

INVINCIBLE 191

Chapter 191: I'll Leave Your Doglife

Though Huang Xiaolong had never seen Yao Fei prior to this, the presence of Yanggang and Pang Yu behind him instantly gave Yao Fei's identity away.

Huang Xiaolong observed this new person in yellow embroidered clothing. He had handsome features, albeit leaning more towards a feminine charm. Huang Xiaolong could not help but slow to a stop.

At the same time, Yanggang leaned closer to the front towards Yao Fei, saying: "Young Noble, it's Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Yao Fei tilted his head slightly, peering at the figure that exited the Wind Facing Hall.

Their stares collided in midair. An invisible energy fluctuation rippled, causing the air to explode in muffled blasts all of a sudden.

Some of the passing students and teachers of Duanren Institute were startled, retreating a wide berth away.

Huang Xiaolong remained at the same spot like an immovable mountain. The two men faced each other.

After a momentary lapse of silence, Yao Fei suddenly spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, it is still not too late if you submit to me now. As long as you kneel down and admit you're wrong, I can forgive your prior wrongdoings."

Kneel down and admit wrong!

Huang Xiaolong was placid as he retorted, "Admit wrong? Yao Fei, you think too highly of yourself, I should be the one saying these words to you. If you kneel down now and admit your mistakes, I can overlook your previous fault as well as the mistake just now."

When the surrounding audience heard Huang Xiaolong words, everyone gasped in shock. Fingers began to point at them from many directions as whispered discussions sounded.

In the whole of Duanren Institute, there was actually someone who dared to call Heartless Young Noble Yao Fei by his name? Moreover, telling Heartless Young Noble to kneel down and apologize?!

Yanggang and Pang Yu were also stunned, wondering if Huang Xiaolong's brain was damaged somehow.

Yao Fei looked dumbfounded for a split second before laughing exaggeratedly with his hands moving in the air as if he had just heard the world's funniest joke.

But those who were familiar with Yao Fei knew — Yao Fei was truly angered! A faintly discernable murderous intent spread from Yao Fei's body.

His laughter died down but the sharp coldness in his eyes soared, "Very good, you're the first person that dared to tell me to kneel down and admit fault!"

"So what?" Huang Xiaolong's indifference persisted, ignoring the rising killing intent from Yao Fei.

Yao Fei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a condescending eye, "I am really curious, is there a problem with your head or are you really so cocky that you aren't even afraid of death? Do you believe I can take your life, right here right now? Don't assume that just because you defeated Xie Puti you're invincible in this world. Squashing you is as easy as snapping my fingers!"

"Really?" came Huang Xiaolong's tepid response.

Just when everyone around thought Yao Fei was going to attack, the killing intent around him vanished, totally converged, "But, killing you so easily is a little too dull. I'll keep your doglife around so you can accompany me to play a little. Till the day comes when I'm tired of you that is. Then I'll personally take your life!"

Throwing down his declaration, Yao Fei signaled the people behind him with a wave of his hands: "We're leaving!" He brushed past Huang Xiaolong, entering Wind Facing Hall. Yanggang, Pang Yu, and the rest hastened to catch up.

Passing by Huang Xiaolong, Yanggang and Pang Yu looked at him as if they were looking at a dead person, even the surrounding students were looking at Huang Xiaolong with pity.

"He is Huang Xiaolong? This year's Imperial City Battle first place participant? Too bad he offended Heartless Young Noble!"

"We just need to wait for a good show!"

Voices filled the area.

"Xiaolong, we...!" At this point, Chen Cheng spoke.

"Let's leave here first." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Huang Xiaolong and Chen Cheng proceeded forward, leaving behind trails of whispers.

After having left Wind Facing Hall, they came to an empty place. No longer able to maintain his silence, Chen Cheng asked, "Xiaolong, how did you come to provoke Heartless Young Noble?"

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the matter, recounting Yao Fei's invitation and his refusal to Chen Cheng.

Listening to the end of Huang Xiaolong's story, Chen Cheng was worried, "Xiaolong, you don't know Heartless Young Noble's influence and power. It's very troublesome offending him," then he continued, "There are two people in Duanren Institute that you absolutely must not offend. The first one is Young Noble Wuhen, you should know who Young Noble Wuhen is, and the other is Heartless Young Noble!"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Then I've already offended Yao Fei, what can I do?"

Seeing Huang Xiaolong still have the heart to joke, Chen Cheng became even more anxious, "How about you...!"

“Impossible!” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He knew what Chen Cheng wanted to suggest — apologize to Yao Fei.

Chen Cheng wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong interjected, “It will be fine. Don’t worry.”

With this, Chen Cheng could only give up.

Moving on from that, Huang Xiaolong asked many questions about Duanren Institute. Entering the Institute eight years before him, Chen Cheng knew more than him.

According to Chen Cheng, there were five most influential Young Nobles in Duanren Empire. Amongst them, four of them—Wuhen, Heartless, Cherish Petal, and Demon Sword were all Duanren Institute inner division disciples.

The four of them had accumulated quite a large force with Young Noble Wuhen and Heartless leading at the fore. Young Noble Cherish Petal and Demon Sword were slightly weaker.

Chen Cheng’s explanation helped Huang Xiaolong understand the separation of power in Duanren Institute. A short while later, Chen Cheng brought Huang Xiaolong to the new students’ dormitory.

The accommodations for students in Duanren Institute were courtyards. There were two rooms within each individual courtyard and two students shared a yard.

Huang Xiaolong’s assigned yard number was in area ninety-eight, yard number one. However, when Huang Xiaolong and Chen Cheng entered yard number one in area ninety-eight, someone was seen standing in the middle of the place with his back facing Huang Xiaolong and Chen Cheng as they walked in.

Looking at this person’s back, Huang Xiaolong was surprised: “Xie Puti!”

Xie Puti looked over his shoulder and smiled at Huang Xiaolong: “Huang Xiaolong!”

A thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind and he blurted out, “Don’t tell me that we’re in the same yard?”

“That’s right,” Xie Puti laughed, “Why? Am I not welcome?”

Huang Xiaolong approached with a boisterous laugh, “Welcome?! Of course you’re welcome!”

Both men clasped hands and laughter rang out in the yard.

Sharing the yard with Xie Puti was out of Huang Xiaolong’s expectation, but it provided him with much delight. Both of them might not have spoken much, but after the Imperial City Battle each person mutually saw the other as a good friend.

“This is Chen Cheng, he is from the same Cosmic Star Academy as me in Luo Tong Kingdom.” Releasing his grip, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Chen Cheng at the side.

Chen Cheng quickly greeted, “Hello, Young Noble Xie!”

Xie Puti waved his hand, “What Young Noble Xie? Just call me Puti, the same as Xiaolong would. Since you’re Xiaolong’s friend, you can also be considered my friend from now on.”

Hearing Xie Puti's words, Chen Cheng was a little flattered. After all, Xie Puti was one of the Xie Family's core disciples, and according to the grapevine, he was highly valued and favored by Ancestor Xie Ke.

"I heard you told Yao Fei to kneel down and apologize to you earlier." Xie Puti then turned to Huang Xiaolong, his face revealed a wide smile as he gave Huang Xiaolong a big thumbs up, "Admirable! I think that within the entire Duanren Institute's student body, other than Duan Wuhen, you're the only one who dares say those words to Yao Fei!"

Chapter 192: Amusement District

Huang Xiaolong was amazed. Barely an hour had passed since the incident in front of Wind Facing Hall happened, yet the news had already reached Xie Puti? It seems the Xie Family's influence in Duanren Institute was deeper than it looked on the surface.

"Anyhow, be on your guard when dealing with Yao Fei." Xie Puti added some advice as an afterthought. Huang Xiaolong nodded, he thought the same thing.

"Xiaolong, let's go for a drink!" Xie Puti said in the next moment, changing the subject.

"Drink?" Huang Xiaolong repeated blankly.

"You probably still don't know right? Duanren Institute has its own amusement district. There's a place called Sapidity Wine House that serves a kind of wine called Sapidity Wine, even more memorable than the Beauty Allure Wine from Unforgettable Intoxication Restaurant!" Xie Puti laughed with anticipation.

"For real?" Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Then we really must go so I can experience it."

After coming to this world, Huang Xiaolong noticed he had a growing penchant for good wine. He didn't have many other interests, wine could be considered his biggest vocation.

And so, the group of three led by Xie Puti headed to Duanren Institute's amusement district. The so-called amusement district was not that far from Huang Xiaolong's new student courtyard dormitory. Thirty minutes later, they reached the destination.

Seeing the amusement district for himself, it was bigger and livelier than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. Pedestrians moved up and down the streets akin to the scene one would find in a prosperous small town.

Within the amusement district area, shops lined along wide streets that were more spacious than some of the infrastructures within royal cities. Students wearing Duanren Institute's gold-colored robes could be seen everywhere, and there were teachers too.

"Come, let's go in!" Xie Puti guided Huang Xiaolong and Chen Cheng through the amusement district streets.

As he walked, Huang Xiaolong observed the external design of the surrounding shops.

The style of buildings here was vastly different from the grand structures of Duanren Institute. For instance; Wind Facing Hall exuded a vicissitude of ancient time whereas the buildings here in the amusement district emanated vigor, vibrancy, and progress.

“The shop fronts in the amusement district are mostly opened by the Duanren Empire’s big families. Whatever you can buy outside, you can get the same thing here, and what you cannot get outside, you can get them here.” Xie Puti explained to Huang Xiaolong as they maneuvered through the crowd, “For example, a grade seven pellet that you can’t get on the outside, you can get here!”

