way to Huang Xiaolong's feet.

“Beast, Liege Lord Beast God!” Jessi lifted his head, looking at Huang Xiaolong with eyes brimming with fear.

“You think that by hiding in the Nine Dragons Temple and having their protection, I won’t be able to kill you?” The look in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes was chilling.

“Liege Lord Beast God, please have mercy, ah!” Jesse repeatedly knocked his forehead against the ground, causing a dent on the square floor.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at Jesse’s head, the force of it pierced a hole through his skull. Jesse slanted to the side stiffly, crumpling to the floor without another word.

“The ones that I, Huang Xiaolong, want to kill, even the Nine Dragons Temple won’t be able to protect you.” He snorted, throwing a last glance at Jesse’s lifeless corpse.

If Huang Xiaolong said this before his battle with the Nine Dragons Temple masters, the surrounding demonic beast experts would have laughed as if they heard the biggest joke, but now, no one dared to laugh.

With a wave, Huang Xiaolong collected Jesse’s corpse into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

A long time later, Ao Shen and the others struggled to their feet, led by Ao Kun. The nine brothers respectfully knelt before Huang Xiaolong, greeting him as Liege Lord Beast God.

The nine Ao brothers showed with their action their submission to Huang Xiaolong!

The Nine Dragons Temple guards and Elders followed suit, kneeling to Huang Xiaolong.

“Greetings, Liege Lord Beast God!” Voices resounded in the sky.

But, watching this magnificent scene, the expressions of those of the sea tribe, Violent Lion Tribe, and Ape Deity Tribe members that stayed in the Nine Dragons City didn’t look so good.

The Nine Dragons Temple submitting to Huang Xiaolong meant that more than half of the Ten Directions Continent forces submitted under Huang Xiaolong; then Huang Xiaolong’s next move would be...! Thinking of what Huang Xiaolong’s next move would probably be, unease gnawed at their hearts.

“Pass down my order! Lock down the Nine Dragons City, within one month, only entry is allowed, leaving is forbidden!” Huang Xiaolong scanned the crowd and issued an order.

At the moment, he preferred to keep the matter about the Nine Dragons Temple submitting to him hidden, otherwise it would be troublesome if the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple cooperated.

One month later, after he took over both the Violent Lion Temple and Ape Deity Temple, the result would already be set. Even if news leaked after that, it was of no significant by that point of time.

“As per Liege Lord Beast God’s order!” The nine Ao brothers led by Ao Kun answered respectfully. Orders were quickly relayed down to all city gates.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the ruined buildings and unrecognizable streets around him. Earth element essence energy rumbled beneath his feet like racing waves, spreading out in all four directions. The places where the earth element essence energy passed by were restored to their previous appearance.

The nine Ao brothers and the spectating experts watched the inexplicable scene before their eyes with agape expressions. Huang Xiaolong was once again shattering their knowledge.

In a few breaths' time, the buildings and streets destroyed by Huang Xiaolong and the nine Ao brothers stood tall, just like before.

"This is a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng older than thousand years, swallow it." Then, Huang Xiaolong took out the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng from the Asura Ring, giving it to the nine Ao brothers.

Staring dumbly at the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng that was close to forty thousand years in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Ao Kun and his brothers felt shivers down their bodies.

With the aid of the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, Ao Kun's injuries were fully healed within three days' time.

On the fourth day...

"Go, to the Violent Lion Temple!" Huang Xiaolong gathered Ao Kun, Ao Sen, and others as well as the Nine Dragons Temple's Saint realm experts in one place, and instructed.

This time, on his journey to the Violent Lion Temple, he decided to bring along the Nine Dragons Temple's experts.

Chapter 485: Captured For Temple Master's Pleasure

Huang Xiaolong led Ao Kun and the group of Nine Dragons Temple experts flying out of Nine Dragons City in a grand manner. Their destination: Violent Lion Temple.

The Violent Lion Temple was located not far away from the Nine Dragons City. With their group's speed, they could reach the Violent Lion Temple in three days' time.

...

Three days later.

Violent Lion City.

The Violent Lion Temple stood proudly at the centermost location of the Violent Lion City. Looking down from an altitude, the Violent Lion Temple resembled a ferocious giant lion, spanning over several hundred li of land.

The ferocious lion's mouth was the Violent Lion Temple's entrance.

At this time, over a hundred people assembled at the square behind the temple, the majority of them clad in black robes with an overbearing momentum surrounding them. Each one was a Saint realm expert, and the weakest amongst them was a late-Sixth Order Saint realm expert.

On each person's black robe was embroidered the pattern of a majestic flame lion.

Standing in front of the group was a tall and brawny middle-aged man, his bare arms exposed under the sunlight were twice the size of an average man's. A crimson cape hung from his shoulders, exuding a potent aura that surpassed anyone present.

The middle-aged man suddenly raised an arm and his palm struck down on an empty area some distance ahead. A fiery crimson palm imprint rumbled forth, piercing a hole in the fabric of space, forming a space tunnel.

"Congratulations to Temple Master for achieving major completion in Crimson Sky Lion Emperor's Palm!" A demonic beast expert standing behind the brawny middle-aged man took a step forward, lauding words of praise and congratulations.

The middle-aged man was Violent Lion Temple's Master, Lei Ge.

The other demonic beast experts seized the chance, each of them rushing forward to speak good words, while Lei Ge observed the damage made by the attack and nodded in satisfaction.

This Crimson Sky Lion Emperor's Palm was left behind by a lion Beast Saint ten thousand years ago, and it was hailed as one of the demonic beast clans' highest techniques. He had stumbled upon it by chance around a hundred years ago.

After a hundred years of bitter practice, he finally achieved major completion of the technique.

The Nine Dragons Temple had nine hall masters, but the Violent Lion Temple only had one, and it was precisely this Lei Ge. Standing behind Lei Ge were his subordinates, his one hundred and eight generals retinue, with the weakest having the strength of a late-Sixth Order Saint realm, and the strongest demonic beast general within this retinue being a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Whereas Lei Ge himself was widely recognized as the second person on the Ten Directions Continent, just below Ao Kun.

"I dare say, our Temple Master's strength has far surpassed Ao Kun's!"

"Rightly so, our Temple Master is the real number one expert of all demonic beast clans. If that Ao Kun had the guts to do battle with our Temple Master now, he would lose for sure!"

Lei Ge's retinue broke out in fervent discussions.

Lei Ge laughed, "Then I shall send out a letter of challenge next month, a battle with Ao Kun!" A burning desire for battle shone in his eyes.

