

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 396-400

Chapter 396: Big Event

Iron-Skinned Dog and the guards witnessed their Supervisor Lin's concave, distorted chest, all they could feel was frigid air filling their lungs.

Lil' Tian's voice sounded at this moment. When Iron-Skinned Dog looked over and saw a little finger pointed straight at him, he almost pissed himself from fright.

Their Supervisor Lin was a late-Xiantian Eighth Order expert, even their Supervisor Lin that weighed two hundred catties couldn't withstand a punch from the little kid, he, a measly Xiantian Second Order, a thin stature of skin and bones, could probably not take even half the damage from that small fist.

His face whitened visibly, staggering backward as he waved both hands: "No, no, not me!" Despite that, from the first sound he uttered, Lil' Tian had swung his small fist out, attacking without mercy.

A miserable shrill scream came from Iron-Skinned Dog mouth as Lil' Tian's small fist punched into his chest. Iron-Skinned Dog was sent crashing toward the doorway, rolling out to the opposite side of the street.

Out on the street, a curious crowd has started to gather.

The commotion made by Lil' Tian punching Supervisor Lin had attracted some people in the surrounding shops. Some of these curious passersby were just about to move closer to the Aowu Shop's entrance to check out what was going on inside when Iron-Skinned Dog volleyed through the doors, scaring the pedestrians.

Iron-Skinned Dog's appearance sent a cold shiver down their spines. There was barely anything left of Iron-Skinned Dog's torso, except for flesh, bones, and internal organs blasted to bloody pieces, with blood flowing from his orifices. A grotesque way to die.

"This is Aowu Shop's Iron-Skinned Dog?! Someone actually killed him!"

"Who was it, so reckless as to kill someone from the Aowu Shop!"

Although everyone in the crowd exclaimed in shock and apprehension, inside, each was waving their fists in the air, shouting 'great'.

All these years, relying on their backing inside the Castellan Manor, people from the Aowu Shop had acted tyrannical and forceful, snatching customers from other shops nearby, but scrupulous of the Castellan Manor's power, they endured everything in silence.

Now, there was someone that dared to make trouble in the Aowu Shop, killing these bastards, of course they would be rejoicing in secret.

While the crowd was still talking about Iron-Skinned Dog, another loud scream rang out from inside the Aowu Shop hall as another human silhouette shot out. The crowd quickly jumped away in alarm.

This time, the human projectile that flew out was a stalwart middle-aged man. His condition was the same as Iron-Skinned Dog's, his torso was blasted to pieces by someone's attack.

"It's Aowu Shop's Captain Guard, Liu Wei!"

"But Liu Wei's a Xiantian Ninth Order expert!"

The crowd was stirred up. At this time, another person was sent flying out from the Aowu Shop.

In the Aowu Shop's hall, Lil' Tian's small fist swung tirelessly, merely using one punch to deal with each person. Without exception, all the guards encircling the Aowu Shop were sent flying. Some guards' bodies were flipped upward, human-shaped holes appeared on the Aowu Shop's hall roof one after another.

Soon, the hall originally surrounded by Aowu Shop guards from all directions dwindled down to less than half, the remaining twenty over people were finally jarred awake. Staring at Lil' Tian's bare little feet and that pair of cute, innocent eyes, in the guards' eyes it was no different than a devil from hell.

None of the guards could remember who was the first one to scream aloud, to run. In the blink of an eye, the remaining guards rushed to be the first one out from the shop, through the front entrance and back door.

However, just as these guards tried to run for it, giant silhouettes blocked their path. The two giant silhouettes were none other than the giant puppets. Two giant puppets divided the path, one blocked the front entrance while the other blocked the back hall door.

"Scram!" One of the fleeing guards saw a giant 'man' blocking his escape route and became anxious, angered, panicked, and flustered all in one, the guard raised his palm and attacked the giant puppet all of a sudden.

However, the giant puppet struck its palm out at the same time, slapping the left side of the guard's face. A scream ensued as the man was sent flying back to the hall, crashing to the floor. The guard's left face squished to the right side, head twisted back with the front facing the same direction as his arse.

In fact, when the giant puppet appeared and blocked the escape route, just like the first guard, there were many who wanted to eliminate the hindrance with a punch, but now they were so scared that their legs weakened. Looking at the giant silhouette, extreme fear showed in their eyes.

They finally realized that this four-meter giant man was more lethal than that little kid.

"Didn't you guys want to fight? Why are you running away?" When the fleeing guards were forced back to the hall, Lil' Tian's tender voice questioned.

Instead, Lil' Tian's innocent and tender voice caused the guards' trembling to worsen. That voice was akin to a siren's song that came from the abyss of hell.

Turning around, the guards saw the small body approaching. Seeing those people looking at him, Lil' Tian waved his small fist without another word. Moments later, the screamings inside the Aowu Shop resumed.

