

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 141-145

Chapter 141: Million Treasures Auction

After Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian waited for him in the Nine Tripod Commerce's main hall.

Near daybreak, Fei Hou returned. With Mei Pengliang's decapitated head in his hand.

Fei Hou reported: "Sovereign, Mei Pengliang and all Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples have been dealt with."

Huang Xiaolong nodded lightly; this result was within his expectation.

"We'll go back to the Royal City sometime later." Huang Xiaolong's said solemnly. Though the issue with Clear Cloud Pavilion's Mei Sen and his son had been resolved, there were still some loose ends to tie up, which made Huang Xiaolong decide not to head back so quickly.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Both Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian acknowledged his decision respectfully.

Before the morning light spread through the land, the news about Mei Sen struck the Big Dawn County City like thunder, giving rise to a shocked uproar throughout the city.

The commoners were also made aware that Clear Cloud Pavilion's President Mei Sen was killed during the night. Mei Sen and all the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples met with annihilation!

Within the Big Dawn County Castellan's Mansion, Castellan Wu Dong had an ugly expression on his face as he looked at Mei Sen's corpse. His friendship with Mei Sen was good.

"Castellan, should we send guards to surround Nine Tripod Commerce?" One of the Castellan Manor guards came beside Wu Dong and asked, "President Mei Sen and these people were surely killed by the people from the Nine Tripod Commerce!"

"Yes, Castellan; even if that Nine Tripod Commerce have Marshal Haotian supporting them, so what? A Prince that breaks the law is as guilty as a subject. I don't believe that Nine Tripod Commerce dares to retaliate!" Another Castellan Manor guard spoke up.

Wu Dong's expression was extremely sullen the entire time, "Report the matter up to Lord Prime Minister first. Lord Prime Minister will have to make his decision!" After he said that, Wu Dong sent one of his confidantes to inform Prime Minister Wu Feng of the matter.

A few hours later, Wu Dong received Prime Minister Wu Feng's reply and further instructions.

Reading the reply from Prime Minister Wu Feng, Wu Dong breathed out in relief.

Five days later.

Five days had passed since the Clear Cloud Pavilion's President Mei Sen and over two hundred disciples were killed, and the gossip gradually died down. What baffled the big and small forces of the Big Dawn County was the lack of response from the Castellan Manor while the Nine Tripod Commerce remained safe and sound. Not only that, the Nine Tripod Commerce's business actually fired up during the last few days.

It was ten days later when Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian finally left the Big Dawn County and returned back to Luo Tong Royal City.

Arriving in Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong headed straight for Tianxuan Mansion.

However, not long after he stepped in Tianxuan Mansion, the Cosmic Star Academy's Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu came. The purpose of their visit was related to the inner courtyard admission.

Sitting in Tianxuan Mansion's main hall, Sun Zhang hesitated before saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, the day before yesterday we had an inner courtyard round table discussion and Xiong Chu and I proposed your admittance into the inner courtyard. Most of the inner courtyard Elders agreed to it, it's just that..." Sun Zhang's sentence paused here.

Xiong Chu continued, "It's just that there were three Elders that objected your admittance into the inner courtyard."

There were Ten Elders in the inner courtyard. Three of them disagreeing meant Huang Xiaolong wasn't eligible to enter the inner courtyard because the rules required a vote of nine.

"Oh, three Elders?" Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant to this fact. To him, the inner courtyard didn't matter at all. The only benefit was that there were slightly more cultivation resources allocated compared to the normal Third Years, such as Spirit Dan allocation, rewards, and other benefits. However, these Grade Three and Grade Four Spirit Dan cannot compare to the Fire Dragon Pearl from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a vexed look seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression. It seemed this little guy really isn't interested in the inner courtyard. One must know that entering the inner courtyard was every student's dream! The goal they strived for when entering the Academy!

"The three Elders' excuse for objecting to your admittance was that all inner courtyard disciples had to reach Tenth Order, whereas you are still a Ninth Order." Sun Zhang explained.

"Oh right, the three of them have quite a deep connection with Prime Minister Wu Feng." Xiong Chu added. Prime Minister Wu Feng and Marshal Haotian had some conflict between them; thus, in Xiong Chu's opinion, the main reason these three Elders disagreed with Huang Xiaolong entering the inner courtyard was likely due to Prime Minister Wu Feng's handiwork in the dark. As for claiming Huang Xiaolong was not a Tenth Order warrior... that being the basis for the rejection was just an excuse.

"Prime Minister Wu Feng!" A sharp glint shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he repeated the name. Again, it is Prime Minister Wu Feng.

