

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 201-205

Chapter 201: My, Chen Qingfeng's Methods

"Just now was a misunderstanding?" Huang Xiaolong's icy gaze swept over their faces like a blizzard, not slowing his pace as he continued walking closer to the Guo Brothers.

"Yes, yes, of course it was a misunderstanding!" Guo Zhi tried his best to keep the smile on his face.

Guo Zhi had a portly stature to begin with. Adding the forceful smile on his face, his appearance was a sight to behold.

"That's right Xiaolong Bro, when your sister marries into our Guo Family, we're all brothers." Guo Fei laughed, "We're one family."

"Right, right, one family!" Guo Zhi nodded his head with vigor.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong stood about three meters from them, watching the panic and fear written all over the brothers' faces, he snickered but it did not reach his eyes, "What were the words you used earlier? A paltry little Huang Family smelly pissant wants to enter our Guo Family... Or did I have a problem with my ears and heard wrongly?"

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's faces clouded over like dark skies.

Before the onlooking crowd, Guo Zhi suddenly raised his hand and struck hard at his own face. Then he smiled amiably at Huang Xiaolong, "It is my mouth that has a problem, I put my foot in my mouth. Xiaolong Bro, I hope that you do not bear any ill feelings because of this!"

Guo Fei followed Guo Zhi's action, steeling himself, he raised a hand and executed a merciless slap on his own face. After that, he forced himself to smile at Huang Xiaolong, "That's true Xiaolong Bro, you're generous and magnanimous, surely you won't mind these small matters with us right?"

When the people around saw the two Guo Brothers, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei slapping themselves in the face, there was a feeling of absurd irony.

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head at them, "Unfortunately, being magnanimous is not something I practice, therefore-" until here, Huang Xiaolong softly raised both his hands, and a frightening fluctuation of battle qi energy pooled in the center of Huang Xiaolong's palms.

The Guo Brothers faces turned ashen, quickly retreating backward in a flustered manner.

In that precise moment, a dignified voice thundered, "Who dares harm my Young Lord?!" followed by the sound of whistling wind as two figures flew over at rapid speed.

When the Guo Brothers saw the new arrivals, their faces lit up.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the battle qi rotating in his palms.

Then, everyone's vision blurred as two old men dressed in black robes appeared in the street: one had very long, striking white eyebrows whereas the other actually had white-colored irises!

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei rushed to their safety at the sides of these two old men, "Steward Chen, Steward Lu!"

The two of them were the Duanren Empire, Guo Family Manor's stewards. The Guo Manor has four main stewards, and also four big experts!

The one with the long white brows was Steward Chen, Chen Qingfeng, and the old man with the white irises was Steward Lu, Lu Yifan.

"Young Lords, are you alright?" Chen Qingfeng nodded at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei as he asked.

The Guo Family's four main stewards held a high position, hence they did not need to salute like the others guards and servants when encountering Guo Zhi and Guo Fei.

Hearing this, Guo Zhi snapped back in an instant. A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong with eyes that spewed venom, he roared, "Luckily both Stewards rushed here in time, otherwise, we would have been killed by this mongrel bastard!"

"This mongrel bastard nearly crushed our throats just now. Two Stewards, you absolutely must end him here!" Guo Fei quickly added.

"No, don't kill them. Capture him and those two old dogs, leave the rest to us!" Guo Zhi suddenly interjected, pointing at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

If Huang Xiaolong simply died, it wouldn't be enough to calm the hatred burning in his heart.

Thinking of the previous scene where he was lifted into the air by his neck in public, that humiliation made the cold gleam of Guo Zhi's eyes peak. His eyes fixed a deadly stare on Huang Xiaolong, wishing he could gnaw on his raw flesh.

Not to mention when he and his brother pleaded for mercy from Huang Xiaolong, they even went as far as slapping their own face!

Guo Zhi touched his cheek where a stinging pain pulsed under the skin. To ensure his life, he exerted full power on that slap earlier.

Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan observed the three people on the other side, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

"Rest assured Young Lords, none of them will be able to escape!" Lu Yifan looked at Huang Xiaolong's group and said with full confidence and coldness.

Chen Qingfeng smirked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Little brat, this is the first time someone has dared to hurt my Guo Family's Young Lords in Duanren Imperial City! Are you going to surrender

yourselves or do you want me to make a move?" At this point, Cheng Qingfeng boasted, "Frankly, I hope you choose to surrender because if I were to act, you would suffer greatly!"

The crowd also stirred, whispering amongst themselves.

"I didn't expect the Guo Manor's Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan to come personally. Huang Xiaolong has come to a dead end now! Steward Chen Qingfeng is a Xiantian Ninth Order warrior!"

"This Huang Xiaolong is really too proud and reckless. I heard some rumors saying that not too long ago in Duanren Institute, he actually ordered Heartless Young Noble to kneel down and apologize! How many days has it been, yet he already provoked the Guo Family!"