But the undulated screams ended quickly this time, leaving an apprehensive silence in the air.

Huang Xiaolong looked inside and outside the hall at the bodies lying around in charming disorder in different postures, then he shook his head. Today, he considered himself learned, that guy Lil' Tian was more brutal than him.

At this time, Lil' Tian was clapping his small hands happily, that expression was exactly like a complacent child that had just won a big fight.

"Big brother, these people are too weak, it's no fun at all." Lil' Tian came beside Huang Xiaolong, dissatisfaction in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless, "There will be more fights later, with opponents stronger than these people." So many Aowu Shop's guards killed and taking away pill refinement ingredients worth millions of gold coins, that Castellan Manor Chief Steward, Luo-whatever-Yun definitely wouldn't be able to swallow this loss.

Hence, a fight would definitely come later.

"Really?" Lil' Tian's eyes lit up.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, laughing, "But now, we're going to drink wine and eat meat . Eat some good things, we can fight after our bellies are full."

"Good, good, ah!" Hearing there will be wine, meat, and good food, Lil' Tian clapped enthusiastically. Frankly speaking, after fighting, he indeed felt a little hungry.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Both complied with respect.

With that, Huang Xiaolong's group walked out from the Aowu Shop through the front entrance.

The people around were considering moving closer, to peek inside and see what was happening due to the sudden quietness, but they all ran away in panic after seeing Huang Xiaolong and several others coming out.

Ignoring the crowd's fearful inquisitive gazes, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and others strode away from the Aowu Shop.

It didn't take them long to reach the main trading market entrance.

At the trading market's main entrance, the short young man, Tu Xiong, who Huang Xiaolong tipped a spatial ring before, was still there.

When Tu Xiong spotted Huang Xiaolong, he quickly ran up to Huang Xiaolong, courteously saluting before saying, "Young Noble, that spatial ring is too valuable." His hand moved, taking out the spatial ring he planned to return to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping Tu Xiong, "I have never taken back the things I gave out." The tone of his voice leaves no room for refusal.

Tu Xiong was stunned. In the end, he kept the spatial ring away.

"Young Noble, did you manage to buy any pill refinement materials in the Aowu Shop?" Tu Xiong inquired cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a smile, "Yes, I got some."

Tu Xiong hesitated for a second before saying, "Young Noble, the pill refinement ingredients that the Aowu Shop sells have issues with the verified ages, moreover, the price they offer is much higher than normal market prices."

Based on the young man's kind intentions, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I know." Leaving that answer, he left the pill refinement trading market with Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil' Tian, and the two giant puppets.

Tu Xiong stood in the same place, watching Huang Xiaolong's group until they disappeared from view.

At this time, someone ran out from the inner part of the trading market, looking flustered and out of breath, crying to Tu Xiong and the other young men, "Big event, big event! Just now, Iron-Skinned Dog and all of Aowu Shop's guards were all killed! Including Aowu Shop's Supervisor Lin!"

Chapter 397: Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm

Iron-Skinned Dog! All of Aowu Shop's guards! Including Aowu Shop's Supervisor Lin!

All killed!

Tu Xiong and the group of young men were shocked.

Could it be...?! A thought struck Tu Xiong's mind, looking once more in the direction Huang Xiaolong disappeared.

"Who was it? Who actually dared to kill all of Aowu Shop's guards?" Tu Xiong asked to verify his suspicion.

"Rumors say that a black-haired young man went to the Aowu Shop to buy pill refinement ingredients and there was a seven or eight-year-old small child with him that killed those people!" That person who ran out said.

“A, a seven or eight-year-old child?!” One of the young men exclaimed, “Impossible, right? The Aowu Shop’s guards are all Xiantian realm experts!”

The other young men also showed disbelieving expressions. A seven, eight-year-old small child could kill Xiantian experts?!

In their eyes, this was nothing but fantasy.

That young man that ran out with the news said, “Don’t say you don’t believe, I myself cannot believe, but there are witnesses. It really was a small kid that killed all those guards, furthermore, he used one punch! That small kid killed those Xiantian guards with one punch!”

The young men looked at each other, finding it harder to believe such a tale.

A seven to eight-year-old killed a Xiantian realm expert with just one punch? That was just ludicrous!

By this time, Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived at a long food street after leaving the pill refinement trading market.

In this South Oblast City, there was a unique street where shops offered a variety of food and snacks, whereas big and small restaurants lined the street side by side.

Entering the Food Street, various tantalizing scents teased the senses of passersby. Lil’ Tian’s eyes were sparkling like stars in the night sky.

“Big brother, I want that one!” Lil’ Tian cried out, a small finger pointed at a small shop not far away that was selling a snack that looked like some kind of bird’s egg. Just that its size was bigger than normal bird eggs.

The few of them walked towards that stall.