In recent days, this Prime Minister Wu Feng seemed to be looking for trouble with him at every corner!

All of these incidents were just because of Marshal Haotian?

Or perhaps, things weren't as simple as he thought.

A short while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu left Tianxuan Mansion, but before they went off, Huang Xiaolong asked the names of the three Elders.

Xie Wei! Jiang Hengyu! Cheng Fengli!

These were the names of the three inner courtyard Elders.

Committing these names to memory, Huang Xiaolong activated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield to practice. Some months had passed since he had a breakthrough to peak mid-Tenth Order, so he felt the breakthrough to late-Tenth Order was near.

And there were four more months until the Academy's end of the year annual competition, and Huang Xiaolong had decided to advance into late-Tenth Order as fast as he could in order to grasp the Academy overall championship in his hands! After acquiring the championship, the next step would be participating in the Duanren Empire's Battle of Imperial City!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to break into Xiantian realm next year before taking the overall championship. This way, participating in the Duanren Empire's Battle of Imperial City would leave him with a better foothold in the competition. Now, however, he changed his mind.

He must enter Duanren Institute as soon as possible, and then get a hold of and refine the number four Heavenly Treasure: Absolute Soul Pearl!

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the ancient battlefield, running Asura Tactics as he devoured the netherworld spiritual energy that fell like tidal waves from the void.

The twin black and blue dragons hovered behind Huang Xiaolong, and the dozen plus meter length of their bodies sparkled as each of the dragon's scales grew thicker and denser.

As Huang Xiaolong's strength approached infinitely closer to the Xiantian realm, the body of the twin dragons grew more real and solid. From afar, they looked like real life Primordial Divine Dragons.

Half a month passed.

During this half a month, Huang Xiaolong spent a large portion of his time practicing inside the ancient battlefield. Other than concentrating on Asura Tactics, there was also the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

What made Huang Xiaolong ecstatic was that there were signs of entering Stage Ten.

Entering Stage Ten represented the strength of a Xiantian realm expert!

At that time, even if Huang Xiaolong's battle qi hadn't broken through to the Xiantian realm, just having his internal force breakthrough the Stage Ten would help him greatly in the Imperial City.

Bright light continued to shimmer from Huang Xiaolong's body as a vague layer of a fire-red glow appeared on the surface of his skin. Half a month of crazed practice caused the netherworld battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea to surge, coursing through his veins.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong trembled from within, his meridians and Qi Sea enlarged again.

Late-Tenth Order— he finally broke through!

Huang Xiaolong continued to run Asura Tactics technique for several hours before stopping and opening his eyes. A sharp cold light shone in his eyes like the tip of a deadly blade.

Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking out of his room, he ran into his little sister, Huang Min. Seeing Huang Xiaolong's silhouette, Huang Min leaped up in joy and dashed towards Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, you're finally out from practice."

Seeing the expression on his sister's face, Huang Xiaolong could already guess there must be something on her mind, and a headache started to emerge.

Sure enough, Huang Min's next sentence was, "Big brother, accompany me to the Million Treasures Auction."

Chapter 142: Going to the Auction

"Million Treasures Auction?" Huang Xiaolong was bewildered.

This Million Treasures Auction House was an auction held by the Thousand Treasures Firm, and the Thousand Treasures Firm was one of three biggest firms of Duanren Empire. In the thousands of kingdoms who swore fealty under Duanren Empire, they had over two thousand branches, one in every Royal City and other important main locations.

And in Luo Tong Royal City, there was one such Million Treasures Auction House branch.

Although the Nine Tripod Commerce that Huang Xiaolong created was one of the biggest firms in Luo Tong Kingdom, when comparing to the giant Thousand Treasures Firm, it was nothing but a sesame seed.

Huang Min explained, "Big brother, you may not know, but I heard that in the auction this time there will be things other than treasures like high grade Earth rank cultivation techniques. They are even auctioning the spiritual treasure, Geocentric Esne!"

"What?! Geocentric Esne?!" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

More than a hundred thousand feet deep into the earth, and after eons of undergoing certain conditions, the planet would give birth to a miraculous spiritual treasure. And that treasure was the Geocentric Esne! This Geocentric Esne was a natural treasure formed from gathering various spiritual auras for countless years. If taken by a person that cultivates in battle qi, it would provide unimaginable benefits.

Not only could this Geocentric Esne prolong one's longevity, it also greatly increased one's battle qi cultivation.

This effect of prolonging longevity was not as simple as taking some elixirs that could extend a lifespan.

"Yes ah, Geocentric Esne! I heard the Million Treasures Auction in our Luo Tong Kingdom even attracted people from the neighboring kingdoms and some of the bigger forces this time." Huang Min explained.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed with determination.

