

Conqueror 3311

Chapter 3311: Japanese Alliance

As the Huaxia Alliance was located inland, they were pretty far away from the East Sea. With the speed of the flying ship provided by the school, they needed three days to arrive.

The flying ship was massive, and it was specially commissioned by the university. More than a thousand people could fit comfortably in the ship, and there were even several hundred rooms where one could relax.

Of course, the flying ship provided by the school couldn't compare to the Sky Seeker Huang Xiaolong messed with several days ago.

As Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Yuhan were assigned to the first and second class cabins, Lin Kai was assigned to the third class due to his relationship with Huang Xiaolong.

Like the difference between first class and economy, there were differences between the rooms on board. The first ten rooms were the best, and the facilities in them were top notch!

Huang Xiaolong taught Zhang Yuhan the Asura Sword Art and the Dragon Fist while they were on their way to the East Sea.

Even though the rooms weren't large, Huang Xiaolong was a grandmaster when it came to basic techniques at that level. With his arms as a sword, Huang Xiaolong managed to impart his skills on to her in the not-so-large room.

In the past, Zhang Yuhan's talent was comparable to Huang Xiaolong! She managed to grasp the technique very quickly, and she was even faster than Lin Kai who had amazing comprehension abilities.

By the time they arrived, Zhang Yuhan had already learned quite a bit of the Asura Sword Art and the Dragon Fist.

Even though they only had two short days, Zhang Yuhan had the assistance of a monstrous expert like Huang Xiaolong! Her abilities increased by several folds, and she could take on a late-First Level Enlightenment Realm expert if she gave it her all.

That was before she fully grasp everything Huang Xiaolong taught her.

When they arrived in the coastal city along the East Sea, the military, who had long since prepared for their arrival, brought them into their barracks. Other than the students of the Eastern University, there were students of other universities and their teachers in charge of protecting them. All in all, there were more than ten thousand experts present.

Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Yuhan stood on the city walls as they stared into the distance. They were greeted with the sight of an endless blue sea.

The stench of blood drifted into their noses as the sea breeze swept inwards.

Looking at the giant plains before them, Huang Xiaolong saw that it was stained red with blood. The blood belonged to a mix of sea beasts and the humans, and one could only imagine how terrifying the battle was.

“There was another wave of attacks two days before we arrived. There were tens of thousands of beasts, and the defending troops were nearly overrun. Even though they managed to kill a lot of beasts to beat them back, more than a hundred soldiers died.” Zhang Yuhan sighed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He read the reports, and he learned that the beast tide had been going on for a whole month. The strongest beast that appeared was in the Nascent Soul Realm, and no Enlightenment Realm beast had been spotted yet.

“Xiaolong, if you have something to do, you should finish it. There’s no need to stay here with me.” Zhang Yuhan muttered. She knew that Huang Xiaolong was there to look for something.

“Alright. Please take care of Lin Kai.”

“Relax. If the beast tide comes, I’ll ensure that he doesn’t leave my side.” Zhang Yuhan promised.

“If anything suspicious happens, inform me using the transmission symbol. I’ll rush back immediately.” Huang Xiaolong reminded her.

Even though she was strong enough to deal with anything that might happen, Huang Xiaolong still refined a protective talisman for her. He refined it on the spot, and when Zhang Yuhan saw what he did, she was too stunned to speak.

He retrieved a piece of white jade and he pointed at it before handing it to her.

“You have to carry this on you at all times.” Huang Xiaolong exhorted.

When she saw the serious expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face, she couldn’t help but laugh, “Alright, alright! I will bring it with me everywhere I go! Can you please relax?!”

When she thought about how it was a gift from Huang Xiaolong, she hung it on her chest like a necklace and her face turned as red as a tomato.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t think too much about it as he told her to take care of herself before soaring into the air.

Looking at his departing figure, she felt a trace of contentment among the dissatisfaction in her heart.

She held onto the piece of jade as she felt the cooling sensation flow through her body.

After Huang Xiaolong left, he flew straight towards the shore of the East Sea.

It was large, and it spanned nearly the entire border of the Huaxia Alliance and the Korean Border. There were more than a hundred coastal towns around the shore, and if Huang Xiaolong ventured further east, he would enter the islands owned by the Japanese Alliance.

With Huang Xiaolong's speed at the Void Immortal Realm, he was able to travel across the entire region in less than a month!

As Huang Xiaolong combed through the side of the Huaxia Alliance, he arrived at one of the southernmost cities.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived along the Malaysian Straits.

