

Chapter 3101: My Disciple Would Like To Exchange Pointers With You

As the experts standing all around saw Wangu Xu appear with a group of experts, they rejoiced. They had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to clash with the Mystical Pavilion, and they wanted to fish for benefits during the battle.

Wangu Xu and his army of experts soon arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Just as everyone thought that they would attack Huang Xiaolong the moment they arrived, Wangu Xu revealed a brilliant smile on his face and he cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong. "You must be Young Master Huang! I didn't think that Young Master Huang would arrive so quickly, and I failed to give you a proper welcome at the city gates! I hope Young Master Huang will forgive my lack of hospitality!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled in response. "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu is too kind."

Wangu Xu soon greeted the other members in Huang Xiaolong's party.

"I've heard of Daoist Brother Lei Yu's great name, and it's an honor to meet you." Wangu Xu's gaze landed on Lei Yu and he spoke.

"The younger generation will always surpass the old." Lei Yu snickered. "Your talent is higher than mine, but it's too bad you chose the wrong side to stand on. Wangu Xu, if you agree to be His Highness' subordinate, you will be a lot better off than you are now."

Everyone stared at Lei Yu in silence. No one thought that he would speak so disrespectfully the moment they met.

Those from the Mystical Pavilion received Wangu Xu's order previously, and they knew that they shouldn't antagonize Huang Xiaolong's group until they succeeded. However, they couldn't contain their rage when they heard what Lei Yu said. If looks could kill, Lei Yu would have died several times over.

After all, Lei Yu was implying that the Mystical Pavilion was a piece of garbage weaker than Huang Xiaolong! He was insulting the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion!

A chilly light flashed in Wangu Xu's eyes, and the smile on his face disappeared. He glared at Lei Yu and said, "Does this mean that Daoist Brother Lei Yu managed to choose the correct side?" It was clear he was skeptical about the power supporting Huang Xiaolong.

Roaring with laughter, Lei Yu scoffed. "No sh*t! I've received everything I wanted by following His Highness! Even genesis level pills can be eaten like candy!"

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Eating genesis level pills like candy?!

Wangu Xu turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and the smile on his face reappeared. "Young Master Huang is really rich. You're so generous to a slave!"

The Myriad Formation Devil felt a trace of irritation rising in his heart when he heard what Wangu Xu said. After all, wasn't he insulting all of them by saying that?

As soon as the killing intent appeared in the old devil's heart, Wangu Xu felt his hairs standing on end. He was shocked and he turned to look at the old devil. Before he could feel anything off, the old devil regained his calm and Wangu Xu failed to discover anything.

Coughing dryly, Wangu Xu thought that his mind was playing tricks on him.

Another expert behind Wangu Xu couldn't contain his anger and he lashed out at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare..."

"Shut up!" Wangu Xu frowned and interrupted him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle lightly when he looked at Wangu Xu again. "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu, I wonder which slave of yours dares to speak out of turn?"

The expert behind Wangu Xu felt his face going green and anger took over his head.

Wangu Xu didn't bother with the insult, and he laughed it off. "I was planning to introduce the experts of my branch to Young Master Huang! This is vice branch master, Pang Rui!"

"Oh."

When Pang Rui saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't interested in him at all, his expression sank. He tried his best to control the anger in his heart, but he chose to remain silent in the end.

After introducing more than a dozen experts to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong learned that all of them were important people in the Mystical Pavilion. They were experts in their own right, and they were no weaker than any of the patriarchs of the top twenty creeds in the Origin Heavenly Cave. All of them wouldn't appear in the outside world unless something serious happened, and their presence obviously indicated that something was about to go down.

"Young Master Huang, I wonder which one of your slaves tried challenging us previously. Why don't you introduce him to us?" He was clearly interested in the Myriad Formation Devil.

As soon as he spoke, everyone turned to look at the old devil.