“What kind of eggs are these?” Huang Xiaolong asked the elderly in front of the stall.

The elderly introduced enthusiastically, “These eggs are from a kind of bird called greenwind bird, we marinate it in our own special way, it’s a little salty, but it’s delicious. One for one silver coin only.”

One gold coin was equivalent to one hundred silver coin. Thus, one silver coin was considered very cheap.

Huang Xiaolong took out a dozen gold coins saying, “Then we’ll take all of them.”

Although there were quite a lot of these bird eggs, they would only cost three to four gold coins at most. When the elderly old man wanted to return the extra gold coins back to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong stopped him, telling the elderly to keep them. Then, Huang Xiaolong looked at Lil’ Tian, indicating that he can start eating.

Hearing the word ‘eat’, Lil’ Tian couldn’t wait to wolf down the eggs, stuffing his mouth full as incomprehensible noises sounded: “Del-mm-ss, mm-li-cious!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed watching Lil' Tian. He turned to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, "We should also try one." Picking one of the eggs, Huang Xiaolong took a bite, and indeed, it was savory, as some liquid oozed out in between, the texture wasn't bad either, reminding him of back on Earth.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu each took one egg, nodding in agreement that it tasted good. As high-level Saint realm experts, as well as Asura's gate Left and Right Custodians, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's identities and standing were different, hence, they had never tasted these commoner snacks. Taking a bite, both felt that it was quite good, a distinctive flavor compared to the usual big restaurants.

The elderly at the stall was genuinely frightened watching Lil' Tian stuffing more than thirty greenwind bird eggs into that small mouth, urging Lil' Tian, "Little brother, eat slowly, eat slowly, don't choke!"

To that elderly, he couldn't afford to be responsible if that eight-year-old kid choked and died due to stuffing himself with more than thirty greenwind bird eggs. Though the incident of someone dying from choking on food had yet to happen on Food Street, then again, who could guarantee that it would never happen.

Huang Xiaolong saw through the elderly commoner's worry and laughed, reassuring him, "Elder, no need to worry, my younger brother looks small, but he's very strong. He can even eat ten Tyrant Boar in one go with no problem."

Ten Tyrant Boars? The stall elderly was stunned, it was obvious that he didn't believe Huang Xiaolong's words. Two to three hundred strong adult men could hardly finish ten Tyrant Boars, what more a little kid?

Yet, a brief moment later, before the elder's shock-widened eyes, Lil' Tian swept clean close to four hundred greenwind bird eggs in a single breath. One couldn't tell that there were four hundred eggs inside his little stomach, not to mention the not-yet-satisfied look on Lil' Tian's face.

After that stall, Huang Xiaolong's group strolled leisurely along the Food Street while sampling food and snacks that took their fancy. In every stall, the owners' jaw dropped aghast witnessing Lil' Tian's capacity.

While Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian were enjoying these unique street foods, the upper levels of South Oblast City exploded in a storm.

"Aowu Shop, including that Supervisor Lin, fifty-eight Xiantian realm guards were all killed!"

"The attacker was actually an eight-year-old kid!"

The news spread quicker than wildfire, shaking the forces dwelling in South Oblast City.

Castellan Manor, in a hall on the south side of the compound, more than a dozen middle-aged men paced back and forth in anxiety, exchanging words in fearful whispers.

The people present in this hall were all Elders of the Aowu Shop.

“What should we do? Lord Chief Steward is in still closed-door practice, who knows when he will come out?”

“That person not only took away millions worth of pill refinement ingredients, he even dared to kill all of our Aowu Shop guards! This is simply a slap in our face! Blatant provocation! Regardless of who they are, they cannot be allowed to leave South Oblast City alive!”

“That’s right, if they leave, where would that put our Aowu Shop’s face!”

The Elders agreed unanimously on one point: no matter who it was, regardless of their identity, they must end that person’s life!

While everyone was still in heated discussions, a young man in a blue robe walked into the hall. Seeing that young man, everyone in the room quieted down.

“Elder Chen, when will Lord Chief Steward come out from his closed-door practice?” One of the Elders inquired as he took a step forward.

This young man was Castellan Manor Chief Steward Lio Yun’s disciple, Chen Ding, also one of Aowu Shop’s Elder.

Chen Ding scanned the hall, saying, “This time, Master is in closed-door practice to breakthrough to Second Order Saint realm, he should be out in another five to six hours. The matters regarding Supervisor Lin and the guards being killed, we need to wait until Master comes out before making a decision.”

Everyone exchanged glances, none of them voiced any objections.

Chen Ding went on to say, “Elders please rest assured, I’ve already sent people out to investigate those people’s whereabouts, right now, they’re having a good time eating and drinking on Food Street. Within a few hours, they would still be in South Oblast City.”