“Grade seven pellet!” Huang Xiaolong was a little dumbfounded.

Xie Puti nodded, “Yes, that’s right. There’s a place called Bright Radiance Exchange that is handled by the three biggest firms in the empire. If they were to hold an auction, they would likely be the group to offer a grade seven pellet, however it is not guaranteed. In general, a grade seven pellet only appears once every few years.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

It was unexpected that the three biggest firms of the empire would cooperate and develop a trading market like Bright Radiance Exchange that was capable of auctioning a grade seven pellet.

Suddenly, Xie Puti who was leading in front stopped abruptly. One finger pointed at a certain tall building decorated in a variety of reds and pinks, he chuckled devilishly, “Next time I’ll bring you there. There are many fun things inside.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes trailed in the direction Xie Puti was pointing at and saw that the entrance of the building was quite vibrant. There were streams of people coming and going from the premises. After observing for a while, Huang Xiaolong finally noticed what was wrong—all the customers were men.

A red house! The term flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind; he never imagined Duanren Institute’s amusement district would have this kind of ‘facility!’

In other words, a red house was a brothel.

“Aren’t you curious why such a place exists within the Institute grounds?” Xie Puti continued without waiting for a reply, “In fact, there’s nothing strange. Of the tens of thousands of Duanren Institute’s students and teachers, eighty percent of them are men. Men right, all of us has physiological needs, thus a red house existing here is actually quite normal. Furthermore, it was allowed by Duanren Emperor.”

Duanren Emperor allowed for it!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly.

“There are many beauties in this red house, and each one is an expert in that aspect.” At this point, Xie Puti suddenly suppressed his voice as he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, “That Zhao Wuji is the big boss behind this red house!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in surprise.

Zhao Wuji!

“You couldn’t have guessed it, right?” Xie Puti quipped.

Indeed, this was also something Huang Xiaolong did not expect.

Zhao Wuji was actually the person who controlled the red house behind the scene.

“What’s Zhao Wuji’s relation with Yao Fei?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

Xie Puti blanked for a moment before answering in a solemn voice, “On the surface, there isn’t any connection between them other than business related benefits. The force behind Zhao Wuji is not weak. That little tramp is a thorned rose, just like that Yao Fei, both are not good characters. If you come across them, be careful.”

Business related benefits? Huang Xiaolong nodded at Xie Puti.

Chen Cheng followed quietly behind the two of them, not uttering a sound.

He had visited the amusement district area a couple of times in the past. The expenses here were high, not something a student like him could afford.

Take the Sapidity Wine from the Sapidity Wine House Xie Puti mentioned; the price of one jug was ten thousand gold coins!

And it was a very small jug, one could barely taste ten sips and all was gone.

Moments later, the three of them arrived at Sapidity Wine House. Although they had yet to enter, an aromatic wine fragrance wafted out, rousing their intrigue.

Walking into the restaurant, they found a table near the window on the ground floor and sat down.

There were three floors to the restaurant. The ground floor was for ordinary students below Xiantian Third Order, the first floor catered to elite students of Xiantian Third, Fourth to Sixth Order, whereas the second floor was reserved for the Xiantian Seventh Order and above, usually the inner division Institute students.

Sitting down, Xie Puti called out to the restaurant’s waiter.

“How many jugs of Sapidity Wine left for today?” Xie Puti asked.

The waiter blanked for a while, and then answered, “There are one hundred twenty-three jugs remaining.” The daily sales of Sapidity Wine were limited to one thousand.

“Bring everything here.” Xie Puti ordered.

“Everything?!” The restaurant waiter was greatly shocked as he looked at Xie Puti suspiciously, wondering if he had heard wrongly. One jug of wine cost ten thousand gold coins, and one hundred twenty-three jugs meant one million two hundred and thirty thousand gold coins. Not even some of the big families’ younger generation could afford to throw out so much at one time.

At this time, Xie Puti withdrew a purple-gold card and threw it towards the restaurant waiter, “Go, bring the remaining wine here.”

The restaurant waiter was stunned as he looked at the purple-gold card. Moments later, he nodded quickly and said, “Please wait for a while Young Noble, I’ll go prepare everything and send up the remaining Sapidity Wine.” The restaurant waiter hurried off after he finished saying that.

But at this time, another two people walked in. Just as they sat down, one of them ordered crudely, “Lil’ waiter, go and bring all the remaining Sapidity Wine here!”

The restaurant waiter went over, smiling apologetically he said, "Apologies to the two Young Nobles, all the remaining Sapidity Wine for today has been taken by the Young Noble over there just now!" His eyes indicated Huang Xiaolong's table.

Both of the young men turned their heads to look.

"Xie Puti!" Both of them exclaimed the name in unison.

Xie Puti nodded at them both, saying in a laid-back tone, "Pardon, I've bought all the remaining Sapidity Wine for today."

Evidently, Xie Puti knew them, but they were not close. However, for these two people to have the capability to reserve the remaining Sapidity Wine without so much as a blink, it showed their identities were not simple.

Chapter 193: Investigating the Absolute Soul Pearl's Whereabouts

Reserved all of it!

Both young men had an ugly expression on their face.

When one of them was about to speak, his companion held him back while shaking his head slightly. He then turned around with a faint smile towards Xie Puti, "Since Younger Brother Puti has reserved the remaining Sapidity Wine for today, then us brothers will visit another day!" He pulled his companion up and out from the restaurant in front of Huang Xiaolong, Xie Puti, and Chen Cheng after ending his sentence.

Watching the two silhouettes leaving, Xie Puti spoke, directing his words at Huang Xiaolong, "Those two have some relation to you."

"Related to me?" Huang Xiaolong was baffled.

Xie Puti nodded, "They are members of the Guo Family."

Guo Family!

Huang Xiaolong instantly understood that the Guo Family Xie Puti referred to was one and the same as Guo Tai's Guo Family. Guo Family's Million Treasure Firm was one of Duanren Empire's three biggest firms, thus it was no wonder the two people acted like some parvenus the moment they entered the restaurant, reserving all of the Sapidity Wine before they were formally seated.

"The portly one is called Guo Zhi, the other is Guo Fei. They are brothers and their father is Guo Shiwen, Guo Shiyuan eldest brother. He also happens to be the recognized next in line as the Guo Family's Patriarch." Xie Puti added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, this meant Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were Guo Tai's elder cousin brothers. Later, when his younger sister married into the Guo Family, she would be referring to him as Eldest Uncle.

By this time, the restaurant waiter had already sent all the remaining over one hundred jugs of wine to their table.

Xie Puti laughed, "Come, have a taste of this Sapidity Wine. I can guarantee after today, you'll be wanting to come here every day!" Xie Puti opened a jug and passed it to Huang Xiaolong. Immediately, a scent of aromatic wine filled the air.

Huang Xiaolong took the jug, sniffed lightly and took a sip. A piquant flavor filled his mouth as the liquid slid down his throat, so extremely smooth that he was already savoring the taste before it disappeared. Just as Xie Puti claimed, this Sapidity Wine was way better than the Beauty Allure Wine.

Not too long after, the restaurant waiter returned with some delicious side dishes for Huang Xiaolong's table. In the Sapidity Wine House, guests that bought more than three jugs of wine were served a table of good dishes free of charge.

Thus, sounds of wine cups clinking sounded continuously from Huang Xiaolong's table. The three of them drank every last drop of the one hundred and twenty-three jugs of wine.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti did not think too much about it. Chen Cheng's heart, however, was bleeding at the damage.

One hundred twenty-three jugs of Sapidity Wine was equivalent to one million two hundred and thirty thousand gold coins ah!

Although Chen Cheng's family was considered a large force in the Luo Tong Kingdom, they would be incapable of gathering so many gold coins even if they had sold all the pots and pans in their mansion.

Not long after, the trio left the restaurant, returning to the dormitory yard.

Midway there, Chen Cheng separated from them.

Back in the first yard of area ninety-eight, Huang Xiaolong looked around his room carefully for the first time. The room was not big, roughly about twenty square feet. Decorating the room was a cold jade bed and some simple furniture, such as a dresser with a couple of drawers.

A cold jade bed... although cultivating on it could increase the speed of gathering spiritual energy, it no longer had the same effect for Huang Xiaolong. Not to mention the cold jade bed inside his Asura Ring was many times better than this one.

After a brief tour of his room, Huang Xiaolong separated from Xie Puti and took a look around Duanren Institute by himself.

Of course he would remember his most important aim when enrolling into Duanren Institute.

Number four on the Heavenly Treasure List, Absolute Soul Pearl!

For now he had the number nine, Linglong Treasure Pagoda, and the number six, God Binding Ring. If he could acquire and refine the Absolute Soul Pearl as well, his cultivation speed would increase again. He needed to speed up his cultivation to reach the Saint realm as soon as possible.

According to what Zhao Shu said, his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi probably had broken through to Saint realm Sixth Order. Even if he hadn't reached Saint realm Sixth Order, at the very least, he stood at peak late-Saint realm Fifth Order.

Huang Xiaolong 'strolled' about Duanren Institute for two hours, but the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring inside his body had no reaction.

By this time, the sky outside had darkened.

Instead of going back to the dorm yard, Huang Xiaolong left Duanren Institute, heading towards Southern Hill Estate.

Walking to the great hall, Huang Xiaolong sent the slave servant to call Zhao Shu and Fei Hou over. When both arrived, Huang Xiaolong asked about the progress of Nine Tripod Commerce's relocation and the disciples' arrangement.