That time when he stumbled into the abode left behind by that Senior, not only did he find the Crimson Sky Lion Emperor's Palm, there was even a number of divine grade spirit pellets. In the last hundred years, he had been cultivating while swallowing those divine grade spirit pellets. Believing that his current strength had surpassed Ao Kun, a trace of unwillingness emerged in his heart toward the current expert ranking.

"At that time, Temple Master will surely be victorious!" The group of general retinue cheered.

“Temple Master, these are ten human race beauties that I specifically selected, you see...” At this time, an old man with steward appearance came over, leading ten young women.

Lei Ge’s eyes did a quick sweep over the ten young women, nodding his head: “Fairly good.”

He spent his last hundred years in dullness in order to achieve major completion in the Crimson Sky Lion Emperor’s Palm, of course he would find some pleasure in women to relieve some dullness. However, Lei Ge felt that demonic beast clan females lacked flavor, and he personally favored beautiful human women more.

“Rumors say that the first beauty on the Snow Wind Continent, Shi Xiaofei, is three points more beautiful than the Elf Queen, how about... we make a trip to the Snow Wind Continent to capture that Shi Xiaofei for Temple Master’s pleasure?” One of the higher ranked generals stepped forward and suggested.

“This doesn’t sound very good. I heard that Shi Xiaofei is Huang Xiaolong’s woman. Several years ago, the Cosmos God Cult’s Young Lord Xie Hui captured that Shi Xiaofei, then Huang Xiaolong killed his way to the Cosmos God City, slaughtering numerous Cosmos God Cult’s genius disciples!” Another high rank general stated.

“Only our Temple Master is qualified to enjoy a beautiful woman like Shi Xiaofei. How can that Huang Xiaolong compare to our Temple Master! He’s just a brat acting arrogant by relying on a few Poison Corpse Scarabs! Based on real individual strength, he doesn’t even compare to one-millionth of Temple Master’s power!” Another person exclaimed.

“The Cosmos God Cult is afraid of Huang Xiaolong, but we, Violent Lion Temple are not afraid! There’s a rumor circulating outside that the beastmen’s Lion Tribe Young Patriarch ran away and betrayed the beastmen, seeking allegiance under the Nine Dragons Temple. Such a long time has passed, but that so-called Beast God Huang Xiaolong didn’t even dare to let out a fart about this matter!”

The group of generals clamored to upstage each other.

Lei Ge raised his hand, signaling everyone to quiet down.

“Wait until I sent out the letter of challenge. After I defeat Ao Kun, I will personally make a trip to Snow Wind Continent, I also want to see if that Shi Xiaofei is really as beautiful as the rumors claim she is.” Lei Ge said.

If that Shi Xiaofei was truly as alluring as the rumors claimed, he would bring her back here. Coincidentally, the Violent Lion Temple Mistress’ position was unoccupied.

“Next month? There’s no need.” A heartbeat after Lei Ge spoke, an icy-cold voice sounded. The appearance of this voice was too abrupt, startling everyone on the square.

“Who?!” A demonic beast general under Lei Gei shouted, leaping up into the sky, his hand made a grasping motion as if trying to capture something.

His feet barely left the ground when an overpowering giant hand emerged from the void, casting a shadow over the sky, descending down on the general. With no way to dodge, fear took over the general as he countered with his palm in panic. But the power of his palm was shattered in an instant.

A resounding boom rang in the square.

The ground shook violently. When things calmed down, there was a human-shaped hole in the square, with the demonic beast expert at the bottom of it, unmoving.

The others sucked in a cold breath, alarmed and shocked. This demonic beast general under Lei Ge ranked third amongst the one hundred and eight, an early Ninth Order Saint realm. Yet, he was defeated in the blink of an eye.

Lei Ge's eyes narrowed watching this.

Space above the square rippled as more than a hundred people appeared in the air, exuding monstrous demonic qi that wholly overpowered Lei Ge and his generals.

"It's the Nine Dragons Temple!" One of the Violent Lion Temple's demonic beast generals shouted.

Weapons were quickly drawn in the face of a great enemy.

"Ao Kun!" Lei Ge fixed his eyes on Ao Kun's silhouette up in the air. An intense desire for battle skyrocketed from Lei Ge's body as he yelled, "Ao Kun, what is your Nine Dragons Temple trying to do breaking into my Violent Lion Temple? Also, you gravely wounded my general the moment you arrived, what is the meaning of this?!"

Actually, it was Huang Xiaolong who wounded the demonic beast general earlier, but Lei Ge believed that only Ao Kun was capable of wounding his general in one hit.

"No special meaning to it." Came Ao Kun's nonchalant replied.

Lei Ge flew up from the square, "I've just decided to issue a letter of challenge to you, but since you're already here today, the timing is perfect. There's no need to wait till next month." Finished saying that, demonic qi gushed out from Lei Ge's body as he wasted no time to strike a punch at Ao Kun.

Cutting wind chased Lei Ge's fist, shining like a dazzling golden sun, its great force roaring toward Ao Kun like layers of angry waves.

Right at this moment, the same giant hand from before appeared again, slamming into Lei Ge's hurricane fist. Space split and heavens shook as two opposing energies collided, causing all others to retreat swiftly in fright.

Lei Ge only felt a terrifying aura envelop him. To his surprise, he was unable to resist, staggering back a hundred meters. His shocked eyes searched in the direction where the giant hand appeared, and it actually led him to a young human standing beside Ao Kun!

Just now, the one who wounded his subordinate was also this human? It wasn't Ao Kun!

Because Ao Kun brought more than a hundred people, Lei Ge neglected the presence of the young human beside Ao Kun.

But now, he had noticed him!

Chapter 486: Give You Double Reward

The Violent Lion Temple generals were extremely shocked. The skinny young man beside Ao Kun actually forced back their revered invincible Temple Master!

Lei Ge's expression changed again and again before bursting into laughter, "Ao Kun, this is the expert that your Nine Dragons Temple hired?"

In Lei Ge's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was merely a subordinate hired by Ao Kun.

"Young man, what did Ao Kun give you that tempted you to serve the Nine Dragons Temple?" Lei Ge then added, "How about you join my Violent Lion Temple? I can give you double the reward!"

Ao Kun and the Nine Dragons Temple experts had odd expressions on their faces. Especially Ao Kun. The corner of his lips twitched.

"All of you retreat." Huang Xiaolong interrupted everyone thoughts at this moment.

Retreat? Lei Ge was bewildered, trying to figure out the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words. But in the next moment, he saw Ao Kun and all the experts from the Nine Dragons Temple comply respectfully: "Yes, Master!"

Ao Kun and the Nine Dragons Temple experts retreated behind Huang Xiaolong, in the distance.

The eyes of Lei Gei and the present Violent Lion Temple experts were protruding from their sockets from astonishment.

