

# INVINCIBLE 341

## Chapter 341: Teach Them How To Behave?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Another wave of words floated over to their table.

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

Guidance... meant asking for a battle.

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

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

"A bunch of idiots!" He scolded.

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

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

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

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

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

"It's Huo Ping!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The restaurant owner's demeanor was considered polite.

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

Scram!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaohai shrugged his soldiers nonchalantly, "Consequences? Why don't you tell us then, what are the consequences of our actions?"

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

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

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

### **Chapter 342: Cripple Your Own Two Legs**

Ground floor or first floor are just the same?

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong calmly interjected, "If not, what then?"

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

"I really want to see how you will break our 'dog' legs and throw us off the first floor." Huang Xiaohai snorted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Despite that, he found nothing.

"So you have some expert protecting you two in the dark, no wonder you're so arrogant here." A moment later, Huo Ping retrieved his gaze and turned to Huang Xiaohai, malicious light and hatred shone in the depth of Huo Ping's pupils, "Very well, I will temporarily let you off this time." Then he

waved his hand, ordering the guards behind him, "Let's go!" He had decided to make his move in the future after finding out these two men's background.

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

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

Everyone's action lagged on the spot.

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

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

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

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

All eyes widened akin to seeing ghosts.

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

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

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

The arrogant sentence drew weird faces from the people around.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shred this bastard to pieces!

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

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

### **Chapter 343: Come At Me, Anytime.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He... actually pinned them midair!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Qi Sea destroyed!

Both legs crippled!

Even all ten fingers were broken!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"If not, I will kill all of you!"

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

"Boss," Huang Xiaolong suddenly spoke.

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

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

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

"Are these enough?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Southern Hill Estate?

Wasn’t that...? Could it be...?!?

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

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

At the same time Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaohai returned to Southern Hill Estate, the news about Huo Ping’s Qi Sea, ten fingers, and both legs being broken by Huang Xiaolong exploded like a giant bomb in the Duanren Imperial City. The news traveled to every corner of the city like a shockwave, even reaching the nearby cities and kingdoms.

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

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

“Xiantian Sixth Order? Impossible, right? At most, maybe a Xiantian Fifth Order.” Another person couldn’t help retorting.

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

### **Chapter 344: Fabled Scimitar Sect**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

More than a hundred jugs.

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

The grand hall was instantly filled with a refreshing fragrance.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong laughed at Xie Puti’s antics, “Enough, let’s drink.”

“Good, let’s drink!” Xie Puti echoed.

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

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

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

“What is it?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

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

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

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

Watching Xie Puti’s expression, Huang Xiaolong teased, “What do you think?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **Chapter 345: The Origin Forest**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After absorbing the tenth Ghost King Dan, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple and called Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu over, asking them about the latest news on Chen Tianqi. According to their previous conversation, with Chen Tianqi's group's speed, they had probably arrived in the Imperial City, yet things had been calm and peaceful.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Deities Templar's Holy Maiden?

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

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily inside.

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

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

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

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

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

...

Xie Manor.

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

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

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

### **Chapter 346: Tearing Into Saint Realm**

Bearing a similar reaction to Xie Puti was Emperor Duanren. Deep inside a secret chamber within the palace grounds, Emperor Duaren was stupefied on the spot getting the news.

"Killed a Saint realm!!"

Saint realm!



A Saint realm warrior's life force was extremely resilient, to actually kill a Saint realm warrior was an arduous toil. Close to two thousand years since Emperor Duanren built his empire, he had yet to hear of fallen a Saint realm expert. But now, it happened!

After the shock subsided, gratification washed over Emperor Duanren—glad that he had chosen to stand on Huang Xiaolong's side at that time. If not, at this time...!

What truly terrified Emperor Duanren was Huang Xiaolong's meager age! Estimating the speed of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, didn't that mean that within a hundred years' time, he could kill even high-level Saint realm warriors?

Within the Guo Manor, a film of sweat appeared on Ancestor Guo's forehead when he received the message, mumbling repeatedly, "Fortunately, fortunately..." Fortunately, he saved the marriage alliance with the Huang Family!

Guo Family's Patriarch, Guo Shiwen laughed, "Ancestor, this is excellent news! With Xiaolong's cultivation speed, in a hundred years, he would probably be Martial Spirit World's unrivaled force!"

Guo Chen too was overjoyed, but his face sank in the next moment, snapping at Guo Shiwen, "Xiaolong? Is Xiaolong a name you can call? Remember to greet him as Senior Huang in the future!"

Reasonably, after Guo Tai, as his nephew, married Huang Min, Guo Shiwen could be considered as half an Elder to Huang Xiaolong, thus he wasn't at fault for calling Huang Xiaolong by name.

Being admonished by the Ancestor, Guo Shiwen was dumbstruck, quickly nodding profusely, "Yes, yes, it is as Ancestor says!"

Only then did Guo Chen's expression loosen, a beaming smile appeared on his face, "Where's Min'er?" *The Min'er* in his mouth of course referred to Huang Min.

Guo Shiwen hurried to reply, "Min'er and Guo Tai brought Xiaofan to Southern Hill Estate."

Guo Chen's smiled widened, "Right, right, that's the way it should be. Let Min'er visit Southern Hill Estate more. Also, whatever request Min'er and Guo Tai have in the future, you must agree."