Fei Hou said he spotted a suitable courtyard, and it was not far from Southern Hill Estate. The Nine Tripod Commerce disciples that were relocated could be arranged there. But the matter was pending negotiations with the owner.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He told Fei Hou to continue watching Yao Fei's movements, recounting what happened at the Wind Facing Hall this morning to Fei Hou and Zhao Shu. He then reminded them to be vigilant about Yao Fei.

Hearing this, Zhao Shu snorted with disdain, "Just a skinny brat that is still wet behind the ears. Truly ridiculous! He dared to tell Sovereign to kneel before him and apologize? Not only that, but to surrender to him above all?!"

"Sovereign, should we teach that Yao Fei a memorable lesson?" Fei Hou asked.

A memorable lesson? Huang Xiaolong pondered, "Is Yao Fei still searching for that black-clad old man?"

"He is, Sovereign." Fei Hou confirmed.

"For anyone coming to investigate that person's whereabouts, capture and kill them on the spot!" Huang Xiaolong looked over at Zhao Shu as he was saying this. People that Yao Fei sent to investigate the old man's whereabouts were all high-level Xiantian realm experts.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't mind having the materials to refine a few more grade seven pellets. He could give them to his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, if he didn't use them for himself.

Limited by their martial spirit grade, the possibility for them to successfully break into the Xiantian realm was almost nil, but swallowing some grade seven pellets would enhance their physical condition and increase their longevity.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu stood up and acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order with respect.

A short while later, both withdrew from the great hall whereas Huang Xiaolong initiated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield.

In the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong continued attempting to cultivate Asura Tactics and Body Metamorphosis Scripture simultaneously, then moved on to training God Binding Palm.

God Binding Palm was the heritage battle skill from the God Binding Ring. It was extremely profound, linking elemental laws of time and space. Every time Huang Xiaolong trained, he gained enlightenment on a new level.

One night passed, and morning came.

Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield, leaving Southern Hill Estate for Duanren Institute. After arriving, Huang Xiaolong forwent classes in favor of roaming around Institute grounds.

The Duanren Institute's grounds were enormous, divided into an inner division and outer division. Exploring the outer division alone would take Huang Xiaolong eight to ten days.

Duanren Institute ran differently from Cosmic Star Academy. Here, there were neither compulsory classes nor differentiation by year.

Every day in the Boundless Hall, a teacher would be present to guide student's cultivation. The students were free to decide their attendance.

Ten days passed quickly.

Huang Xiaolong had covered every inch on the outer division yet the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring inside his body stayed quiet. In other words, the Absolute Soul Pearl was not located anywhere within the outer division's grounds.

"If it isn't in the outer division, then it can only be in the inner division grounds?" Huang Xiaolong frowned as speculated.

Students were free to come and go around the outer division grounds but the inner division was different, only an inner division student was allowed to go in.

Chapter 194: Body Dividing Technique

"Looks like I need to use Duan Ren's connection to enter the inner division." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Duanren Emperor was the founder of Duanren Institute. As Duanren Institute's backer, this extent of authority should not pose any problem.

"I wonder if that brat Xie Puti is in the dorm." Huang Xiaolong pondered as he passed by the new student's dormitory area. Thinking of this, he changed direction and headed to his own yard.

Entering the yard they shared, Xie Puti was nowhere to be found.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong could only leave.

However, not far from his yard, Huang Xiaolong ran into Cui Li as he was walking out. As things so happened, Cui Li was walking together with Zhao Wuji.

All three were surprised as they ran into each other.

Cui Li looked ill at ease while Zhao Wuji took the initiative to walk up to Huang Xiaolong with a charming smile, "I didn't expect Young Noble Huang to climb up a big tree that is the Xie Family. I heard Xie Puti invited you to drink Sapidity Wine, costing over a million gold!"

There was no reaction from Huang Xiaolong.

"But, Young Noble Huang's talent is indeed worthy enough for the Xie Family to spend that high a figure to pull you over." She broke out in a giggle as her words ended, using one slender hand to pretentiously cover half her mouth. Peals of laughter sounded as the front of her bosom tremored in surging waves.

Huang Xiaolong swept an indifferent glance at Zhao Wuji, "Is there something you wanted? If not, take those big breasts of yours and scam!"

Big breasts!

Scram!

Zhao Wuji's delicate laughter froze in the air. Her body stiffened and the charming smile on her face became warped and ugly. Huang Xiaolong's unexpected words also shocked Cui Li, turning to look at him agape. Never had she imagined such vulgarity to come from Huang Xiaolong's lips, someone that looked so elegant and refined!

Zhao Wuji's face flushed crimson as if she was slapped, and there was an unmistakable sharp glint in her eyes. Her chest heaved up and down, she was obviously very angry.

For as long as she lived, this was the first time someone dared to speak to her in that manner to her face... to take her big breasts and scam!

"Huang Xiaolong, you... !" Zhao Wuji's eyes were spitting fire. A pressuring momentum rose, soaring skyward.

Moments before Zhao Wuji was about to lash out, a voice rang out, "Zhao Wuji, you dare to ignore Institute rules, fighting on its grounds?"

The three of them looked over and saw Xie Puti walking in their direction in slow, unhurried strides.

Slight hesitation flitted across Zhao Wuji's face, then she turned around and glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Let's see if you're still alive to repeat those words again to me the next time we meet!" Leaving this sentence, Zhao Wuji turned and left.

Cui Li struggled for a moment before she turned around and followed Zhao Wuji, leaving that spot. There were worried and complicated emotions on Cui Li's face as she glanced at Huang Xiaolong before disappearing from view.

Xie Puti reached Huang Xiaolong's side, laughing as he watched Zhao Wuji and Cui Li's leaving figures. Showing Huang Xiaolong a thumbs-up, he said, "You're indeed my good brother—take your big breasts and scam! Classic, too classic!"

"Let's go, us brothers are going for a few drinks at the Sapidity Wine House!"

Without waiting for a reply from Huang Xiaolong to his invitation, he pulled Huang Xiaolong towards said location.

Arriving at the Sapidity Wine House, Xie Puti ordered the servant to send all the remaining jugs of wine to them just as the last time they were there.

Because he recognized Xie Puti, the restaurant waiter did not hesitate this time around. He immediately went to take care of Xie Puti's order, sending the remaining two hundred jugs or so of Sapidity Wine that were left for the day.

Not too long after Xie Puti and Huang Xiaolong started enjoying their wine, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei once again walked into the restaurant.

The Guo Brothers walked into the establishment and the first thing they saw was Xie Puti and Huang Xiaolong. The brothers were chagrined. After the last encounter, they did not expect bad luck would have them bump into Xie Puti... so soon.

Xie Puti saw the brothers walking in, he laughed in a very good mood, "Pardon me you two, I have bought the remaining Sapidity Wine for today."

This callous remark made the Guo Brothers' expressions turn gloomier.

"Since Brother Xie has reserved all of them, then us brothers shall come again another day." Guo Zhi squeezed out a forceful smile and replied, then both of them turned to leave without further words.

Outside of the building, Guo Zhi's solemn voice sounded, "Go back and send someone to investigate who that little punk together with Xie Puti is."

"I understand, Big brother."

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti left the Sapidity Wine House in separate directions. Huang Xiaolong made his way back to Southern Hill Estate.

Darkness gradually shaded the dusky amber sky.

As he ambled along a deserted street, an abrupt killing intent burst out and disappeared just as quickly. Huang Xiaolong's footsteps halted. At the same instant, he used the Phantom Shadow ability and his silhouette vanished in a flash, avoiding the attack within a minuscule gap. A sharp cold light was seen slashing across the spot where he previously stood.

A man clad in black from head to toe showed himself.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the person coldly, "Yao Fei sent you?"

The other person chose silence as his response. The man's figure flickered as his palm once again aimed at Huang Xiaolong. Sword spark's bloomed in the night, creating a round emblem in the darkness above.

Huang Xiaolong decisively transformed into his Asura Physique. Killing intent spiraled out like a hurricane as he flapped the ebony Wings of Demon, once again avoiding the other side's attack. The Blades of Asura emerged, gripped firmly in Huang Xiaolong's palms as he slashed out.

"Tempest of Hell!"

The roar of hell reverberated throughout the darkness of night.

Two hellwind vortexes appeared out of thin air, instantaneously overwhelming the black-clad man. Startled, the man jumped back as fast as he could, his body was shrouded in a swirling black mist as a black bat emerged behind him.

A black bat with six wings and violet eyes.

Huang Xiaolong recognized this martial spirit at first glance, a Violet-pupils Bat.

This was an extremely rare martial spirit with a reputation that rivaled superb talent martial spirits. According to rumors, in the blanket of the night's darkness, this kind of Violet-pupils Bat could absorb the moon's essence without any limitation, temporarily enhancing its battle strength which was comparable to an ordinary superb talent martial spirits' level.

Not only that, utilizing the cover of night, its owner's strength increased by a third!

The other side soul transformed the moment he summoned his martial spirit. After soul transforming, six stout wings sprouted from his back and his aura's momentum rose at an astonishing rate, stopping at late-Xiantian Second Order.

"Body Dividing Technique!"

Right in front of Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the man leaped into the air and exploded into six doppelgangers who looked exactly the same as the original.

All six attacked Huang Xiaolong at once, cold metal gleamed and images blurred.

Watching this scene take place, Huang Xiaolong dared not underestimate the enemy.

He summoned his twin martial spirits, the Black and Blue Dragon, and soul transformed. Jumping up into the air, Huang Xiaolong swung his blades, sending streaks of angry lightning. The attack, State of Abundant Lightning, spread out and covered the area. One by one, these doppelgangers exploded and vanished under the lightning attack, leaving only the original body.