Master?!

Just now, what did those Nine Dragons Temple experts call that young human? *Master?!*

Ao Kun, as the acknowledged Ten Directions Continent's strongest expert, actually recognized a human youth as his Master?! Lei Ge and the rest found it hard to believe.

Huang Xiaolong walked toward Lei Ge slowly, the expression on his face cold like a brewing blizzard, "Lei Ge, today you only have to two options; one, submit to me like Ao Kun, two, choose death."

Huang Xiaolong's voice reverberated through the whole Violent Lion Temple and even the men guarding in every corner of the temple heard each word clearly, stunning them silly.

Raucous laughter sounded from Lei Ge's mouth after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. His deep, sonorous voice thundered high in the air as he fixed a glare at Huang Xiaolong with a dangerous glint in his eyes, "Little kiddo, I don't know why Ao Kun and his lackeys submitted to you, but even so, relying on these Nine Dragons Temple experts, do you think you can withstand my entire Violent Lion Temple's Retaliation?"

At that point, all Violent Lion Temple's experts emerged from every corner of the temple, crowding the square in a tight encirclement. There were tens of thousands of people, including a large group of early and mid-level Saint realm experts.

Other than the one hundred and eight generals, there was another elite group named Guardian Vajra under Lei Ge's command, consisting solely of Saint realm experts.

All these years, Lei Ge had been accumulating his forces secretly, and today, the Violent Lion Temple's overall strength had exceeded the Nine Dragons Temple.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Ao Kun's group cut being off from any possibilities of escape, Lei Ge smirked, "Ao Kun, what do you think? My Violent Lion Temple's strength is not bad, right? All these years I've been slowly expanding my forces, all for the purpose of annihilating your Nine Dragons Temple one day and rule over the entire demonic beast race!"

Ao Kun's gaze swept over the mass of Violent Lion Temple experts, a cold sneer rising at the corner of his mouth. No hints of panic or fear could be detected.

"Kill them for me!" Lei Ge roared suddenly, issuing the kill order.

Immediately, Violent Lion Temple's experts rushed toward Huang Xiaolong, Ao Kun, and the Nine Dragons Temple experts in crazed madness.

Huang Xiaolong's narrowed his eyes, slightly veiling the coldness in his eyes. With a wave of his hand, the Devils and Ghosts Flag flew shot up high into the sky, growing bigger as it did so. After reaching a hundred zhang tall, it secured itself directly into the fabric of space.

Intense ghost aura flooded out, turning into one evil spirit after another.

Ghost aura pierced the sky. The whole Violent Lion Temple was shaken by the flood of monstrous ghost aura.

This sudden scene made Lei Ge and the Violent Lion Temple experts' faces tighten.

Each evil spirits formed from that ghost aura actually possessed Saint realm strength. Moreover, they didn't merely possess the strength of early-level Saint realm, but the strength of Fifth to Sixth Order Saint realm!

Before this odious evil spirits army, the tens of thousands of Violent Lion Temple experts that were rushing forward looked like rotten wood, being instantly pulverized into smithereens without any power to resist.

"Retreat, quickly retreat!" Lei Ge anxiously bellowed.

In fact, even without Lei Ge's order, the Violent Lion Temple experts had dispersed in all directions like headless chickens, screaming in fear. Whether it be those who ran first or those who ran last, all of them were turned into nourishment for the evil spirits.

The great evil spirits army spread out several hundred li in every direction, crushing everything in its path before stopping.

Some Violent Lion Temple experts that managed to survive breathed out in relief seeing this, feeling the damp robe sticking to their backs.

When the great evil spirits army stopped, it had surrounded the whole Violent Lion Temple.

"You, you're Huang Xiaolong?!" Lei Ge blurted the question out in shock, staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's Poison Corpse Scarabs were terrifying, however, his Devils and Ghosts Flag also caused those who heard of it to turn deathly pale. It finally struck Lei Ge who this young human in front of him was!

"Huang Xiaolong!"

"He's Huang Xiaolong!"

Hearing that, all Violent Lion Temple generals and experts became ashen.

Despite their discussion full of bravado earlier, not putting Huang Xiaolong in their eyes, at the crucial moment when Huang Xiaolong was in front of them, the fear in their hearts was irresistible.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything. He waved his hand, sending out a huge swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs.

Watching those Poison Corpse Scarabs flying toward them, Lei Ge's general retinue and other experts became whiter than corpses.

Half an hour later.

Apart from Lei Ge, the entirety of the Violent Lion Temple experts and Lei Ge's generals were bitten by Poison Corpse Scarabs. However, Huang Xiaolong kept their lives. These experts merely lost the strength to resist.

Ao Kun and the group of Nine Dragons Temple expert witnessed Huang Xiaolong crush the Violent Lion Temple without losing a single soldier or waste much effort in a mere half an hour, beads of sweat rolled down their foreheads like a storm.

The nine Ao brothers rejoiced inwardly, extremely glad they decided to adhere to the bet they made with Huang Xiaolong, willingly submit to him. Otherwise, their ending would be too miserable to describe.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're merely relying on those Poison Corpse Scarabs and the Devils and Ghosts Flag, I refuse to accept this defeat! If you are somewhat capable, come and fight me fair and square with your own strength!" Lei Ge repelled a cluster of Poison Corpse Scarabs with a punch, roaring in fury at Huang Xiaolong with red glowing eyes.

Ao Kun was the first to shake his head when he heard Lei Ge challenge Huang Xiaolong. If he knew that the nine brothers still lost to Huang Xiaolong in a nine against one battle, perhaps Lei Ge wouldn't be feeling so upright and confident.

With a casual wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong retrieved all the Poison Corpse Scarabs and disappeared in a flicker. He appeared in front of Lei Ge, flicking out an elixir at him, "This is a ten-thousand-year-old Spirit Clearing Thistle, swallow it, recover your battle qi."

Ten-thousand-year-old Spirit Clearing Thistle!

Lei Ge's arm reached out to catch the elixir while looking at Huang Xiaolong with obvious doubt, but he still swallowed it down in the end. Instantly, his depleted battle qi that was used to deal with the Poison Corpse Scarabs was replenished in the shortest time.

Lei Ge wasted no time to trigger his beast transform, awaking the ancient divine lion bloodline in his body, transforming into a giant flame lion and charged at Huang Xiaolong.

A chain of collisions thundered in the air, but it merely lasted a few minutes before everything quieted down.

Similar to Ao Kun's situation before, Lei Ge plummeted to the ground with a punch from Huang Xiaolong, head and neck buried in the ground, no longer able to move.