As it was one of the most important battlefields with the seabests, Huang Xiaolong was mistaken for an intruder when he approached. The cannons opened fire immediately, and they had the power to blow a Nascent Soul Realm expert into dust. Naturally, none of them could do a thing to Huang Xiaolong as he crossed the strait easily to enter the Territory of the Japanese Alliance.

As the Japanese Alliance was one of the eight alliances on Earth, they weren't too much weaker than the Huaxia Alliance. The power of their economy was massive, and the three strongest cultivation families in the Japanese Alliance, the Murasakigawa Clan, Iga Clan, and Mitsui Clan were part of the strongest families on Earth. None of them were weaker than the Ying Family of the Huaxia Alliance.

Moreover, one of the six strongest factions on Earth, the Ice Palace, had most of their power stationed in the Japanese Alliance.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at one of the cities in the Japanese Alliance, he descended.

"Is this Tokyo?!" Huang Xiaolong looked all around him and gasped.

Tokyo was the capital city of the Japanese Alliance, and it was one of the strongholds of Earth.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong followed his father, Huang Jiyuan, for a trip to Tokyo. He recalled the fun times he had, and he remembered the fact that they were framed for a crime they didn't commit there. They stayed in jail for an entire day, and they were only released after the police completed their investigation.

He would never forget the Murasakigawa Clan as they were the ones who framed him.

When he thought about the things that happened in the past, a voice boomed in his ears. "Chinese pig, get out of the way or I'll crush you!"

Turning around, Huang Xiaolong saw a luxury car speeding towards him. Even though he was standing on the pavement, the car didn't seem to care. It thundered towards him without so much as slowing down.

Note: Please read without prejudice.

Chapter 3312: Urgent Matters

Seeing as they were about to crash into Huang Xiaolong, a formless barrier stopped the car several meters from his body.

The youngster in the car was shocked, and he pressed down on the accelerator. Even though his pedal was against the floor of the car, he failed to move a single inch!

The tyres screeched as the smell of burning rubber filled the air.

There were countless people who were walking along the streets, and they quickly turned to look at the interesting scene playing out in front of them.

One minute later, the youngster finally gave up and he quickly got out of the car. There was an insignia of the word '紫' on the pockets of his shirt, and Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he looked at the other party. The word could only mean one thing. The kid was from the Murasakigawa Clan!

With his face giving off some pretty feminine vibes, he rushed at Huang Xiaolong and glared at him from top to bottom. "Chinese pig, humph! You're pretty strong if you're able to stop my new car! Are you a Golden Core Realm cultivator?" After he spoke, he handed Huang Xiaolong a card. "This is my name card. My company is hiring bodyguards right now, and you should be able to earn two hundred low-grade spirit stones a month. Look for me if you're interested."

After speaking, he left towards one of the malls at the side of the street.

Seeing as the other party didn't even offer a single word of apology, Huang Xiaolong's expression darkened. He was speechless.

As the doors of the mall opened, a formless energy dragged the youngster back towards Huang Xiaolong. No matter how hard he struggled, he failed to resist the pull.

Gasping in shock, he stared at Huang Xiaolong in anger, "Chinese pig, are you trying to stop me?! If you try anything like this again, you won't be leaving on your legs today."

Huang Xiaolong slapped him as soon as the words left his lips. He didn't slap him through the air. Instead, his palm landed on the left side of the man's face.

"Pa!" Blood filled the mouth of the man from the Murasakigawa Clan. The world started to spin around him as his nose broke from the impact.

Not expecting Huang Xiaolong to move against him, the man cupped his face and yelled in fury, "Chinese pig, do you know who I am?!"

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong's palm landed on the right side of his face. Half his teeth were beaten out of his gums.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Call me that again and I'll twist your head off your shoulders."

The young man might be enraged by Huang Xiaolong's actions and threats, but he didn't dare to utter a word.

Grabbing the man's name card, Huang Xiaolong read, "Chairman of the Wanhao Bodyguard Company, Murasakigawa Marriot"

Resisting the pain shooting through his face, the man sneered, "That's right! I'm a disciple of the Murasakigawa Clan, and my father is an elder! My grandfather is a grand elder of the family, and my sister is an inner disciple of the Ice Palace! I created the Marriot Bodyguard Company, and we have three hundred Golden Core Realm cultivators!"

When the man was bragging about his achievements, Huang Xiaolong snorted, "So what?"

Murasakigawa Marriot stared at Huang Xiaolong with his mouth agape.

With a wave of Huang Xiaolong's arm, Murasakigawa Marriot felt a searing pain shoot up his shoulders.

"I crippled your arms because you tried to crash into me with your car. This can be considered a little punishment for your actions. You can try to take revenge with the power of your family. I'll stay here for a single day."