But at that moment, the enemy once again displayed his Body Dividing Technique, this time splitting into twelve doppelgangers instead of six!

Twelve people combined into a sword array to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched icily as twelve people attacked him with an array. His right hand moved and struck a palm out.

"God Binding Palm!"

A myriad of golden palms flew out, piercing through the void.

The enemy's eyes widened in sudden trepidation as the space, airflow and everything else had stopped moving wherever those golden palms passed. Following that, his twelve avatars were temporarily suspended in midair before quickly vanishing and leaving the original body out in the open.

The God Binding Palm landed on the black-clad man's chest, inverting his body and flinging it back due to the impact.

Huang Xiaolong landed gently on the street. He took slow steps as he walked up to the side of the attacker.

Chapter 195: News of Deities Templar

"You!" Fear was evident on that man's face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. He struggled to get up from the ground as fast as he could.

Before he made his move, he had investigated carefully and knew Huang Xiaolong had broken into the Xiantian realm, and not too long ago at that. Though he defeated Xie Puti, no one really truly minded that point. Yet he who had the Violet-pupils Bat, battling during the advantageous nighttime still lost!

"Why don't you just admit it, Yao Fei sent you?" Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze pierced through him.

In a sudden move, the black-clad man blurred away, new doppelgangers burst out from his body as he moved, creating twenty-four identical decoys. The Violet-pupils Bat spread its wings to escape.

Multiplying into twenty-four doppelgangers was his limit.

"Trying to escape?" Huang Xiaolong's expression sank. Both hands shaped into claws and tore through the void at the man.

A black mist entity swirled out from Huang Xiaolong's hands, gathering up in midair and transforming into wraith heads—a total of exactly twenty-four appeared. Howling wraith heads flew out, each pouncing onto the backs of the enemy's doppelgangers.

Twenty-three out of twenty-four dissipated into wisps of smoke whereas the remaining original body plummeted from midair, issuing a hair-raising scream.

Falling to the ground, the man convulsed in pain, rolling and twisting on the ground due to the excruciating pain. The flesh of his back where the attack landed was an indistinguishable mess, a dark energy rippled beneath the open wound which formed the imprint of a wraith head. The shrieking howl of wraiths echoed endlessly in the dark street.

This was the first move of Asura Demon Claw, Laments of Thousands of Demons. Huang Xiaolong might not practice it diligently, but as years went by and with his increase in strength, its attack power had increased significantly.

At present day, under Huang Xiaolong's control, the Asura Demon Claw's first move, Laments of Thousands of Demons, could form more than thirty wraiths with one attack.

Struck by Asura Demon Claw, the opponent's body will be invaded by thousands of demons negative qi, which was undoubtedly a thousand times worse than Asura Sword Skill's frigid qi.

"I beg you, kill me, just kill me!" Seconds later, tragic screams begging for mercy filled the deserted street. The black-clad man was unable to tolerate the extent of torture and pleaded for mercy from Huang Xiaolong.

“Speak, who sent you?” Huang Xiaolong moved closer to the man, his voice dangerous and low.

“It, it was Guo Zhi!” The man shouted in short gasps.

Guo Zhi!

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

“Guo Family’s Guo Zhi, the two Guo Brothers, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei?”

“Yes, it’s them!” The black-clad man admitted, “I beg you, just kill me, let me die painlessly.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes grew icy upon hearing the man’s confession, he did not expect the individual(s) behind this to actually be the two Guo Brothers. The two possible suspects who crossed his mind to have sent this person was either Yao Fei or Zhao Wuji.

Yet, he was thrown a curveball by the Guo Brothers.

Just because he and Xie Puti hindered them twice with the Sapidity Wine incidents, and they dare not lay their hands on Xie Puti, all of their anger was vented at him?

It seems he underestimated the narrow-mindedness of this pair of brothers!

Observing the man flapping like a fish out of water, an idea struck Huang Xiaolong like a bolt of lightning. With a thought, he called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and started the Thousand Demons Engulfing Destruction Array inside the Thousand Beast Cauldron. A powerful suction force instantly wrapped around the man and pulled him into the Thousand Beast Cauldron. However, Huang Xiaolong did not start refining the man on the spot. Instead, his body flickered away, leaving the area and returning to Southern Hill Estate.

Once back in Southern Hill Estate, Huang Xiaolong called for Fei Hou.

To refine a mere early stage Xiantian expert was much easier, using Fei Hou’s and his battle qi was sufficient enough for the task.

It only took a single day’s time before that black-clad man had been completely refined. However, with his Xiantian Second Order strength, the result was only a mid grade five pellet.

For the current Huang Xiaolong, a mid-grade five pellet had already lost its efficacy. When the refinement was done, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left the room.

Moving into the great hall, both of them sat down and Fei Hou took the initiative to speak first, “Sovereign, this black-clad man was sent by Yao Fei?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “It was Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, the two brothers.”

“Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers?” A trace of confusion was apparent in Fei Hou’s eyes.

Hence Huang Xiaolong briefly described Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s identity and mentioned the matter regarding Sapidity Wine.

“Sovereign, do you want us to... ?” Fei Hou suggested in an inquiring manner.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and waved his hand, saying “Did Yao Fei send anyone to investigate that black-clad old man’s clues?”

Fei Hou smiled respectfully as he reported to Huang Xiaolong, “I was about to report to Sovereign that Left Custodian Zhao Shu captured one the day before yesterday!”

“Oh!” Huang Xiaolong also laughed, “Where’s the person?”

“He’s being held in the Eastside Courtyard’s chamber.” Fei Hou then added, “I will go bring him over now.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Before long, Fei Hou was seen dragging a thin-faced old man with silver hair into the great hall.

The instant the silver-haired old man saw Huang Xiaolong he clamored, “Huang Xiaolong, it’s best if you let me go this instant. If not, the Yao Family will ensure you die without a body to be buried with!”

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, “Oh really?” Without caring to reply, Huang Xiaolong’s fingers shaped into claws. Asura Demon Claw’s first move struck the silver-haired old man’s torso. The impact threw him out of the great hall, his body crashing onto the ground, tumbling until he reached the great hall door.

This silver-haired old man’s actual strength was at Xiantian Ninth Order, but unfortunate for him, his Qi Sea and meridians were sealed by Zhao Shu. In front of Huang Xiaolong, he was no different than a mere mortal who couldn’t put up any resistance.

Before one could bat an eye, the thousand wraiths energy invaded the silver-haired old man’s body. Raw, agonizing screams resounded from the old man. It did not take long for him to start begging Huang Xiaolong for mercy.

“Spare you? Huang Xiaolong approached the silver-haired old man, and reassured in a frigid voice, “Don’t worry, the Yao Family you spoke of will be erased from Duanren Empire soon!” Once he finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and had it suck the silver-haired old man inside.

Zhao Shu was not in the Southern Hill Estate at the moment. He took a trip to Duanren Imperial Palace in the morning, so Huang Xiaolong had to wait for Zhao Shu to come back before he could refine the new ‘material.’

Around midnight, Zhao Shu returned from the imperial palace and proceeded to refine the silver-haired old man with Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn’t take the grade seven pellet for himself this time and placed it into the Asura Ring for safekeeping.

After dealing with the silver-haired man, Huang Xiaolong spoke with Zhao Shu about entering the inner division of Duanren Institute, directing Zhao Shu to speak with Duan Ren about making the necessary arrangements.

“Please be assured Sovereign, this Subordinate will go and tell the Lil’ Monkey about it now.” Listening to Huang Xiaolong’s words, Zhao Shu immediately replied.

Huang Xiaolong quickly waved him down, saying “No need to do it now. You can speak to Duan Ren tomorrow or the next time you see him.” To look for the Absolute Soul Pearl, a day or two later made no difference.

“Yes, Sovereign.” Zhao Shu obeyed.

“Zhao Shu, do you know a force that refers to themselves as Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly posed the question to Zhao Shu.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to inquire about this mysterious Deities Templar from Zhao Shu much earlier.

Haotian and Fei Hou weren’t aware of their existence but perhaps Zhao Shu does.

“Deities Templar?” Zhao Shu shook his head, “Never heard of it.”

Even Zhao Shu didn’t know about it? Huang Xiaolong frowned. Again, the mysteriousness of this Deities Templar had far exceeded Huang Xiaolong’s predictions, so much so that even Zhao Shu didn’t know anything about it.

“Since Sovereign wants information about Deities Templar, I will also ask Lil’ Monkey about it.” Zhao Shu added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, this was the path to take when there was no other way. It was just that, every time Zhao Shu called Duanren Emperor ‘Lil’ Monkey’, Huang Xiaolong felt awkward.

For the next two days after that, Huang Xiaolong did not leave Southern Hill Estate and instead cultivated there on his own.

In the early morning two days later, Zhao Shu came to report to Huang Xiaolong, “Sovereign, I have news about Deities Templar.”

Chapter 196: Divine World

“There’s news about Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong’s surprise was instantly overridden by joy.

Zhao Shu nodded his head while saying, “According to what Duan Ren said, this Deities Templar only emerged in the last one hundred years or so. But they behave mysteriously, not even Duan Ren knows where their headquarters is. All he knows is that the Deities Templar master is a woman with unfathomable strength. Every ten years, Deities Templar selects ten disciples on Snow Wind Continent. What they claim is, those that are selected to be disciples of Deities Templar have the opportunity to cultivate in the Divine World!”

Because Huang Xiaolong could not stand hearing the pet name ‘Lil’ Monkey, he made Zhao Shu change the way he referred to Duanren Emperor.

“What?! Divine World?!” Huang Xiaolong was so astonished that his eyes widened into two round moons.