One hour later, more than half of the Violent Lion Temple's one hundred and eight generals chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong, leaving a few stubborn ones. Huang Xiaolong decisively moved them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, letting the Poison Corpse Scarabs deal with them.

Whereas Lei Ge chose to submit in the end.

After Lei Ge and the rest of the Violent Lion Temple experts chose to submit, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to release their soul barriers. All of them were branded with a soul imprint. At this point, both the Nine Dragons Temple and Violent Lion Temple was fully under Huang Xiaolong's control.

Thus, only the Ape Deity Temple remained.

The same method was used to prevent news about the Violent Lion Temple battle from leaking out, the entire Violent Lion City was in lockdown.

Three days later, Lei Ge and everyone's wounds healed and Huang Xiaolong led Nine Dragons Temple and Violent Lion Temple's experts to the Ape Deity Temple.

But, what surprised Huang Xiaolong was, when they arrived in Ape Deity Temple, the Temple Master Zhou Yunpeng wasn't around! Capturing the Ape Deity Temple's second in command for questioning, he spilled everything in a stammering voice, "Our Temple Master received news that a Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey appeared in the Mystic Elephant Peak's proximity. Two days ago, our Temple Master departed to the Mystic Elephant Peak to capture that Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey and refine its spirit devourer bloodline!"

Chapter 487: Seeing the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Again

Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey!

A minuscule quiver ran through Huang Xiaolong's body.

In between heaven and earth, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkeys were extremely scarce in number. Few could be found throughout the ages, but now, one actually appeared on the Mystic Elephant Peak! Therefore, this Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was definitely the one that was separated from Huang Xiaolong so many years ago!

Hearing this information, Huang Xiaolong became anxious. He lifted the Ape Deity Temple Deputy and questioned him thoroughly, then ordered Ao Kun and Lei Ge to handle the remaining matters before he dashed out of the Ape Deity Temple at breakneck speed in the direction of the Mystic Elephant Peak.

The demonic beast clans considered the Mystic Elephant Peak as their sacred land. According to an old legend, it was where the ancient Beast Emperor cultivated, a beast Emperor that reigned over all

demonic beast clans. In later years, the Beast Emperor was subjugated by the Beast God, becoming the strongest general under the Beast God.

Worried about the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's safety, Huang Xiaolong took out the Great Dragon Saber, channeling true essence energy into the saber, accelerating forward on the saber.

The Great Dragon Saber shuttled past the clouds at rapid speed, sceneries and cities became blurred lines behind Huang Xiaolong, disappearing behind him.

Some keen Saint realm experts felt the terrifying power from afar flying above them a second later. Looking up to the sky in trepidation, they only caught the tail end of a red streak of light. It was so fast that it was gone before they could even react.

Leaving behind a trail of agape, flabbergasted experts!

Huang Xiaolong eventually narrowed the distance to the Mystic Elephant Peak.

The truth is, even for a peak late-Tenth Order like Ao Kun flying at full speed, he would still need at least three days to reach the Mystic Elephant Peak. However, flying on the Great Dragon Saber with true essence as energy source, Huang Xiaolong merely used one day's time to reach the Mystic Elephant Peak.

From the distance, Huang Xiaolong looked at the tall mountain that resembled a giant elephant and knew at a glance that this was the Mystic Elephant Peak. Then, he took out the treasure map he had been keeping for years.

When he was younger, before he broke through the Xiantian realm, on the journey to the Luo Tong Royal City, he and Fei Hou picked up a treasure map by chance. The place drawn on this map was the very same Mystic Elephant Peak in front of Huang Xiaolong!

Contemplating for a moment, Huang Xiaolong headed toward the Windless Tunnel indicated on the map. It wasn't by coincidence that the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey appeared in this area. When Huang Xiaolong got his hands on the map and researched it, the little violet monkey knew about it. Very likely, the little guy had come for a little treasure hunt.

'I wonder how the little guy is doing...' He thought to himself. Doing a quick calculation, he and the little monkey had been separated for twenty years!

Back when they separated, Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to Xiantian realm, and now he was close to late-Ninth Order Saint realm.

'That little guy should also have advanced into Saint realm!' Thoughts kept running through his mind. The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey had the ancient spirit Devourer bloodline, it was capable of Devourer all beings and refine all things. Its cultivation talent could be considered heaven-defying, it wasn't anything strange for it to have broken through to the Saint realm.

However, as heaven-defying as the little guy's cultivation speed might be, it wouldn't be the current Ape Deity Temple Master's opponent at this stage. If it was really found by the Ape Deity Temple Master, Zhou Yunpeng, it would be dead for sure!

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about this possibility, the more agitated he became.

The true essence energy surged frenzily from his dantian, propelling the Great Dragon Saber under his feet a second faster. He had to find the little guy before Zhou Yunpeng!

Speeding even further, the Great Dragon Saber left a long streak of blood-red glow in the air.

On the northernmost part of the Mystic Elephant Peak, there was an obscure cave named Windless Tunnel.

Currently, inside the Windless Tunnel, powerful quakes repeatedly shook the walls as destructive energies fluctuated from within.

“Hahaha, what an unexpected windfall, not only did I manage to capture the rare ancient species Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, there’s also Senior Ape Deity Emperor’s cultivation cave! Even the Heavens are helping me!” The Ape Deity Temple Master Zhou Yunpeng laughed wantonly.

The origin of that Beast Emperor in the ancient times was a Copper Arm Ape Deity, also the Ape Deity Temple’s first Temple Master. It was later referred to as the Ape Deity Emperor. This Windless Tunnel was the place that the Ape Deity Emperor used when he cultivated.

Zhou Yunpeng was battling a sixteen, seventeen-year-old looking young man, with distinctive good looks and overwhelming demonic qi surging from his body.

Zhou Yunpeng repelled the young man with a palm attack, and his laughter sounded again, “Little punk, even if you’re a rare Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, your strength is still a little too weak. In short, you’re not my opponent, if I wanted to kill you it’s would be as easy as snapping my fingers. If you willingly submit to me, becoming my pet mount, I can spare your life after refining the spirit Devourer bloodline in your body!”

“You want me to submit to you? You think you’re qualified?” The young man sneered, “If I die, my Big brother will avenge me!”

“Big brother?” Zhou Yunpeng continued laughing, “Since it’s like that, I’ll kill you and refine your spirit Devourer bloodline, let’s see then what your dog-fart Big brother can do to me!”

With a quiver, the young man transformed into a giant monkey covered in lustrous purple hair and the bluest pupils. Both arms swung out to attack Zhou Yunpeng.

“Reckless idiot!” Zhou Yunpeng countered with a similar attack, resulting in a booming collision. The transformed giant monkey was thrown far back, slamming against the tunnel wall, reverting to its human form.