Geocentric Esne! [1]

Even after breaking through to late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong did not have much confidence in becoming the overall Academy champion in the upcoming annual competition. However, if he could bid on this Geocentric Esne, swallow it and practice, he was confident that he could advance to peak late-Tenth Order before the annual competition!

Seeing her Big brother's expression, Huang Min knew he was hooked.

"Big brother, the auction will start in another two hours, shall we?" Huang Min said.

"Okay, let's head over now!" Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Initially, he didn't have any interest in this so-called auction, but this Thousand Treasures Geocentric Esne... he must get it!

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, her face lit up as she cheered in glee before swiftly pulling Huang Xiaolong out of Tianxuan Mansion by the hand.

Just as they were leaving Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Min ran into Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou.

"Young Lord wants to participate in the auction?!" Both were surprised when they heard Huang Xiaolong wanted to participate in the Million Treasures Auction.

"Young Master wants to bid for the Geocentric Esne?" Fei Hou took a guess and asked.

For this particular auction, the Million Treasures Auction made quite an effort to publicize the matter. For the past two days, both Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou had heard about the Geocentric Esne being auctioned many times.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Correct." For Huang Xiaolong, there wasn't a need to hide anything from these two people.

“Is there something you need from me?” Noticing the changes in their expressions, Huang Xiaolong asked. Both of them looked like they had something to report to him.

“We came to report to Young Lord that Big Sword Sect’s Yu Chen came to Luo Tong Kingdom. Other than Yu Chen, Ning Wang also came.” Marshal Haotian reported respectfully.

“Oh, Yu Chen, Ning Wang!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sharpened.

He didn’t expect them to appear in Luo Tong Royal City.

These two came to Luo Tong Kingdom at the same time, so the purpose should be the Million Treasures Auction!

“Ning Wang was lucky to escape in Big Dawn County, yet he dares to show his face here in the Royal City this time!” Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly. He turned to Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, saying: “Let’s go, both of you come with me to the Million Treasures Auction!”

“Yes, Young Lord!” Both answered respectfully.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four: Huang Xiaolong, Huang Min, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou—made their way to the Million Treasures Auction spot in a leisurely manner.

“Big brother, this time those two old fogies, Yu Chen and Ning Wang, came here so you mustn’t let them escape!” On the way, Huang Min shook her little fist angrily thinking of the two people, her little face flashing with hate.

These past few years, Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family kept sending assassins to kill their family. One of those times, Huang Min was nearly injured, thus the little girl’s grudge ran deep towards these two.

Huang Xiaolong watched his little sister shaking her small fist mightily, and he couldn’t resist smiling, “When we reach the auction place, if you see these two old fogies, you go up and beat them down to the ground till they can’t get back up!”

Hearing this, Huang Min choked, and then pouted her little mouth and mumbled, “Big brother, you know I can’t beat those two old fogies!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned unabashedly.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou followed behind them and also cracked a smile.

On the way to the Million Treasures Auction, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the streets were growing more and more crowded. They could see many different people wearing all kinds of styles and colors. Judging from the direction everyone was moving, all of these people had come for the same goal: they were most likely the different forces that came to Luo Tong Kingdom for the auction.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four arrived at the auction house.

The Luo Tong Royal City Million Treasures Auction House was located on the most prosperous street. It was already crowded on normal days, but today the streets were congested so that not even a drop of water could trickle through.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, before him was a mass of black bobbing heads.

The crowd was stuck, making it hard to move forward.

Noticing this, Fei Hou walked to the front to open up a path for Huang Xiaolong.

Wherever Fei Hou passed, a strong airflow extended out that pushed everyone around, giving way to a path.

Moments later, they came to the entrance of Million Treasures Auction House.

The chief attendant of the Million Treasures Auction House was stunned when he spotted Marshal Haotian behind Huang Xiaolong, and beaming a wide smile, he hurriedly welcomed them courteously and led them up to a private room.

“Who is that kid? Even the Thousand Treasures Firm’s chief attendant came to welcome him personally?!”

“You don’t even know this? He is Luo Tong Kingdom’s most talented genius, Huang Xiaolong!

The one behind him is the Luo Tong Kingdom’s hero, only below the King, Marshal Haotian!”

“What? He is Huang Xiaolong?! There were rumors a year ago about him defeating Yang An of the Yuwai Kingdom!”

This raised an uproar through the crowd.

However, there was an exception. A youth clad in a black embroidered robe was staring in Huang Xiaolong’s direction with hatred as he stepped into the Million Treasures Auction House. It looked as if he wanted to cut Huang Xiaolong into tiny pieces.