Does this world have a different dimension called Divine World?

In his previous life on Earth, there were different types of world's written in fantasy novels, such as Immortal Realm and Divine Realm. But that was all fairy tales.

Zhao Shu nodded affirmatively, adding: "In fact, this Martial Spirit World that we live in is merely a low-grade dimension. There exists many living dimensions of higher grade than Martial Spirit World, and the Divine World is one of many. But, to travel to Divine World, one must open a space tunnel that connects to the Divine World. I did not expect that this Deities Templar could actually open such a space tunnel!"

Zhao Shu's expression grew solemn as he continued, "However, to open up a space tunnel to the Divine World is not something within the average Saint realm experts' capability. Even for a peak late-Saint realm Tenth Order expert, it is still a herculean effort. Unless several peak late-Saint realm Tenth Order experts worked together, and with the help of an ancient sacred array, only then would there be a possibility of opening a space tunnel to the Divine World! Other than that, only a God Realm master could accomplish this!"

Huang Xiaolong was greatly taken aback after Zhao Shu's explanation. From this, Deities Templar's strength was overwhelmingly evident.

"When is Deities Templar expected to hold the next disciple selection?" On the spur of the moment, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Zhao Shu was surprised but then reacted swiftly, "Six years later, not more than seven. From what Duan Ren said, one of their conditions for disciple selection is that one must possess a superb talent martial spirit, and the other condition is that the candidate's strength must reach Xiantian Tenth Order and above.

Xiantian Tenth Order and above!

Huang Xiaolong's brows deeply furrowed.

Nonetheless, it was impossible for him to break through to Xiantian Tenth Order in the span of six years' time. Not disregarding the possibility of him obtaining the Absolute Soul Pearl, as fast as his cultivation speed may increase to, it would still be far from achieving that condition!

Wanting to enter Deities Templar was of course not for pursuing cultivation, but for Li Lu!

Putting aside his emotions, Huang Xiaolong continued to ask information about Deities Templar from Zhao Shu.

Zhao Shu answered one by one, however, the information he got from Duan Ren wasn't much to begin with. Therefore, what Zhao Shu could answer for Huang Xiaolong was limited as well.

A short while later, Zhao Shu withdrew.

Darkness slowly blanketed the sky in an ink black cover.

Tonight was a moonless night, the heavens above looked like nothing more than an ocean of unfathomable darkness.

Huang Xiaolong stood outside his yard, staring into this dark void.

Images of Li Lu flashed one after another in his mind; the lovely dimples on her cheeks when she laughed, sweet and beautiful. Those large eyes held an alluring charm that rendered one incapable of looking away.

Three years had passed since Huang Min's explanation regarding Li Lu being whisked away by that beautiful woman. In these three years, whenever he took a break from cultivation during the deepest hours of the night, he would think of Li Lu.

Three years, yet Li Lu's face did not fade into the abyss of time. Instead, her appearance became clearer in his mind. It was only now that he finally realized Li Lu was deeply ingrained in his heart.

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong said her name softly.

A sudden pain tugged at his heartstrings. He shouldn't have allowed that Deities Templar woman to bring Li Lu away that year. Despite so, he couldn't have stopped it no matter how much he wished to. Not to mention that time, he was still powerless even now. That beautiful woman was at least a Saint realm expert. With the Deities Templar at her back, if she wanted to take away one person, the entire Snow Wind Continent's empires were probably powerless to stop her, what more someone like Huang Xiaolong?

Power!

Strength!

In the end, power and strength determine everything!

The mounting pressure of Asura burst forth from Huang Xiaolong's body, an aura of slaughter filled the yard in the moonless night.

In the next moment, a bright light flickered and a golden token appeared on his palm.

This golden token was given to Zhao Shu by Duan Ren. With this, Huang Xiaolong was free to enter and leave Duanren Institute's inner division compound.

Absolute Soul Pearl!

Regardless what hurdles blocked his way, he must find the Absolute Soul Pearl, borrowing the power from these three Heavenly Treasures to speed up his cultivation speed and strength.

Morning arrived with the resplendent sunlight shining, caressing one's skin and providing warmth.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Southern Hill Estate and headed in Duanren Institute's direction.

Arriving in Duanren Institute, Huang Xiaolong walked straight towards the inner division area. The inner division grounds were different when compared to the outer division in that there were guards at the entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter, a guard squad quickly blocked his path.

The guard squad consisted of eleven guards and was led at the front by an expert who looked like a forty-something middle-aged man with a goatee.

The goatee middle-aged man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with cold eyes, "Little punk, as the Institute's outer division student, are you not aware that outer division students are not allowed to enter the inner division area? Trespassers are punished with ten slashes by the knife!"

Ten slashes by the knife!

Meaning the trespassing person who stepped into the inner division area would be punished with ten cuts from a knife. And it was a prerequisite that the tip of the knife should be pierced through the body each time to be considered as complete.

"Go, strip this kid's clothes off and let him have a taste of the ten knives punishment!" The goatee middle-aged man looked over his shoulder to the back of him, ordering one of the guards.

"Yes, Captain Yang!"

When that guard was about to step out, Huang Xiaolong raised one of his arms up, revealing a shiny golden token. Huang Xiaolong's action obstructed that guards' vision entirely, causing him to stagger backward.

The rest of the guards were astounded as they stared at the golden token in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"The Great Emperor's Golden Token!"

"This is the Great Emperor's Golden Token, no mistake!"

The goatee middle-aged man was also stupefied as he looked dazedly at the shiny golden token.

"Greeting Lord Bearer of the Golden Token!"

Before he could recover his senses, the rest of the guards had knelt down in respectful salute.

Regardless of who it was, seeing the person holding the Golden Token, everyone must kneel in salute and be referred to as Lord Bearer of the Golden Token. This rule was set down by Duan Ren himself.

Awakened from his daze, the goatee middle-aged man quickly knelt down: "Greeting Lord Bearer of the Golden Token!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and slowly strode into the inner division. However, when he passed next to the goatee middle-aged man, he said, "Your goatee grew nicely, Captain Yang [1]? It goes well with your name!"

The goatee middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before the expression on his face turned ugly and awkward, not daring to refute Huang Xiaolong while his subordinates laughed secretly behind him.

Not until Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared from sight did the guards get up. The goatee middle-aged man's eyes glinted with an icy sharpness as he stared the young man's back—Huang Xiaolong!

He was at Duanren Square, watching the Imperial City Battle, thus it wasn't strange he could recognize Huang Xiaolong.

Half an hour later, the goatee middle-aged man appeared inside a solitary secluded courtyard.

“You’re sure it was Huang Xiaolong?” Standing with his back towards the goatee middle-aged man, Yao Fei questioned.

“Yes, Heartless Young Noble. I can guarantee it was Huang Xiaolong!” The goatee middle-aged man answered respectfully.

Yao Fei’s eyes emanated piercing coldness, “Golden Token in his hands? How did he come into possession of Duan Ren’s Golden Token? Perhaps it was Duan Wuhen using it to attract this little punk, thus giving his own Golden Token to him?”

There were only two Golden Token’s in the entire Duanren Empire. One was in Duan Ren’s hands, while the other was held by Duan Wuhen.

“You did well, go and get two Soul Strengthening Dan from Heartless Hall.” Yao Fei said and waved him away.

Soul Strengthening Dan, mid-Grade Five Spirit Dan.

“This one thanks Heartless Young Noble!” The goatee middle-aged man was overjoyed. Expressing his thanks, he turned and left.

Chapter 197 After the goatee middle-aged man withdrew, Yao Fei mumbled to himself, “What does that punk hope to achieve from entering the inner division grounds? Still, in order to attract this little punk, Wuhen was actually willing to use his Golden Token... He really places a high importance on him! I also heard this kid has been getting along well with Xie Puti.”

“But Huang Xiaolong, do you think that by being tied together with Duan Wuhen and the Xie Family, I wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

“I’ll make sure you understand the terrifying consequences of offending me, Yao Fei!”

Yao Fei voiced icily, words reverberating above the yard.

Every time he recalled the scene in front of Wind Facing Hall where Huang Xiaolong told him to kneel down and admit wrong in public, Yao Fei could hardly control his soaring murderous intent.

Huang Xiaolong!!

The gleam in Yao Fei’s eyes was like sharp blades.

At this time Huang Xiaolong, who was roaming around in the inner division area, walked in front of a pagoda.

The pagoda reached a hundred zhang in height and was divided into several different levels, spiraling up from the bottom in a spherical shape. Peculiar drawings were painted on the surface of each wall on every level.

There were humans, beasts, mountains, seas, and some strange looking plants.

Looking at this pagoda, a light of familiarity shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Judging from the shape, the pagoda in front of him had an uncanny resemblance to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

A voice suddenly sounded behind him, "This is the Battle Skill Pagoda. Duanren Emperor had it made in order to imitate the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Inside is laid with a Spirit Gathering Array. Cultivating battle qi inside is highly beneficial."

Huang Xiaolong turned around to see who was behind him. The person that spoke was a young man wearing azure clothes. He wore the same azure color from head to toe and had a golden badge that represented being an inner division disciple of Duanren Institute. He seemed to be about twenty-seven to twenty-eight years of age.

Made to imitate the Linglong Treasure Pagoda? No wonder its appearance was so similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

"I'm called Liu Jianyu." The azure-robed young man smiled and introduced himself.

"Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong reciprocated.

"You're THAT Huang Xiaolong?! The one with superb twin dragon martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong?" Liu Jianyu couldn't hide his shock hearing Huang Xiaolong's name.