Zhou Yunpeng sneered, approaching the young man with a slow gait, “After I refine your spirit Devourer bloodline and get Ape Deity Emperor’s cultivation technique and divine pellets, within a hundred year’s time I can definitely breakthrough to the God Realm, conquering the Ten Directions Continent and becoming the hegemon of one direction. At that time, whoever is unwilling will die, whoever dares not to submit, annihilate!”

Another burst of mad laughter rang in the tunnel.

Zhou Yunpeng stopped within inches of that young man, raising his right palm, striking down on the young man’s skull without mercy: “Die—!”

At this critical moment, a shower of saber energy pierced through space, flying toward Zhou Yunpeng. There was also a great blood dragon ready to tear Zhou Yunpeng apart.

Zhou Yunpeng was greatly startled, swiftly leaping back while his palm changed the direction of attack with a wrist turn, slapping onto the blood dragon.

Another great quake ran through the tunnel.

Looking over at the source of ambush, a black-haired young human came into Zhou Yunpeng's field of view.

Huang Xiaolong's attention, on the other hand, was focused on the young man looking about fifteen to sixteen years old. Although he had never seen the little violet monkey's human form, he could tell that it was him with a single glance.

That aura, those eyes, everything was so familiar.

The younger man slowly got up from the ground, his eyes were also fixed on Huang Xiaolong with an indescribable excitement on his face. He stammered a little due to excitement, "Bi-Big brother!" His eyes immediately turned red-rimmed.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first hearing what the young man called him, then his face bloomed into a smile, "Little guy, twenty years of separation, you've grown so big now!" By now, Huang Xiaolong no longer had any doubt that it was the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey that he knew.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened, it was a happy smile that came from his heart.

Reborn in this Martial Spirit World, if it weren't for the little violet monkey, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have gotten the Asura Tactics and Asura Ring, and would definitely not have the achievements he had today.

Seeing the little violet monkey again, Huang Xiaolong felt like a reunion with a long lost loved one. It was that kind of joy, that kind of happiness.

"Big brother, careful!" Suddenly, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey cried out.

A violent force struck Huang Xiaolong from the back, and it was too late for him to dodge. Zhou Yunpeng's palm struck Huang Xiaolong's back accurately.

"Haha, little brat, this is your so-called brother? I'll kill him first, then refine your spirit Devourer bloodline!" Watching his palm strike Huang Xiaolong as planned, Zhou Yunpeng became complacent once more, laughing with abandon. Even Ao Kun would suffer grave injuries if he was hit with this palm unprepared.

But in the next second, Zhou Yunpeng's laughter abruptly halted.

Chapter 488: Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture

Zhou Yunpeng stared at Huang Xiaolong's back in disbelief; this young man didn't budge an inch!

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was dumbfounded as he stood there.

Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around, facing Zhou Yunpeng with cold eyes. In a split second, he threw a punch at Zhou Yunpeng.

Taken by surprise, Zhou Yunpeng barely managed to counter with his hand.

Kacha—the sound of breaking bones was heard.

Zhou Yunpeng screamed as his body heavily slammed into the tunnel wall, creating a human-shaped imprint. Dust and gravel fell due to the huge impact.

Another great wave of shock crashed the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's heart. He remembered that back when he got separated from Huang Xiaolong, their strengths were at similar levels. But now, Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to such a monstrous degree!

He had a grasp of Zhou Yunpeng's strength from their earlier exchange and also knew that Zhou Yunpeng was the Ape Deity Temple's Master, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm expert. Amongst the many notable demonic beast clan experts, Zhou Yunpeng had always ranked within the top five.

Yet, before Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Yunpeng was so vulnerable, barely able to take a hit!

"You, who are you?!" Zhou Yunpeng had just vomited a big mouthful of blood before struggling to his feet. Every pore on his body screamed wariness and danger. Watching Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Yunpeng felt unprecedented fear like he had never felt before.

Even against demonic beast clans' number one expert, Ao Kun, Zhou Yunpeng still had the confidence to battle, yet in front of this young human, a feeling of powerlessness actually surfaced in his heart.

"In the recent days, haven't you been clamoring to avenge your son?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

"You're the one who killed Chu'er?" Zhou Yunpeng's eyes widened in shock. His son, Zhou Yuchu, was killed in the human territory Vermillion City. When he received the news of his son's death, he was furious, immediately giving out a top to bottom order to all the members of the Ape Deity Temple that they must find the human who killed his son even if they had to search the entire Martial Spirit World! He wanted to tear that human into a million pieces with his own hands!

Initially, he wanted to make a trip to Vermillion City, to slaughter every human in Vermillion City, making them die with his son. But the sudden appearance of a Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey around the Mystic Elephant Peak made him change his plans and come here.

Huang Xiaolong strode over to Zhou Yunpeng, "Any last words? Speak."

According to Huang Xiaolong's original plan, if Zhou Yunpeng was willing to submit, he would spare his life, but now, Zhou Yunpeng had to die! If it weren't because he rushed over, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey would have died under Zhou Yunpeng's palm.

Watching Huang Xiaolong coming closer, Zhou Yunpeng's face turned a few shades paler.

Instead of answering Huang Xiaolong, a powerful demonic qi exploded from Zhou Yunpeng's body as he transformed into a giant ape with scarlet red eyes and massive arms. The giant ape crazily swung its arms at Huang Xiaolong in attack.

“Ape Deity Heart Blasting Punch!”

“Great Ape Shattering Mountain!”

Zhou Yunpeng roared. Demonic qi shrouded both arms, piercing space. Even before the force of his fists arrived, the entire mountain tunnel started shaking vigorously as if it was about to collapse anytime.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Zhou Yunpeng’s action and showed no intention to dodge. The true essence in his dantian roared, Huang Xiaolong struck a Great Void Ape Deity Fist, smashing the enemy.

With a blast akin to rumbling thunder, Zhou Yunpeng’s body quivered. Just like the previous exchange, Zhou Yunpeng was sent flying back, slamming into the tunnel wall, embedded several feet in. The giant ape was bleeding from its seven orifices, its powerful arms flopped limply as its bones were already shattered.

Huang Xiaolong stepped closer, not waiting for Zhou Yunpeng to get up a second time. He aimed another punch at Zhou Yunpeng’s chest, burying him deeper into the wall. Zhou Yunpeng’s chest had collapsed from Huang Xiaolong’s tyrannical force, blasting his heart was into unrecognizable meat pieces.

Zhou Yunpeng’s vitality was seeping away.

“You, who are you exactly?” The question came out in intermittent breaths, but he insisted to know. He could not figure out which young human possessed such terrifying strength!

