

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 341-345

Chapter 341: Teach Them How To Behave?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help smiling a little hearing the discussion on the next table and didn't mind it in the least.

Huo Ping? Top grade thirteen martial spirit, White Bear, twenty two years old, late-Xiantian Second Order strength... 'Indeed, his talent can be considered not bad.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the discussion on the next table, but hearing someone put a new guy, Huo Ping, on the same status as his Big brother, even saying that the kid's talent was much better compared to his Big brother, Huang Xiaohai was very much disgruntled in his heart.

Fire exploded in Huang Xiaohai's eyes, but just as he was about to stand up, Huang Xiaolong pressed a hand on his younger brother's arm, shaking his head, "Just a small thing, leave it."

"Big brother!" Huang Xiaohai was stunned, but the look from Huang Xiaolong's eyes made him return to his seat down.

Huang Xiaolong opened one of the wine jugs, pouring out two bowls for them, "Come."

The brothers clinked their wine bowls and took a big mouthful, filling the mouth with the fragrance of wine.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Not bad." This Hometown Wine, although not as good as the Sapidity Wine, it did not lose out to the Snow Moon Wine he had with Lu Kai in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

At this time, the voices from the next table sounded again.

"Say, what do you think Young Noble Divine Dragon's strength is now?"

"Several years ago, when he participated in the Imperial City Battle, he had just broken through the Xiantian realm, in my opinion, he is at most a Xiantian Fourth Order."

"Xiantian Fourth Order? I think that's not possible. Talented as he might be, it's impossible to advance one order every year, my guess is that he is a Xiantian Third Order. Who knows, maybe he hasn't even reached late-Xiantian Third Order."

Xiantian Third Order? Huang Xiaolong nearly choked listening to these people's estimations, smiling helplessly. Whereas Huang Xiaohai's brows furrowed deeper, these people's words grew more outrageous the more they talked.

That year, Huang Xiaolong revealed his strength once, but the Huang Family and Emperor Duanren had the news blocked, thus common people, in general, had no idea of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Another wave of words floated over to their table.

"I heard that Huo Ping made a declaration yesterday, saying that he wants to pay a visit to the Southern Hill Estate to ask Young Noble Divine Dragon for 'guidance.'"

Guidance... meant asking for a battle.

"If that is true, I wonder who would come out on top."

Huang Xiaohai couldn't hold his temper anymore, hearing that Huo Ping guy actually planned to go to that Southern Hill Estate to look for his Big brother.

"A bunch of idiots!" He scolded.

The customers at that table looked over, hearing Huang Xiaohai's voice.

"Kid, what did you say just now?!" A shaggy beard middle-aged man stood up from his seat and snapped at Huang Xiaohai. That expression was exactly one of an evil and vicious character.

"I said, all of you are a bunch of idiots, didn't you hear?" Huang Xiaohai repeated coldly.

That shaggy beard middle-aged man erupted in rage, one hand unsheathed the big knife in his hand, barking: "Kid, you're courting death!" and wanted to attack Huang Xiaohai.

But at this time, at sudden ruckus swept across the restaurant first floor.

"It's Huo Ping!"

"This year's Imperial City Battle first place winner, Huo Ping!"

That shaggy beard man was surprised, he stopped and turned over to look, like everyone else. Not far from the main streets below, there was a young man wearing a short-sleeved blue robe with an accompanying treasure sword hanging from his waist. Handsome features, in his early twenties, and he was crossing the crowd below, walking toward the Happy Monarch House with a group of bodyguards tagging behind him.

From the beginning, this young man wore a proud, lofty expression on his face. Well, it was inevitable for any young man to look a little proud after winning the Imperial City Battle, at the same time possessing an amazing talent, top grade thirteen superb talent martial spirit.

Everywhere Huo Ping walked past, the street was packed with disciples from big families, young men and women, cheering at Huo Ping.

By this time, Huo Ping reached the restaurant's entrance, being welcomed personally by the restaurant owner with utmost respect before entering the premise.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze from the window, shaking his head. Merely from the short observation just now, Huo Ping gave him a bad impression.

Seconds passed and Huo Ping and his group of bodyguards came up to the first floor. The present guests all stood up, smiling in a complaisant manner and smartly moved to the sides.

Watching the respectful demeanor around him, Huo Ping nodded with satisfaction, but when his sight fell on Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, who remained sitting by the window, he frowned slightly.

He turned toward the restaurant owner saying, "Boss, I want to reserve the entire first floor to celebrate with my subordinates here." Done saying that, he threw a bag of gold coins into the restaurant owner's hand, "Those who have already ordered, take it as my treat."