“Young Lord, the current you is not Huang Xiaolong’s opponent. You must endure this pain till the time is right!” At this time, an old man walked up behind the youth and reminded him in a whisper.

“Don’t worry Uncle Liu, I know— I won’t act recklessly. The day will come when I annihilate Huang Family’s Tianxuan Mansion to avenge father!” The black robed youth swore through gritted teeth, and his voice was extremely cold.

That Million Treasures Auction House’s chief attendant personally arranged a private room for Huang Xiaolong’s group after leading them in through the passageway specially prepared for honored guests.

Before leaving to tend to other guests, the Million Treasures Auction House chief attendant told them that he instructed the auction house disciples to serve them if they needed anything.

After the chief attendant closed the door and left, Huang Xiaolong took a glance at the hall below and all of a sudden, he noticed a familiar silhouette.

Chapter 143: Meeting Yang An Again

Yang An!

That familiar figure was the same person defeated by Huang Xiaolong in the Yuwai Kingdom –Yang An.

He didn't expect the auction would attract Yang An from the Yuwai Kingdom. Since Yang An was there, then wouldn't his Grandfather, Yang Dong, also be around?

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"Yang An?" At this point, Fei Hou also noticed Yang An inside the auction hall, and like Huang Xiaolong, he was surprised as well.

"So, that little brat is Yang An?" Marshal Haotian's eyes trailed Fei Hou, falling onto Yang An's figure. He might not have been there in the Yuwai Kingdom, but he received news about Huang Xiaolong defeating Yang An in the Yuwai Kingdom.

Fei Hou nodded: "That's the kid."

At this time, Yang An walked through the passageway for special guests, confirming Huang Xiaolong's prediction: Yang Dong indeed came because only Xiantian realm experts were eligible for a private room. Therefore, if Yang Dong wasn't around, Yang An wouldn't have access a private room.

People continued to enter the auction hall in droves, both large and small forces from neighboring kingdoms had made the journey.

The entire hall was a noisy racket.

Despite that, ever since they entered the auction hall, the chatterbox known as Huang Min had actually been silent, sitting down obediently as her big round eyes roamed around the ground floor of the auction hall as if looking for someone.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "I say little girl, did you come to the auction not to buy things, but to look for someone?"

Originally, Huang Xiaolong spoke these words to tease Huang Min, but he didn't expect that Huang Min would blush and shoot him an angry stare, "Big brother, what are you saying? I came to the auction to buy things of course!"

Huang Xiaolong did not think he would guess correctly that his little sister was indeed looking for someone here.

"Then you tell me, which item from the auction is the one you want?" Huang Xiaolong's tone laced with a double entendre as he smiled sheepishly at his little sister.

Huang Min mumbled unintelligibly, yet after what seemed like half a day, no concrete answer came out from her. In the end, she tilted her head up in shy anger: "Anyhow, I came to bid for items!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a faint, wry smile on his face.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou couldn't help letting out a tiny smile.

By this time, a sea of people had already crowded the huge auction all. Fortunately, the place was big with ten thousand seats prepared beforehand... however, each of them was filled. There were no empty seats left.

If the lower seats' situation was as such, one wouldn't even need to mention the very limited private rooms likely being fully booked early on.

A short while later, the entrance to the auction was closed, no longer allowing additional participants to enter because an old man in his seventies wearing an auctioneer's robe had already walked up onto the stage.

After the old man went up, he briefly introduced himself, stating that he was Thousand Treasures Auction House's high-grade auctioneer. In the Luo Tong Kingdom's Thousand Treasures Auction House, there were only two high-grade auctioneers. Of course, there were many early-grade and mid-grade ones too. At this time, the auction was being overseen by one of the high-grade auctioneers so the importance given to this particular auction was evident.

After introducing himself, he continued with the auction rules before finally declaring that the auction would begin.

The first item up for auction was a lump of Golden Crow Marrow.

Golden Crow Marrow was a crucial ingredient to refine a Grade Four Spirit Dan, and normal Golden Crow Marrow was only as big as an infant's fist, but the one being auctioned was the size of an adult's palm.

The starting price for it was a hundred thousand gold coins.

Usually, the first item auctioned would be the cheapest item of the event.

A hundred thousand gold coins!

Thinking of the ratio against the items being auctioned towards the end, the smaller forces felt their hearts tighten.

"One hundred and ten thousand!"

"One hundred and twenty thousand!"

In an instant, the bidding voices clamored below the stage.

And in the end, that palm-sized Golden Crow Marrow was won at one hundred thirty thousand gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong sat silently in the private room. Although Golden Crow Marrow was an important ingredient in refining pills, it was basically useless to him.