Guo Shiwen stiffened.

"Other than that, they can enter the Guo Manor's treasure room without needing permission, and they can come see me anytime they want!" Guo Chen added.

Guo Shiwen was totally flabbergasted. Even as Guo Family's Patriarch, it wasn't easy for him to have an audience with Ancestor unless something major happened that he needed to report to Guo Chen. But, Huang Min and Guo Tai could see Guo Chen anytime they want?!

Furthermore, Guo Family's treasure vault, again even as the Guo Family's Patriarch, he still needed prior permission from Guo Chen before being allowed in, however, Huang Min and Guo Tai were free to enter as they please...

...

Located several hundred miles outside of Spring Faun's Imperial City was a grandiose palace-like structure where the Fabled Scimitar Sect built their headquarters.

In the main throne seat of the Fabled Scimitar Sect headquarter's great hall sat a middle-aged man with striking red hair that exuded a fierce aura and thick brows like blades, the Fabled Scimitar's Sect's Sovereign, Jun Wuxin.

At this time, a young man clad in a blue robe was standing respectfully in the great hall. This young man was none other than Huo Ping who had his Qi Sea destroyed by Huang Xiaolong. However, the atmosphere around his was far stronger than before, seemingly his Qi Sea mended, both legs, and all ten fingers fully recovered.

"Master, this Huang Xiaolong destroyed my Qi Sea in public, broke my ten fingers and both legs, showing that he doesn't put our Fabled Scimitar Sect and Spring Faun Empire in his eyes. This hatred, Master absolutely must avenge disciple, ah!" Huo Ping stepped forward, pleading to his Master. At the mention of Huang Xiaolong's name, the hatred burned in Huo Ping's eyes.

Jun Wuxin answered with a soft 'en'. He went on, his voice sounding like the toll of a heavy bell, "Don't worry, I already sent a group of Xiantian Tenth Orders there, as long as Huang Xiaolong leaves Southern Hill Estate without Zhao Shu or Zhang Fu's protection, he will surely die."

At this time, Jun Wuxin and Huo Ping still didn't know about the matter of Huang Xiaolong killing Ao Baixue.

Hearing his Master say so, Huo Ping was ecstatic, quickly thanking his Master: "Thank you, Master!"

Just as Huo Ping's words sounded, Jun Wuxin's eldest disciple Zhou Qing was seen entering the great hall in a haste, after saluting to Jun Wuxin, he reported: "Master, disciple has just received news, saying that not long ago Deities Templar's Elder Ao Baixue died in Huang Xiaolong's hands."

"What?!" Jun Wuxin was astonished.

Huo Ping received an even greater blow, blurting out, "Impossible, impossible! That Huang Xiaolong has just broken through Xiantian a few years ago, he's not even twenty-three yet!"

Not even twenty-three yet!

Jun Wuxin too found it hard to believe, looking at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, "Are you sure this message is true?!"

"True, in more ways than one!" Zhou Qing confirmed.

"Not possible, how can that Huang Xiaolong break into Saint realm in just a mere few years!" Huo Ping screamed.

Relying on pure talent cannot guarantee one can break through Saint realm, there was also luck and fortune.

Zhou Qing clarified: "Huang Xiaolong has not broken through to Saint realm."

"He did not break through Saint realm?!" This point jarred Jun Wuxin.

Huo Ping burst out laughing obnoxiously hearing this, "Didn't I say it, how could he enter Saint realm, that news must be fake!"

Obviously, Huo Ping misunderstood Zhou Qing's meaning, which indirectly influenced Jun Wuxin. Jun Wuxin too relaxed slightly.

Zhou Qing went on, "At the moment, Huang Xiaolong is still a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order, but, that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue indeed died in Huang Xiaolong's hands."

"What?!" Jun Wuxin jumped from his seat, the expression on his face turned ugly as he stared at his eldest disciple Zhou Qing, "You're saying that Huang Xiaolong killed a Saint realm expert based on his peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order strength?!"

Zhou Qing answered with a dignified expression, nodding, "That's right, Master."

This was the most terrifying of all.

In the record of Martial Spirit World's history, there had never been an incident where a Xiantian warrior could kill a Saint realm expert, but now, Huang Xiaolong shattered this code set in stone since the ancient era.

Huo Ping's eyes widened exaggeratedly.

"Master, in my opinion, Junior Brother's matter should end here." Zhou Qing approached closer to Jun Wuxin, persuading cautiously. It was not wise to provoke this kind of person.

Jun Wuxin hesitated a second before speaking, "Pass my order, recall the group that was sent out."

"Master...?!" Huo Ping wanted to plead, but Jun Wuxin shook his head saying, "Don't think too much, even if we do not do anything, Deities Templar will not leave him be."

...

While these events were transpiring, Huang Xiaolong was inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, swallowing a Ghost King Dan and preparing to attack the Saint realm barrier, not knowing that the news about him killing Ao Baixue caused a storm in every corner of Martial Spirit World.

The passage of time flowed. Two months passed in a blink.

In the Xumi Temple, other than refining Ghost King Dans, Huang Xiaolong absorbed Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practiced the Godly Xumi Art, the Asura Tactics, and Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Two months passed, Huang Xiaolong consumed close to forty pieces of Ghost King Dan, deepening his comprehension of the space law. His battle qi cultivation also greatly increased in these two months of refining the Ghost King Dans.