Receiving the bag, the restaurant owner weighed it roughly in his palm, estimating about five to six hundred gold coins inside, his face immediately bloomed, "Young Noble Huo Ping, holding the celebration banquet in our Happy Monarch House is our honor, it's just that..." His face looked a little ugly, as the proprietor, it wasn't proper for him to chase his customers away.

Seeing this, Huo Ping looked around the first floor, "You have no objections, right?" Nearly all the first-floor customers smile amiably, nodding there were no objections.

The restaurant owner secretly breathed in relief, however, noticing that two people were still sitting by the window table, he hesitated for a moment before approaching Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai with a smile he deemed friendly, "These two brothers, Young Noble Huo Ping wants to reserve the entire first floor, how about I arrange another table for the two guests on the ground floor?"

The restaurant owner's demeanor was considered polite.

At this point, Huang Xiaohai took out a bag of gold coins, pouring out everything inside, it probably contained one to two thousand gold coins, then said, "Since it's like this, then us brothers are reserving the whole first floor. Those who have already ordered, consider it as our treat..." pausing here, Huang Xiaohai looked at Huo Ping and sneered, "As for those that haven't ordered, forgive me, tell them to scam!"

Scram!

Everyone was aware who those words were intended for, because only Huo Ping's group just came up and haven't made an order.

The restaurant owner blanked staring at the gold coins littered on the floor, and the customers that prepared to leave halted their steps.

"This kid dared to challenge Young Noble Huo Ping?! What's his background?!"

"What background? I say, they don't even know how miserably they will die in a moment!" The shaggy beard man who was discussing Huang Xiaolong and Huo Ping loudly earlier scoffed.

The crowd was stirred, but the expression on Huo Ping's face was extremely ugly. He didn't expect that he would encounter such a thing after coming here to celebrate with his subordinates.

“Young Lord, these two brats are so lacking in tact, how about this subordinate go there and teach them how to behave?” One of the guards behind Huo Ping approached him, giving a suggestion.

Huo Ping lifted his arm, stopping the guard beside him. Watching Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, he snapped coldly, “Which family are you two from? Have both of you thought about the consequences of doing this?”

Huang Xiaohai shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, “Consequences? Why don’t you tell us then, what are the consequences of our actions?”

Huang Xiaolong sat watching in silence, thinking that his younger brother’s temperament was quite like himself.

Hearing that, Huo Ping’s face darkened as if water was about to drip out.

The restaurant owner stepped forward to persuade Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, “These two brothers, in my opinion, it’s better if you go down to the ground floor. In fact, ground floor or first floor is just the same.” In his eyes, this was for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai’s benefit, it was not necessary to offend Huo Ping, who had a strong background, merely for a table.

Chapter 342: Cripple Your Own Two Legs

Ground floor or first floor are just the same?

Huang Xiaohai looked at the restaurant boss impassively, “It seems that you failed to understand my meaning?”

Huang Xiaohai had clearly stated his intent earlier, they two brothers reserved the entire first floor, those who had ordered, the payment was on them, those who haven’t ordered, scram!

The restaurant owner put on a difficult face looking at Huo Ping, those who came were customers, since those two men were unwilling to leave, they couldn’t use force to throw people out. He could tell that those two young men had certain status, otherwise, no one would dare to challenge Young Noble Huo Ping in public.

Huo Ping’s face grew gloomier by the second, he glared icily at the Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai, “Today, I don’t care who you are, I’m giving you a last chance to roll out, if not...!”

Huang Xiaolong calmly interjected, “If not, what then?”

“If not, I will break your dog legs and then throw you out of the first floor through the windows.” Huo Ping laughed coldly. Being ‘insulted’ to this level, if he still acted benevolently, how would others see him, how would he gain a foothold in this Duanren Imperial City?

“I really want to see how you will break our ‘dog’ legs and throw us off the first floor.” Huang Xiaohai snorted.

Huo Ping nodded to the guard behind him, that clever guard understood, answering respectfully, and proceeded to stride towards Huang Xiaolong's table.

"You two should be grateful to our Young Lord, he merely want your dog legs crippled. If this was any other normal day, you'd be dead!" That guard sneered, then in an abrupt action, he attacked, striking his palm at Huang Xiaohai.

This guard was an early Houtian Ninth Order, his palm moved at breaking wind, emitting a wave of heat. The other customers on the first floor swiftly backed away to avoid being pulled in as collateral damage.

Catching on the guard's intention, Huang Xiaohai harrumphed, jumped to his feet, and punched his fist out-Heart Burrowing Fist! A fist imprint whistled across the air, rotating like a step drill, boring through the guard's heat wave to reach right in front of him.