Subsequently, the second item on auction was a long sword named 'South Parting.'

According to the auctioneer's introduction, this South Parting long sword was forged from a ten thousand years old ice core and other rare metals. It was extremely sharp, but this was a secondary benefit. The main point was that the previous owner of this South Parting long sword, according to the auctioneer's explanation, was someone called Su Fei; a Xiantian expert of the Seventh Order.

One hundred years ago, this Su Fei was very well known in the surrounding kingdom, and the South Parting long sword went missing after he had fallen. It was found some time ago by the Thousand Treasures Auction House's people.

Huang Xiaolong had the Blades of Asura, thus, this level of weapon didn't enter his eye. But when Huang Min saw the South Parting long sword, her eyes were glued to it without blinking; it was obvious that she had taken a great liking to the sword.

"Big brother, can you?" Huang Min asked abashedly.

Huang Xiaolong watched the expression on his little sister's face, "You want to bid for this South Parting Sword?"

Huang Min nodded as she looked at her big brother— even though she had some savings of her own, it was still far from enough to bid for the South Parting long sword.

"Two hundred thousand!" At this time, someone on the ground floor suddenly called out a bid.

The starting price for South Parting long sword was one hundred eighty thousand.

"Two hundred and ten thousand!" Another bidder raised the offer.

"Three hundred thousand!" Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's voice came from the private room upstairs.

"Three hundred and ten thousand!" Following behind Huang Xiaolong, a voice sounded from a different room.

"Four hundred thousand!" Huang Xiaolong added with a calm expression.

Four hundred thousand!

The entire huge hall was shocked silent, including the other private room that made an offer.

In the end, the South Parting sword was bid down by Huang Xiaolong at four hundred thousand gold coins. When the people from the Thousand Treasures Auction House sent the sword to the private room, Huang Min's face bloomed and she became unwilling to put down the sword.

"Can you tell me now who you wanted to find by coming to the auction?" Watching her happy expression, Huang Xiaolong took the opportunity to ask again. The yearly profit from the Nine Tripod Commerce was abundant, and this four hundred gold coins was nothing but a single hair from nine oxen to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Min honestly answered with a tinge of shyness: "I came to look for Guo Tai."

"Guo Tai?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. He then turned to Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou but both of them shook their heads, apparently, neither of them had heard of this name.

Huang Min's head bent so low that her nose almost touched her chest, and she said: "He is Guo Shiyuan's son."

"Guo Shiyuan!" Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou were all surprised.

Guo Shiyuan was the branch president of Thousand Treasures Auction House in Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal City!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly after getting over the small surprise. So, the reason his little sister came to the auction was all for her sweetheart!

But, thinking about it, after this year, his little sister would be sixteen, and in another two years' time it would be around the age for her to get married.

"Do Mom and Dad know about this?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Not yet." Huang Min was awkward and shy as she answered.

"Then, find some time and invite that Guo Tai to Tianxuan Mansion so Mom, Dad and I can take a look at him." Huang Xiaolong smiled as he said.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not object, she was delighted and nodded vigorously: "Okay!"

Below, the auction went on and more than a dozen items were sold.

"Next, we are auctioning a wonderful world treasure: Geocentric Esne!" This time, the auctioneer on the stage raised his voice a notch higher.

Geocentric Esne!

Instantly, a commotion swept through the many forces present in the auction hall. It could be said that the majority of them came for this one item.

Chapter 144: Bidding War for Geocentric Esne!

Hearing that the next auction item was the Geocentric Esne, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Finally, it's here!

Huang Xiaolong looked down towards the stage, watching as an auction house staff member cautiously brought a jade bottle up onto the stage, and the auctioneer received it with a serious face.

The jade bottle was a warm, jade green color, full of life and spirit.

The auctioneer carefully placed the green jade bottle on a table and looked around at the guests before he said: "I trust everyone is aware of the miraculous benefits of Geocentric Esne and without further explanation, I won't ramble on and waste everyone's time. This jade bottle was made from high-grade jade heart, and inside it contains the Geocentric Esne. Inside this jade bottle, no matter how much time passes, its medicinal benefits will be retained and there is a total of six drops!"

Six drops!

Another wave of excitement rushed through the guests in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong was also stunned.

It crossed his mind that at most, it would be two drops of Geocentric Esne being auctioned. After all, for a treasure like the Geocentric Esne, being able to take two drops for auction was already fortuitous.

The formation of one drop of Geocentric Esne takes ten thousand years, maybe even a dozen thousand years.