"So, you're Huang Xiaolong." Liu Jianyu chuckled, appearing really happy as his hand reached out to Huang Xiaolong while he approached closer, "I've wanted to get to know this year's Imperial City Battle champion, being hailed as Duanren Empire's most talented monstrous genius since its establishment, the Divine Dragon Young Noble."

"Divine Dragon Young Noble?" Huang Xiaolong was confused. He too reached out his hand to clasp the other's hand.

With a shake, both release their hands.

Liu Jianyu explained, "I don't think you know. Now, people already likened you to Wuhen, Heartless, and the rest of the five Young Nobles rank, calling you Divine Dragon Young Noble. Now, Duanren Empire no longer has five Young Nobles, but rather six."

"Six Young Nobles!" Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly.

He didn't expect he would be coined with a nickname such as Divine Dragon Young Noble and become a part of this so-called six Young Nobles of Duanren Empire.

"But... you're not an inner division student, yet still managed to enter?" Liu Jianyu asked.

"I have the Golden Token." Huang Xiaolong replied, precise and short.

Since the matters about the Golden Token would definitely be conveyed from the mouths of those guards, there was nothing to conceal.

Liu Jianyu was genuinely shocked at this piece of information. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with obvious disbelief on his face for a good while before laughing it off, "This Golden Token must've been given to

you by Young Noble Wuhen? I didn't expect Young Noble Wuhen to willingly to let you use the Golden Token."

Hearing what the other party said, Huang Xiaolong neither confirmed nor refuted. He just smiled in silence instead.

If he said the Golden Token had come from Duan Ren, and that he had unlimited usage of it, not only would Liu Jianyu likely find it hard to believe, but the entire Duanren Empire would have the same reaction.

Of course, two people were excluded from this—Duan Wuhen and Cheng Jian.

Liu Jianyu chatted with Huang Xiaolong for a while before separating.

Although Liu Jianyu did not mention it, Huang Xiaolong guessed he was a member of Duanren Empire's Liu Family.

The Liu Family might not compare to Xie Puti's Xie Family, but it was still a big family in Duanren Empire after all, just marginally lower in status when compared to Guo Tai's Guo Family.

Huang Xiaolong had a favorable opinion towards Liu Jianyu, just as he did with Guo Tai. Both of them didn't have that reckless arrogance belonging to younger generation nobles from big families.

After separating with Liu Jianyu, Huang Xiaolong continued to 'roam' around the inner division.

Another day passed without any reaction from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring inside Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong left the inner division grounds when night descended, returning back to Southern Hill Estate.

As for the person sent to keep an eye on Huang Xiaolong, he reported to Yao Fei and said that Huang Xiaolong only wandered around mindlessly. Yao Fei frowned.

"Wandered aimlessly around the perimeter?" Yao Fei tried to think of Huang Xiaolong's possible aim.

"Young Noble, is it possible the brat was just curious about the inner division and wanted to enter to take a look around?" At this time, a guard took a step forward and suggested.

But before he could finish, Yao Fei's palm struck him, sending that guard flying to a corner of the room.

"What do you think?" Yao Fei mocked, his icy voice sounding impatient.

This caused the guard to hit his own mouth repeatedly as repentance.

"Contact Jin Mu, have him come back." Yao Fei turned around and instructed a different guard beside him.

That guard hesitated briefly before saying, "Young Noble, we lost contact with Senior Jin Mu two days ago. It seems Senior Jin Mu has... gone missing!"

"What? Missing?!" Yao Fei's eyes glowered.

“Yes. Senior Jin Mu went missing just like Senior Zhang, the last thing we know is that the both of them were in Southern Hill Estate.” That guard confirmed.

The Senior Jin Mu mentioned by Yao Fei was the silver-haired old man refined by Huang Xiaolong using the Linglong Treasure Pagoda two days ago.

“Already missing for two days, why did you only inform me about this right now?” Yao Fei became enraged and struck that guard, sending him flying.

The rest of the guards were trembling in fear.

“Scram, go investigate what happened!” Yao Fei roared.

“Yes, Young Noble!”

The group of guards fled in panic.

The glint in Yao Fei’s eyes sharpened: “Huang Xiaolong!”

At this time in Southern Hill Estate, Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of his yard. The internal force in his body flowed, slowly shrinking his bones, he had seemingly grown shorter by half a head. Judging from physical appearance, Huang Xiaolong appeared to be only one meter tall at most, not much different compared to a seven to eight-year-old child.

When he successfully shrunk his bones to one meter in height, the bones in his body started to issue cracking sounds as he grew back to his original height of about six feet.

This was: Bone Shrinking Art.

Before this, his internal force had yet to break into the Xiantian realm, thus this Bone Shrinking Art wasn’t that useful. But he had been practicing this ever since his internal force broke into the Xiantian realm, allowing the bones in his body to shrink and enlarge naturally. In the future, Huang Xiaolong could change his physical appearance and facial features. This would prove to be greatly convenient and useful in the future.

This was something that battle qi cultivation could not provide. Not even a Saint or God Realm expert could do what he did.

The night passed quietly.

When dawn approached, Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice for the night. Leaving Southern Hill Estate through the front entrance, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stiffened. He stopped and stared dazedly at the person in front of him.

There stood a familiar figure!

Li Lu!

It was actually the Li Lu who was taken away by that beautiful woman from Deities Templar.

Li Lu wore a white dress, her slightly red-rimmed eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong. Compared to three years ago, her small face lost the naivety and naughtiness that used to be there, replaced with a

magnificent charm and stunning beauty. Every movement and smile could shake a person to their core. She was much taller than three years ago, and much more developed as well.

Huang Xiaolong rubbed his eyes, afraid it was just his hallucination.

Chapter 198: Ao Baixue

[/expand]

Huang Xiaolong rubbed his eyes and looked again to the other side of the street. The white-dressed figure was still there—Li Lu was still standing there!

A wave of ecstasy overcame his heart and Huang Xiaolong practically flew out from the Southern Hill Estate main entrance, skidding off the street to stand before Li Lu, staring at her fixedly.

Li Lu was looking at Huang Xiaolong too. Her eyes became redder.

Without warning, Huang Xiaolong opened his arms and wrapped Li Lu into his embrace tightly as if she would vanish in the next instant if he did not hold tight enough. He wanted to melt Li Lu into his soul, into his flesh, blood, and bones, not wanting her to leave.

“Li Lu, is it really you?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was shaky as he asked.

“It’s me.” In Huang Xiaolong’s embrace, Li Lu’s body trembled. Her voice sounded choked with emotions as she affirmed.

It had been three years.

They were finally reunited!

In these three years, almost every day and night was filled with her thoughts of Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette in her mind. Today, she got her wish to see him again. Being hugged by Huang Xiaolong, feeling his wide muscular chest and the heat from his body, Li Lu never felt so safe and warm.

Three years, Huang Xiaolong had grown much taller too. Even his facial features changed a lot, more gallant. Especially his abyssal eyes, they appeared even more unfathomable and enchanting.

In Huang Xiaolong’s embrace, she could feel his powerful arms.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and smelled the scent of the person in his arms, a pure untainted fragrance entered his nose. Due to his excitement earlier, he ignored an important fact—Li Lu had grown up. The girl between his arms was so soft and supple, akin to flowing water. It was as if there were no bones in her body, and her skin was very smooth... If he gripped her tiny waist a little tighter, perhaps water would burst out everywhere. Especially so if you included her generous bosom which was pressing against Huang Xiaolong’s chest. Three years and this was one of the most obvious developments on Li Lu’s body.

Huang Xiaolong’s lower body part gradually reacted.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong’s reaction below, Li Lu buried her head further into Huang Xiaolong’s chest not daring to look up at his face, a deep crimson colored her face all the way to her ears.

Feeling embarrassed, Huang Xiaolong released Li Lu and their bodies separated.

“You knew I was here in Duanren Imperial City?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a gentle voice while looking at Li Lu’s face.

Perhaps affected by Huang Xiaolong’s physical reaction, the redness on Li Lu’s face had yet to recede. Therefore, she only nodded shyly in reply.

“Then, this time you’re... ?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice trailed off here.

Li Lu raised her head, looking back at Huang Xiaolong, “I broke through to Xiantian, so Master allowed me to leave and exact my revenge.” However, there was a latter part she did not mention; after taking her revenge, she needed to return to Deities Templar.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Breaking through Xiantian... With Li Lu’s twin swords martial spirits, she was definitely capable of avenging her family’s blood grudge.

“After that, you’ll return to Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong continued, his voice changed and sounded glum. Although Li Lu didn’t say it out loud, how could he be ignorant about it?

Li Lu quivered at his words. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, her eyes once again became red-rimmed, lightly nodding her answer.

She managed to find the culprit of the Li Family’s annihilation that year. After resolving that matter, she made time to see Huang Xiaolong. Just to catch one glimpse of him.

“Can you leave tomorrow?” Huang Xiaolong tried. A sudden pain snaked across his heart.

At his pleading voice, tears pooled in Li Lu’s eyes. But at this time, a cold harrumph came from the void above. It sounded just like a harrumph but Huang Xiaolong felt as if he received a powerful blow. His body shook, feeling the weight of a mountain clobbering him. Huang Xiaolong’s body bent in an inverted fashion as he flew back, spurting a mouthful of blood as he landed.

“Xiaolong!” Li Lu’s face instantly turned deathly pale as she cried out. When she wanted to hurry to Huang Xiaolong’s side, a gentle and graceful looking young man dressed wholly in white emerged from the void. A slight stretch of his arm, he had blocked Li Lu’s path.