"However, if you choose to do that, your arms won't be the only thing I cripple." Huang Xiaolong snorted.

After he spoke, Huang Xiaolong turned to leave. He threw the card casually and it stabbed into one of the nearby rocks.

After he left, Murasakigawa Marriot roared in rage, "Chinese pig, you're going to regret that!"

He could be considered one of the most influential young masters in Tokyo, and he could shake the city with a stomp of his feet. However, he was defeated by a random brat from the Huaxia Alliance! He didn't just get slapped twice, his arms were also crippled!

He planned on getting someone from the family to pick him up, but he realized that he had lost all feeling in his arms!

"What are you looking at?! If you keep watching, I'll cripple your arms myself!" Murasakigawa Marriot roared at those watching from the sidelines.

There were many in the crowd who recognized the insignia on Murasakigawa Marriot's clothes, and they left quickly in their cars. As for those who didn't know who he was, they yelled in anger, "Who do you think you are?! Do you think we want to look at a cripple such as yourself?!"

"Yeah! You're someone who was crippled by someone from the Huaxia Alliance! How dare you bark at us on the streets?"

"If I were you, I would have slammed my head into the wall and committed suicide!"

As more and more people mocked him, Murasakigawa Marriot felt his intestines going green from anger.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know where he wanted to go after he dealt with the man. He strolled around the city as he admired the scenes.

A hundred years ago, Tokyo was completely different from what it was currently. Huang Xiaolong tried to locate the Pangu Axe as he roamed the streets. Before he knew it, he was standing under the Tokyo Tower.

A hundred years had passed, but the tower still stood tall.

In the past, there weren't many buildings around the tower. However, everything has changed since then. Towering skyscrapers could be seen all around it.

After stopping for some time, Huang Xiaolong decided to leave.

Just as he was about to walk away, a group of several dozen people with anxious looks on their face approached him.

They couldn't help but stop when they saw Huang Xiaolong. Looking at their attire, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask, "Are you from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce?"

They stared at him in shock and replied, “Yeah. Are you from the Huaxia Alliance?”

Nodding, Huang Xiaolong continued, “That’s right. I wish to ask you about someone.”

In the past, Huang Xiaolong followed Huang Jiyuan all the way to Tokyo in order to look for an old friend. The person they were looking for was the director of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, but they were set up by the disciples of the Murasakigawa Clan along the way. If not for the man’s help, they wouldn’t have been able to leave on the second day!

As such, Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised to meet the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce on the street.

“Who are you looking for?”

“Manager Chen, we should head back as soon as possible. If we arrive later, Young Lady Lu might be in serious trouble.” Someone among them yelled.

The person in the lead apologized to Huang Xiaolong after hearing the comment. “Little brother, we have something urgent to attend to. Sorry.” After they spoke, all of them rushed off.

Young Lady Lu? Huang Xiaolong recalled that ‘Lu’ was precisely the surname of his father’s old friend.

With curiosity burning in his heart, he quickly followed behind them.

Chapter 3313: Fierce Tiger Gang

As Huang Xiaolong and the others rushed off, a group of bodyguards were protecting a young lady in the middle of a mall as they glared at the bunch of people standing before them.

The young lady in the middle glared at a youngster from the other side and growled, “Chen Shaozuo, as someone from the Huaxia Alliance, you willingly hunted down other comrades of the Huaxia Alliance for the Japanese Alliance! You’re a disgrace to all of us!”

Chuckling sinisterly, the other party explained, “Lu Anan, don’t pretend to be all high and mighty here. Do you really think your Nanjing Chamber of Commerce hasn’t done anything wrong?”

Lu Anan raged, “We earned from the Japanese, and we wouldn’t betray our comrades like you guys!”

Chen Shaozuo sneered, “When our Fierce Tiger Gang replaces your Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, we will represent the members of the Huaxia Alliance in the Japanese Alliance! When that happens, your chamber of commerce will become a joke to the Huaxia Alliance! You will be a disgrace! When that happens, no one will dare to talk bad about my Fierce Tiger Gang!”

“You!”

“If you want to blame something, you can only blame yourselves for rejecting the offer from the Iga Clan!” Chen Shaozuo continued, “Lu Anan, do you really think that abiding by the rules will allow you to stand tall in the Japanese Alliance? Humph. Look at you now. Not a single person from the Huaxia Alliance is willing to help you.”

The faces of those from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce turned extremely ugly.

However, Chen Shaozuo chuckled in amusement all of a sudden. “Lu Anan, why don’t you marry me as my mistress instead. When that happens, I’ll get the Iga Clan to spare your life.”