The guard's face was ashen, but it was too late for him to dodge or retreat, Huang Xiaohai's punch hit his chest. A muffled grunt escaped the guard, his body flew back, crashing into the many tables and chairs around. Plates and dishes flipped over, wine jugs and cups crashed on the floor, an eaten piece of beef bone accurately fell into the guard's opened mouth.

The people watching were genuinely shocked, none of them thought that Huang Xiaohai had this much strength. Including Huo Ping.

But then again, it was merely unexpected for him. In a mocking sneer, he said, "Mid-Ninth Order? So there's some skill." Huo Ping's eyes signaled two early Tenth Orders amongst his guards, indicating them to attack with a gesture.

Both early Houtian Tenth Order guards nodded. In a quick flicker and without a single word, both launched their attacks on Huang Xiaohai.

These years, Huang Xiaohai had consumed many rare treasures and spirit pellets, coupled with his hard work, he managed to reach mid-Ninth Order, possessing attack and defense stronger than same level warriors, even able to defeat peak late-Houtian Ninth Order. Still, he could barely fend off one Tenth Order, not to mention two of them together.

Thus, under the joint attack of the two guards, Huang Xiaohai was forced to retreat again and again, mostly dodging, unable to attack.

Seeing this result, Huo Ping spoke, "Break their dog legs, waste their Qi Sea for me as well!" Initially, he planned to settle the matter just by breaking these two people's legs, but now, his anger would only be pacified by destroying their Qi Seas.

Acknowledging their Young Lord's order, one of the guards aimed at Huang Xiaohai's chest with a fatal palm, however, when his attack was about to land, a whelming force bounced them off. The Tenth Order guard's eyes widened in surprise. Before he could register what happened, he felt as if a heavy mountain slammed into his body, knocking him off from the first floor. The guard shuttled through the broken window, crashing into another restaurant on the other side of the street.

The same fate befell the other early Houtian Tenth Order guard.

Everyone was stunned agape watching the two guards 'jumping off' the building inexplicably. No one knew, what happened?

It was evident that Huang Xiaohai was not in a situation to attack at that time.

Huo Ping to was secretly taken aback, unable to put his finger in it. He turned to scan the surroundings, it seems he thought it was some expert hiding amongst the customers who secretly lent a hand to Huang Xiaohai.

Despite that, he found nothing.

"So you have some expert protecting you two in the dark, no wonder you're so arrogant here." A moment later, Huo Ping retrieved his gaze and turned to Huang Xiaohai, malicious light and hatred shone in the depth of Huo Ping's pupils, "Very well, I will temporarily let you off this time." Then he waved his hand, ordering the guards behind him, "Let's go!" He had decided to make his move in the future after finding out these two men's background.

Seeing Huo Ping prepared to leave, the restaurant owner was inwardly relieved. If both parties continued to fight, his little restaurant couldn't withstand that level of tossing.

The patrons that were waiting to watch a good show were disappointed with the way things ended. Just when everyone present thought the matter was done for the day, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, "Go? Who allowed you to go? Did I say you can leave?"

Everyone's action lagged on the spot.

Huo Ping, who decided to swallow today's anger temporarily until he investigated Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai's background before exerting his revenge, halted his steps and turned around.

Huo Ping fixed a deadly glare on Huang Xiaolong, his voice frigid, "What did you just said?"

Everyone who was about to leave had their attention fully on Huang Xiaolong, including the restaurant owner.

Huang Xiaolong raised the wine bowl in his hand, taking a leisured sip, filling his mouth with fragrant wine, "Break your own legs, then roll down from the first floor." Huang Xiaolong continued calmly as if he was talking about today's weather.

All eyes widened akin to seeing ghosts.

That person told Huo Ping to break his own two legs and then roll down from the first floor?! Had this black-haired young man gone insane?! Nearly all the people on the first floor had the same thought flashing through their minds.

But the individual himself, Huo Ping, laughed out loud instead, murderous aura tipping over in his eyes: "Punk, are you sure?"

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive, "Break your own legs before I change my mind, if I were to change my mind, forcing me to act, then you wouldn't merely end up with broken legs."

The arrogant sentence drew weird faces from the people around.

"Not merely just broken legs?" Huo Ping broke out in a hearty laughter, "So what, you want to break my Qi Sea too?" Before, he had ordered his guards to break Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai's legs and destroy their Qi Seas too.

Throwing down his jeering question, Huo Ping's atmosphere rose, an enormous white bear materialized above his head. Unprecedented anger, rage, and wrath that he had never experienced in his entire life erupted violently in Huo Ping's heart.

Shock and envious gazes were cast toward the white bear hovering above Huo Ping's head. There was also awe and worship, after all, that was a top grade thirteen martial spirit, ah!