At this time, Huang Xiaolong’s group was inside a big restaurant called Good Taste Restaurant, seated at a table laden with their best dishes and wine, eating while waiting for Chief Steward Luo Yun to arrive.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were baffled, four to five hours had passed, but they had yet to see anyone from the Aowu Shop making any movements.

“Sovereign, that Luo Yun still hasn’t acted until now, could they be afraid?” Zhang Fu guessed.

“We just need to ask to know what’s taking them so long.” Huang Xiaolong extended his hand out, grasping at empty space, in the blink of an eye, a young man was caught in his grasp.

This young man was the tail Luo Yun’s disciple, Chen Ding, sent to spy on Huang Xiaolong’s group. Needless to say, this young man shadowing them did not go unnoticed by Huang Xiaolong.

Coerced by Huang Xiaolong, the young man quickly spilled the beans on the reason.

“In closed-door practice to breakthrough to Second Order Saint realm...” Huang Xiaolong scoffed; so, this was the reason.

“Then, Sovereign, are we heading straight to South Oblast City’s Castellan Manor?” Zhao Shu inquired.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No need.” Huang Xiaolong was confident that Luo Yun would come look for them on his own, saving them a trip to the Castellan Manor.

“We’re going to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.” Huang Xiaolong’s tone sounded cold as he spoke, “Coincidentally, I have a few items that I wanted to let the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm appraise.”

After all, all of Aowu Shop’s pill refinement ingredients were appraised and verified by this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

Chapter 398: Having Something Appraised

Hence, after their appetite was satiated, Huang Xiaolong’s group left the restaurant and asked for directions towards the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was one of South Oblast City’s largest appraisal firms, from pill refinement ingredients to paintings, books, battle skills and cultivation techniques, amongst other items.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached one of the most prosperous streets in the city: Poland Street.

The Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was located on this Poland Street, at the most strategic position. Arriving at Poland Street, they headed straight to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm.

This Poland Street was just as bustling as Food Street, with a small difference. The pedestrians moving in and out of Food Street were mostly commoners, whereas, on Poland Street, luxurious brocade robes filled the streets, lavish jewelry sparkled and gleamed in the sunlight, evidence of their high status, they were either nobles or disciples of big families.

The environment on Food Street was loud and noisy. While there were a lot of people on Poland Street, the level of noise was more controlled.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong’s group stood in front of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm building. The facade of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was big and spacious, with a grand decor that exuded a quiet elegance and nobility. Judging from appearance, it was even more impressive than the Aowu Shop.

Inside, the hall decorations were on a grander scale compared to the facade, exuding the elegance of upper class.

One of the staff members spotted Huang Xiaolong’s group. Approaching with agile steps, he politely asked, “May I know if the several guests came to have treasures appraised or to buy treasures?”

“Appraise treasure.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

“Several guests, please come with me.” Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s reply, the staff led Huang Xiaolong to a seat at a corner, saying, “Our owner is currently helping Castellan Manor’s Miss Yang appraise a treasure, kindly wait for a moment.” The staff turned and left after saying this.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the hall, the others inside took a quick glance and no longer bothered with them.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil’ Tian sat down, observing the activities in the hall. In the center of the hall was a group of young people, three men and two women, all draped in expensive brocade robes and dresses. Clearly, amongst the two women, one of them was the aforementioned South Oblast City Castellan Manor’s Miss Yang.

Placed on the table before them were a jade item, an ancient bottle, a short blade, and a short stalk of an inky violet plant.

On the other side of the table sat a portly middle-aged man that grew two long thin mustaches, coupled with a pair of small beady eyes. He was the owner of the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm, Gu Feng.

The name of this appraisal firm was taken off Gu Feng’s own name.

At this time, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm’s owner was holding something like a magnifying glass, carefully observing the short blade on the table. That short blade was half the length of an adult’s arm, the blade body glowed with a greenish red light and was inscribed with the pattern of a demonic beast head. Underneath the light, the demonic beast head pattern reflected a light yellow light.

A short while later, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm boss looked towards a fair-skinned, round-faced woman clad in purple, “Congratulations, Miss Yang, this short blade is most likely the legendary Luna Beast Blade! Several thousand years ago, this Luna Beast Blade was the heritage treasure of the Luna Beast Tribe. It was said that under the moonlight, this blade can display a magical power!”

Yang Ying’s face did not show much joy at these words, instead, she looked prideful and arrogant, “Is that so? Then according to Boss Gu Feng’s opinion, how much would this Luna Beast Blade fetch in an auction?”

Gu Feng smiled, “If this Luna Beast Blade is taken to the auction house, it can fetch at least fifty million gold coins!”

The young man seated beside Yang Ying, Lin Wu, laughed as he said, “Congratulations, Miss Yang.” The other three quickly followed, relaying their ‘heartfelt’ congratulations.

Yang Ying nodded, exposing a nonchalant smile, “Just fifty million, it’s nothing much.” The underlying meaning was, she wasn’t concerned with a mere fifty million gold coins.