Huang Xiaolong felt that he was ready to step into the Saint realm at any time, only a thin film barrier stood between him and the Saint realm, as long as he pierced through this thin film barrier, he would be leaving the mundane realm behind, beginning his journey to supreme achievement, Saint realm!

His days were spent in the same routine in the Xumi Temple, practice and more practice.

A little over a month came and went.

Sitting cross-legged in the Ten Buddha Formation, a golden halo enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body, creating a spherical layer that resonated with the Buddhism energy within the Ten Buddha Formation. A powerful energy surged restlessly from Huang Xiaolong's body, as if it could break out any second.

The Saint power accumulating in Huang Xiaolong grew stronger as time went by.

### **Chapter 347: You Broke Through Half-Saint?**

Black and blue twin dragons swirled in the air above Huang Xiaolong, the dragon might emanating from his body grew stronger and more intense as time passed and seemingly faint echoes of dragon roars could be heard.

Simultaneously, in the upper part of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea, powerful energies, the sacred golden Buddha luminescence and the dark fiendish glow, rolled and fused, creating tears in space.

Time ticked by, when all of a sudden, a crack appeared in the top section of Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea. But it was a minuscule crack, very unstable, real one second and fading the next.

One day passed.

This tiny, minuscule crack gradually grew bigger, reaching the size of a thumb and growing more stable as well. The aureate glow of the Buddha luminescence and the Archdemon's dark energy swirled, penetrating into the opening and blending as one with the growing fissure.

Two days went by.

The fissure continued to enlarge, reaching the size of an adult's arm at the end of the two months' time.

The aura emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body amplified, the contrasting Buddha luminescence and devil glow surged in a never-ending manner. The dragon might more than doubled, its oppressive pressure was overwhelming.

Another month passed.

By now, the fissure in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea reached half a meter wide and one zhang tall, emitting both devil aura and Buddha luminescence.

Days passed. In the blink of an eye, two more months went by. The space rift was now one meter wide, surpassing one zhang in height, the surging devil aura and Buddha luminescence grew ever more compelling.

The dragon roars echoing from Huang Xiaolong's body grew more frequent and clear, the Saint power accumulating inside his body began filling the entire temple hall when Huang Xiaolong suddenly shook. The robe he was wearing was blasted into pieces as a ray of Saint light shot out from his Qi Sea straight to the core of his soul. Enshrouded by the Saint light, his soul trembled, undergoing a baptism and reshaping.

A long time later, the bright light cocooning Huang Xiaolong dissipated, the dark devil aura and Buddha luminescence also vanished from the temple hall, but opening his eyes, both lights were present in the

deep end of his eyes in the form of a golden Buddha statue and an Archdemon statue! A vigorous Saint power bubbled forth!

'I finally broke through to the Saint realm!' Huang Xiaolong stood up, unable to hide the mad delight he felt, a reverberating dragon roar rang from his mouth. The black and blue twin dragons followed, roaring endlessly.

Saint realm! A realm that was considered as a genuine expert!

Once one broke into the Saint realm, their identity, position, and status would take a great leap, furthermore, their lifespan would increase significantly, stretching past the limit of a millennium. Moreover, in the future, as Huang Xiaolong would continue to break through to higher realms, his lifespan would become longer proportionately, two thousand years, three thousand years, and more!

It took a while for Huang Xiaolong to calm down enough to check the internal situation of his body.

First of all, his Qi Sea. That rift above his Qi Sea was his Saint realm space formed from his comprehension of the space law, and what surprised Huang Xiaolong was that his Saint realm space differed from Zhao Chen's and Ao Baixue's, whose Saint realm spaces were both were of singular color. His Saint realm space was a fusion two colors—gold and black!

Multiple streams of gold and black lights glimmered around his Saint realm space, Buddha luminescence and devil aura flickering in and out, sending Huang Xiaolong into a daze.

"This?!" He remembered Zhao Shu mention in the past that only one type of energy could exist within a Saint realm warrior's Saint realm space, but him, his Saint realm space had two? Did a mutation happen to his Saint realm space like it did with his martial spirits?

'It seems I need to ask both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu when I go out why it's like this...' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and then moved on to check other changes in his body.

Huang Xiaolong's internal organs and other parts looked as if they were soaked in the spring of life, vivid vitality was effervescent from his meridians, veins, even his skin and hair. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his flesh and muscles were tougher than ever before, every cell contained terrifying power.

At the very end, Huang Xiaolong scanned his soul, where one of the most significant transformations took place. In the past, his soul sea was merely a vast ocean but now, five new mainlands—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth appeared above his soul sea-five elements mainland.

From the five elements mainland, five elements aura resonated with each other, swirling, forming a protective barrier.

Dauntless confidence rose from Huang Xiaolong's heart that if he were to battle Zhao Chen once more, just by the raw strength of his two arms, he was capable of tearing Zhao Chen into halves. This feeling was born out of the confidence in his own strength.

Huang Xiaolong was very satisfied looking at his beautifully chiseled muscles that were close to perfection, yet did not lack in softness.