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong said his name in a cold voice. At that, he raised a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger pierced through Zhou Yunpeng’s head through the center of his forehead.

Zhou Yunpeng’s eyes protruded from their sockets, fixed on the young man’s silhouette in front of him. Huang Xiaolong remained stoic. With a simple wave of his hand, Zhou Yunpeng’s corpse was moved into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was still in shock, rooted in the same spot. The things that happened had yet to register in his mind.

“Little guy, how are your wounds, nothing serious right?” Huang Xiaolong approached him, voice filled with concern.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey regained his senses. The Ape Deity Temple Master had already been killed by Huang Xiaolong!

“Big brother, I’m alright.” He shook his head, a warm feeling spread in his heart. Despite being heavily injured by Zhou Yunpeng, he was confident that his injuries would fully heal in two months’ time.

The truth was, he was still in shock, and unable to calm down. He possessed the spirit devouring bloodline, which contributed to his heaven-defying cultivation speed, but even so, he was merely a Fifth Order Saint realm expert. He really couldn’t understand how Huang Xiaolong practiced to leave him so far behind.

Huang Xiaolong took out a bloom of Nine-coloured Snow Lotus, saying, “This is a Nine-coloured Snow Lotus, a healing herb. Swallow this down and start healing.”

“Nine-coloured Snow Lotus!” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was stunned. He was about to decline when Huang Xiaolong waved a hand to stop him, insisting that he should swallow it immediately. Once again, his heart was filled with warmth. In the end, he nodded and swallowed the elixir.

A few hours later, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey’s injuries fully healed.

After the little guy recovered, Huang Xiaolong sat down beside him, asking him about his experiences in the past twenty years.

That year, after being separated from the Huang Family on their way to the Duanren Empire, he headed north, arriving in the Demonic Beasts Forest. He cultivated in the Demonic Beasts Forest until he broke through to Saint realm, and had to leave because he offended a high-level Saint realm demonic beast in the forest. Leaving the Demonic Beasts Forest, the little guy made his way to the Bedlam Lands. When he was there, he once killed a Sin City disciple, and finally he came to the Ten Directions Continent.

A few days ago, he was passing by the Mystic Elephant Peak area when he remembered the treasure map that Huang Xiaolong had gotten a long time ago. Intrigued, he started searching around for the Windless Tunnel to see if he could find the treasure.

When he finally found the Windless Tunnel, he ran into Zhou Yunpeng. If it weren’t for Huang Xiaolong arriving at that critical moment, the ending would be different...

Although the little guy recounted his experiences simply, Huang Xiaolong could imagine the rough life he had been living for the past twenty years. If it wasn’t because he didn’t have any choice, he wouldn’t have left the Demonic Beasts Forest. Huang Xiaolong could imagine the scene of the little guy being hunted by that high-level Saint realm demonic beast in the Demonic Beasts Forest.

And in the Bedlam Lands, he was forced to flee for his life after killing a Sin City disciple, running all the way here to Ten Directions Continent.

Feeling as if there was not a place in the world for him, this kind of sourness and aching, Huang Xiaolong had experienced it.

“Why didn’t you come look for me?” Huang Xiaolong asked. These years, killing Deities Templar Elders, taking over the Asura’s Gate, the little guy surely heard news of him and knew of his whereabouts.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey scratched his head, feeling awkward and embarrassed, “I provoked big trouble outside, so...”

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood this little guy didn’t want to implicate him.

“Sillyhead.” Huang Xiaolong added, “From now on, there’s Big brother with you, no one can make you hide anymore!” Indeed, with Huang Xiaolong’s status and strength, no one could force the little guy to hide for his life anymore.

“Big brother!” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey looked at Huang Xiaolong, extremely touched.

“Let’s go and see what good stuff there is inside the Ape Deity Emperor’s cultivation cave.” Huang Xiaolong stood up, laughing as he said that.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey quickly followed.

A short while later, the two of them found a cultivation technique left behind by the Ape Deity Emperor named Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture. Huang Xiaolong already had the Godly Xumi Art and Asura Tactics, thus this Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture was useless to Huang Xiaolong. It went to the little guy.

Other than the Ape Deity Herculean Strength Scripture, they also found many Ape Deity pellets, cultivation techniques and battle skills, and herbs aged above thousand-year-old. Huang Xiaolong swept everything clean.

Chapter 489: Assembling in Nine Dragons City

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey both left Mystic Elephant Peak, heading to the Ape Deity Temple.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Ape Deity Temple, he summoned Ao Kun and Lei Ge to 'gather' the Ape Deity Deputy, its Elders, and Hall Masters in the great hall.

Inside the great hall, all of them were made to lower the barrier to their soul seas and were branded with a soul mark.

Those who refused, unwilling to submit, were all moved inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda as extra nourishment for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

By the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong had taken full control of the Ape Deity Temple. With the three temples; Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple under his control, it could be said that Huang Xiaolong controlled nine-tenths of the whole demonic beast clan forces. However, Zhou Yunpeng was killed by Huang Xiaolong, leaving the Ape Deity Temple bereft of a leader.

After pondering over the matter, Huang Xiaolong inquired the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey's opinion and later made him the Ape Deity Temple's Master.

Although the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey was only a Fifth Order Saint realm, given a hundred years to grow, his strength would definitely surpass Ao Kun's.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong sat on the main seat in the great hall. All three temples' Temple Masters were summoned to the great hall.

Three great demonic beast experts assembled, filling the great hall with surging demonic qi. In the air above the Ape Deity Temple, abundant demonic qi formed thick rolling clouds.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment before speaking, "Ao Kun, Lei Ge, tell your subordinates to spread the news that the Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple have submitted to me to all corners of the Ten Directions Continent, to the whole Martial Spirit World."

Since he had taken control of all three temples, it was time to let the whole Martial Spirit World be aware of this.

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!" Ao Kun and Lei Ge both answered with utmost respect.

"Another thing, in one month's time, I want to hold a merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and the demonic beast clans. Arrange for invitations to be sent to all the Ten Directions Continent's

experts, all the clans' Patriarchs and their deputies, the Grand Elders and all Saint realm experts to witness the ceremony!" Huang Xiaolong's sonorous voice reverberated in the great hall. This was the main reason why Huang Xiaolong wanted Ao Kun and the rest to spread the news about the three temples submitting to him.

Of course, the unspoken intention of inviting these experts over was to make them submit to him as well. And Huang Xiaolong trusted that those Patriarchs and experts that received invitations would understand the implied meaning as well.