The young man dressed in white had a golden mark in the center of his brows, his pupils were a striking blue that exuded an exotic and devilish charm.

The young man looked condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong after blocking Li Lu, “A measly Xiantian First Order brat, do you think you’re qualified to be with Junior Sister Li Lu? Little punk, if you dare touch even a hair on Junior Sister Li Lu, I will make you wish you were dead!” To show his prowess, the young man pointed a finger towards Southern Hill Estate’s main door across the void. Instantly, a giant hole opened up. The power of that one finger punctured a giant hole through the doors, piercing through Southern Hill Estate, creating a black hole in space.

One finger’s power pierced through space!

This was the strength of the Saint realm! Only a Saint realm master had the ability to do this!

Huang Xiaolong got up from the ground. His eyes contained a glacial coldness and he looked sharply at the young man, "A Saint realm expert?"

The young man was a little stunned seeing Huang Xiaolong's calmness after learning he was a Saint realm master. His aloof voice sounded, "That's right, I'm a Saint realm expert. If I want to kill you, I don't even need to lift a finger, one glance could exterminate you into nothing. Little punk, you're Huang Xiaolong? Giving Li Lu face, I will spare your life today. However, if you try to see Junior Sister Li Lu again, I will skin your flesh off layer by layer and then refine you into a walking corpse!"

"Senior Brother Ao Baixue, I beg you, let Huang Xiaolong go!" Tears stained Li Lu's face, "It's not Xiaolong's fault!"

Ao Baixue remained indifferent, turning once again to Huang Xiaolong, "Let me tell you, Junior Sister Li Lu is already a Deities Templar disciple. A Deities Templar disciple can only be a dao companion to another Deities Templar disciple. This is an iron-clad Deities Templar's divine rule!"

"Don't say that I didn't show you a way. If you are chosen and become a Deities Templar disciple the next time Deities Templar holds a disciple selection, I will give you a chance."

Throwing this sentence to Huang Xiaolong, Ao Baixue's hand pulled Li Lu, wanting to take her away.

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu cried out anxiously, her hands reaching out to him.

In a haste, Huang Xiaolong reached out with his hand but a terrifying force washed over him, throwing him away.

Ao Baixue looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong, "Don't overestimate yourself!" Holding onto Li Lu, both flew away.

Right at this moment, a voice bellowed, "Get your ass back down here!" A giant palm materialized in the void above, slamming down on top of Ao Baixue's head.

Ao Baixue's face turned ashen, immediately releasing Li Lu in order to counter the incoming attack with both of his palms.

Boom! A thunderous explosion resounded in the air, and a silhouette was seen crashing down from the sky. Blood gushed out from his mouth as Ao Baixue crashed onto the ground.

Another silhouette landed gently on the ground, it was Zhao Shu. He had just returned from Duanren Imperial Palace and rushed over when he sensed the strong energy fluctuation at Southern Hill Estate.

Ao Baixue looked on with a shocked face at Zhao Shu: "High-level Saint realm!"

Someone who could heavily injure him in one move... only a high-level Saint realm expert was capable of doing that! There was actually a high-level Saint realm expert at Huang Xiaolong's side?

Despite his feelings of shock due to Zhao Shu being a high-level Saint realm expert, Ao Baixue's face recovered his usual calmness, "This friend's strength is not bad, but if you dare oppose my Deities

Templar, there's only one ending—absolute death. Even if you are a high-level Saint realm expert, there is no exception!”

Zhao Shu sneered, “Really? Then I would like to experience how I would meet with absolute death.” Without waiting, Zhao Shu attacked again with another palm towards Ao Baixue. The palm shot out with no fluctuation, it made no whistling sound as it pierced through the air, nor did it make ripples in the fabric of space. But, Ao Baixue's expression was extremely ugly while watching this.

At this moment, a green glow came piercing through space, colliding with Zhao Shu's palm print.

Chapter 199: A Paltry Little Huang Family Pissant

Boom! A loud explosion resounded.

Zhao Shu's body wavered and retreated a step back. Caught off guard, he looked up at the source and saw a beautiful woman emerge from the void.

“Master!” Seeing the woman, Li Lu blurted out in surprise.

At this time, Ao Baixue too hurried towards the beautiful woman, and greeted full of respect: “Greeting Martial Aunt.”

This beautiful woman was the same person that brought Li Lu away three years ago, Li Molin, sharing the same surname as Li Lu.

Li Molin nodded and then walked towards Zhao Shu. Stopping in front of him, she said, “Your strength is not bad, but you are still too far from me!”

Zhao Shu snorted, “Why don't you have a go at it.”

Zhao Shu seemingly fell under a disadvantage earlier, but he displayed that attack in a rush. In actuality, both his and the woman's strength were similar.

Li Molin didn't refute hearing this. Instead, she turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong, “You're called Huang Xiaolong, right? I know my disciple Li Lu likes you, but she is now a Deities Templar's disciple. I have no objection if the two of you want to be together... on the condition that you can become a disciple of Deities Templar too.”

Li Molin took a quick glance at Zhao Shu when she said this point and then looked back at Huang Xiaolong, “I realize your identity is not common, but any identity or background is insignificant before Deities Templar. Unless of course, if you're a God Realm master!”

When her words ended, she looked at Ao Baixue and Li Lu: “Let's go!” then flew up, leaving by shattering the void.

Ao Baixue followed closely behind, leaping up.

Tears rolled down Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Taking a last look at his face, Li Lu's voice sobbed: “Xiaolong, I will always wait for you in Deities Templar!” She too turned and flickered away.

Watching Li Molin leave, Zhao Shu wanted to stop her but Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need." Even if it was Zhao Shu, he might not be able to stop all three of them. Li Molin had just said any identity was nothing before Deities Templar unless you were a God Realm Master!

God Realm Master!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Lu's receding silhouette and Ao Baixue next to her, his fists tightly clenching. Watching as she grew further away, a pang of throbbing pain shot through his heart.

So uncomfortable!

All this while, Huang Xiaolong thought he was someone that had enough strength to protect his family and the people close to him. Little did he know about how ignorant and laughable these notions were until now.

He was powerless to protect the person he loved!

In the end, he could only watch Li Lu be taken away right in front of him. A cold frigid aura of slaughter rumbled out of Huang Xiaolong's body, freezing the surrounding airflow.

Huang Xiaolong's vision turned a chilling scarlet red.

Zhao Shu stood beside him wanting to offer a few words of comfort, but not knowing what to say, he remained silent. He empathized with his Sovereign's feelings, just like the weak, powerless him at that time. That year, the weak and powerless him could only watch as the woman he loved was killed before his very eyes. That kind of pain was many times worse than having his own heart dug out.

Not until night overtook the sky did Huang Xiaolong then move. Turning around, he returned to Southern Hill Estate without uttering a single word till he came to his own little yard. He looked back at Zhao Shu, "You can go rest, I'm fine." a hoarse voice sounded.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu saluted respectfully before retreating, knowing that what Huang Xiaolong wanted most at this time was quiet solitude.

After Zhao Shu left, Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard. He sat down, right on the yard floor. No additional words were spoken by him yet the cold, intense, slaughter qi bursting out from his body only amplified as time wore on.

One night passed.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the yard the entire night like a sculpture, not moving an inch.

Morning sunlight shone down from above onto Huang Xiaolong's body. Despite that, there was no sign of movement from Huang Xiaolong. The thick killing intent swirling around Huang Xiaolong gave birth to a feeling of desolation overnight.

As Zhao Shu and Fei Hou entered Huang Xiaolong's yard and saw him sitting on the ground, their feet stopped advancing.

"If this continues, I am worried that Sovereign..." Fei Hou said with a worried expression. Zhao Shu had already told him about what happened.

“It’s best we let Sovereign calm down a little.” Zhao Shu shook his head, “Based on Sovereign’s character, nothing will happen.”

Fei Hou nodded.

Both of them withdrew from Huang Xiaolong’s yard. The passage of time continued to move forward.

The sun moved to the highest point in the sky, heat engulfed the land, and then it moved westward, signaling the time for dusk. Once again, the sky darkened into the lonely quiet twilight.

On the third day, the sun basked the land in warm sunlight again.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong sat on the yard floor, unmoving for three days and three nights. Three times a day, Zhao Shu and Fei Hou would make a trip to Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard.

Three days and nights later, the Huang Xiaolong that had been lacking signs of life suddenly moved. The suffocating killing intent and desolated atmosphere around him for the last few days shattered like blocks of ice, dissipating with the wind.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked out from his yard as if everything had returned to normal.

Zhao Shu and Fei Hou were making their way to Huang Xiaolong’s yard but were startled when they saw Huang Xiaolong come out. Strands of gray hair dusted Huang Xiaolong’s temple.

“Sovereign, you...!” Both exclaimed aloud.

“I’m alright.” came Huang Xiaolong’s calm reassurance.

Both Zhao Shu and Fei Hou wanted to say more, but seeing Huang Xiaolong’s manner, they swallowed the words at the tip of their tongue.

“Zhao Shu, Fei Hou, take a walk outside with me.” Huang Xiaolong said.

“Yes Sovereign!” The two of them replied in unison.

Thus, the three of them stepped out of Southern Hill Estate.

Huang Xiaolong roamed aimlessly whereas Zhao Shu and Fei Hou followed loyally from behind, neither of them daring to utter a sound.

When they came to a lively street, a group of people suddenly crowded the path in front of them. Not surprisingly, it was the Guo Brothers, Guo Fei and Guo Zhi, with a group of Guo Family servants and bodyguards behind them.

Every so often, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei would wander around the Imperial City with a bunch of servants and guards in search of entertainment.