“Of course, I will only protect you. Your parents, grandfather, and everyone else from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce will have to die.”

“You b*stard!” One of the experts protecting her roared in anger as they rushed towards him.

Before he could arrive, he was sent flying by one of the experts beside Chen Shaozuo. He slammed into one of the pillars in the mall, and blood stained the ground.

“Uncle Bai!” Lu Anan yelled.

The others raged as they rushed over to take revenge for their fallen comrade, but they were sent flying all the same. Everyone in the mall started to scatter as the fight broke out.

Chen Shaozuo looked at the man called 'Uncle Bai' and he sneered, "You're just a mid-level Golden Core Realm cultivator. How dare you try to make a move on me." Turning to the buff man standing beside him, he introduced, "I forgot to introduce you guys. This is Yagyū Tyrant."

He was the person who sent everyone from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce flying.

"A member of the Yagyū Clan!" Uncle Bai gasped in shock.

The Yagyū Clan was one of the large families in the Japanese Alliance, but they were different from the three great Japanese Families. They didn't interfere in the Japanese Alliance's politics and financial matters.

The Yagyū Clan was known for training the most dedicated samurais!

One tenth of the Samurai Warriors in the Japanese Alliance came from the Yagyū Clan, and one could only imagine how strong they were!

"That's right. I am Yagyū Tyrant." The well-built man crossed his arms before his chest and he growled in a low voice.

The faces of those from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce fell, as none of them thought that the Fierce Tiger Gang would be able to recruit the members of the Yagyū Clan!

With the Iga Clan and the Yagyū Clan standing behind the Fierce Tiger Gang, it was a matter of time before they swallowed the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce whole!

"Take her away!" Chen Shaozuo laughed merrily when he saw the look of defiance on her face.

Seeing as their young lady was about to be taken away by the members of the Fierce Tiger Gang, Manager Chen and the others arrived.

“Hold it right there!”

Huang Xiaolong followed behind them as he casually strolled into the mall.

“Manager Chen, you have to be careful! The person beside Chen Shaozuo is Yagyu Tyrant!” Uncle Bai yelled when he saw their arrival.

“Yagyu Tyrant?!” The members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce who just arrived stared at the man in shock.

Yagyu Tyrant was known as the strongest cultivator under the Nascent Soul Realm in the entire Japanese Alliance!

Chen Shaozuo sneered at Manager Chen, “Chen Longbiao, you should know what’s good for you. Get out of my sight right now or I’ll have to personally kick you out.”

“Chen Shaozuo, you’re a traitor! Release Anan immediately!”

Chen Shaozuo’s expression sank. “Chen Longbiao, do you really think that I won’t move against you because you’re my second uncle? Get lost!” A trace of coldness flashed through his eyes.

“I’m not afraid of you! Let’s see how strong you really are!” Chen Longbiao growled in rage.

“Do it!” Chen Shaozuo snapped at the members of the Fierce Tiger Gang behind him.

As soon as they received the order, everyone rushed forward. Yagyu Tyrant threw a fist at Chen Longbiao, and a horrifying pressure filled the mall. Chen Longbiao’s expression changed as he didn’t think that the man would attack immediately. He might be a high-level Golden Core Realm cultivator, but he knew that he wasn’t a match for Yagyu Tyrant!

Just as the fist was about to slam into his chest, Yagyu Tyrant froze in mid air. Everyone stared at him in shock and they turned to look at the hand that stopped Yagyu Tyrant. The palm that stopped him was tiny compared to the fist, but it was enough to freeze Yagyu Tyrant in place.

Chen Longbiao stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. "Little brother, this..."

He didn't think that the brat who was asking them for information would be able to stop Yagyu Tyrant with ease!

Could he actually be as strong as Yagyu Tyrant?

Struggling to pull his fist back, Yagyu Tyrant discovered that he couldn't move his hand no matter how much strength he used. In a fit of rage, he used his other hand to punch Huang Xiaolong. It was too bad Huang Xiaolong shattered his arms before it could arrive.

A miserable shriek left Yagyu Tyrant's lips as he was sent flying into a wall in the mall.

Both the Fierce Tiger Gang and the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce sucked in a cold breath.

"You... Who are you?!" Chen Shaozuo roared at Huang Xiaolong. "How dare you interfere with the matters of my Fierce Tiger Gang?!"

"Fierce Tiger Gang? Never heard of you." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

With the ugliest expression he could form, Chen Shaozuo snapped, "Just... Just wait and see!" After he spoke, he went to help Yagyu Tyrant to his feet as they left with their tails tucked between their legs.