Wangu Xu's special attention to the old devil was something that shocked those present.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to reveal his hand so early on in the show. "His name is He Zhen, and he's someone who tried to ambush me on my way back from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce. He wanted my Pure Soil, but I defeated him and he chose to submit to me."

He Zhen was the real name of the Myriad Formation Devil, but not many people knew about it.

Everyone knew the terrifying reputation of the Myriad Formation Devil, but his name was a mystery. As such, Huang Xiaolong didn't think twice before telling those from the Mystical Pavilion.

Indeed, Wangu Xu chuckled like a fool when he heard the name. "As it turns out, Little Brother He Zhen is pretty formidable." It was clear he was no longer guarded against the old devil.

He felt that He Zhen was probably suppressed by Lei Yu when he tried to ambush Huang Xiaolong in the past. Since He Zhen wasn't a match for Lei Yu, he wouldn't need to be afraid of the man either. After all, even someone like Lei Yu wouldn't be able to escape once their grand formation was activated.

Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing when he heard how Wangu Xu addressed the old devil. He managed to control himself and he only smiled lightly at the other party.

Instead, the Myriad Formation Devil formed a sinister prank in his mind. With a cheeky smile appearing on his otherwise expressionless face, he asked, "I've long since heard of Branch Pavilion Master Wangu. I wonder if I can exchange pointers with you?"

A sneer formed on Pang Rui's face when he heard the question. "You're just a mere slave who serves Huang Xiaolong. How dare you challenge the branch master?" A disciple stepped up before anyone else could speak and Pang Rui continued, "This is my disciple, Tang Fei. If you wish to exchange pointers, you can do so with my disciple during the banquet tonight."

Lei Yu lost all control of his lips and he howled with laughter.

Pang Rui, Wangu Xu, and the others couldn't help but frown when they heard Lei Yu's laughter.

Unexpectedly, the Myriad Formation Devil didn't say anything in response. He turned to stare at Pang Rui as a flash of cold light crossed his eyes.

Gesturing for Huang Xiaolong to enter the main hall, the disciple of the Mystical Pavilion formed a long line as they yelled, "We welcome Young Master Huang!" Their voices shook the skies as the entire city heard their greeting.

Even if there weren't a billion disciples present, there were at least a million. All of them were experts of the younger generation, and their collective aura was terrifying. The experts who were present in the city trembled in their shoes when they felt it.

As the disciples 'respectfully' welcomed Huang Xiaolong, the expressions on their faces showed that they were anything but respectful to him.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle under his breath. "Pavilion Master Wangu really went all out this time! However, the disciples of your Mystical Pavilion are really too weak." How could he not understand that Wangu Xu was displaying his strength in order to knock Huang Xiaolong down a peg? However, Huang Xiaolong alone had the power to crush everyone present, including San Song! Why would he be afraid of them?

If there were a million Dao Venerables, Huang Xiaolong might actually be a little on guard. However, the number of Dao Venerables was far too lacking.

Wangu Xu was stunned, but he quickly forced a smile. "Of course, they cannot compare to peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like Young Master Huang."

Huang Xiaolong didn't hide his strength, and everyone could see that he was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. Wangu Xu's sarcasm was clear to all, and according to the man, Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than an ant despite his cultivation realm.

Chapter 3102: I Wonder How Strong Young Master Huang Is?

The Myriad Formation Devil sneered, "How can these pieces of trash be compared to His Highness?"

Pang Rui wanted to speak up, but he was stopped by Wangu Xu with a single gaze. Wangu Xu turned to Huang Xiaolong and smiled, "Young Master Huang, please enter the courtyard. We have already arranged everything for you, and we shall talk about business during the banquet tonight."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and entered the courtyard with Wangu Xu beside him.

Everyone watched as Huang Xiaolong entered the Mystical Pavilion's branch.

Soon after, Wangu Xu personally led Huang Xiaolong to one of the courtyards. He laughed, "Young Master Huang, this is one of the best palaces our branch has to offer! It's made out of the best material found in the Origin Holy World, and even if the patriarchs of the top ten dao convergences came, they wouldn't be able to harm you!"