Huo Ping immediately soul transformed after summoning his martial spirit. His physical body expanded twice his original size, his arms and fingers grew thick, sharp claws, akin to a giant bear's paw.

"I really want to see how you're going to cripple both my legs and my Qi Sea!" Viciousness filled Huo Ping's eyes. He roared, and before one could blink, Huo Ping was already in front of Huang Xiaolong, both palms swinging ferociously at him.

Die! This was the only thought that existed inside Huo Ping's mind.

Shred this bastard to pieces!

Everyone saw both of Huo Ping's palms solidly strike Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"This kid still dared to say that he would break Young Noble Huo Ping's legs and break his Qi Sea, truly overestimating himself!" The shaggy beard man mocked.

Chapter 343: Come At Me, Anytime.

Each onlooker had their own thoughts watching Huo Ping's palm aim accurately at Huang Xiaolong. Of course, the majority had the same thoughts as the shaggy beard middle-aged man, thinking that Huang Xiaolong greatly overestimated himself.

Even the restaurant owner was shaking his head, he tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong earlier. Huo Ping was this year's Imperial City Battle champion, a late-Xiantian Second Order expert. Huang Xiaolong looked about twenty-two or twenty-three years old to him, how could he be more powerful than Huo Ping?

Young Noble Huo Ping had a top grade thirteen martial spirit talent, it was hard for the restaurant owner to believe that the young man would have a martial spirit of a higher grade than Huo Ping. Having better talent than Huo Ping, that meant having grade fourteen martial spirit...

He shook his his head again, it was something impossible. Now, he only hoped that the hidden expert protecting Huang Xiaolong could save the two young men.

While everyone was immersed in their own thoughts, still sitting down, Huang Xiaolong's hands sped out just as Huo Ping's attack was about to hit, grasping Huo Ping's hands in his palms.

Grasped! All the energy contained in Huo Ping's palms dissipated.

The audience blanked, then their eyes widened, nearly dropping out of their sockets with disbelief staring at Huo Ping's palms being halted in place by Huang Xiaolong's hands.

He... actually pinned them midair!

Before this scene, many possible endings crossed the minds of the people present; some thought that Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying by Huo Ping's palms, some imagined Huang Xiaolong's chest exploding from the impact, and a variety of tragic scenes, mostly on Huang Xiaolong's part, yet this was the only outcome no one thought of.

Huo Ping looked with an astonished expression at Huang Xiaolong's hands over his own, eyes sluggish: "You...!"

But Huang Xiaolonng's gaze turned sharp as he increased the strength in his hands, causing Huo Ping to scream loudly in pain.

The scream jolted everyone from their daze. Looking at the other side of the floor, they noticed in that split moment just now that Huo Ping's ten fingers were twisted broken by Huang Xiaolong!

The fingers linked directly to one's heart, having all ten fingers broken, one could hardly imagine the agonizing pain. Thinking of it, everyone shivered, feeling a chill down their spine.

After breaking Huo Ping's ten fingers, with a fluid flick, his left hand formed a straight palm, the force of the impact bore through the Qi Sea in Huo Ping's chest.

A second scream rendered the air, that heart-wrenching scream sent another chill down the spine. However, in the next second, Huang Xiaolong's palm moved again, like a sharp blade, slashing horizontally across Huo Ping's thighs.

The miserable screams rose again, Huo Ping was sent flying to the back, clutching his legs.

The audience all drew a sharp intake of cold breath, watching in trepidation. A talented late-Xiantian Second Order warrior was crippled just like that?!

Qi Sea destroyed!

Both legs crippled!

Even all ten fingers were broken!

“Young Lord! Young Lord!” All of Huo Ping’s guards cried out with ashen faces as they hastened to Huo Ping’s side.

“My Qi Sea, my hands, my legs!!!” Huo Ping snarled in anger and pain.

Witnessing Huo Ping’s appalling end, the way the others looked at Huang Xiaolong underwent change, especially the initial shaggy beard man, all color drained from his face with bead-sized drops of sweat forming endlessly on his forehead.

Coincidentally, at this precise moment, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes looked in his direction. That simple gaze scared the shaggy beard man’s legs go soft, causing him to fall limply to the floor.

“Kill, kill that f*cking piece of shit!!” Huo Ping pointed at Huang Xiaolong, a mad feral expression distorted his face, roaring at his guards. The pain from having his Qi Sea destroyed, all ten fingers were broken and both legs crippled pushed him to the verge of losing consciousness due to the pain.

At Huo Ping’s order, the guards turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, still sitting there with a calm face, unaffected, but Huo Ping’s guards were spooked to the core, not one of them dared to make a move.