At that time, the unwilling absentees, or those who attended but refused to submit, would be killed in the cradle to clear away unnecessary future annoyances. This was a world where the weak were prey for the strong. What Huang Xiaolong wanted was the total unification of the Ten Directions Continent's forces under him.

"Yes, Liege Lord Beast God!" Ao Kun complied, immediately understanding Huang Xiaolong's intention.

Orders continued to flow from Huang Xiaolong's mouth, passing down the ranks as preparations were being made.

Although with the merging of the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans he had taken control of seven to eight-tenths of the Ten Directions Continent's forces, he still needed to proceed with caution. Who's to say that Deities Templar wouldn't send people over to disrupt the merging ceremony, even inciting those Patriarchs to join hands with them to oppose Huang Xiaolong.

"What?! The Nine Dragons Temple, Violent Lion Temple, and Ape Deity Temple have submitted to Huang Xiaolong?!"

"All three temples submitted to Huang Xiaolong, that means he rules over the demonic beast clans, ah!"

"Huang Xiaolong has taken over the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans, even without the Asura's Gate, it's Martial Spirit World's most powerful force! That so-called beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans merging ceremony that he wants to hold, inviting all the experts on the Ten Directions Continent to witness, it's so obvious he wants all of us to submit to him as well!"

"What should we do?! What can we do?!"

"Huang Xiaolong has conquered the Ten Directions Continent, that means he will be targeting our Cosmos God Cult next!"

After Ao Kun and Lei Ge ordered their subordinates to spread the news about the three temples submitting to Huang Xiaolong, the entire Martial Spirit World was in an uproar. Big and small forces alike were struck by a thunderbolt out of the blue.

The reaction to this news was even bigger than the time when Huang Xiaolong became the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, even more astounding.

In an instant, the entire Martial Spirit World was awash with dread, unease, fear, despair, and a little delight mingled with happiness.

When the Cosmos God Cult on Starcloud Continent received the news, apprehension shrouded the sect from top to bottom, doubt began to emerge.

A similar atmosphere also descended upon the floating island of Deities Templar in the vicinity of the Dead Sea Gorge.

Ever since the battle at the Beast God Shrine, where Li Molin and sixty other Deities Templar's experts were killed by Huang Xiaolong, Deities Templar had been amassing their forces in secret, aiming to annihilate Huang Xiaolong and his aides in one fell swoop. But now, unrest began to sprout from within.

Even the demonic beast clans on Ten Directions Continent had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, if he succeeded in conquering the Ten Directions Continent, then Deities Templar would have no place of existence in the Martial Spirit World!

The floating island above the Dead Sea Gorge.

In the central main hall, the Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian, shrouded in a rumbling black mist was staring coldly at the group of Deities Templar experts below the dais.

"This time, what are your thoughts on Huang Xiaolong holding the merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans?" Ying Tian spoke in a cold indifferent voice that didn't disclose his emotions.

"Temple Preceptor, Huang Xiaolong planned this merging ceremony, inviting all clans and races Patriarchs and other experts. His main purpose is to have those forces submit to him. We absolutely must not allow this merging ceremony to complete successfully, if not, it would mean that Huang Xiaolong had conquered the Ten Directions Continent! He will definitely be targeting us next!" One of the Grand Elders stepped forward.

"That's right, we absolutely must not allow this merging ceremony to be a success!" Other Grand Elders echoed the same words.

Ying Tian waved an arm to silence the hall. Speaking in a somber voice, he said, "Luo Wei, send someone to get in touch with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and also Sin City."

He knew that these forces wished to see Huang Xiaolong fail the merging ceremony just as much as he did.

"Yes, Temple Preceptor!" Deities Templar Grand Elder Luo Wei took another step forward to acknowledge the task given to him.

"Yang Yue, you arrange for people to communicate with the various Patriarchs on Ten Directions Continent." Ying Tian issued another order.

"Yes, Temple Preceptor."

A few days later, in the Elf Forest, underneath the tree of Life, Elf Queen Kelly was looking at the festive red invitation in her hand. This bright red invitation was sent over under Huang Xiaolong's order by people from the Nine Dragons Temple.

"Your Majesty, are we really going to attend that merging ceremony?" The elves' Grand Elder Celine couldn't resist asking.

Elf Queen Kelly sighed with heavy lament, "What else can we do?"

Celine was at a loss for words. She understood what the Queen meant; absence meant that the entire elf race would be annihilated, whereas their presence there meant that the elves would be losing their freedom, becoming a subservient force to the beastmen.

Elf Queen Kelly stared at the Tree of Life in front of her, and Huang Xiaolong's face flashed in her mind, 'I wonder how he's doing now?' she thought to herself.

She had sent people to inquire news about that black-haired young man, but so far there had been no news. Of course, Elf Queen Kelly still didn't know Huang Xiaolong's identity.

"Tell the Elders to prepare, we'll depart tomorrow to the Nine Dragons City." Elf Queen Kelly looked over, instructing Celine.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Similar conversations like the one between Grand Elder Celine and Elf Queen Kelly took place in the dwarf race, Golden Giant race, Green Devil tribe, and many other big and small forces and tribes that received the same festive red invitation. All of them made preparations to depart to the Nine Dragons City.

The passage of time flows, and very soon more than twenty days had passed.

Only two days were left until the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans' merging ceremony.

By this time, the majority of invited parties on the Ten Directions Continent had arrived in Nine Dragons City.

In an instant, one could find experts in every corner of the already bustling streets.

Chapter 490: Running Into Old Acquaintances

Close to noon, the scorching sun was merciless. The great land was parched, as if every drop of moisture had been sucked out of it by the cruel sun.

In the main street, before the Nine Dragons City gates, a dozen unicorn mounts appeared. Billowy purple flames danced around these unicorns' hoofs.

Unicorns were the most popular mounts for imperial families in the Martial Spirit World, known for their speed and durability for long distance travel. However, even unicorns were segregated between high and low rank.

In general, unicorns with Xiantian realm strength would have yellow flames around their hoofs, only those that have reached Xiantian Tenth Order, close to breaking into Saint realm would have purple flames.

Where a Saint realm unicorn's flames would enhance from purple flames to black flames.

And these dozen unicorns had obviously reached Xiantian Tenth Order, carrying a group of humans. One of them was none other than Lei Hua, the Thunder Human King's son whom Huang Xiaolong had met in Vermillion City.

Lei Hua was walking behind a tall and burly middle-aged man with big eyes and bushy brows who exuded an air of authority and power. The middle-aged man was one of two Ten Directions Continent's human race kings, Thunder Human King!

The Thunder Human King, as one of two human race kings on Ten Directions Continent, naturally had an invitation sent out to him. However, the Thunder Human King and Ice Human King had always been at odds with each other, hence, each came with a group of subordinates.