He specifically brought them up as he wanted to warn Huang Xiaolong not to try anything funny.

Huang Xiaolong snickered in amusement, "Branch Pavilion Master Wangu is too kind. I'm flattered."

Wangu Xu chuckled and he continued, "I've prepared many genesis level spiritual fruits for the banquet tonight. We've killed a dragon with a genesis level bloodline for Young Master Huang to feast on too."

No one knew if that was a threat to Huang Xiaolong or not.

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong didn't harp on the matter.

As the two of them exchanged pleasantries, Wangu Xu and the others finally left.

As soon as they left, the Myriad Formation Devil locked down the entire area and he made his report to Huang Xiaolong. "Your Highness, the Mystical Pavilion's Branch is surrounded by thirty six genesis level formations. The palace we're in is located in the kill zone of the formations."

The formations surrounding the Mystical Pavilion's Branch were supposed to be undetectable. Even experts on the Extermination List shouldn't be able to sense anything amiss! However, things were different when it came to the Myriad Formation Devil.

Before they even entered, he had already seen through the locations of the formations in the surrounding area!

Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered in the slightest when he heard that there were thirty six genesis level formations surrounding them. Instead, he laughed at their intentions. "Seems like the Mystical Pavilion is planning on taking us all down at once!"

He turned to the Myriad Formation Devil and said, "You can do whatever you wish to do. Just come back in time for the banquet tonight."

"Yes, Your Highness!" The old devil took a step back and he turned into a shadow that disappeared into the void. Even though he hadn't comprehended the powers of space, his ability to control the power of absolute wind was at the perfection level and his speed wasn't lacking too much when compared to someone who had reached the major completion stage in the power of space.

Huang Xiaolong remained in the palace as he exchanged pointers with Lei Yu and the others using his newly comprehended power of absolute wood. When Wangu Xu and San Song watched Huang Xiaolong's actions in his palace, they were shocked.

"Power of absolute wood!" Wangu Xu gasped.

One of the eminent elders spoke, "Huang Xiaolong's talent doesn't seem too bad if he can comprehend the power of absolute wood."

After all, the number of experts in the younger generation who could comprehend one of the absolute powers could be counted on both hands!

The eminent elder who spoke was Mu Guang, the leader of the eminent elders in the Mystical Pavilion's Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave! He was only weaker than Wangu Xu, and he was even stronger than the vice branch master, Pang Rui!

Pang Rui snickered. "The power of absolute wood ranks third from the bottom. So what if he managed to comprehend it? At the very most, he'll be able to rank in the top fifteen of the Mystical List. It seems like he only managed to step through the initial gates of comprehending the power anyway."

Wangu Xu nodded. "Huang Xiaolong is far too weak compared to Qinger. He won't be able to take thirty strikes from her!"

Wangu Qinger was ranked sixth on the Mystical List, and compared to Huang Xiaolong who they felt had the ability to only rank fifteen, she was like a sun in the midday sky.

"All of you should do as we planned tonight." San Song growled.

"Yes, Lord San Song!"

The day passed in a flash, and the veil of dusk fell.

As silvery moonlight covered the city, it looked exceptionally mesmerizing.

The old devil returned as promised, and Huang Xiaolong addressed everyone. "Let's go. The banquet should be starting soon."

As soon as they stepped out of their courtyard, they saw a group of disciples led by Tang Fei walking towards them. Tang Fei spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Master Huang, Lord Branch Pavilion Master ordered us to bring you over to the grand hall."

Seeing how they sent out a mere disciple to escort them over, Huang Xiaolong questioned, "Is your branch pavilion master too busy to come personally?"

Tang Fei snickered, "There are many patriarchs and eminent elders present for the banquet. Lord Branch Pavilion Master has to be present in the hall, and I hope Young Master Huang understands."

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong realized that they were mistaken about something. They felt that he was trapped the moment he entered the Mystical Pavilion's Branch, and they were no longer playing nice.