En, Huang Xiaolong nodded with appreciation, after breaking into Saint realm his 'baggage' below seemed to have increased a size bigger.

...

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong took out a light azure robe from the Asura Ring and put it on. Just as he was about to do so, he caught sight of the nameless fire tree, which also grew a little bit taller.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Could it be that while he was in the midst of breaking through the Saint realm, the Saint power released from his body was beneficial to this nameless fire tree?

Pondering, Huang Xiaolong lifted a hand and sucked a red fruit off a branch, swallowing it down. A stream of warm energy spread inside Huang Xiaolong's body, comfortable and delicious to boot. After swallowing the red fruit, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the energy inside the fruit was more abundant than the time he first discovered them at the Broken Tiger Rift. The difference was obvious.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

When he walked into the grand hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, younger brother Huang Xiaohai, as well as both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were there. His sister Huang Min and brother-in-law Gui Tai had already returned to the Guo Manor together with the little one, Guo Xiaofan.

"What are you all talking about, being so lively?" Huang Xiaolong asked, smiling.

"Long'er, you're out from practice!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong appeared, joy filled Su Yan's face as she stood, so did everyone else.

"Young Lord!" Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stepped forward in their salute.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, took a seat as among the chairs.

"Long'er, did you really kill that Deities Templar Elder Ao Baixue?" Everyone was seated, Huang Peng couldn't resist his curiosity any longer, asking Huang Xiaolong. This matter had spread far and wide, not only in Duaren Empire, but nearly all the empires on the Snow Wind Continent were discussing this subject. To say that every inch of land on Snow Wind Continent was talking about this was far from an exaggeration.

Hearing Huang Peng ask the crucial question, all eyes in the hall turned to Huang Xiaolong. All of them knew that when Huang Xiaolong first returned, there was giant ghost Feng Yang by his side, perhaps Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang killed Ao Baixue together?

Looking at the expressions around him, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "I killed him." Huang Xiaolong's words clearly confirmed the rumors flying outside.

Huang Xiaohai interjected with enthusiastic excitement, "Big bro, now all the empires on Snow Wind Continent are talking about this, you've already become the most legendary figure to come out of the Snow Wind Continent! Even surpassing our Emperor Duanren!"

Most legendary figure? Huang Xiaolong chuckled hearing this term.

"Long'er, the rumors outside say you're already a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order?" Su Yan asked. Although she was Huang Xiaolong's mother, like everyone else, she found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong had reached such heights in cultivation.

Due to the uniqueness of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation technique, concealing the traces of his aura, not even Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu could determine Huang Xiaolong's actual strength.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I just broke through today."

Broke through!

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu blanked with shock, and then joy descended.

"Young Lord, you're now a half-Saint?" Zhao Shu tried to determine with expectations in his voice.

An order above peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order was half-Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly inside, before everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong stopped concealing his aura. The released power surged out like a tsunami, shaking the heavens!

### **Chapter 348: Beast God Scepter**

Huang Xiaolong's aura spread out like the waves of an endless sea, rolling and splashing, drowning everything.

Everyone in the grand hall choked at the overwhelming pressure. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were both shocked, they swiftly projected their own battle qi out to cast a protective barrier over Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others to keep them from being affected too much.

"Saint realm!" At the same time, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu blurted out in unison.

Saint realm!

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's exclamation echoed in Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the others' ears, sending a shiver down their backs. Eyes widened a second later staring at Huang Xiaolong as their mind registered the meaning of those two words.

Sain-, Saint realm?!!!

The overwhelming pressure merely lasted a second before it receded faster than the evening tide, converged inside Huang Xiaolong's body. The atmosphere returned to its previous serenity, causing everyone to feel like that split second pressure they experienced was nothing but an illusion.

The instant Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, in Guo Manor's secret chamber, Guo Chen suddenly opened his eyes. In a flicker he appeared high above the Guo Manor, his alert eyes scanning all directions.

"Strange, I definitely felt a Saint realm warrior's aura just now, how did it disappear without a trace?" Guo Chen muttered to himself. "That aura absolutely doesn't belong to Duanren or that several old fellas. Could it be that some other unknown Saint realm expert has arrived in Duanren Imperial City?"

The same time Guo Chen was exploring the situation above the Guo Manor, above the Duanren Imperial Palace, Emperor Duanren was performing precisely the same actions, scanning the area with his spiritual sense, but just like Guo Chen, it was fruitless. In the end, Emperor Duanren flew back into the palace feeling puzzled.

When Guo Chen landed back in Guo Manor, Guo Shiwen approached carefully and asked due to Ancestor's strange actions, "Ancestor, just now you...?"

Guo Chen explained, "Just now, I felt a Saint realm expert's energy fluctuation, close to the Southern Hill Estate's direction, but just as I came out, it vanished."

In the Southern Hill Estate's direction? Guo Shiwen was taken aback, then a thought struck his mind. Without thinking, he blurted out, "Ancestor, could it be that Senior Huang broke through the Saint realm?"

Guo Chen was stumped for the briefest second before shaking his head with a soft chuckle, "Absolutely not possible, it is too difficult to break into the Saint realm, I know from experience. As heaven-defying as Huang Xiaolong's talent is, there's no way he could advance into the Saint realm so fast."