“Big brother, it’s that little brat Huang Xiaolong!” Guo Fei swiftly said when he spotted Huang Xiaolong walking in their direction from some distance away.

Guo Zhi lifted his head and when he saw it was really Huang Xiaolong, the corner of his lips arched into a cold sneer, “Go, we’re going over,” and with that, he led the group of Guo Family servants and guards towards Huang Xiaolong’s group of three.

The Guo Family group blocked Huang Xiaolong's path.

"Huang Xiaolong, I didn't expect that you would manage to survive that night!" Guo Zhi exclaimed fearlessly, laced with a tinge of complacency and arrogance.

That day, after leaving the Sapidity Wine House, they had Huang Xiaolong's identity investigated, and subsequently sent someone to assassinate him. However, the person sent to kill Huang Xiaolong never returned.

Albeit surprised, they didn't mind the failed attempt nor put Huang Xiaolong in their eyes. They had thoroughly investigated Huang Xiaolong's background; he was nothing more than hick that came from a little family, the Huang Clan Manor. Though they could not understand why a small kingdom's marshal would call Huang Xiaolong Young Lord, this point wasn't important in Guo Zhi's opinion.

As for that so-called Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian, he could make him disappear simply by opening his mouth.

"I'm in a horrid mood, it would be wise if you choose to scam now!" Huang Xiaolong's gaze pierced through Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Li Lu's departure had triggered a strong killing desire in Huang Xiaolong!

"What did you say?!" Listening to Huang Xiaolong tell him to scam the moment he opened his mouth made Guo Zhi's face turn ugly, "Little bastard, you think just cause your younger sister got engaged to that brat Guo Tai, I wouldn't dare to kill you? It is merely an engagement. Even if Guo Tai married your little sister, I can make that brat divorce her just the same!"

"A backwater kingdom's paltry Huang Family smelly pissant wants to enter our Guo Family's door?!"

Chapter 200: Just Now Was A Misunderstanding

A paltry little Huang Family smelly pissant!

The instant Guo Zhi's voice fell, a silhouette flickered in front of him and the next thing he knew was that his neck was being strangled by a powerful hand!

The owner of the hand was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's right hand stretched out and clawed onto Guo Zhi's neck, lifting him off the street. Emotionless eyes looked at Guo Zhi as a terrifying wave of killing aura whorled unrestrained from Huang Xiaolong.

Guo Zhi was a peak mid-Xiantian Second Order expert, and he never expected Huang Xiaolong to be foolish enough to attack him. In close proximity and caught off guard, he was denied the chance of dodging.

"You!" Guo Zhi's face turned maroon from having his neck pinched and cutting off his airway. His eyes bulged out of their sockets akin to a desiccated fish pulled out of water that could flip over and die at any second.

Guo Fei and the rest of the Guo Family guards and servants watched dazedly as Guo Zhi was lifted off the street by Huang Xiaolong, failing to respond to the situation. After all, they had never encountered this kind of incident.

In the past, when Guo Zhi and Guo Fei roamed around the Imperial City with the guards and servants while looking for entertainment, the commoners and even some of the noble families' younger generation would avoid them, moving as far away as possible. It had always been the brothers clutching others by the throat. A reverse situation had never happened, disregarding the fact that even a single hair on their body was deemed so precious that no one even dared to touch them!

"Big brother!" Moments later, Guo Fei finally reacted. Calling out to his brother, he then turned angrily towards Huang Xiaolong, screaming, "Huang bastard, how dare you! Why are you not releasing my Big brother this instant?! If you don't, I will annihilate your nine generations!"

Annihilate your nine generations!

Big words may have been spoken but Guo Fei wasn't lying. For a large family like the Guo Family in the Duanren Empire territories, to annihilate the nine generations of a small family was nothing more difficult than releasing a fart.

Almost in the same moment Guo Fei's voice ended, a shadow flickered. Huang Xiaolong's left palm stretched out, clenching Guo Fei's neck and raising him up in the air the same way he did with Guo Zhi.

Like Guo Zhi, Guo Fei's neck and face turned a deep shade of burgundy in less than a second with protruded eyes nearly leaving their sockets. Overwhelmed and scared, Guo Fei's arms and legs swung wildly, he wanted to speak but the words were stuck in his throat. No logical words could be made out.

The Guo Family guards and servants saw Huang Xiaolong holding Guo Zhi and Guo Fei in each hand, raised to the air. All of them were first stupefied, then angered, but at the same time afraid Huang Xiaolong would hurt their Young Lords, thus no one dared to make bold actions.

In the end, these guards bellowed a rain of empty threats at Huang Xiaolong.

"Little brat, do you know who our Young Lords are? If you know what's good for you, immediately release them!"

"If a single hair from our Young Lords is hurt, be prepared to die without a burial place!"

The guards clamored and threatened, they could only repeat the same few sentences.

While the Guo Family guards and servants passionately shouted threats, Huang Xiaolong's gaze sharpened like a sacred blade cutting through them. A single glance and the Guo Family side's lackeys curled up in fright, effectively shutting them up.

Then, Huang Xiaolong exerted a little more pressure in his hands. Both Guo Zhi and Guo Fei kicked even more desperately, eyeballs straining out as their hands flailed and grasped Huang Xiaolong's hand at their throat. It was apparent to those present that they were suffering.

But this time, none of the people from the Guo Family camp dared to say anything, realizing at this point that all their clamor had been a futile effort.

The pedestrians on the streets started to slow down, congregating into a small crowd that stared flabbergasted at Huang Xiaolong... and the two people in his hands that were lifted up in the air—Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, the Guo Brothers.

Most of the commoners and noble families recognized Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, and because they recognized the two brothers they were flabbergasted.

There was actually someone daring enough to lift the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers up in the air by their necks?!

“Who’s that brat? He dares hit both of the Guo Brothers?”

“He seems to be Huang Xiaolong?”

“Huang Xiaolong?! The champion of this year’s Imperial City Battle, that Huang Xiaolong?”

Discussions broke out from the surrounding crowd on the street.

Ignoring the crowd of people, Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei. Their eyes were starting to roll back, mostly showing the whites. Without a doubt, they were drawing their last breath.

When he felt the timing was right, Huang Xiaolong swung his arms, throwing the two outward in midair.

Miserable cries sounded as Guo Zhi and Guo Fei crashed into the street, rolling for more than a dozen meters before coming to a stop.

“Young Lord!”

The Guo Family guards and servants had their nerves stretched tautly, each swiftly running to Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s side, helping them up from the ground.

Due to the extreme pressure Huang Xiaolong exerted on their throats, after being helped up by the guards and servants, their complexions were white and green for a while. Both coughed nonstop as they stood up. On each of their necks was a clear bruise of a purple-green handprint.

“For Guo Tai’s sake, I won’t kill you today, so scram!” Huang Xiaolong glared at them, his cold voice that sent a chill down the spine rang in the street.

And what Huang Xiaolong said was the truth. If it wasn’t for the fact that he’d be looking at Guo Tai’s face as his future brother-in-law, he’d erase them without hesitation here and now. But, Huang Xiaolong’s words in Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s ears were an insult to them, an unforgivable insult.

They were downright being humiliated!

Rubbing the bruise on their necks, their eyes glowered venomously at Huang Xiaolong.

“Kill him, kill this fucking dog bastard for me!” When his throat eased a little, Guo Zhi roared as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, akin to a rabid dog.

“I don’t care who does it, but kill Huang Xiaolong and you’ll be rewarded with ten million gold!” Guo Fei followed, hollering his reward.

The moment Guo Fei’s words were spoken, the people on the streets looked astonished.

Some of the passersby were tempted. Kill Huang Xiaolong, and you get ten million gold!

To the smaller forces and family, ten million gold was an astronomical wealth.

By this point, the Guo Family guards and servants had drawn their weapons on them, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this group of people coming at him, Huang Xiaolong snickered. When these Guo Family guards reached Huang Xiaolong and wanted to attack, Zhao Shu and Fei Hou moved.

Fei Hou leaped up and in a flicker, a dazzling silver river materialized in the air above. Spiraling in the air, an enormous battle qi energy rushed out, blocking the Guo Family guards and servants.

Zhao Shu stood where he was, raised his arm and struck out a palm. The crowd watched as the Guo Family guards and servants were sent flying like they were hit by a great tidal wave, vomiting blood in large amounts.

In a split second, the entire street was dead silent.

A sharp intake of breaths ensued as the attention shifted onto Zhao Shu who was standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Most of these Guo Family guards were Xiantian experts. It was a given that most of them were only Xiantian First and Second Order experts, but they had coordinated a combined attack! Nonetheless, they were defeated by the unassuming middle-aged man standing behind Huang Xiaolong; sent flying with just one palm, there were no exceptions.

The earlier experts that were tempted to take on Guo Fei's reward of ten million gold had cold sweat trickling down their foreheads, a chilly breeze brushed passed their backs.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were as shocked as the rest of them. An indescribable disbelief covered their faces as they surveyed the street littered with the guards and servants that came out with them.

Huang Xiaolong's countenance grew colder than ever as his gaze fell on the brothers. His feet raised, and step by step, he walked towards Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Only in this moment did reality hit them. Watching Huang Xiaolong approach, fear filled them, causing them to retreat subconsciously.

"Xiaolong, Bro Xiaolong, it's a misunderstanding. Just now was simply a misunderstanding." Guo Zhi forced an ugly smile on his face, waving his hands in emphasis. The quiver in his voice was noticeable.

"Yes, yes, that's right, a misunderstanding. We didn't really mean that." Guo Fei too forced himself to smile amiably, it was just that the expression on his face looked uglier than crying.