They quickly arrived in the hall.

There were many people moving about, and there were indeed a lot of patriarchs, doyens, and hall masters who attended the banquet. Huang Xiaolong knew that all of them were loyal vassals of the Mystical Pavilion as Wangu Xu wouldn't allow any trouble makers to ruin his plan.

When they made their move later, all the experts present would be perfect accomplices!

As soon as Wangu Xu saw Huang Xiaolong, he walked over with a grin on his face. "Young Master Huang, I planned to personally pick you up, but I was too busy! I hope you understand."

Waving his hand slightly, Huang Xiaolong brushed it off.

"Let me introduce you to some experts of our Origin Heavenly Cave!" Wangu Xu chuckled and introduced those present.

Out of four hundred over experts present, all of them seemed to hail from the top twenty factions in the Origin Heavenly Cave! Even the Everlasting Creed who ranked in the top ten came! The Everlasting Dao Venerable personally led his doyens and hall masters over for the banquet.

The Everlasting Creed was ranked fourth among the dao convergences in the Origin Heavenly Cave!

Pointing to one of the young men present, Wangu Xu addressed Huang Xiaolong. "That's Patriarch Liu Qian of the Tyrant Beast Creed! Young Master Huang should remember them, right?" He smiled and continued, "Xie Li, who died in the hands of Lei Yu, was their hall master!"

Liu Qian laughed. "I've heard of Young Master Huang's reputation! You're really a dragon amongst men!" After he spoke, his expression turned frosty. "I wonder how strong Young Master Huang really is."

"You'll see."

Chapter 3103: Huang Xiaolong, Get Over Here!

After introducing Liu Qian, Wangu Xu pointed at a beauty capable of toppling cities and asked, "Dear daughter, have you met Young Master Huang?"

She was precisely his daughter, Wangu Qinger.

When she looked at Huang Xiaolong, she failed to hide the rage and hatred she had for him. She wanted nothing more than to kill him right where he stood.

Seemingly ignorant to her killing intent, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "I've met her previously. We met outside the city, and we experienced some misunderstandings. Young Lady Qinger seems even prettier at night than in the day."

Killing intent burst from her eyes when she heard him bringing up the incident. She growled, "Huang Xiaolong, I hope you'll be able to maintain the smile on your face. You'll soon regret what you did."

"The word 'regret' doesn't exist in my dictionary."

Wangu Qinger sneered, "Let's hope you can say the same later." Turning around, she left after speaking.

Wangu Xu turned to Huang Xiaolong and laughed, "Young Master Huang, my daughter is a little spoiled... Please forgive her."

After a round of introductions, Wangu Xu brought Huang Xiaolong to his seat.

As Wangu Xu took his seat in the middle of the hall, Huang Xiaolong was arranged to sit on his right. As for Lei Yu and the others, he conveniently left them out when planning out the seating arrangements. It was clear he was out to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't care in the slightest. After all, the banquet would end the moment he made his move. It didn't matter where they sat.

Standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Lei Yu, He Zhen, and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable remained silent.

Wangu Xu was a little surprised at their lack of response. After all, he thought that Lei Yu would be enraged by his actions. If that happened, he would be able to use it as an excuse to start the fight.

When everyone finally found their seats, Wangu Xu raised his cup into the air and made a toast to Huang Xiaolong. "Young Master Huang, this is the Ice Orchid Wine from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce. It's one of the best the Origin Heavenly Cave has to offer."

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong laughed. Raising his cup in the air, he returned the toast. "Seems like I'll have to savor it then!"

"Young Master Huang, how's the drink?" Wangu Xu chuckled.

"It's pretty good. It tastes even better than the one I had in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce!"

Wangu Xu burst into laughter.

Pang Rui who was sitting opposite him muttered in a low voice, "If it's that good, Young Master Huang should drink some more. After all, you won't be able to taste it after today."