Subsequently, the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm owner continued to assess the jade item and the bottle on the table. When it came to that small stalk plant, the expression of Gu Feng’s face turned serious. A second later, he exclaimed, “This is likely the plant they call king of a thousand herbs, Nine Leaves Purple Grass! Moreover, this is a stalk that is over a thousand-year-old!”

The three young men and the young woman gasped with surprise hearing Gu Feng's evaluation.

King of a Thousand Herbs, Nine Leaves Purple Grass! A rare panacea, no matter how grave one's injuries were, swallowing this Nine Leaves Purple Grass would heal all wounds!

Yang Ying's expression remained calm as if she already knew, "Boss Gu Feng's eyesight is really good. Indeed, this is the King of Thousand Herb, Nine Leaves Purple Grass. My main purpose here this time is to request Boss Gu Feng to help me determine the actual age of this Nine Leaves Purple Grass."

Gu Feng was astonished, then begin carefully checking the small plant. A brief moment later, he said, "This Nine Leaves Purple Grass should be one thousand three hundred years."

Lil' Tian's voice rang in the hall at this point, "Big brother, that herb look really tasty." At the end, he even swallowed visibly, eyes stared fixedly at that small stalk of herb at the center of the hall that was emitting an alluring soft glow.

Lil' Tian's voice was too abrupt and crude, attracting everyone's attention in the hall.

Yang Ying's willow brows furrowed slightly, disgust flitted in her eyes, "Where does this savage kid come from, rude and ignorant of etiquette!"

Lil' Tian's feet were bare, and even though his clothes were decent, they were made with the common material, resembling one of the poor commoner kids. For nobles and big families' disciples like Yang Ying, they despised these lowly commoners the most.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's clothes barely passed.

The young man beside Yang Ying, Lin Wu, glared at Lil' Tian, "Tasty? Little thing, this kind of rare elixir is not something lowly commoners like you can afford to eat. Able to breathe the same air in the presence of this elixir is worth your ten lifetimes of luck! Let me tell you, a hundred of your lives cannot even compare with one leaf from this Nine Leaves Purple Grass!"

Lin Wu puffed up his chest arrogantly, staring at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as ever, "Really?"

Another young man from the group, Qin Guo spoke this time, "Didn't you say just now that you want to appraise some treasure? Since we're done with ours, it's your turn. Come, take out those so-called treasures you have on you and let Boss Gu Feng evaluate them, who knows, there might really be something good!" The word 'treasure' was heavily emphasized by Qin Gui, laced with obvious ridicule.

It was obvious that, in his eyes, the treasures in Huang Xiaolong's possession were nothing but rubbish.

A dangerous glint flickered in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's eyes hearing the young man's words. Both of them were about to stand up, but Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, indicating both to relax. Huang Xiaolong did not speak and did not get up. He remained seated at the same place while taking out two herbs from the Asura Ring that he collected years back in the Eminent Holiness cultivation cave, placing them on the table in front of him.

The moment these two herbs were brought out, it filled the entire spacious hall with spiritual energy. The fragrance from this side of the hall totally overpowered that stalk of Nine Leaves Purple Grass from the other side.

Everyone present in the hall was stunned, staring at the two stalks of herbs on the table in front of Huang Xiaolong. One of them was actually a Nine Leaves Purple Grass, but that Nine Leaves Purple Grass's color was more brilliant, bigger in size, even exuding layers of purple halo!

Beside the Nine Leaves Purple Grass was a human-shaped ginseng, wholly blood-red in color, it was as if they could see translucent blood flowing within, emitting glimmering soft lights.

After a brief moment of daze, fervid greed crept up their eyes.

That Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm boss, Gu Feng, reached Huang Xiaolong's table in less than ten steps, his eyes never moving away from the two elixirs on the table, "This, this is a ten-thousand-year-old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, and this is a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng!" His voice quivered, hardly believing what was in front of him.

Chapter 399: Whatever Request?

"Ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass!"

"Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng!"

A thunderclap boomed in Yang Ying, Qin Guo, Lin Wu, and the rest of the group's brains, the previous ridicule and contempt vanished completely. Their eyes stared hotly at the two herbs placed on the table in front of Huang Xiaolong.

These were the ultimate elixirs! The Nine Leaves Purple Grass they had was dog shit in comparison!

A ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, swallowing it could not only greatly enhance one's cultivation, that was something that could even mend a broken Qi Sea.

And that Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng. It was said that swallowing a Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng could recondition the physical body, expand one's Qi Sea, meridians, veins, and strengthen the internal organs, even prolonging one's lifespan.

Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's boss, Gu Feng, was quivering with excitement, his hands trembling as he carefully, very carefully, held the Nine Leaves Purple Grass in one hand while the other hand held his magnifying glass, observing Huang Xiaolong's Nine Leaves Purple Grass in great detail. The more he observed, the heavier his breathing became, the longer he held the elixir, the astonishment on his face deepened a notch.

That was because the longer he observed the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, the more he realized that it was actually much older than he imagined.

Upon reaching ten thousand years, the Nine Leaves Purple Grass would emit a purple halo, that was the main reason why Gu Feng exclaimed that Huang Xiaolong's Nine Leaves Purple Grass was ten thousand years old at first sight.

But now, after careful evaluation, he discovered that this Nine Leaves Purple Grass was not ten thousand years, but thirty thousand years old!

No, more accurately, it was closer to forty thousand years! A Nine Leaves Purple Grass that was close to forty thousand years!

Gu Feng felt the weight of the Nine Leaves Purple Grass in his hands growing heavier by the second. He knew very well the implications of a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass, selling off his Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm that had been in business for over a hundred years, including all the treasures inside, he still couldn't afford to buy this forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass.

At this time, Yang Ying's group of five approached Gu Feng. Noticing the expression on his face, each of them could see that this Nine Leaves Purple Grass was probably more than a 'simple' ten thousand years old.

Then, Gu Feng delicately picked up the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, with careful actions he examined the herb. The result roused another great wave of shock in his heart, this Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng too was close to forty thousand years old.

Priceless treasures! Both were priceless treasures, ah!

A quick flash of greed flickered in Gu Feng's eyes, but he concealed it well, reverting to an amiable appearance without missing a beat as he returned the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to the table in front of Huang Xiaolong. A brilliant smile hung on Gu Feng's face as he asked Huang Xiaolong, "May I ask this Brother, where did you find this Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng? I have no other intention, merely asking."

Even though Gu Feng skillfully concealed the greedy glint in his eyes, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong notice. Sneering in his heart, he simply made an excuse, "These Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, I found them recently in the Demonic Beasts Forest. Initially, I planned to hunt for a few leopards inside the Demonic Beasts Forest, but who knew I would fall down a ravine and find these Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng."

Gu Feng nodded, "Brother managed to profit from a disaster, it's Heaven's blessing."

Envy birthed in Yang Ying, Lin Wu, Qin Guo, and the other two's heart listening to Huang Xiaolong's story; they really couldn't understand why this common-dressed small family disciple could run into such great dog shit luck, to be able to find such panacea!

Huang Xiaolong noted everyone's expressions, "Although I searched through many books and managed to find out they were Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, I'm sorely lacking, unable to determine the age, that's why I came over here, to have their ages appraised."

Unable to determine the age? No wonder, if this young man knew that this was a ten thousand year old elixir, who would dare to expose it in broad daylight.

A thought formed in Gu Feng's mind as he listened to Huang Xiaolong's explanation, chuckling with glee as he informed Huang Xiaolong, "According to my evaluation just now, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass is around fifteen thousand years old, whereas the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng is a little lower, eleven thousand years old.

"Fifteen thousand years! Eleven thousand years!" Huang Xiaolong acted shocked and surprised, "I didn't expect both the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to both be over ten thousand years!"

Huang Xiaolong secretly sneered, he knew the other side was aware, from many years of experience in appraising items, that his two elixirs were well close to forty thousand years, but this Gu Feng actually deceived him with eyes wide opened, bringing the age down to a little over ten thousand years.

For a rare elixir like the Nine Leaves Purple Grass, a ten thousand years stalk fetched a certain price, a twenty thousand years one had a different price level, and a thirty thousand years one had an even higher price, with every increase of ten thousand years, the price more than doubled.

There was a hundred times the price difference between a ten thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass and a forty thousand year old Nine Leaves Purple Grass. Huang Xiaolong could already guess what this Gu Feng's next move would be.

Sure enough, Gu Feng went on to advise, "Brother, these kinds of rare herbs are priceless, if Brother walks around carrying them on you, it would attract unwanted attention, leading to catastrophe. Wouldn't it be better to sell both of them to us, what do you think?"

"Oh, what price is Boss Gu willing to offer?" Huang Xiaolong asked with interest.

Gu Feng grinned, "Generally, elixirs like this Nine Leaves Purple Grass above a thousand years old are sold for fifty million gold coins. For ten thousand years and above, it's ten times the price, five hundred million, as for that Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng is also worth five hundred million, therefore one billion in total. However, if Brother is willing to sell both of them to me, I'm willing to add another one hundred million on top, making it one billion one hundred million gold coins!"

Add one hundred million on top! Gu Feng said it with a magnanimous flare.

One billion one hundred million, even for some of South Oblast City's bigger families, it was considered a shocking amount of wealth!

Gu Feng was confident that the other side would be tempted. When he got his hands on the two elixirs, he could sell them off for one hundred billion or more!