"Offending the Guo and Yao Family... no matter how good his talent is, it's all in vain!"

The majority of the experts in the crowd shook their heads, while those younger generation people who were jealous of Huang Xiaolong's talent gloated in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong stood unmoving, the air rang with his cold words as he stared at Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, "If all of you act like a dog, kneel down like a dog, and bark like a dog a couple of times, then scam off, I can spare your lives!"

In the split second Huang Xiaolong's words rang in the street, the crowd broke out in a riot. Loud gasps of shock could be heard and warriors shook their heads even more obviously as they showered Huang Xiaolong with gazes of pity. In their opinion, they had seen many proud and arrogant youngsters, yet they hadn't seen someone as reckless and arrogant as this. He truly didn't know the immensity of the heavens.

However, this delighted Guo Zhi and Guo Fei who were watching from the side.

They were very well aware of Steward Chen Qingfeng's methods, he was extremely cruel. One time, the brothers saw with their own eyes as Chen Qingfeng tortured an enemy till he was an inch from death but not dying. Recalling that scene, cold shivers ran down their spine.

Huang Xiaolong's words definitely angered Chen Qingfeng, and once Chen Qingfeng was angered, Huang Xiaolong would die a miserable death!

It was exactly like the brothers predicted. A horrible pressure exploded from Chen Qingfeng, increasing immensely. An icy killing intent burst forth from his body. The clear sky above suddenly darkened, then pieces of black-colored snow floated down.

The onlookers in all four directions immediately withdrew further back.

"Little punk, it seems you do not understand my, Chen Qingfeng's, methods!" he said with a voice matching the falling black snow, "I will let you know what you're in for!"

But, before he could make good on his words, a giant palm print descended from the void above, covering the entire sky akin to a mighty ancient mountain, slamming down on top of Chen Qingfeng's head.

A booming sound reverberated in the air which caused the entire street to shake. The durable Bright Marble Stone cracked and crumbled.

A curtain of dust and sand covered the street.

When the thick dust cloud dissipated, what entered their vision was Chen Qingfeng, flat as a pancake, imbedded several meters deep into the street floor. A giant human-shaped crater was created!

Everyone looked at that human-shaped crater with awe, as well as Chen Qingfeng within that crater.

In the next moment, everyone sucked in a cold breath of air as they looked at Zhao Shu. Just now, it was Zhao Shu who attacked.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei who were waiting to watch a good show around how Chen Qingfeng would torture Huang Xiaolong, were now dumbstruck staring at the huge hole in the street. The 'cool, exuding dominance in all eight directions' Chen Qingfeng didn't even have the energy to fart. Both of the Guo brothers were stupefied on the spot.

Chapter 202: What Exactly Happened?

Chen Qingfeng, a Xiantian Ninth Order expert, was flattened like a pancake on the street.

The one standing next to Chen Qingfeng, and the same person who arrived together with Chen Qingfeng, Lu Yifan, felt as if baleful cold winds were howling in the air. His back felt chilly from the cold wind. He, with his domineering peak late-Xiantian Eighth Order strength, actually felt a layer of goosebumps rise on his skin!

At this time, Zhao Shu's gaze shifted over.

The goose-bumped Lu Yifan felt as if his legs were kicked by a powerful bull. Both of his legs trembled, nearly causing him to fall to his knees.

"Se, Se, Se!" Lu Yifan's tongue was in a knot. After saying 'se' over and over again for a long time, he still couldn't muster up enough courage to say the word 'Senior' to its completion.

When Lu Yifan was about to cry out the latter part of the word, Zhao Shu suddenly raised his hand and struck out with his palm. A giant palm print so powerful that it seemed to cover half the sky appeared above Lu Yifan's head.

Lu Yifan looked at the humongous palm print hovering above him, his face turning ashen. Before he could do anything else, his vision darkened, followed by a resounding blast.

Lu Yifan only felt his body shake violently for a second before the impact hit him like an ancient divine mountain. The sounds of bones breaking could be heard as a crushing sound surrounded his body.

He lost consciousness almost instantly.

In the final seconds before Lu Yifan lost control of his consciousness, he suddenly thought of the scene where Chen Qingfeng was smashed into a pancake before him, branded on the street pavement.

When Lu Yifan met the same fate as Chen Qingfeng, being flattened into a pancake and kissing the street, the surrounding crowd once again drew in cold breaths.

The Guo Family's two main stewards had just been easily flattened by someone who looked as though he was simply swatting flies?

Dead silence filled the normally prosperous and bustling street.

The way the crowd looked at Zhao Shu was filled with astonishment and amazement.

This unassuming and robust middle-aged man behind Huang Xiaolong was this strong!