Chapter 3314: Yagyu Clan

When they left, the members of the Fierce Tiger Gang didn't dare to cross Huang Xiaolong as they made a huge round around him.

When they finally left, Uncle Bai spat out a mouthful of blood and it was clear that his injuries were severe. He was barely holding out in front of Chen Shaozuo and the others.

“Uncle Bai!” Lu Anan cried in anguish.

Strolling over, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a stalk of Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng and handed it over. “Refine it.”

“Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng?!” Chen Longbiao exclaimed in shock. “This... This seems to have grown for a thousand years!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly. In the few days that he was back, he managed to hasten the growth of everything in the Blue Dragon Orchard. All of them were in the thousand year old category. As herbs like the Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng were great for healing injuries, Huang Xiaolong didn't allow Huang Shengan to sell them on a whim.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had confirmed his guess, Uncle Bai forced himself to his feet as he bowed respectfully, “Little brother, we are extremely grateful that you saved us all. This Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng is too precious, and we cannot accept it. We have other pills to help us recover.” After he spoke, he took out a spiritual pill.

As cultivators, they would bring such pills with them everywhere they went.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained when he saw that the man was about to consume his pill. “Your injuries are too serious. The pill in your hand will not allow you to fully recover. You will definitely leave behind hidden injuries if you use that pill. Don't worry about it. I have tons of these herbs. Just refine it.”

Lu Anan took the stalk of Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng from Huang Xiaolong and thanked him profusely, “We thank you for your care. When we get back to the manor later, we will definitely repay you.” She handed the herb over to Uncle Bai after speaking.

A stalk of Holy Radiant Blood Ginseng at the thousand year old level worked extremely well on cultivators at the lower levels. Uncle Bai's injuries healed in an instant, and the other disciples who suffered less serious injuries recovered by taking their spiritual pills.

After they were done, Chen Longbiao and the others started chatting with Huang Xiaolong. He found out that Uncle Bai was called Jiang Yibai, and they also learned that Huang Xiaolong was looking for Lu Dingming. Lu Anan and the others were shocked by the discovery.

“Are you looking for my grandfather?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation, and he wasn't surprised to find out that Lu Anan was the man's granddaughter. After all, there were only so many people with his surname in the Japanese Alliance. Moreover, they were all from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

“You are...” Chen Longbiao asked.

“My father is called Huang Jiyuan, and he's Uncle Dingming's friend.” Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to hide such basic information from them.

When Huang Xiaolong visited Tokyo in the past with his father, that was how he addressed Lu Dingming.

“Huang Jiyuan?” Lu Anan and the others frowned. It was clear they hadn't heard of him before.

“Brother Huang, I think we should leave this place as soon as possible.” Chen Longbiao continued, “If the Chairman knows that a friend from the Huaxia Alliance is here, he will definitely be excited.”

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong left with all of them.

Along the way, Lu Anan and Chen Longbiao spoke about the grudges between the Fierce Tiger Gang and the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

The Chief of the Fierce Tiger Gang, Chen Kerui, was once the vice chairman of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. He was unwilling to be the second in command his whole life, and he left the chamber of commerce several years ago. He created the Fierce Tiger Gang in order to challenge the position of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

The speed at which the Fierce Tiger Gang developed was terrifying, and they seemed to have already surpassed the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce in some aspects. Chen Kerui's ambitions grew by the day, and they set their sights on the underworld of the Japanese Alliance. They also wanted to control all the chambers of commerce in the Japanese Alliance, and that naturally resulted in them setting their sights on the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

As such, the rift between the two factions grew wider and wider.

Initially, the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce was able to suppress the Fierce Tiger Gang, but they soon obtained the support of the Iga Clan. Once that happened, the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce no longer gained the upper hand and their power was dropping by the day. Several days ago, the businesses under the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce received a serious blow by the Iga Clan and they suffered serious losses.

Since no one wanted to offend the Iga Clan, not a single soul reached out to help the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. If that kept up, the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce would fall to the Fierce Tiger Gang.

“Brother Huang, the person you injured was an elder of the Yagyu Clan. He is called Yagyu Tyrant.” Chen Longbiao introduced. “The Yagyu Clan might not be involved in the running of the country, but they produce extremely strong warriors. The old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan is one of the five strongest experts of the Japanese Alliance!”

“Aside from the Ice Palace, the number of Enlightenment Realm experts and Nascent Soul Realm experts in the Yagyu Clan surpasses all the other great families!”

Chen Longbiao sighed.

Yagyu Tyrant's position in his family wasn't low at all. His father was one of the doyens in the Yagyu Clan, and he was in the Enlightenment Realm! Now that Yagyu Tyrant was injured, they weren't going to let things go.