"The starting bid for this bottle of Geocentric Esne is three million!" In the next moment, the auctioneer announced a figure that made most of the forces miss a beat.

Three million!

If it was Huang Clan Manor of the past, they would never be able to come out with a sum of three million even if they sold the entire Huang Clan Manor!

The small and medium forces that were looking forward to bidding for the Geocentric Esne felt like they were drenched in a cold hail storm from head to toe, they could only give up on the intention of bidding for it.

"Three million one hundred thousand!" Despite that, mere moments after the auctioneer's voice fell, a bid was called out from one of the private guests room.

Huang Xiaolong looked over towards the number nine room because the owner of the voice sounded familiar.

"It's Yang Zheng's voice!" Fei Hou said.

Yang Zheng's voice! The truth struck Huang Xiaolong, no wonder he had felt that the voice sounded familiar. He did not think of Yang Zheng, but Fei Hou definitely could tell who the owner was if it was Yang Zheng.

Yang Zheng...then, it means Yang An, Yang Dong, and whoever from the Yang Family were in room nine?

"Three million five hundred thousand!" And seconds later, another voice sounded from private guest room eleven.

Huang Xiaolong's head snapped around— in the direction of room eleven, it was Ning Wang! This voice belonged to the Martial Ning Family's Patriarch Ning Wang!

Then, room twelve bid: "Three million six hundred thousand!"

Big Sword Sect Yu Chen's voice!

Huang Xiaolong sneered— none of the people made a sound in the earlier bids, but now that the main course was here, they couldn't sit still anymore, revealing themselves

He was sure these people knew he sat at room five since he made a bid for the South Parting long sword for his little sister.

"Five million!" After Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen voice just ended, Huang Xiaolong charged up the number, stretching his five fingers lazily.

Five million! The number hit the guests like a thunderbolt, and it seemed to echo for a long time in the huge auction hall, reverberating in the eardrums.

"Five million!"

"Who, who is sitting in private room five?"

"It sounds like Huang Xiaolong!"

The revelation of this identity caused huge waves amongst the people below.

Sitting in room eleven, Ning Wang sneered contemptuously, "This little doggy Huang really is filthy rich, simply throwing out five million." Then, he shouted: "Six million!" After raising his bid, Ning Wang even threw a provocative look towards room five.

"Six million one hundred thousand!"

This voice didn't belong to Huang Xiaolong, and neither was it Yu Chen. It originated from private room two.

Ning Wang was stunned.

“Six million three hundred thousand!” The guest at private room one called out.

“Six million four hundred thousand!”

“Six million seven hundred thousand!”

The price rose like a wave on high tide, and in the blink of an eye, it surpassed seven million.

Below, the small and medium forces nearly had their hearts jump out of their throats listening to the bids being called out. Six million and seven million were figures they dared not imagine.

“Seven million one hundred thousand!” Yu Chen’s voice sounded again.

“Ten million!” In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded like a thunderbolt, falling into every corner of the auction hall.

Ten million!

Hearing this figure nearly made some of the smaller forces Patriarch’s fall off their seats with a horrified expression on their faces, including Ning Wang, Yu Chen, Yang Zheng, and everyone else in other private rooms.

The auctioneer blanked, forgetting to react in that moment.

Ten million was a shocking figure. If they piled ten million gold coins in the center of the auction hall, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say it was a mountain of gold.

The auction hall was unable to quiet down for a long time.

A long time had passed, yet everyone was still in shock.

“The guest in private room five made a bid of ten million, would anyone else like to raise the bid?” The auctioneer finally found his voice and spoke, quieting the ruckus happening in the huge hall.

But, before they could come down from their shock, someone made a higher bid: “Ten million one hundred thousand!”

All the guests had a dumb, stupefied look on their faces.

Ten million one hundred thousand! There was actually someone that bid higher?! All the heads turned towards the source of the voice-- room eleven! Martial Ning Family Patriarch Ning Wang’s voice!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved up in a cold sneer hearing Ning Wang call out. Judging from the situation, people from the Clear Cloud Pavilion were also here? Only a force like Clear Cloud Pavilion would still be willing to bid after the price reached ten million! Although the Martial Ning Family had the status as one of the super families in the Baolong Kingdom, Ning Wang himself, however, wouldn’t be willing to take out more than ten million of his own money to war with him.

“Twenty million!” Still caught amidst the shock brought by Ning Wang’s ten million one hundred thousand, Huang Xiaolong’s voice jarred the crowd.

Hearing “twenty million” was like watching and listening to a giant bolt of lightning cutting across the clear sky, their brains and eardrums seemed to buzz forever with the words ‘twenty million’. They didn’t even know where they currently were, at the moment.