He easily dealt with Chen Qingfeng, and Lu Yifan, half of the Guo Family's main stewards. Only a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert that was extremely close to that next level of terrifying existence could accomplish a feat like this!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two huge human-shaped craters and the unconscious Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan inside, his expression showing the same level of indifference as it had before. Turning around, he did not forget to deal with the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers.

However, both Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were staring at the two human-shaped craters in the street with a dumb look on their faces. While staring at Cheng Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, neither of them noticed Huang Xiaolong approaching.

It wasn't until he moved to within two meters of them that they felt the frigid cold killing intent emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body, jarring them out of their stupor.

Both of them abruptly turned their necks, and when they saw that Huang Xiaolong was within two meters of reaching them, their hearts felt like they were pierced with a poisonous needle. Guo Zhi and Guo Fei jumped back in reflex.

"Xiao, Xiaolong bro!" Guo Zhi's face turned so ashen that it looked like it was covered by a thick layer of dust. His tongue seemed to stick to the roof of his mouth, no proper words could come out.

"Xiaolong bro?" Huang Xiaolong smirked as he stepped closer to the brothers, "Are you sure you don't mean... mongrel bastard?"

When Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan had just arrived, every sentence that came from the brothers mouths included the words 'mongrel bastard'.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong words, their expressions grew even more unsightly.

"No, we, just now, us!" Guo Zhi opened his mouth wanting to provide an excuse, but he was lost on where he should start. Could he use the same excuse and claim his mouth had a problem, that it was misspoken?!

Guo Fei smiled the best he could, "We were too excited at that time, confused and unhinged for a moment. That's why inappropriate words came out, it was just some nonsense. That's right, nonsense. Xiaolong bro, we're one family, how could we call you a mongrel bastard."

At this point, Guo Fei's face tightened and he quickly slapped his own mouth, "No no no, Xiaolong bro, I didn't mean that!"

Huang Xiaolong had already walked up to them and stopped, standing very still. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's hand swung out and slapped the two across from him. A five finger handprint burned red on both brothers' faces.

"We're one family?" Huang Xiaolong repeated, his voice was icy cold.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei felt burning pain coming from their faces, but hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, they squeezed a smile, agreeing: "Yes, yes, we're one family!"

But, the instant the answer spilled out from their lips, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand and sent another slap over. Another red five-finger handprint marked Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's faces.

"We're one family?" Huang Xiaolong coldly asked again.

After being slapped twice by Huang Xiaolong, the left and right side of the brothers faces became so swollen that their heads grew to a size similar to that of a mythical beast's!

"N- no, we're not family!" The pronunciation that jumped out of their mouths was lacking accuracy.

As soon as they finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong's palms turned, hitting the two squarely in the chest and sending them flying.

A dark black palm print emerged on Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's chests. Shrieking shrieks of wraiths could be heard coming from the palm print itself.

"Scram!" Huang Xiaolong spat.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say the word 'scram' was like Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's ears had heard a melody playing from heaven itself. After scrambling and clawing their way on all fours to get up from the ground, they ran for their lives. Neither of them had time to think of Chen Qingfeng, Lu Yifan, or the strange black palm print on their chests.

The crowd's jaws dropped as they watched the gaffe ways the brothers got up and ran.

Not until the two fleeing silhouettes disappeared did the crowd shift their focus. Reverence filled their eyes as they looked at Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the people in the crowd, and his gaze made those from the noble and big families younger generation that were gloating earlier step back unconsciously in fear. In the next second, all of them ran away on their own accord.

“Young Lord, do you...?” Zhao Shu came over and inquired.

“No need.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He understood what Zhao Shu meant, but people who gloated at others’ misfortune were never short in supply. Huang Xiaolong couldn’t possibly punish every single one of them.

“Let’s leave.” Huang Xiaolong said as he took a last look at Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan lying on the street.

“Yes, Young Lord!”

Huang Xiaolong’s group of three left the scene, sent off by the fear in the crowd’s eyes.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group disappeared from view, only then did the street break out in a commotion.

After that, Huang Xiaolong no longer had the mood to walk around, thus they went back to Southern Hill Estate.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong returned to Southern Hill Estate, the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei brothers who ran back the entire way in a panic had also reached the Guo Mansion. The moment their feet crossed over the doorway, cries of ‘Dad, save us!’ reverberated in the mansion grounds.

“Dad, save us!”

Their deafening cries alerted the mansion’s experts.

At this time, Guo Shiwen was discussing with the Guo Family’s Chief Steward, Zhang Yue, about Imperial City’s Million Treasures Auction slated to take place in the upcoming month. When he heard his sons, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s voices, his concentration was broken. Jumping to his feet from his chair, he headed straight to the manor’s main entrance.

Chief Steward Zhang Yue quickly stood up as well and followed behind Guo Shiwen.