“Relax. Since I’m here, I’ll see things through to the end.” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

“Uncle Huang, you might not understand the true power of the Yagyu Clan since you’re from the Huaxia Alliance.” Lu Anan shook her head. “The strength of the Yagyu Clan isn’t as simple as you think it is.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. No matter how strong they were, they were nothing but specks of dust in his eyes.

Several moments later, they arrived back at the headquarters of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

It was located on the busiest street in Tokyo, and the building they were in had more than a hundred stories! The size of the building alone was a testament of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce’s strength.

By the time they returned, the members of the chamber of commerce had been notified. There were rows of experts waiting for them at the entrance.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Lu Dingming who was standing among them, but he saw that he was assisted by another expert. His face was filled with wrinkles, and his hands were trembling. He held his walking stick as he tried to straighten his back.

Lu Dingming was a cultivator at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Foundation Building Realm, and he didn’t have much longer to live.

When Lu Anan saw her grandfather, she gasped in shock. She knew the condition of his body, and he hadn’t been out for a long time.

When Lu Dingming saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards him, a trace of happiness flashed across his eyes. However, a trace of doubt remained within.

“You... Are you really Xiaolong?!” Lu Dingming stared at Huang Xiaolong and asked. After all, one hundred years had passed. However, Huang Xiaolong looked like he hadn’t aged a day!

Holding Lu Dingming's hand, complicated emotions filled Huang Xiaolong's heart. "Uncle Dingming, of course it's me!"

Lu Dingming smiled and he chuckled in joy, "Great! Great! Is your father doing alright?"

"Yes he is." Huang Xiaolong laughed. "My father talked about you several days ago!"

"That's good... I won't be able to live for long, but I'm happy to meet you for the last time..."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Uncle Dingming, you don't have to worry. You will still be able to live for a long, long time."

"Little brat! You're the same as before!" Lu Dingming laughed merrily when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. It was clear he took what Huang Xiaolong said as a joke.

They invited Huang Xiaolong into the main hall of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce amidst merry laughter.

While that was playing out, a completely different scene happened in the main hall of the Yagyu Clan. Yagyu Motoichi stared at the heavily injured Yagyu Tyrant with a heavy expression. He could tell that his son's arms were completely crippled, and even if he used all the wealth he had, he would never be able to bring his son back to his peak state!

Chapter 3315: Don't Blame Me

"Who?!" Yagyu Motoichi roared. The members of the Fierce Tiger Gang, Chen Shaozuo, and his father, Chen Kerui, trembled in their shoes.

"Senior Motoichi, he's a brat from the Huaxia Alliance!" Chen Shaozuo suppressed the shock in his heart and told Yagyu Motoichi everything that happened.

When they heard how Huang Xiaolong stopped Yagyu Tyrant's fist before beating him up, Yagyu Motoichi was slightly taken aback. However, killing intent burned in his heart.

“Chinese pig!” Yagyu Motoichi roared in anger as fire spewed from his eyes. He crushed the jadestone in his hand and he snorted, “Regardless of your identity, you will have to die today! I don't care if you're the young master of the Ying Family!”

Even a hundred years ago, the relationship between China and Japan wasn't great. The hostility lasted all the way through the cultivation era, and that explained the anger Yagyu Motoichi felt. Even Murasakigawa Mariot didn't feel a thing when he called Huang Xiaolong a chinese pig.

“Where is that b*stard right now?” Yagyu Motoichi asked.

Replying with haste, Chen Kerui explained, “We tracked him all the way back to the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce's headquarters. He's there right now, and he seems to be the son of Lu Dingming's old friend. They are currently hosting a banquet in his honor.

Yagyu Motoichi sneered, “Son of an old friend?! I'll head over there myself and deal with them once and for all!”

When Chen Kerui heard what he said, wild joy filled his heart. With Yagyu Motoichi's strength, they would be able to crush the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce!

“Don't be too happy.” Yagyu Motoichi stared at them and snorted coldly, “You're the reason my son's arms are crippled. I'll deal with you when I get back.”

The faces of those from the Fierce Tiger Gang turned pale instantly. However, they didn't dare to speak up as they lowered their heads in shame.

“Prepare the flying ship! I'm going over to the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce right now!” Yagyu Motoichi spoke to one of the elders behind him.

It didn't take long for the flying ship to be prepared. With a whole bunch of grand elders and elders, Yagyu Motoichi boarded the ship before heading for the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. As for Chen Kerui and the others, they followed obediently behind.

The movement of the Yagyu Clan shocked the great families of the Japanese Alliance. Of course, the Ice Palace noticed their actions too.