"One billion one hundred million!" Huang Xiaolong was over the top 'flabbergasted': "So much?!"

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression of euphoric surprise, Gu Feng nodded with surety, "That's right, once Brother has one billion in hand, you can buy anything you desire. No matter how you spend them,

you won't see the bottom of it." He signaled the closest subordinate to him, "Go, take out one billion one hundred million gold coins over for this Brother."

He didn't bother to ask if Huang Xiaolong agreed to sell it to him, his hands already reached out to grab the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng off the table after instructing his subordinate.

But, before he could reach them, Huang Xiaolong already returned both elixirs into the Asura Ring with a casual wave, saying to Gu Feng, "Boss Gu, I came to have the age verified. At the moment, I have no intention to sell them." Finished saying this, Huang Xiaolong stood up, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian followed, heading out the door.

Gu Feng blanked for a brief moment, then his face became gloomy.

Whereas watching Huang Xiaolong being ready to leave, Yang Ying, Lin Wu, and the rest acted in haste, their arms raised to block Huang Xiaolong's path.

Yang Ying was the first to speak, "Which family are you from? How about this, I'll let my Father give you a Viscount position, enough for you to enjoy a lifetime of wealth and glory, on top of that, you can make three requests for whatever you want as long as it is within my capability."

A Castellan for main cities, like the South Oblast City, had the authority to appoint the nobility rank of Viscount to others.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly; it seems these people really thought he was some South Oblast City's small family disciple.

Viscount?

"Whatever request?" Huang Xiaolong stared at the other party, eyes moving up and down, from the high bosom down to the feet. A wicked grin emerged on his face, "What about this, if you can strip naked on the spot, I can consider selling the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng to you."

Everyone present lagged.

Strip naked on the spot?

Seconds elapsed before Yang Ying understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words. Her almond-shaped eyes erupted with killing intent: "Damn lowly commoner, what did you say?!"

Chapter 400: Hurry, Notify the Castellan

Yang Ying, as the noblest daughter of a city, the City Castellan's daughter, was the subject of admiration from numerous families' disciples of South Oblast City. How distinguished her status was that even other cities' Castellans in the South Oblast region showed courtesy when meeting her.

But now, a measly small family disciple dared to snide her, 'requesting' her to strip naked in public!

Lin Wu and Qin Guo awoke from their shock at this point.

“You cad, how dare you taunt Miss Yang!” Lin Wu snarled.

“You deserve to die a thousand deaths! Which family’s disciple are you!” Qin Guo joined in with an angry bellow.

The loud ruckus inside the hall alerted the Castellan Manor guards waiting outside, the group of thirty or so guards hurried into the building.

As the Castellan’s daughter, Yang Ying was accompanied by a large group of Castellan Manor guards everywhere she went.

“Which family?” Huang Xiaolong was unconcerned with the rush of guards into the hall, “Huang Family.”

Huang Family? Lin Wu, Qin Guo, and the others quickly searched through their memories, but in the whole South Oblast City, there was no family with the surname Huang, cementing their belief that this young man was a disciple of a small and inconsequential family. But then again, within the walls of South Oblast City, even if one was a disciple of a prominent family, no family would be willing to protect a mediocre disciple after he offended Yang Ying.

Lil’ Tian, however, perked his ears with interest after he noticed the group of guards rushing into the hall, his little face shone, “Big brother, are we having another fight?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed hearing Lil’ Tian’s question, “That’s right.”

Lil’ Tian whooped with joy, “Really? I love fighting the most!”

Lin Wu scoffed with contempt, “Love fighting? Little bastard, this is not your usual little children’s fight where you fool around.” He naturally assumed the ‘fighting’ Lil’ Tian referred to was nothing more than children getting rough for a piece of candy.

“I hate people calling me little bastard!” Lil’ Tian’s eyes turned red all of a sudden. A ferocious light gleamed in them. The next thing everyone saw was Lil’ Tian aiming a punch at Lin Wu.

Lin Wu snorted watching this, he didn’t really put an eight-year-old kid in his eyes as he attacked dismissively at Lil’ Tian. But in the next moment, Lin Wu’s expression changed as horror filled his eyes. When their fists connected, Lin Wu realized too late that the small fist contained an overwhelming power, instantly shattering the protective barrier of his battle qi.

Lil’ Tian’s fist bulled straight at Lin Wu’s chest.

A scream rang out in the hall as Lin Wu’s body flew off without resistance, crashing into a wall, leaving a large hole behind while he rolled all the way to the back area.

Gu Feng, who was watching while planning how to get the Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng off Huang Xiaolong, was alarmed that Lin Wu ended up being disadvantaged.

The expressions on Yang Ying, the rest of the group, as well as the Castellan Manor's guards mirrored Gu Feng's.