“Kill, I ordered you to kill him!” Huo Ping roared again.

“If not, I will kill all of you!”

Huo Ping’s subordinate guards trembled, only then did they stand up one by one, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

However, before they even got close to Huang Xiaolong, countless palm imprints emerged in midair, and in the next moment, all the guards were seen thrown out of the first floor, rolling down to the ground floor. Some landed across the street, some crashed into the shops opposite the restaurant.

The shaggy beard man caught a glimpse of a guard flying past in front of him, the guards’ legs were crippled like Huo Ping, and Qi Sea destroyed.

He eyes searched another guard, the result was the same.

A hair-raising chill crept up in everyone’s hearts.

One move solved more than twenty Houtian Ninth and Tenth Order guards, even Xiantian First and Second Order warriors! All with the same injuries, both legs, and Qi Sea broken!

This had gone far beyond the comprehension ability of the people present.

“Boss,” Huang Xiaolong suddenly spoke.

The restaurant owner nearly jumped out of his skin being called. Huang Xiaolong’s voice maintained the same tone as ever, however, in the restaurant owner’s ears, it sounded like it originated from hell. Still, he couldn’t not go when Huang Xiaolong called him.

He slowly, cautiously, and fearfully inched his way towards Huang Xiaolong's table. Never in his life did he feel that a mere ten meters distance was so far away. With much difficulty, he reached in front of Huang Xiaolong, a cordial smile plastered on his face, speaking in minuet tone, "I do— don't know what instructions Lord has for me?"

Watching the restaurant owner's demeanor, Huang Xiaolong felt funny inside, with a casual wave, gold coins scattered to the floor.

"Are these enough?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The restaurant boss went into shock for a second looking at the floor full of gold coins, unable to react to what Huang Xiaolong said.

"My Big brother is asking, are these enough to compensate your restaurant's damages?" Huang Xiaohai elaborated.

The restaurant boss was still a little dazed at first, but after coming to, he nodded profusely, "Enough, enough, no, no, it's too much, no, I mean, it's just some tables and chairs, no need for so many gold coins, there's no need for Lord to compensate anything!"

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to his younger brother as he stood up. Whatever mood he had for drinking had evaporated.

Seeing the two young men stand up, everyone else backed away, opening a path for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai to pass.

When Huang Xiaolong passed by Huo Ping, Huo Ping tried to crawl away in fear, shrinking into a ball.

"If you want to seek me for revenge, I'll be waiting for you at the Southern Hill Estate. Come at me, anytime." Throwing the sentence at Huo Ping, Huang Xiaolong turned and walked down the stairs with Huang Xiaohai.

Southern Hill Estate?

Wasn't that...? Could it be...?!!

Everyone's eyes followed the two silhouettes walking out of the restaurant with godawful shock and one possibility screaming in their minds. And when that shaggy beard man thought of this possibility, the whites of his eyes rolled back, nearly fainting. Earlier, he sat at the table next to Huang Xiaolong, claiming loudly that Huo Ping's talent was higher and better than Huang Xiaolong? Even boldly stating that perhaps Huang Xiaolong hadn't even reached late-Xiantian Third Order? Just now, he even nearly attacked Huang Xiaolong's younger brother!

Thinking of the various possibilities his ending might have been, his face became deathly pale.

At the same time Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai returned to Southern Hill Estate, the news about Huo Ping's Qi Sea, ten fingers, and both legs being broken by Huang Xiaolong exploded like a giant bomb

in the Duanren Imperial City. The news traveled to every corner of the city like a shockwave, even reaching the nearby cities and kingdoms.

In the main streets and small alleys of Duanren Imperial City, every table in every household, restaurant, and teahouse were discussing the same topic. It was inevitable that the matter raised many curiosities about Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

"That Huang Xiaolong, perhaps he's already a Xiantian Sixth Order expert." In a certain corner of Duanren Imperial City, a certain family's disciple sighed.

"Xiantian Sixth Order? Impossible, right? At most, maybe a Xiantian Fifth Order." Another person couldn't help retorting.

While some merely shook their heads listening to similar guesses of Huang Xiaolong has advanced to Xiantian Sixth Order, no one thought it was possible.

Chapter 344: Fabled Scimitar Sect

Back in the Southern Hill Estate, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled hearing the rumors floating around and no longer bothered with it. He entered the Xumi Temple, took out a Ghost King Dan, swallowed it and started to refined it.

Two days later, he managed to fully absorb the Ghost King Dan. Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong continued, absorbing a total of two Ghost King Dans, trying to comprehend the Ghost King's space law enlightenment, helping him to touch the very edge of the space law.