The action of any Enlightenment Realm expert would cause the entire world to shake. Not to mention the fact that Yagyu Motoichi brought along an army of grand elders and elders along with him!

He also had the Fierce Tiger Gang following closely behind!

"Looks like Yagyu Motoichi is headed for the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce." Murasakigawa Akira, the patriarch of the Murasakigawa Clan, muttered, "Do you think the Yagyu Clan will uproot the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce tonight?"

One of the grand elders standing behind him spoke. "I'm afraid so..."

The grand elder who spoke was called Murasakigawa Takashi, and he was Murasakigawa Mariot's grandfather. He was a trusted aide of Murasakigawa Akira.

Shaking his head, Murasakigawa Akira sighed, "Yagyu Motoichi is too hot headed. Is he planning on killing the entire Nanjing Chamber of Commerce in public? If he actually does something as stupid as that, the Huaxia Alliance will definitely come down hard on him! Then that happens, even the Yagyu Clan won't be able to protect him."

"Eminent Elder Motoichi definitely has his reasons. Go investigate what happened." Murasakigawa Akira ordered.

Murasakigawa Takashi managed to find out what happened in a matter of minutes.

“Oh? Yagyu Tyrant was actually crippled by a young man from Huaxia! One of his arms will never be the same again!” Murasakigawa Akira nodded slowly. “Is the young man currently residing in the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce? Hmm, this is a little too weird.”

In an instant, the powers of the Japanese Alliance turned to look at the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

...

During the banquet hosted for Huang Xiaolong, Lu Dingming asked about Huang Jiyuan. When he heard that Huang Jiyuan had already entered the Golden Core Realm, he laughed happily, “Brother Jiyuan is really lucky. Unlike this old man who is probably never going to progress again in my life, he will be able to live to a ripe old age! An old man like me will only be able to live for eight more years at most, and that’s pushing it!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled slightly and he took out a jade bottle. Handing it over to Lu Dingming, he said, “Uncle Dingming, this is a pill I refined myself. It’s called the Blue Dragon Pill, and there are ten pills in the bottle. As long as you refine one of them, you will definitely be able to enter the Golden Core Realm.”

The members of the Lu Family stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

One of the vice chairmen who was seated in the hall sneered when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said, “Our chairman bought thirty Fire Dragon Pills from the Purple Flame Sect and he still failed to enter the Golden Core Realm. Who do you think you are? Do you really think refining one of your stupid Blue Dragon Pills will allow him to break through?”

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t know what the Fire Dragon Pills were, he continued, “The Fire Dragon Pills were refined by the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect himself! Do you know who that is?! He’s the best pill refiner on Earth!”

The person who spoke was called Zhang Yu, and he was a vice chairman who was headhunted from another company. He wasn’t just good at doing business, he was also a Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm expert. He was the strongest expert in the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, and he had an air of arrogance around him. He had a little knowledge on pill refinement, and when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said about the Blue Dragon Pills, he couldn’t help but mock it.

Of course, he was already not happy about the fact that he was forced to welcome Huang Xiaolong along with the others. One had to know that he was an expert at the Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm. Why would he greet a random brat?!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at him and laughed, "You're the id*ot for being a frog in the well."

Lu Anan and the others felt their expressions changing.

One had to know that Zhang Yu was the strongest expert there! Even the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce wouldn't dare to provoke him!

As expected, Zhang Yu roared in anger when he was insulted by Huang Xiaolong. "Brat, do you dare to repeat yourself?! Since the old chairman is here today, I'll let it slide if you apologize by drinking a bottle of wine! Otherwise..."

"What do you think you can do to me?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement.

Seeing Zhang Yu rage, Lu Dingming got to his feet and tried to mediate the situation, "Vice Chairman Zhang, Xiaolong doesn't know about your identity and offended you unknowingly. I will apologize on his behalf. Please let it slide."

Zhang Yu snorted in response, "Humph. Since the old chairman spoke on your behalf, I'll give you a chance. If you try it again, don't blame me for ignoring the old chairman's position!"

Chapter 3316: At Least You Know What's Good For You

As soon as the words left his lips, a resounding blast echoed through the air. Everyone in the hall was stunned.

"What's going on?!" Lu Dingming frowned.

One of the middle aged bodyguards standing at the door rushed in all of a sudden and yelled in panic, "Chairman, it's the members of the Yagyu Clan! They... They're here!"

"Yagyu Clan?!" The faces of everyone in the hall changed.

"Who is the person who came?" Lu Dingming asked.

"It's... It's Eminent Elder Yagyu Motoichi and he brought along more than thirty grand elders and seventy elders!"