Guo Shiwen pondered his Ancestor's words; the Ancestor had cultivated for several hundred years, only managing to break through to Saint realm a few years ago after many hardships. Indeed, no matter how gifted Huang Xiaolong was, breaking into the Saint realm at this speed was a fantasy.

"Ancestor, in your opinion, according to Senior Huang's cultivation speed, how long will it take him to step into the Saint realm?" Guo Shiwen asked.

Guo Chen thought for a moment, answering: "Within five years' time, he probably could." In Guo Chen's mind, Huang Xiaolong needed at least five years' time to reach that point.

...

At this time, in the Southern Hill Estate's grand hall, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were smiling ear to ear, taking a step forward to kneel down on single knee. Saluting towards Huang Xiaolong, their sonorous voices rang: "Congratulations Young Lord on advancing to the Saint realm!"

Their Sovereign had broken into the Saint realm! This would greatly increase the Sovereign's chances in fighting for the Asura's Gate position later, therefore, both of them were extremely happy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, smiling, "Rise." Advancing to the Saint realm also put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood up.

By this point, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the orders finally recovered from their shock, each was happy and excited, with Huang Peng declaring to the Southern Hill Estate to hold a celebration feast for three days and three nights.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, consenting to his father's enthusiasm. He told Zhao Shu to reward the estate's servants, slaves, and guards of Houtian strength a thousand gold coins each, and the Xiantian realm warriors fifty thousand gold coins each, on top of a three-day celebration banquet.

Still, Huang Xiaolong cautioned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu not to disclose the fact that he had broken into the Saint realm. At this point in time, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to expose his strength to preying forces outside.



In the next few days, other than refining Ghost King Dans and Geocentric Buddha Elixir, practicing the Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphose Scripture to stabilize his new realm. He also allocated time to practice the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra.

The exalted Eminent Holiness was the strongest Saint King's Junior Brother back in the day. Not to mention that this Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra was a powerful skill, this was something Huang Xiaolong experienced when battling Zhao Chen.

The Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra contained a total of nine moves, and even Huang Xiaolong felt strained to display the last three moves before. Now, trying again after entering the Saint realm was much easier.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of his yard, holding a scepter in his hand, fiddling with it back and forth. This scepter was one of the items he took from the grass huts in the Eminent Holiness' hidden space dwelling.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally take the scepter out to study, hoping to find some clues from it. The feeling that this scepter held secrets persisted inside him. It was just that he had yet to get any results.

He tried many ways so far, including dripping blood on it, trying to refine the scepter, but there wasn't the slightest change.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was fixed on the beast head carving decorating the top of the scepter when Zhang Fu walked in, wanting to report his findings on the Origins Forest when he caught sight of the beast scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Zhang Fu's actions halted due to shock, eyes widened, "This? Beast God Scepter?!"

Huang Xiaolong turned around, looking at Zhang Fu: "Beast God Scepter?"

Zhang Fu approached to get a closer look at the scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand, requesting permission, "Sovereign, may I have a look?"

Huang Xiaolong passed the beast-ornamented scepter to Zhang Fu.

Zhang Fu's hand trembled a little when he reached out to receive the scepter. Studying the scepter carefully, the more he looked the more excited he became, his mouth mumbled incessantly, "It's really the Beast God Scepter! Really, really!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Zhang Fu to recognize this scepter, but he did not rush him, he believed that Zhang Fu would explain to him in a while.

A short while later, Zhang Fu calmed down, returning the scepter to Huang Xiaolong with both hands respectfully, while inquiring with care, "Sovereign, may I ask where you found this God Beast Scepter?"

Huang Xiaolong took back the scepter, answering Zhang Fu frankly, "I found this scepter at the bottom of Broken Tiger Rift in the dwelling left behind by the Eminent Holiness from the ancient era, but I don't know the origin of this scepter."

Eminent Holiness? Evidently, Zhang Fu had not heard of Eminent Holiness's name. He said, "Sovereign, this scepter is very likely the legendary Beast God Scepter, holding the highest authority in the Beastmen

race. It was said that in ancient times, a Beast God emerged from the Beastmen race, subjugating hundreds of the Beastmen tribes. Not only did this Beast God create a Beastmen empire, he led the Beastmen to unify the Ten Directions Continent.”

“Unified the Ten Directions Continent!” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

In the ancient times, there were strong experts everywhere, to unify the Ten Directions Continent was a hundred times harder than unifying the current Snow Wind Continent, yet this Beast God actually succeeded!

Reverence shone from Zhang Fu’s eyes as he went on, “Yes, at that time, the Beastmen race led by the Beast God was extremely powerful, so much that the six ancient kings of the human race led by the Saint King had to tread carefully when facing the Beast God. But later, the Beast God disappeared without a reason, and this Beast God Scepter was the scepter held by the Beast God during that time. Not only does it represent the highest authority in the Beastmen race, it is also the symbol of supreme power on the Ten Directions Continent.”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the scepter in his hand with astonishment.

Zhang Fu added, “There is another myth linked to this, anyone who can find the Beast God Scepter and grasp it’s secret, they will be able to comprehend the Beast God’s power.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows scrunched together, to comprehend this Beast God’s Power was easier said than done. These days, he tried many different methods that garnered no reaction at all from the scepter.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Zhang Fu said, “Sovereign, on the Ten Directions Continent, there is a place called Beast God Shrine, a monument left behind by the Beast God and a place that only the Beast God Scepter can open. In the future, Sovereign can make a trip to the Beast God Shrine, perhaps at that time there will be an opportunity, allowing Sovereign to comprehend the Beast God Scepter.”