When Guo Shiwen reached the main hall’s door, he saw that their faces were swollen to the size of a pig’s head and the dark black palm prints on their chests.

Seeing their miserable state, Guo Shiwen rushed out and snapped angrily: “What exactly happened?!”

This was the first time someone dared to hit his, Guo Shiwen’s, sons. And on top of that, with such grave injuries!

“Dad, Dad!” Seeing their Dad, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei cried out even more miserably, dashing over to their father.

“Speak, what happened?!” Guo Shiwen snapped.

"It's Huang Xiaolong, it was Huang Xiaolong! That mongrel bastard hit us!" Guo Zhi said, "Dad, you cannot let that mongrel bastard Huang Xiaolong get away with this!"

"Huang Xiaolong?" Guo Shiwen was taken aback.

Chapter 203: This Matter Won't Be Forgiven So Simply

"Yes, it was Huang Xiaolong!" Guo Fei interjected!

Guo Shiwen looked over to Chief Steward Zhang Yue with a baffled expression, Huang Xiaolong's name was strange to his ears.

Zhang Yue took a small step forward, explaining to him, "Huang Xiaolong is this year's Imperial City Battle first place winner. Patriarch was away for some time, hence you have no impression of him."

Some time ago, Guo Shiwen went out to handle some business at an external Million Treasure House branch and had just come back recently. Being busy day in and day out with the family business, he hadn't had the time to pay attention to these things. But then again, with his identity, he didn't need to follow events such as the Imperial City Battle closely. In his eyes, the Imperial City Battle was nothing more than a game for kids."

"This year's Imperial City Battle first place?" a tiny frown appeared on Guo Shiwen's forehead, "I heard that Xie Family's little kid, Xie Puti, also took part this year?"

"Yes indeed. In this year's Imperial City Battle, Xie Family's Xie Puti also took part." Zhang Yue replied respectfully. "But, in the last round, Xie Puti lost to Huang Xiaolong. This Huang Xiaolong's talent is quite amazing, he has superb twin martial spirits!"

"What? Superb twin martial spirits!" Guo Shiwen was stunned.

"Yes, and both of his superb twin martial spirits are a Primordial Divine Dragon. One is the Black Dragon, and the other is a Blue Dragon that has never been seen before!" Zhang Yue added.

"A never seen before Blue Dragon!" Guo Shiwen's eyes narrowed inexplicably.

"Dad, on the the street just now Huang Xiaolong humiliated us, nearly crushing our throats!" Guo Zhi swiftly cut in, "We cannot let that mongrel bastard Huang Xiaolong off!"

Guo Shiwen looked at the two of them. Suddenly, he clapped his palms together, sending out two spheres of flames that spiraled into their chests. The dark black handprint that Huang Xiaolong left on their body disappeared at rapid speed.

Feeling the pain in their chests disappear, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei were overjoyed.

"Where are Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?" Guo Shiwen asked Zhang Yu, "Go and summon them here."

"Yes, Patriarch!" Zhang Yue answered with respect.

Hearing this, an uneasy hesitation showed on Guo Zhi's face as he said, "Dad, Steward Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, just now, they, they...!"

"Spit it out!" Guo Shiwen's frown creased deeper.

Guo Zhi nearly jumped out from his skin, "We ran into Huang Xiaolong in the streets, later, the two stewards also came. They are still there now!"

"They're still there?" This puzzled Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue. Both were unable to catch the meaning behind those words.

Being the focus of Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue's gaze, Guo Fei stammered out an explanation, "Both the stewards, Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan, were wounded. They, they are still lying there. I'm not sure if they're still alive."

"What?!" Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue both exclaimed in shock with widened eyes.

Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan were wounded and still lying on the streets, and the brothers was unsure if they were dead or alive?!

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei cast their head down, too scared to face Guo Shiwen's expression.

"Was it a bodyguard beside Huang Xiaolong?" Guo Shiwen questioned in a surly tone.

"Yes, one of Huang Xiaolong's bodyguards." Guo Zhi hurried to answer, describing Zhao Shu's facial features to his father.

When Guo Zhi finished, Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue exchanged a look.

"How did Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard wound Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?" Guo Shiwen asked another question.

"Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard waved his hand a single time and a giant palm print appeared in the sky above, swatting down on Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan. Then, both stewards were directly buried into the ground." Guo Fei said.

"What?! You're saying the other side just used a single wave of his hand?" Guo Shiwen and Zhang Yue were shocked once again.

"It's true, that bodyguard just used one move!" Guo Fei answered honestly.

The atmosphere in the big hall suddenly became stagnated.

Guo Shiwen paced back and forth, and no one dared to make a sound.

After what seemed like a long time, Guo Zhi walked up and muttered cautiously, "Dad, we cannot let this matter be forgiven!"