The auctioneer’s hammer froze in the air as he was shocked silly.

Big Sword Sect Yu Chen froze in his seat.

Yang Zheng, Yang Dong, and Yang An all froze.

Sitting next to Ning Wang in private room number eleven was a lean old man. A cold light flitted across his eyes, and his cold voice sounded: “Twenty million to bid for Geocentric Esne; this Huang Xiaolong is truly one of a kind, no wonder even you are afraid of him!”

Ning Wang became embarrassed from the old man’s words, but he did not refute them. In fact, there were traces of trepidation on his face when facing this old man wearing a robe that signified the Clear Cloud Pavilion.

“This little punk must be insane to buy Geocentric Esne for twenty million!” In private room nine, Yang Zheng snorted coldly.

Although Geocentric Esne was a miraculous drug, it only had effects on warriors below the Xiantian realm, and it didn’t have much effect for a Xiantian expert. Hence, using twenty million to bid for this Geocentric Esne, everyone including Yang Zheng felt that it wasn’t worth it.

Shocked whispers rose and fell endlessly in the auction house.

Nonetheless, amidst the shocked crowd, Huang Xiaolong got the Geocentric Esne at twenty million!

After Huang Xiaolong paid the twenty million gold coins, the steward himself came up to place the bottle of Geocentric Esne in Huang Xiaolong’s hands. Holding the jade heart green bottle, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic inside; finally, it was in his hands!

In the eyes of others, this Geocentric Esne was not worth twenty million, but to Huang Xiaolong’s Nine Tripod Commerce, what it lacked most was not money. And in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, it was worth every gold coin. With this, he could definitely advance into peak late-Tenth Order before the end of the year Academy’s annual competition.

After successfully bidding for the Geocentric Esne, the next item was a high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique. Although a high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique was rare, the price it fetched was way worse than the Geocentric Esne.

Chapter 145: News of Yu Ming

After the high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique was auctioned, the auctioneer put up a high-grade Earth rank battle skill.

This high-grade Earth rank battle skill was called Noble Rebel Swordplay, and Huang Xiaolong used five million to bid on it for Huang Min. The little girl had always leaned towards swords and sword skills.

Soon, the auction ended.

Huang Xiaolong and his group left the auction house and returned to Tianxuan Mansion directly.

Although it was no secret that the Geocentric Esne was bought by Huang Xiaolong, no one dared to block their path in a robbery attempt.

After all, at Huang Xiaolong's sides were Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou—two Xiantian experts.

Stepping into Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong hurried off to his room, initiated the God Binding Ring, and entered the ancient battlefield to start his closed-door practice.

In the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong sat down in a meditative position and took the green jade heart bottle out from the Asura Ring. Uncorking the bottle, an ambrosia-like fragrance instantly wafted out from it.

This fragrance was similar to an aged wine that had been fermenting deep in the ground for many years, and just a whiff was enough to make people drunk, opening the pores.

Huang Xiaolong peeped into the green jade heart bottle and saw that inside there was a few drops of milky white liquid that had a thick viscosity. As he continued to look, there seemed to be a magical allure to this white liquid that made people unable to shift their eyes away. It was a hypnotic effect on the mind that made people want to drown in that feeling.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong managed to pull himself out from the hallucinatory state while feeling shocked in his heart.

Steeling his mind, Huang Xiaolong gulped all the Geocentric Esne into his mouth, swallowing everything in one go. Even though taking everything in one go was a little too much, a treasure with such medicinal energy like that which was within the Geocentric Esne did not act violently; thus, it wouldn't bring negative side effects from overconsumption.

As six drops of Geocentric Esne slid down his throat, the fragrant scent filled his mouth, flooding into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. Huang Xiaolong had never tasted anything so fragrant and delicious.

The effect was instantaneous. Warm strands of energy spread throughout his body and Huang Xiaolong quickly ran Asura Tactics to refine these warm energies. While Huang Xiaolong was refining them, the battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea was roaring as it condensed, and the area of his Qi Sea expanded.

At the same time, the netherworld battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea began a liquefaction process, transforming from a gaseous state to a liquid one.

When this process started, more and more gas from the battle qi condensed, turning into liquid form.

The twin dragon martial spirits behind Huang Xiaolong devoured the spiritual energy greedily, and black and blue lights were scintillating as their primordial divine dragon scales fell off one by one! As these scales fell, newly thicker, shinier scales rapidly grew and replaced the old.

Huang Xiaolong ran Asura Tactics one full cycle after another, continuously refining the warm energies that came from the Geocentric Esne!

In the ancient battlefield, there was a distinction between night and day.