Between Heaven and Earth, space existed in everything, it was all present.

Space was one of the fundamentals of all existences, a force that fosters life.

Of course, other than gaining an understanding of the space law, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation also advanced by leaps and bounds.

In the past, while Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, he believed that he was invincible below the Saint realm. Now, however, his strength had multiplied by at least ten times.

After he was done absorbing the second Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong did not continue further and exited the Xumi Temple. Just as he appeared in the courtyard, Zhao Shu came to inform him that Xie Puti came to visit. If it was anyone else, Zhao Shu wouldn't have taken the trouble to report to Huang Xiaolong, but he knew that Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were considered good friends.

When Huang Xiaolong walked into the grand hall, Xie Puti stood up from his chair, walked up to Huang Xiaolong, and gave him a bear hug while grinning silly, "You kid, being so high profile the moment you come back, you have always been conspicuous."

Huang Xiaolong knew Xie Puti was referring to the incident in the restaurant, where he crippled that Huo Ping.

"I have always maintained a very low-profile." Huang Xiaolong rebuked with a grin, causing Xie Puti to laugh.

"If you're low-profile, then I have no profile at all."

Both sat down as they talked, and Zhao Shu left the hall quietly.

After taking a seat, Xie Puti said, "In fact, that Huo Ping was displeasing to my eyes from the start. This is great, turning him into a waste the moment you return."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "In that case, you should thank me instead."

Xie Puti grinned, "Aren't I here with Sapidity Wine, see?" As Xie Puti said that, he brought out the Sapidity Wine he had prepared early on from his spatial ring.

More than a hundred jugs.

Huang Xiaolong laughed happily, "I also have something good for you." Huang Xiaolong said, taking out a Golden Jujube from Asura Ring, a rare elixir he found in the Broken Tiger Rift.

The grand hall was instantly filled with a refreshing fragrance.

Seeing the Golden Jujube in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Xie Puti's eyes lit up brightly, evidently astonished: "This... is Golden Jujube?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation, "More accurately, it is a thirty to forty-thousand-year-old Golden Jujube." He clarified, making it hover in front of Xie Puti.

Xie Puti cupped with both his hands, staring at the Golden Jujube that shone softly a golden light, swallowing nervously, "Thirty to forty-thousand-year-old Golden Jujube!" even his voice trembled slightly. Although he was Xie Family's most talented disciple in a thousand years, most favored by the Old Ancestor and the spirit pellets and rare elixirs he had eaten were countless, he had yet to touch a Golden Jujube of such grade.

He was very much aware how precious a thirty to forty thousand year old Golden Jujube was, it was definitely not something that gold coins or spirit stones could buy.

"Bro, this...!" Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, wanting to decline the heavy gift, it was too precious after all.

Huang Xiaolong smiled shaking his head, "This Golden Jujube, take it. There's a lot more still in my spatial ring."

"A lot more?!" Xie Puti was flabbergasted and speechless, laughing, he said, "Since it's like that, then this bro will not be polite with you, I'm taking this with thanks." Thus, Xie Puti took it without guilt, keeping it in his spatial ring. It had been some time since his strength reached a bottleneck at peak late-Xiantian Third Order, he did indeed need this Golden Jujube.

Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, "It's really frustrating comparing people, why does it seem like every good thing under the sun falls into your hand? This Golden Jujube, it's so rare and priceless, but you actually have a lot!"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "It's just that my luck was not bad and I managed to find a secret dwelling left behind by an Ancient God Tribe master in the Bedlam Lands."

"Secret dwelling left behind by an ancient God Tribe master!" Xie Puti was even more speechless, nearly hitting his chest with frustration as he lamented woefully skyward, "Heavens, how come I don't have that kind of luck!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed at Xie Puti's antics, "Enough, let's drink."

"Good, let's drink!" Xie Puti echoed.

With that, the two talked as they drank. Wine cups clinked, savoring the sip of wine running down their throat. Xie Puti continued, "It's been some time since I've enjoyed myself drinking, when you weren't around, I could only drink alone, it was tasteless and dull."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "You should find yourself a woman." Xie Puti was several years older than Huang Xiaolong.

Xie Puti shook his head, "Woman? Women are so long-winded. This way is better, free. Do you know what my biggest wish is at the moment?"

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"To defeat you, one of these days." Xie Puti answered.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Then your little wish has no hope of coming true." The gap between them was obvious, and as time went on, it would only grow bigger.

Xie Puti smiled, albeit somewhat bitterly, he understood that Huang Xiaolong was merely speaking the truth, "Everybody outside is trying to guess your real strength, tell me frankly, have you really broken through Xiantian Seventh Order?" He stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, unblinkingly waiting for an answer. At the same time, his heart tightened nervously.