Although Lin Wu's cultivation hadn't reached high-level Xiantian realm, he was still a mid-level Xiantian realm expert at late-Sixth Order Xiantian, yet he was sent flying by a mere eight-year-old kid with a single punch!

Similar to the situation in Aowu shop a few hours before, the spacious hall filled with people turned deathly quiet.

"Miss, Young Noble Lin is dead!" One of the Castellan Manor guards that went to check Lin's condition, came to Yang Ying's side and reported.

Dead! Yang Ying's beautiful eyes widened.

The Lin Family was one of South Oblast City's super families, and Lin Wu, as one of the Lin Family's main branch descendants, was just killed!

On another side of the city, in the south side residence main hall, an old man in red robes sat in the main seat. This old man was none other than the Chief Steward of South Oblast City's Castellan Manor, Luo Yun, the one behind Aowu Shop.

All the Elders of the Aowu Shop were present, seated on both sides of the hall.

"So, what all of you are saying is that a little child killed all of our Aowu Shop's fifty over Xiantian realm guards?!" Luo Yun's face darkened. He didn't expect to receive such bad news upon coming out from closed-door practice.

"Yes, that is so, Master." Chen Ding stood up from his seat, answering his Master.

Deep furrows creased Luo Yun's forehead, "A small child? Are you sure that it was a small child that attacked them?"

"Yes, an Elder from Autumn Shadow witnessed it." Chen Ding affirmed.

A certain light flickered in Luo Yun's eyes as he pondered aloud, "A small eight-year-old kid actually has the strength to kill high-level Xiantian realm experts? There are three possibilities; one, this child is actually a devil race expert, due to practicing a certain kind of devil race cultivation technique, whether it was his stature or appearance, they look like a child's. The second possibility is that person is dwarf race expert." Luo Yun's voice paused here, scanning the faces before him, "The third possibility is that child is actually a demonic beast that has evolved into human form!"

"Demonic beast that has evolved into human form?!"

"A Saint level demonic beast!"

Astonished gasps echoed in the hall.

Chen Ding was dumbfounded, "Master, that, that's not possible right? Could it be that all six of them are demonic beasts?"

The rest of the Elders were also bewildered, thinking that the possibility was too low.

In general, demonic beasts rarely ventured into cities dense with human population, because once they were found out, they would be hunted by all human experts.

Furthermore, if the other side was really formed from demonic beasts that had evolved, shouldn't they keep a low profile instead of making trouble in such blatant manner within the city area in broad daylight? After all, South Oblast City wasn't just any city, there were many Saint realm experts stationed there.

Luo Yun sounded grim, "Indeed, the possibility of Saint level demonic beasts is very low, then, it is most likely they are devil race experts." His tone changed suddenly, "Where are they now?"

Chen Ding answered, "The spy we sent to keep an eye on them just sent a message back a while ago, those people are currently at the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm."

"Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm?" One of the Elders present jumped up from his seat in anxiety, blurting out: "Miss Yang Ying went to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm this morning, wanting to have some items appraised."

"What?!" The expressions of everyone in the hall darkened.

"Quick, hurry, report to the Castellan!" Luo Yun hastened his disciple Chen Ding, realizing the situation could go in the wrong direction.

"Yes, Master!" Chen Ding complied, leaving the hall in swift steps.

"All of you, follow me to the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm immediately!" Subsequently, Luo Yun barked an order to the present Aowu Shop Elders.

The Elders bowed slightly in compliance.

Luo Yun promptly gathered all of Aowu Shop's Elders and departed towards the Archaic Peak Appraisal in grand momentum, leaving a trail of dust behind them.

At the same time, inside the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's hall, Li' Tian's small fists were swinging around energetically. With each swing, there would be a South Oblast City Castellan Manor's guard sent flying out of the building.

Before the horrified faces of Yang Ying, Gu Feng, and the others, soon, not one guard remained standing. They were either thrown out from the building, or flung to a corner of the hall, on the street, or rolled all the way to the back area.

A suffocating silence shrouded the hall.

In the midst of this silence, Huang Xiaolong retraced his steps, back to the same place he sat earlier, and sat down. Then, he pointed a finger at the Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's boss, Gu Feng: "You, come over here."

Gu Feng's heart nearly jumped out of his chest, with quivering legs he somehow managed to walk over to where Huang Xiaolong was.

Huang Xiaolong once again took out the same Nine Leaves Purple Grass and the Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng, placing them on the table in plain view. "Boss Gu, this Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng that you examined earlier, are you sure now that they are really ten thousand years old?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was like daggers looking at Gu Feng.

Gu Feng was tongue-tied with fear, "It's, it's slightly over ten thousand years."

A sharp glint flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, even at this point, this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's boss still dared to deceive him without batting an eye.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's snicker was absent of mirth, "Did you think that I don't know that these Nine Leaves Purple Grass and Human-shaped Purpleblood Ginseng are close to forty thousand years old?"