Chapter 349: Ruins of the Ancient Dragon Clan

Beast God Shrine!

Only the Beast God Scepter could open it!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes shone with expectation, it seems that he really needed to make a trip to the Ten Directions Continent in the near future...

Zhang Fu continued speaking, “Right, Sovereign, you told me to investigate Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi’s motive in heading to the Origin Forest, this subordinate has found out.”

“Oh, you found his intention?” Huang Xiaolong refocused his attention to the present, putting away the Beast God Scepter as he asked Zhang Fu.

“Yes, Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi is heading there because a ruin belonging to the ancient Dragon Clan has surfaced in the Origins Forest.” Zhang Fu answered.

“Ancient Dragon Clan’s ruins!” Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

Ancient Dragon Clan! The strongest clan in the Martial Spirit World!

Despite that, several tens of thousands of years ago, they disappeared from the Martial Spirit World. But now, their ruins actually resurfaced to the world.

Zhang Fu nodded his head, "That's right, an ancient Dragon Clan's ruin, but no one knows the exact location, information came back confirming for sure that it is somewhere in the Origins Forest. By now, Snow Wind Continent's experts from different empires have got wind of the information too, and everyone is rushing over to the Origin Forest. Other than the Snow Wind Continent, experts from the other two continents, Starcloud Continent, and Ten Directions are also speeding to enter the Origin Forest."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help recalling the two middle-aged men he ran into when he ventured into the Ghost Domain, the Earth Dragon egg he 'won' after defeating the two men. Could it be, that Earth Dragon egg came from the same ancient Dragon Clan ruin in the Origin Forest?!

The more he thought about it, the more certain he was that his conclusion was right.

"Sovereign, then do we...?" Zhang Fu inquired, meaning to ask Huang Xiaolong if they will be heading to Origins Forest too.

"Go, of course we must go." Huang Xiaolong said.

He possessed the twin black and blue dragon martial spirits, and he had absorbed an Earth Dragon egg. Compared to others, his chances of locating the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruin were much higher, he absolutely had to go.

He had just advanced to the Saint realm, following the normal route, taking Geocentric Buddha Elixir night and day, practicing the Godly Xumi Art and Asura Tactics daily, it would take him ten years, maybe even twenty years to reach Second Order Saint realm.

However, if he managed to get another dragon egg, then it was a different story altogether. Not to mention, there would definitely be more than one dragon egg in the Ancient Dragon Ruin.

The Earth Dragon egg that Huang Xiaolong absorbed last time, the true dragon essence inside was scant. The Earth Dragons ranked bottom rung on the Dragon Clan's hierarchy. If he could find a golden dragon's dragon egg, the amount of true dragon essence would be several times, even several hundred times more abundant compared to the Earth Dragon egg.

At this point, Zhao Shu entered the yard from outside to report, "Sovereign, Duan Ren is here, he would like to see you."

Duan Ren is here? In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong already guessed Duan Ren's reason for coming to see him, without a doubt, he also received news about the Origin Forest.

"Let's go, let us go meet him." Huang Xiaolong said.

...

The three of them arrived at the grand hall a moment later.

Waiting in the grand hall, other than Duan Ren, were Duan Wuhen and two old men clad in golden battle gear.

Huang Xiaolong had seen these two old men before inside the Duanren Institute, both were part of the five Honorable Saint Masters, guardians of Duanren Institute.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu arrived, the four people in the hall stood up.

“Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao.” Duan Ren took a few steps forward in greeting. Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind followed Duan Ren, greeting respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating everyone to take a seat, doing the same himself.

“Young Noble Huang, have you heard about the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins in the Origin Forest?” Once seated, Emperor Duanren broached the subject with a frank and honest stance.

Indeed, Emperor Duanren made this visit for this sole purpose.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I have just found out a moment ago, and was just planning to make a trip over to the Origin Forest.”

Emperor Duanren’s face lit up at Huang Xiaolong’s answer, laughing he said, “Before coming here, I was thinking about joining forces with Young Noble Huang and Mister Zhao, we were also planning to head to the Origin Forest.”

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Earlier, when Huang Xiaolong guessed Emperor Duanren’s purpose for meeting him, he already made a decision. Thus, when Duan Ren spoke of the matter frankly, Huang Xiaolong agreed to an alliance with no deliberation.

After all, this time there would be empire level experts from all three continents, when it came down to a fight, it was kill or be killed. As such, it was always good to have more strength and power.

Subsequently, both mentioned some terms in regards to the alliance.

When facing enemies, both sides would join hands to deal with the enemy, advancing and retreating in the same breath. Treasures belonged to whoever found them.

When all was agreed upon, Huang Xiaolong said, “Since things are settled, everyone should get ready to depart in two hours towards the Origin Forest.”

“Agreed.” Emperor Duanren stood up, bid farewell to Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, leaving the Southern Hill Estate back to Duanren Palace with Duan Wuhen and the two old men behind him to prepare the necessary things and assembled in Southern Hill Estate in two hours’ time.