Standing behind the Thunder Human King was his group of subordinate experts, however, despite having a dozen of people, only seven of them were Saint realm experts, while the rest were peak half-Saints.

In fact, the human forces on Ten Directions Continent were extremely weak, these seven Saint realm experts were all the Saint realm expert subordinates under the Thunder Human King.

Lei Hua and the human race experts were slightly overwhelmed looking at the towering city in front of their eyes.

They couldn't even describe how much grander and bigger the Nine Dragons City was compared to their Thunder City. Monstrous demonic qi surged quietly in the air, creating a silent pressure that felt like a great boulder in these humans' hearts.

"Let's go, enter the city." Thunder Human King snapped in a gruff voice. The unicorn mount beneath him immediately trotted toward the city gates with Lei Hua and the rest quickly chasing up.

Upon entering Nine Dragons City, the prosperous bustling streets awakened another bout of rueful feelings.

"Young Lord, this merging ceremony between the beastmen tribes and the demonic beast clans attracted so many people's attention, maybe that kid will also be here!" A Saint realm expert whispered to Lei Hua.

The kid he mentioned was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

The instant Lei Hua thought of Huang Xiaolong, murder exploded in his eyes. "It's best if it's like that, if I really run into that punk, I will crush his balls under my feet!"

The last time in Vermillion City, the Ape Deity Temple's Zhou Yunchu vented his frustration on Lei Hua after his arms were crippled and beast core shattered by Huang Xiaolong, nearly causing irreparable damage to his lower part. Although it wasn't crushed, it was fundamentally injured, not daring to touch women in recent days.

Then, Zhou Yuchu was killed, causing the wrath of the Ape Deity Temple's Master, Zhou Yunpeng, to befall on him. If it weren't because his father personally went to plead for mercy on his behalf, bringing the entire Zhu Family's several thousands of severed heads as an apology, he would have died under Zhou Yunpeng's hand as a companion in death for that Zhou Yuchu.

All this happened because of that damned kid!

When the Thunder Human King's group passed by a place called Sun Moon Restaurant, the group stopped.

“Let’s eat something inside and rest for a little while.” Thunder Human King said.

Lei Hua and the group of guards answered respectfully.

...

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, who had been in closed-door practice inside the Xumi Temple, finally exited.

From the Windless Tunnel in the Mystic Elephant Peak, Huang Xiaolong collected a lot of high-grade divine spirit pellets refined by the Ape Deity, Ape Deity Herculean Pellets.

In recent days, he had been swallowing these pellets while cultivating. Those Ape Deity Herculean Pellets’ were refined by the Ape Deity Emperor using many precious herbs and elixirs belonging to the demonic beast clans in the ancient times, one of the ingredients being the beast core of a God Realm demonic beast master, containing abundant demonic essence energy.

The demonic essence energy belonging to a God Realm demonic beast master! This was a treasure the current demonic beast experts could only fantasize about in their dreams. Most likely, just a thin strand of the energy could bring unimaginable benefits to a Saint realm demonic beast expert.

In fact, a human like Huang Xiaolong wasn’t supposed to be able to refine the demonic essence energy inside the Ape Deity Herculean Pellet, but Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique could be considered as a dragon’s body. Therefore, there were no issues for him to refine those Ape Deity Herculean Pellets.

Taking the pellets while cultivating helped Huang Xiaolong increase his strength by a good margin, inching him closer to peak late-Ninth Order Saint realm.

Not only did those Ape Deity Herculean Pellet contain the demonic essence energy of a God Realm demonic beast, there was also the insight into the time law, which paved Huang Xiaolong’s foundation before his breakthrough to God Realm.

Exiting from closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong summoned Ao Kun, Lei Ge, the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny, and other to see him.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong command for the beastmen tribes and demonic beast clans’ merging ceremony, Chuck and the other Patriarchs had led their subordinates over to the Nine Dragons City early on.

When everyone had assembled, Huang Xiaolong inquired the recent news and situation around the Nine Dragons City. Tomorrow was the day of the ceremony, Huang Xiaolong needed to ensure that everything was foolproof.

Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and the rest each took turns, reporting to Huang Xiaolong the area they were in charge of.

“Any movements over at the Deities Templar’s side?” A sudden feeling made Huang Xiaolong ask the question.

“This subordinate discovered that Deities Templar has been in contact with the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and also Sin City.” Ao Kun replied, “However, we don’t have any details about their plans.’

Huang Xiaolong nodded, unperturbed. “Deities Templar, Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and Sin City’s experts have probably snuck into Nine Dragons City by now. Order all three temples’ disciples and hall masters to pay more attention. If someone causes trouble inside the Nine Dragons City, regardless of who they are, encircle and kill them. Make sure they’re dead!”

Deities Templar joining hands with Cosmos God Cult and the rest was something within Huang Xiaolong’s expectations, thus he wasn’t surprised in the least.

“Yes, Liege Lord Beast Bod!” Ao Kun and everyone present replied in unison.

“Are there any Patriarchs who received an invitation and did not come?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“All of them are here.” It was Lei Ge who answered.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised at this, all of them actually came.

“You all also need to pay attention to these Patriarchs, if any of them is discovered to be communicating with any of the Deities Templar’s side forces, there’s no need to report to me, capture all of them immediately!” Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Another loud murmur of assent rang in the hall.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong instructed a number of tasks to them before excusing them.

After everyone left, Huang Xiaolong stood up and decided to take a walk outside and have a drink while inspecting the city’s situation.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong called the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey. Hearing Huang Xiaolong saying that they should go out and have some drinks, he was of course overjoyed.

“Big brother, I heard rumors saying that Sun Moon Restaurant’s Sun Moon Wine is the demonic beast clans’ holy wine, its fragrant scent can be smelled from ten li away.” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey’s lips were smacking as he said this.

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching him, “Is that so, then let’s go. Us brothers haven’t seen each other for twenty years, we’ll drink our fill today!”

Both of them left the Nine Dragons Temple, walking toward the Sun Moon Restaurant.

A short while later, they arrived at the destination: Sun Moon Restaurant.

The ground floor was full when Huang Xiaolong and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey entered. Judging from the looks of it, their business was booming.

“Come on, up to the first floor.” Huang Xiaolong said, and both went up.

There were some empty tables and less clients on the first floor. Taking a glance scan around, Huang Xiaolong was stumped to find some old acquaintances. On the first floor, at a table close to the window, sat Elf Queen Kelly and Grand Elder Celine.

Whereas in another corner sat an acquaintance he met in Vermillion City, Thunder Human King's son, Lei Hua.