Light came and went, and so it repeated many times over until at one point, a brilliant light broke out of Huang Xiaolong's body and he suddenly shuddered.

The peak late-Tenth Order, he finally broke through!

Joy wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's heart, but he persisted in refining the energy coming from the Geocentric Esne while the battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea had nearly all liquefied into liquid form.

Huang Xiaolong only stopped when he had refined every shred of medicinal energy coming from the Geocentric Esne.

Opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong let out a roar facing the sky, something akin to a primordial dragon's growl, echoing in the ancient battlefield for a long time.

Peak late-Tenth Order!

Though he did not manage to step into the Xiantian realm, he had the confidence to fight someone that had just entered the Xiantian realm if he soul transformed with the twin dragons. Even killing them was not a problem!

Taking a deep breath to calm down, Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking out, he passed by his little sister Huang Min's yard and heard sounds of sword practice that made him halt his steps. He walked in and saw that Huang Min was practicing her swordplay in the yard.

The long sword in Huang Min's hand was the very same one Huang Xiaolong bought for her from the Thousand Treasures Auction: the South Parting long sword.

The sword skill that Huang Min was practicing had very strange movements. Whilst the sword was attacking, the front of her body would suddenly spin, allowing her to thrust the long sword in the opposite direction. Just as the tip of the sword stabbed to the back, her wrist would turn the attack once again to concentrate to the front.

"This is Noble Rebel Swordplay?" Huang Xiaolong spoke.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice, Huang Min stopped her practice and turned around. Her eyes sparkled as she ran over to Huang Xiaolong's side: "Big brother, you've finally come out from closed-door practice."

Huang Xiaolong smiled: "How long was I in practice this time?"

"Almost three months." Huang Min answered.

Three months!

This greatly surprised Huang Xiaolong— he did not expect that three months had already passed! Fortunately, he did not miss the timing for the Academy's annual competition.

"Oh right, Big brother, Senior Fei Hou looked for you a few times, saying that he has something to report to you." Huang Min said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to indicate he understood. Then, he guided his little sister on her sword practice before he left her courtyard and headed to the main hall. He sent someone to call for Fei Hou as he waited.

"Sovereign, you're finally out!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou had a happy expression on his face as he quickly added, "Sovereign, there's good news! There's a message from Master!"

"What, there's news from Yu Ming?!" Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment before delight set in. This was indeed great news!

"Where's your Master now?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Several days ago, I and Senior Brother Haotian received Master's message. Master said he would arrive in Luo Tong Kingdom in two months' time, and this time, he would be coming together with the Left Custodian!" Fei Hou said with clear respect in his voice.

Left Custodian Zhao Shu!

Huang Xiaolong beamed.

Ever since Yu Ming left and there had been no news of him, Huang Xiaolong worried that his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi somehow found out about him and would bring about a disaster on the Huang Family. But now, as long as Left Custodian was there, he would have a Saint realm expert beside him. This had now risen the guaranteed safety of the Tianxuan Mansion to another level.

Two more months.

That meant their arrival would be close to the end of the year; Yu Ming and Zhao Shu would finally arrive in Luo Tong Royal City.

"Are there any movements from Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, or Clear Cloud Pavilion recently?" Huang Xiaolong gathered his thoughts and asked Fei Hou.

“Half a month ago, Big Sword Sect’s Lin Zhiren advanced into the Xiantian realm and a grand celebration was held. They invited many forces in the Baolong Kingdom for the banquet. The Martial Ning Family and Clear Cloud Pavilion seemed to be hatching something secretly, and during these past few months, Ning Wang and Clear Cloud Pavilion’s Vice-Pavilion Master Ke Yu have become very close.” Fei Hou reported the events that took place one by one.

“Ke Yu?” Huang Xiaolong puzzled.

“Yes, this Ke Yu is a Xiantian Second Order warrior and a big beauty as well.” Fei Hou replied: “Ning Wang probably has some goodwill towards this Ke Yu.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

At first, Huang Xiaolong did not have full confidence in destroying the Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, and the Clear Cloud Pavilion after breaking through to the Xiantian realm in the coming days. However, in two months’ time, when Yu Ming and Zhao Shu arrived, Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, and the Clear Cloud Pavilion wouldn’t be able to escape annihilation!

Huang Xiaolong made a decision that once these two people arrived, he would make a trip to the Baolong Kingdom with them.

“Sovereign, there is another matter. Recently, there have been many clashes between our Tianxuan Mansion guards and the Prime Minister’s Manor.” Fei Hou hesitated as he brought the issue up.

“Prime Minister’s Manor?” Cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, “What is the matter?”