After Emperor Duanren left, Huang Xiaolong went to see his parents, informing them that he would head to the Origins Forest.

Hearing that their son wanted to leave again, both parents’ faces were filled with sadness.

“Long’er, you must be very careful heading to the Origin Forest.” Su Yan’s eyes were red as she implored Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I will. Mother, rest assured, nothing will happen, your son is now a Saint realm expert.”

Listening to her son, Su Yan wiped away her tears with a smile, “It’s just that, my heart feels uneasy.” This unease inevitably made her worried.

She looked over to Zhao Shu, “Mister Zhao, I leave Young Lord’s safety in your hands.”

Zhao Shu took a step forward, respectfully saying, “Please rest assured, Madame.”

Two hours later, Duan Ren’s group of three returned to Southern Hill Estate to convene with Huang Xiaolong. Sent off with Huang Peng and Su Yan’s teary faces, Huang Xiaolong and his group made their way out of Duanren Imperial City.

This time, Duan Ren brought the same two old men, whereas Huang Xiaolong only brought Zhao Shu and giant ghost Feng Yang. Zhang Fu, Yu Ming, and the rest remained in Southern Hill Estate to protect everyone’s safety.

Initially, Duan Ren wanted to bring his son Duan Wuhen along, however, considering Duan Wuhen’s strength, he could only scrape the thought.

All six people in the group were Saint realm experts, rushing all the way at fast speed, in half a month’s time, they cut through Spring Faun Empire, entering High Sun Empire’s demesne. As long as they passed through High Sun Empire, they would arrive at the Origin Forest.

Night, hazy moonlight shone down the foggy darkness. Their vision only went as far as the five fingers with their arms extended out.

The six people stopped in a barren hill slope in High Sun Empire.

“Why don’t we rest here for the night and continue tomorrow?” Huang Xiaolong suggested.

Emperor Duanren has no opinion, hence all six people landed on the small hill peak. Initiating the true essence fire in his dantian, with a wave of his hand, a spark of flame fell on the ground. Huang Xiaolong already built fire for the night, stunning Emperor Duanren and the others as Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire need not rely on wood to burn. When the fire fell on the ground, it burned with great brightness, lighting the peak like it was daylight.

Zhao Shu had seen too many unbelievable things in the years he stayed with Huang Xiaolong, now, not many things related to Huang Xiaolong could surprise him as they did before. But Duan Ren and the other two old men were shocked.

Exchanging glances amongst themselves, they saw their own shock mirrored in each other’s eyes.

Everyone gathered around the fire to rest for the night.

## **Chapter 350: I’ll Take Them All**

When Duan Ren sat down, he couldn't resist casting a quick glance at Feng Yang behind Huang Xiaolong, his large body hidden wholly under a large black hooded cloak. The days they had been traveling, Feng Yang did not utter a word, but there was a sui generis atmosphere coming from Feng Yang that made Duan Ren feel slightly uncomfortable. This atmosphere was something innate, which made Duan Ren wonder about the background of Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not say anything and it wasn't Duan Ren's place to ask. Like Duan Ren, the two old guardians of Duanren Institute were also curious about Feng Yang's identity, but regardless of the many possibilities that crossed the three people's minds, they never would have imagined that Feng Yang was actually an otherworldly creature—a ghost.

In the Martial Spirit World's long history, only the Ghost King of that era was able to subjugate ghosts.

The night passed in silence, without any words.

The morning sun rose from the eastern horizon, its bright rays dispersing the morning fog. What shocked Duan Ren was that the true essence fire burned throughout the night without requiring any burning fuel, unchanging. When everyone stood up, preparing to continue their journey for the day, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the true essence fire with a casual hand flick, keeping it back in his dantian.

This bizarre scene once again caused Duan Ren and the two old men's eyes to go round in wonder.

Duan Ren looked at Huang Xiaolong, the sword-shaped brows and bright clear eyes, the face that was slightly too charming, he increasingly felt that he couldn't see through the youth in front of him.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said after retrieving the true essence fire into his body, he was the first to fly off.

Only then did Duan Ren recover from his gaffe. The rest quickly caught up to Huang Xiaolong.

The group continued to accumulate miles at high speed.

Five days later, the group arrived at the northernmost point of High Sun Empire, the Rising Sun City. It was a day with harsh sun and strong wind.

Huang Xiaolong stood some distance from the Rising Sun City's gates, observing the endless line of carts and horse carriages, then he said solemnly, "We'll enter the city for a short break, we should take this chance to understand the Origin Forest's current situation."

"Very well." Duan Ren agreed. He was thinking along the same line. They already reached the Rising Sun City, there was no hurry to rush into the Origin Forest blindly. Hence, the group made their way into the Rising Sun City.

Although the Rising Sun City wasn't High Sun Empire's imperial city, it was one of the empire's bigger cities. With its strategic location being close to the Origin Forest, its prosperity and liveliness didn't lose out to Duanren Imperial City in any way.

Huang Xiaolong also noticed that Xiantian realm warriors were a common sight here, one could even see high-level Xiantian realm warriors here and there.

For some kingdoms, Xiantian realm warriors were the pillars of strength, but here, Xiantian warriors weren't worth much, to the point that the majority of the shopkeepers here were Xiantian realm warriors. Zhao Shu, Duan Ren, and the rest were also surprised seeing so many Xiantian realm warriors.