Watching Xie Puti's expression, Huang Xiaolong teased, "What do you think?"

Xie Puti was stumped, then he admitted cheerfully, "It's hard to say, you're a little monster." His tone and manner resembled Lu Kai down to the facial expression. He looked at Huang Xiaolong, considering the question, he said, "According to my understanding of you, by the way you retorted, it seems you have advanced to Xiantian Seventh Order."

Huang Xiaolong nodded simply, "You will know when the times comes."

The news about him killing Deities Templar's Ao Baixue in Luo Tong Kingdom should have reached this part of Duanren Empire some time ago, but seeing Xie Puti still didn't know, probably Deities Templar blocked the news?

Huang Xiaolong's admission raised an exaggerated reaction from Xie Puti, "Wow, I didn't expect you really broke through to Xiantian Seventh Order! Looks like even if you give me a handicap of both hands and feet, you can still abuse me as you like! God, how old are you now?!"

The conversation continued, accompanied by wine. They talked about Huang Xiaolong's experiences in the Bedlam Lands, talking about the recent changes in the Duanren Empire, talked about future, and their cultivation...

From talking with Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong found out that quite a number of Deities Templar's forces had infiltrated into Duanren Empire's subordinate kingdoms, taking control over a hundred kingdoms.

Although these hundred over kingdoms weren't powerful, if the trend continued in this manner, the Duanren Empire would sooner or later be eroded to the core and destroyed by Deities Templar!

Xie Puti looked somewhat worried at the situation. His Xie Family's roots were founded in Duanren Empire, if Duanren Empire fell, it would greatly impact the Xie Family.

Near the end, Xie Puti broached the subject of Huang Xiaolong crippling Huo Ping, "That Huo Ping, you need to careful of him, he is the Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch's disciple."

The Fabled Scimitar Sect was the strongest from Duanren Empire's neighboring empire, Spring Faun, to the extent that every Spring Faun Emperor was personally selected by the Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch. One could imagine the amount of authority and power they held.

Chapter 345: The Origin Forest

"Fabled Scimitar Sect?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised, he had heard the name before.

Xie Puti continued, "Moreover, the current Emperor of Spring Faun Empire is that Huo Ping's paternal-uncle."

"The Spring Faun Empire's Emperor is Huo Ping's paternal-uncle? No wonder he is so arrogant." Huang Xiaolong snickered, not putting Huo Ping in his eyes, even knowing that he was Fabled Scimitar Sect Patriarch's disciple and Spring Faun Emperor's nephew.

But, weren't the participants of Duanren Imperial City Battle limited to the territorial kingdoms under the Duanren Empire? How did this Huo Ping get in?

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, Xie Puti explained, "This Huo Ping enrolled into Mo'er Academy two years ago, hence he participated in the Imperial City Battle as a student of Mo'er Academy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Mo'er Academy was one of the more prestigious academies in Duaren Empire.

Both talked and drank for more than a dozen hours, Xie Puti left when the sun was setting on the horizon.

Xie Puti left, and the next morning, Emperor Duanren paid a visit to Southern Hill Estate along with his son, Duan Wuhun. In front of Huang Xiaolong, Emperor Duanren's mannerism was one of respect. This time, Emperor Duanren's visit was to bring news of Deities Templar's infiltration into the kingdoms under the Duanren Empire's rule.

Two hours later, Emperor Duanren and Duan Wuhun left the Southern Hill Estate.

Whereas his younger sister Huang Min wasn't within the Imperial City, and thus she was unable to make a trip to Southern Hill Estate temporarily. However, receiving the news of Huang Xiaolong's return, both she and Guo Tai rushed back almost immediately.

At first, Huang Xiaolong wanted to migrate the Huang Family to the Bedlam Lands, but thought better of it at the moment. After all, the Bedlam Lands was more chaotic than Duaren Empire, the forces at work more complicated and more dangerous. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong and Emperor Duanren were allies, and of course, there were the Xie and Guo Families as well.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had to curb Deities Templar from rooting deeper into the Duaren Empire's forces.

After arranging tasks to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, Huang Xiaolong brought up Chen Tianqi.

It was Zhao Shu who answered, "According to the news this subordinate received, Domain Chief Chen Tianqi has arrived in Snow Wind Continent."

"Oh, he's here in Snow Wind Continent." Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into slits.

"Yes, Sovereign." Zhang Fu stepped forward, affirming the news. "Domain Chief Chen Tianqi did not come alone, there are a dozen or more guards with him, this subordinate estimates that he would probably arrive at Duanren Imperial City in half a month's time."