Guo Shiwen looked at his sons, his words were spoken slowly through his lips, "Of course we won't let this matter be forgiven so simply!" He, as the recognized Guo Family successor had both of his sons humiliated and wounded in public. Where would the Guo Family's face be if he let this matter go?

At that time, Zhang Yue stepped forward as well, "Patriarch, if the other side needed only one palm to wound Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan gravely, then he is very likely a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, someone very close to breaking into Saint realm."

Guo Shiwen scoffed, "So what if he is a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert." A ruthless light flickered in his eyes as he said, "Even if he is a peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert, he dared to injure my son. There is only one ending, death!"

Death!

A powerful aura burst out from Guo Shiwen's body.

At the same time in Yao Manor.

Yao Fei's expression was extremely gloomy as he listened to his subordinate's report.

"What is the name of that middle-aged man that wounded Chen Qingfeng and Lu Yifan?" Moments later, Yao Fei asked.

A middle-aged man in an indigo robe came forward, "According to this Subordinate's investigation, he is called Zhao Shu."

The man who responded was Yao Fei's left and right-hand man, his name was Xiao Teng.

"Zhao Shu." Yao Fei repeated the name.

Xiao Teng moved closer, adding: "Young Noble, this Zhao Shu is probably very close to breaking into Saint realm."

"It seems, Jin Mu and Zhang Fei's death are related to this Zhao Shu person." Yao Fei snickered, "Peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order? No wonder Huang Xiaolong was so arrogant."

"Young Noble, with regards to Huang Xiaolong, should we...?" Xiao Teng hesitated.

"A mere peak late-Xiantian Tenth Order expert. Our Yao Family has a foundation that was built over two thousand years ago, would we be afraid of a greenhorn that's wet behind the ears?" Yao Fei scoffed, "Regardless of what identity that Huang Xiaolong has, people who have offended me will suffer the same consequences, and that is to die miserably."

"Continue sending people to watch over Huang Xiaolong's movements!"

"Yes, Young Noble!"

Deep in the silent night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard. The scene of Li Lu being taken away once again replayed in his mind.

“Ao Baixue!” His knuckles turned white as he thought of the words Ao Baixue said.

There was barely seven years left before the next Deities Templar’s disciple selection. And one of the conditions to become a Deities Templar disciple was to reach Xiantian Tenth Order.

Xiantian Tenth Order!

Monstrous though Huang Xiaolong’s talent might be, and as fast as his cultivation speed was, there was no way he could advance to Xiantian Tenth Order in seven years!

Was there no other way? Huang Xiaolong’s brows locked together.

“Sovereign!” Suddenly, Zhao Shu’s voice sounded.

“Come in.” Huang Xiaolong calmed himself and answered.

“Sovereign, did you need something from me?” Zhao Shu asked after he stepped in.

“Zhao Shu, do you know of any method that could help me break through to Xiantian Tenth Order within seven years?” Huang Xiaolong asked directly.

Hearing this, Zhao Shu sighed secretly in his heart. He could easily see through his Sovereign’s intention. Shaking his head, Zhao Shu said, “Sovereign, there’s no way, unless...”

“Unless what?” Huang Xiaolong swirled around and his eyes lit up.

“Unless Sovereign can spend time cultivating in Divine World.” Zhao Shu said.

“Divine World!” Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second before shaking his head with a bitter smile. This was something impossible. Only Deities Templar knew the space tunnel to enter Divine World, and according to what Zhao Shu explained previously, it required several peak late-Saint Tenth Order experts working together with an ancient array before a tunnel could be opened.

Then, out of nowhere, a thought struck Zhao Shu and he blurted out: “There’s another way, maybe it could... !”

Chapter 204: Then My Surname’s Not Guo

“There might be a way.” Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment and then thrill took over, “What way?!”

“Godly Mt. Xumi!” Zhao Shu sounded dignified at the suggestion.

“Godly Mt. Xumi!” Huang Xiaolong repeated in a daze. The next moment, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, “You’re implying the same Godly Mt. Xumi on the Heavenly Treasure List?”

Zhao Shu nodded, "Correct, the number one wonder that sits at the top of the Heavenly Treasure List. Godly Mt. Xumi possesses a very unique mystical power and yields a liquid called Geocentric Buddha Elixir. If one could swallow the Geocentric Buddha Elixir, their cultivation would progress as rapidly as a stallion flying a thousand li in a day. If I were to take a guess at what wondrous treasure between heaven and earth could help Sovereign break through to Xiantian Tenth Order in the shortest amount of time possible, then it could only be the Godly Mt. Xumi!"

"Godly Mt. Xumi!" Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply.

Zhao Shu continued, "To subdue the Godly Mt. Xumi, that person must possess two of the the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, and one of them must be at least grade thirteen or above. Coincidentally Sovereign, you're someone with two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, with one being a Blue Dragon above grade thirteen."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. A certain light shone in his eyes as his voice gravely sounded, "However, I heard the Godly Mt. Xumi only appeared one time several million years ago and has never appeared again since."