In Duanren Imperial City, there was a probability of one in ten thousand people for a Xiantian to appear, in this Rising Sun City however, the ratio was closer to one Xiantian realm warrior in a hundred people.

The group walked the streets, following the flow. A while later, they stopped in front of a building called Smooth Voyage Inn.

The layout and ornamentation of Smooth Voyage Inn were glorious and impressive to the extent that the Unforgettable Intoxication Restaurant in Duanren Imperial City seemed paltry in comparison. The Smooth Voyage Inn's business was booming, with an endless stream of patrons walking in and out of the establishment, each clad in various styles of clothing. Judging from the looks, most of the warriors had rushed over for the same reason as them—the Ancient Dragon Clan's ruin in Origin Forest.

Huang Xiaolong and his group stepped into the inn.

For information gathering, eating places like this that gathered all kinds of people were the best. Huang Xiaolong scanned the ground floor, nearly all of the over a hundred tables arranged were occupied. At this point, a small waiter came up to welcome Huang Xiaolong's group.

His main purpose was to collect information, so instead of going up to the first or second floor, Huang Xiaolong simply picked an empty table on the ground floor.

Taking a seat, Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter, "What's the best wine you have here?"

No matter where Huang Xiaolong went, he rarely lacked good wine.

The small waiter grinned, "Young Noble, our highest quality wine is the Origin Wine, brewed from a hundred kinds of herbs and fruits collected from the Origin Forest, but the price isn't low, every jug is two hundred thousand gold coins."

"Oh~, two hundred thousand gold coins?" Huang Xiaolong was astonished. The most expensive wine Huang Xiaolong tasted was the Sapidity Wine in Duanren Institute that only cost him ten thousand gold coins a jug. He didn't expect this Origin Wine to cost so many times more.

The small waiter added, "Young Noble, other than the Origin Wine, we also have Dragon Tiger Wine, the Monkey Wine is also very good, only several hundred gold coins." The small waiter thought that the Origin Wine was too expensive for Huang Xiaolong from his astonishment, thus he recommended other cheaper wines. He had seen too many of the same reactions from guests upon hearing the Origin Wine's price.

After all, people who were willing to pay two hundred thousand gold coins for a jug of wine were few and far between.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the small waiter's misunderstanding, saying, "Firstly, bring five jugs of Origin Wine and a table of your best dishes."

Firstly, bring five jugs! The small waiter looked dumbfounded, "Young Noble, are you sure you want to order Origin Wine?" Five jugs, that was a million gold coins!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He took out a spatial ring, opened the restrictions on it and placed it on the table, allowing the small waiter to clearly see the piles upon piles of mountain high gold coins in the space inside. This spatial ring once belonged to Blood Dragon City's Li Li before it became Huang Xiaolong's property after killing her.

Looking at the numerous mountain high gold coins inside the spatial ring, the small waiter trembled, unsure if it was from fright or excitement. In the next second, the small waiter's attitude turned a hundred and eighty degrees, nodding profusely, displaying his utmost respect, telling Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment while he scurried off in a jiffy to have the orders prepared.

Very soon, the small waiter returned with five jugs of Origin Wine and served a table full of fragrant dishes. After serving the wine and dishes, the small waiter did not leave, instead, he waited close to Huang Xiaolong in a complaisant manner, in case Huang Xiaolong had more orders.

One of the two Duanren Institute's Honorable Saint Masters unsealed a random jug, filling out five wine bowls for everyone. Five because giant ghost Feng Yang remained standing loyally behind Huang Xiaolong.

Grabbing one of the wine bowls, Huang Xiaolong raised it, "Brother Duan Ren, please."

Duan Ren quickly raised his wine bowl, "Young Noble Huang, Mister Zhao, please." Duan Ren clinked his bowl with Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and the two companions before gulping a mouthful of wine.

The liquid eased down the throat with fiery smoothness, primal, pristine, mellowing into a warm gentleness akin to being transported from one era to the next, everchanging, leaving one in reverie and longing for another taste.

The small waiter watched Huang Xiaolong, his nerves strung high.

Huang Xiaolong nodded happily, "Not bad."

This Origin Wine was a grade higher than Duanren Institute's Sapidity Wine. Hearing Huang Xiaolong's compliment, the small waiter breathed in relief inwardly.

"How many jugs of this wine do you have left?" Huang Xiaolong asked the small waiter.

The small waiter blanked for a moment, "There are still five hundred and thirty-two jugs in the cellar."

Huang Xiaolong said, "I'll take them all."

"All, all of them?" The small waiter stammered.

"I cannot?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"No, no, can, of course you can!" The small waiter replied hastily, even though this kind of thing had never happened in the inn, it was just the same. There was no rule saying that guests cannot buy all of them. The small waiter excused himself and quickly ran off.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, explaining to Duan Ren and the rest, "Other than practice, I don't have many hobbies except for good wine."

Those at the table chuckled cordially.



Moments later, the small waiter returned, but this time, he wasn't alone. The small waiter was a step behind a tubby middle-aged man. Apparently, this middle-aged man was the inn owner.

Huang Xiaolong action of wanting to buy all the remaining Origin Wine naturally alerted him.