Huang Xiaolong nodded; half a month? This was good, he had wanted to meet this Chen Tianqi at least once.

A short while later, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu left and went about their tasks.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple and swallowed a Ghost King Dan, beginning his closed-door practice. Two days later, he finished refining the third Ghost King Dan, enhancing his space law comprehension as well as his battle qi reserve.

From the third Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong went on to the fourth, the fifth and sixth. Huang Xiaolong kept on in the same manner up to the tenth Ghost King Dan. He was striving to break through the Saint realm at the earliest.

After absorbing the tenth Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple and called Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu over, asking them about the latest news on Chen Tianqi. According to their previous

conversation, with Chen Tianqi's group's speed, they had probably arrived in the Imperial City, yet things had been calm and peaceful.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

"Sovereign, according to this subordinate's investigation, Chen Tianqi headed to the Origin Forest instead of coming here after arriving in Snow Wind Continent." Zhao Shu said.

"They went to the Origin Forest?" Huang Xiaolong was baffled, "What is Chen Tianqi doing in the Origin Forest?"

The Origin Forest was one of the most dangerous places in Martial Spirit World. Legend has it that the human race of Martial Spirit World, the demonic beasts, and the millions of races all originated from the Origin Forest.

The Origin Forest was one of the ancient forests existing in the Martial Spirit World. Even before the continents were separated into the three main continents: Snow Wind Continent, Starcloud Continent, and Ten Directions Continent, the Origin Forest was already in existence.

Zhang Fu answered, "That... this subordinate also doesn't know."

Huang Xiaolong grew somber, "Investigate." For Chen Tianqi to head to Origin Forest with such a big group, there had to be a reason. Still, a tiny part of Huang Xiaolong was relieved knowing that Chen Tianqi was not in the Imperial City. He definitely preferred to have advanced into the Saint realm before coming face to face with Chen Tianqi.

As long as he broke through to Saint realm, with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the loyal group of Elders' support in the Asura's Gate, there was a good chance for Huang Xiaolong to come out on top against Chen Tianqi for the Sovereign seat.

Moments later, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were excused. But just as Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu left Huang Xiaolong's yard, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, and his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai came over.

"Long'er, a little later, Min'er and Guo Tai will bring Xiaofan here." Su Yan said happily.

Guo Xiaofan was none other than Huang Min's son.

Huang Xiaolong smiled widely when he heard that, "Really? Then I should prepare a big gift for the little guy." Huang Xiaolong originally planned to return to his practice, so that he could seize every moment in order to break through to Saint realm faster, but it seems that he needed to adjust his schedule. He wanted to see Huang Min and her son too, from what his mother said, Huang Min's son Xiaofan was very lovable.

Around one hour later, Huang Min and Guo Tai appeared in the Southern Hill Estate with little Guo Xiaofan. Seeing his chubby dumpling nephew Guo Xiaofan, speaking in his tender baby voice, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist picking him and giving him a big kiss.

Huang Xiaolong was very generous in gifts for his little nephew, other than Geocentric Buddha Elixir, there were many thousand-year-old elixirs, even using his true essence to help Guo Xiaofan open up all the meridians in his body.

When dinner time came that night, merry laughter sounded endlessly through the manor. The family dinner lasted a little over an hour, and when it ended, Huang Xiaolong returned to his own courtyard. Standing in his yard, he looked at the shining moon in the clear night sky, inevitably thinking about Li Lu.

Ao Baixue's dying words played many times in Huang Xiaolong's head since then.

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden?

In the days he returned to Southern Hill Estate, from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's mouth he found out that the status of a Holy Maiden was very high within the Deities Templar hierarchy, with authority surpassing most Elders. A successor candidate to inherit the Temple Preceptor's position.

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily inside.

He wondered how Li Lu was really faring? What was it with the Holy Maiden position... an unease had been growing in his heart in recent days.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong spent the hour standing in the yard before he pulled himself together, entered the Xumi Temple, swallowed a Ghost King Dan and continued practicing.

As Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practice for the second time in the short time frame, the message about Huang Xiaolong killing Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue finally hit every corner of Duanren Empire like a hurricane.

Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

This news shook the top and bottom of Duaren Empire's subjects.

...

Xie Manor.

Xie Puti was cultivating a battle skill in his yard when one of his subordinates ran in flustered, reporting this news to him. When Xie Puti heard the news, he was stupefied on the spot, "Huang Xiaolong killed Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue?!"

"He alone killed a Saint realm expert?!!"

The big sword in Xie Puti's hand fell, stabbing his own left foot. Xie Puti screamed in pain as he jumped around in the yard holding one foot.