This was the most crucial point.

Even if Huang Xiaolong had two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit and fulfilled the requirement to subdue the Godly Mt. Xumi with one of his martial spirits being above grade thirteen, he didn't even know where the Godly Mt. Xumi was. How was he going to get a hold of it?

"The truth is, this Subordinate has a rough idea as to where the Godly Mt. Xumi could be." Zhao Shu suddenly released some unexpected and earth shattering news.

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes rounded wide with the shocking revelation.

Zhao Shu nodded his head, "A few years ago, Subordinate stumbled upon the Godly Mt. Xumi's possible location from an ancient buddhist scripture. If I'm not mistaken, the Godly Mt. Xumi should be in the Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern."

"Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

On Snow Wind Continent, there were seventeen empires.

Blessed Buddha Empire was definitely one of the three most powerful empires amongst all seventeen. However, Blessed Buddha Empire was located on the most southern point of Snow Wind Continent, the distance from Duanren Empire was no joke.

"Yes, Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern!" Zhao Shu confirmed. Despite that, a small doubt surfaced, "Sovereign, this Buddha Cavern is Blessed Buddha Empire's sacred cavern, to enter is easier said than done!"

Although Zhao Shu had surmised the whereabouts of the Godly Mt. Xumi from an ancient buddhist scripture, the Buddha Cavern was heavily guarded by many experts due to its exalted existence as the

sacred cavern in Blessed Buddha Empire. This was also one of the reasons that deterred Zhao Shu from going to the Buddha Cavern.

Of course, the actual reason Zhao Shu did not adamantly pursue the Godly Mt. Xumi was because he did not possess two of the same kind of superb talent martial spirit, so that decimated his chances of trying to subdue the Heavenly Treasure List's number one treasure. Since there was no chance, there was no use in him going to Blessed Buddha Empire.

"Blessed Buddha Empire, Buddha Cavern!" Huang Xiaolong's brows scrunched together tightly.

Now that the whereabouts of the Godly Mt. Xumi was known, Huang Xiaolong was relieved. But for it to be at Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern...

"Sovereign." A short while later, Zhao Shu called out and pulled Huang Xiaolong back to the present after seeing how immersed he was within his own chaotic thoughts.

Huang Xiaolong awoke from the trailing thoughts running through his head.

"Has Sovereign decided to make a trip to the Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern now, or...?" Zhao Shu asked.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "We'll talk again later."

Even if it didn't exceed one year, journeying from Duanren Empire to Blessed Buddha Empire would take at least eight to nine months if relying on Huang Xiaolong's current speed. Moreover, reaching Blessed Buddha Empire didn't mean he could just waltz into their sacred cavern. Thus it would be best if he first found the Absolute Soul Pearl in Duanren Institute before thinking about obtaining the Godly Mt. Xumi.

The Absolute Soul Pearl might carry less novelty compared to the Godly Mt. Xumi, but regardless of that, it was still a Heavenly Treasure ranked at fourth place. Subduing the Absolute Soul Pearl could enhance Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed just the same.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu questions pertaining to the Godly Mt. Xumi and Blessed Buddha Empire which Zhao Shu answered as honestly he could with what little knowledge he had.

In fact, Zhao Shu only guessed that the Godly Mt. Xumi was in the Buddha Cavern due to the buddhist scriptures he previously saw. As to its exact location, Zhao Shu had no real inclination.

The word 'enormous' was not enough to properly describe Blessed Buddha Empire's Buddha Cavern, for it was several times bigger than Duanren Square.

Even if Huang Xiaolong succeeded in entering the Buddha Cavern, locating the Godly Mt. Xumi itself was going to prove to be an arduous task.

Not long after, Zhao Shu left.

After Zhao Shu left, Huang Xiaolong once again pondered. His plan now was to subdue the Absolute Soul Pearl at the earliest possible time and then rush to Blessed Buddha Empire.

Nonetheless, whether it was the Absolute Soul Pearl or Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong was determined to obtain them!

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield to begin his practice.

The night passed.

Exiting the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong left Southern Hill Estate, heading directly to the inner division grounds while carrying the Golden Token with him. His plan was to continue the same hunt he had for the past weeks, trying to sense the Absolute Soul Pearl's presence through the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and God Binding Ring.

But when the passing Duanren Institute students saw Huang Xiaolong, the emotions they secretly held towards him were drastically different from before.

There was reverence, schadenfreude, jealousy, and even admiration.

The news about Huang Xiaolong turning the Guo Brothers into pig-faced fools had already spread to every corner of the Institute.

Although Guo Zhi and Gui Fei's status was less illustrious when compared to Duan Wuhen, Yao Fei, and the several superfamilies, their existence held similar regard. Yet, both of them had been smacked around so hard that they became unrecognizable!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the strange looks being thrown his way and 'wandered idly' within the inner division for the whole day.