"It's just some wine. I have too much money and nowhere to spend it. If I feel like drinking some, I'll just head on over to the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce and get some." Huang Xiaolong turned to Pang Rui and laughed, "In fact, I encourage you to drink more of it. For someone of your stature, you won't be able to enjoy delicacies like this unless you're hosting someone of my level. Drink up."

"You!" Pang Rui nearly slammed the table, but he was interrupted by Wangu Qinger.

"Young Master Huang, the night is young. Why don't we exchange some pointers? Are you willing to teach me a thing or two?"

Lei Yu wanted to speak, but Huang Xiaolong waved his arm slightly to stop him.

Looking at Wangu Qinger whose killing intent was hardly hidden, he chuckled in his heart. However, he remained impassive as he replied to her, "Exchange pointers? Sorry, I don't show any mercy to my opponents. If I injure you, Branch Pavilion Master Wangu might have to cry till his tears run dry."

Wangu Qinger sneered in response, "Humph. Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? Do you really think you can injure me? You're just afraid you won't be able to beat me. Looks like you're a weakling who can only hide behind Lei Yu's shadow."

She paused for a moment, but she continued, "If you refuse to fight, kneel down right now and apologize till I'm satisfied!"

She wanted to return the humiliation to him a thousand fold, and now that they were in the Mystical Pavilion's territory, she was no longer afraid of Lei Yu and the others. After all, she knew that Lord San Song was there. Moreover, there were many experts like Liu Qian present to back her up even if San Song didn't plan to show himself.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you refuse to fight, get on your knees!" Tang Fei who was sitting at the side roared.

"Huang Xiaolong, get on your knees! Apologize to Young Lady Qinger!"

Many disciples started to clamor and all of them were people with esteemed statuses. They were disciples of the doyens of their factions, and they might even be personal disciples of people like Wangu Xu!

Sitting quietly in his seat, Wangu Xu allowed them to do as they wished.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his laughter and he said, "Seems like I don't have a choice." Without standing up, Huang Xiaolong continued, "Make your move."

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to take on the challenge while sitting down, Wangu Qinger's expression sank. "Alright. I'll make you roll down from wherever you are!" She released her aura completely and cosmos energy filled the hall. Her power was strong enough to cause the entire city to tremble.

Strong flames emerged from her back and a red glow covered the lands.

"Absolute blaze at the minor completion stage! Young Lady Wangu actually managed to progress so quickly!" Liu Qian gasped in shock.

Many people were equally as surprised, and the way they looked at her changed.

After all, there was a difference between comprehending a peak-level energy and reaching the small completion stage. Once one reached the small completion stage, they would be able to control even more power!

Lightning started to surround her when everyone was still stuck in a state of shock and they fused with the strong flames covering her body.

"Power of absolute lightning at the minor completion stage!"

"She managed to fuse the two powers together!"

Many young patriarchs and young masters in the crowd jumped in fright.

Wangu Xu looked at her and revealed a satisfied smile.

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong had to nod his head inwardly. It was no wonder she could rank sixth on the Mystical List. With her abilities, she was leagues ahead of ordinary young patriarchs! It was too bad she picked the wrong opponent today.

“Huang Xiaolong, get over here!” A scream filled the hall and she shot out two blasts of energy at Huang Xiaolong.

She used her full strength in the strike, and she wanted to cripple Huang Xiaolong completely! She wanted him to feel endless pain!

When she made her move, Wangu Xu locked his aura onto Lei Yu and the others. He was afraid they would move to save Huang Xiaolong when her attack arrived.

Looking at the two beams of energy coming his way, Huang Xiaolong’s eyelids barely twitched. He flicked a single finger on his right arm and the power of radiance and darkness shot towards her.

As soon as they appeared, Wangu Xu and the others couldn’t help but feel a sharp pain shooting through their eyes. If someone at Wangu Xu’s level couldn’t defend himself against Huang Xiaolong, there was no way Wangu Qinger could. She felt a pain shooting through her chest and she flew out of the hall like a shooting star. When she landed, her chest had exploded into a bloodied mess.