Night once again descended.

Looking at the time, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave for the day, planning to return to Southern Hill Estate and then continue searching tomorrow.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the inner division grounds, a group of people far off in the distance rushed up to him. They were led by none other than the Guo Zhi and Guo Fei duo who had been beaten to a pulp by Huang Xiaolong the day before.

As Guo Zhi, Guo Fei, and their gang whirled through like a blizzard, all the other students steered clear away from them.

Watching Guo Zhi and Guo Fei coming for him, Huang Xiaolong sneered and did not move. He stood still at the same spot, welcoming their arrival with a calm expression on his face.

Guo Zhi's group of people reached Huang Xiaolong very quickly, spreading out in an encirclement.

Just a day had passed and the brothers' swollen pig-faced heads had mostly recovered, likely due to the miraculous effects of some expensive medicine.

“Lil’ doggy Huang, with that old dog Zhao Shu is not at your side, I want to see who else can save you this time!” Guo Zhi chuckled sinisterly, laughter twisting with hate. His eyes filled with venom as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong.

“Oh really?” the temperature in Huang Xiaolong’s voice dropped.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant reaction, the rage in his heart erupted. A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, he was close to hollering, “Huang Xiaolong, you mongrel dog bastard! If I don’t cripple you today and beat you up until your Mom can’t recognize you, then my surname’s not Guo!”

“Go, attack, I want this mongrel dog taught a lesson. Just make sure he doesn’t die on the spot!” Guo Zhi roared, signaling his lackey with a wave of his hand.

Just when Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s lackeys were about to move out, a lazy and slow yet dignified voice cried: “Wait!”

The Guo Brothers could not help but stop.

“Who the fuck dares to interfere in my affairs!” Hearing someone speak up and disturb him, he barked and spun around.

Chapter 205: Are You Alright?

Guo Zhi spun around to see the person who spoke and then his body instantly stiffened. The anger on his face dissipated like a puff of smoke but he failed to smile.

A person wearing a golden-yellow robe embroidered with eight mighty yellow dragons strided towards him. It was none other than Duan Wuhen, and he had a group of the Institute’s top students behind him.

The lackeys who were standing behind Guo Zhi and Guo Fei turned ashen with fright when they saw Duan Wuhen, immediately falling to a salute: “Greeting to His Second Imperial Prince Highness!”

Duan Wuhen’s expression looked frosty as he stopped in front of Guo Zhi, “What did you say just now?”

Fear and trepidation rose in the hearts of the brothers and their lackeys.

“Misunderstanding, it was a misunderstanding, that is, just now was a misunderstanding!” Guo Zhi forced a smile while waving his hands frantically, “I did not realize it was you. If I knew, how would I dare?! I wouldn’t!” He did feel that the voice sounded familiar, but he did not link it to Duan Wuhen. If he honestly knew earlier, even if he was dealing with the pain of a gallstone, he wouldn’t dare snap at Duan Wuhen.

Duan Wuhen’s eyes were like sharp blades as they swept across both brothers’ faces. And before Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s frightful faces, he walked over and came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, the difference on Duan Wuhen's expression was like night and day. He then asked Huang Xiaolong with a blooming smile: "Brother Xiaolong, are you alright?"

Brother Xiaolong, are you alright!!

Everyone around felt like they were struck with heavenly lightning from the ninth heaven, each person turning dazed and stiff.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's eyes were wide-eyed with shock as they stared at Second Imperial Prince Duan Wuhen with disbelief. What did the Second Imperial Prince Duan Wuhen say just now? Brother Xiaolong? He, he actually called Huang Xiaolong... brother?!

Duan Wuhen's voice sounded again, "They did not frighten you, right?" Just as the question came out, Duan Wuhen hurried to explain himself, "No, no, no, what I meant was, did they disturb you?"

Watching the flustered manner Duan Wuhen displayed while trying to explain to Huang Xiaolong, the Guo Brothers felt their knees become so weak that it was as if they were about to blackout.

All the while the rest of the people in the surrounding area, including the top students who arrived with Duan Wuhen were stunned, their faces agape.

What situation was this?!

Duan Wuhen was Duanren Empire's Second Imperial Prince, and Huang Xiaolong? If comparing identities, Huang Xiaolong was only an ordinary new student of the institute!

Everyone's minds went blank, unable to figure out what was happening right in front of them.

"I'm alright." Huang Xiaolong said to Duan Wuhen.

In the next moment, the crowd saw Duan Wuhen seemingly breathe in relief at Huang Xiaolong's answer.

Initially, Duan Wuhen wanted to refer to Huang Xiaolong as 'Young Noble' as per his father, Duanren Emperor's order, but Huang Xiaolong was concerned it would be too shocking if others heard it. Hence, he suggested Duan Wuhen call him brother when in public. Even so, it was enough to jarr Guo Zhi and Guo Fei to the core.

"Brother Xiaolong, in your opinion, how shall we deal with them?"

The eyes of the crowd couldn't help but look at Huang Xiaolong while Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, causing the brothers' hearts to tighten with unease.

Huang Xiaolong strode slowly towards the frightful brothers.

"Huang, Huang, Huang!" Guo Zhi panicked, stammering as he tried to speak yet no words seemed right. After all, Duan Wuhen called him brother, and it didn't seem as though he was qualified to call Huang Xiaolong 'brother' the same way Duan Wuhen did.

Guo Fei wasn't faring much better than Guo Zhi.

Stopping before them, Huang Xiaolong's words were icy, "I already gave you a chance yesterday."

The color drained from Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's already pale faces.

But in the next moment Guo Zhi suddenly fell to his knees sobbing, "Brother Xiaolong, it's our wrong. Please give us another chance!"

"Right, right, we won't dare antagonize you anymore in the future!" Guo Fei followed suit and fell on his knees, begging desperately.

"Pity, it's too late." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice cut through the sobbing cries.

Guo Zhi and Guo Fei froze, then when they wanted to say something more, Huang Xiaolong's palm snaked out and struck squarely on their chests. The Guo Brothers wailed as their body arched in the air then fell to the ground, rolling until they crashed into two ancient looking trees one hundred meters away.

A deafening 'boom!' resounded, both ancient trees shook and swayed as if they were about to fall.

A few breaths later, the two ancient trees gave out and fell... right onto the two people beneath them.

"Young Lord!" The Guo Brothers' lackeys cried out. However, when they rushed out to help, a terrifying sword intent slashed in their path, cutting a long thin rift on the ground.

The lackeys jumped back swiftly in fear.

The terrifying sword intent came from Duan Wuhen. Retrieving his hand, Duan Wuhen stated coldly: "Whoever dares to approach any closer, die!"

Die!

Since that was the case, none of the Guo Brothers' lackeys dared to move forward.

"My Qi Sea!" The Guo Brothers who were pinned under the two ancient trees suddenly screamed shrilly.

Huang Xiaolong's earlier palm attack struck accurately and had affected their Qi Sea, crushing them.

The Qi Sea was where battle qi was stored and gathered within the body. If the Qi Sea was crushed, the damaging consequences were not hard to imagine!

By this point, the crowd had finally discovered that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei's Qi Sea had been crippled. This result increased the budding fear in the brothers' lackeys.

Even as he watched the shrieking Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, Huang Xiaolong's face was unperturbed.

A deadly air filled the area.

“Brother Xiaolong, we... ?” At this time, Duan Wuhen came up and inquired.

“Let’s go.”

Duan Wuhen was stunned but inwardly, he sighed in relief. He thought Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill both of the Guo Brothers. Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s identities differed from the average Guo Family disciple’s. If both of them really died, the troubles that followed would not so easily be resolved.

Only after Huang Xiaolong and Duan Wuhen had left did Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s lackeys scramble to their sides and brought them away to seek help.

Before long, the news about Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s Qi Sea being crushed by Huang Xiaolong had spread like wildfire in Duanren Institute.

In less than a day, this news had rattled the Institute like a tsunami.

“You heard it right, Second Imperial Prince actually referred to Huang Xiaolong as a brother!”

“What is this Huang Xiaolong’s real identity? Didn’t they say he comes from a small family within Luo Tong Kingdom? Also, that bodyguard of his, Zhao Shu, was actually someone with strength infinitely close to the Saint realm!”

“Now that Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s Qi Sea has been crushed, I wonder how the Guo Family will react?”

Voices from discussions echoed in almost every corner of Duanren Institute. As time wore on, the big families of Duanren Empire also came to receive this piece of news.

Yao Mansion.

Hearing Xiao Teng’s report, Yao Fei was also slightly taken aback; but it wasn’t because Huang Xiaolong crushed Guo Zhi and Guo Fei’s Qi Sea. Rather, it was because Duan Wuhen called Huang Xiaolong brother.

“Young Noble, it seems this Huang Xiaolong’s identity is not so simple.” Xiao Teng broached the subject hanging in the air.

Even with Duan Wuhen’s identity and status, he had actually called Huang Xiaolong brother. Anyone would surmise there was more to Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Yao Fei broke out in a sudden laugh when hearing the remark, “Isn’t it more meaningful that way? It would be extremely dull if everyone was weak and useless.”

“Where has the Huang Family reached now?” Yao Fei suddenly asked.

“They should be arriving in Grand Beginnings Kingdom in another two days.” Xiao Teng answered.

“Grand Beginnings Kingdom.” A light gleamed in Yao Fei’s eyes.