"What?!" Lu Dingming exclaimed in fright. Even Zhang Yu couldn't help but panic.

How could Zhang Yu not know about Yagyu Motoichi?

The Yagyu Clan might possess Enlightenment Realm experts, but most of them had hidden from the world. Yagyu Motoichi was the odd one out as he controlled the enforcement hall of the Yagyu Clan! He would appear in most events, and his reputation was large!

"It's him! He's the reason they're here! He injured Yagyu Tyrant, and Yagyu Motoichi came to look for him!" Zhang Yu pointed at Huang Xiaolong and yelled, "Hand him over right now!"

Everyone's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

With a look of panic on her face, Lu Anan cried out, "You can't do that! Uncle Huang only did that in order to save me! We cannot hand him over!"

Lu Dingming nodded slowly. "Anan, you can relax. If they really wish to bring Xiaolong away, they will have to do it over my dead body!" Releasing his aura, Lu Dingming growled, "I refuse to believe that the members of the Yagyu Clan will dare to start a massacre here."

"We'll go out and greet them!" Lu Dingming declared before whispering to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, why don't you hide for now? There is a secret chamber under the building."

Shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "I understand Uncle Dingming's concern, but Yagyu Motoichi hasn't entered the God of Creation Realm yet. I won't be afraid of him... After all, he's just an eminent elder of a mere Yagyu Clan."

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, Lu Dingming had no idea what Huang Xiaolong meant. A look of appreciation formed on his face and he spoke again, "Alright. Let's go meet Yagyu Motoichi!"

The windows of the building opened up as Lu Dingming led the experts of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce over to a platform built in the air.

As soon as they emerged, they saw two flying ships soaring towards them.

The one in the lead had a weird insignia of the Yagyu Clan inscribed on the body of the ship, and they stopped several metres away from the platform.

A group of people disembarked, and Yagyu Motoichi was in the head. His eyebrows were densely packed and it accentuated his aggressive vibes.

There were groups of grand elders and elders standing behind him.

Looking closely, they could see Yagyu Tyrant standing behind Yagyu Motoichi, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong the moment they disembarked.

Chen Kerui and the members of the Fierce Tiger Gang leaped off their ship behind the members of the Yagyu Clan. Even though most of them were cultivators in the Golden Core Realm and were unable to remain in the air, a pair of wings sprouted behind every single one of them as they hovered behind Yagyu Motoichi and the others. The wings were made after technology advanced on Earth, and it could allow them to remain in the air for some time.

"Father, that's the chinese pig who crippled my arm!" Yagyu Tyrant growled as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Turning to Huang Xiaolong, a trace of suspicion could be seen in Yagyu Tyrant's eyes. He seemed to recall seeing Huang Xiaolong somewhere before.

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong dragged Yagyu Tyrant over to himself by grabbing at the void. With a tiny flick of his wrist, Yagyu Tyrant was sent smashing into the Yagyu Clan's flying ship.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"I'll kill you if the words 'chinese pig' ever come out of your mouth again." Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Roaring in anger, Yagyu Motoichi raged, "Brat, you're too cocky!" He didn't think that anyone would dare to harm his son now that he was here. However, Huang Xiaolong was obviously an exception.

"Cocky? Ever since I returned to Earth, I have tried to pardon whoever I can. Otherwise, he would have been dead the moment the words left his lips." Huang Xiaolong mumbled.

Indeed, the number of people who died in his hands couldn't be compared to the time he was in the Huang Long World. Even in the Blazing Dragon World, the number of experts who died after pissing him off were uncountable.

Yagyu Motoichi seethed in anger, "Am I supposed to thank you for sparing his life?!"

"Eminent Elder Motoichi, there's no need to waste your time. I'll take him down right now and bring him to you. You can deal with the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce after that." One of the grand elders standing behind Yagyu Motoichi harrumphed.

The person who spoke was at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm, and he was one of Yagyu Motoichi's close confidants.

"Alright. Do it! Show no mercy."

Nodding in acknowledgement, the grand elder took a step towards Huang Xiaolong and Lu Dingming.

Turning to Zhang Yu, Lu Dingming panicked, "Vice chairman Zhang Yu, please!"

Retreating immediately, Zhang Yu's expression changed. "His grudge with the Yagyu Clan isn't something I need to deal with!"

The faces of those from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce Changed. No one would have thought that Zhang Yu would retreat at the most crucial moment! His actions proved that he wouldn't help them even if the Yagyu Clan moved against the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce!

The grand elder of the Yagyu Clan sneered, "Zhang Yu, at least you know what's good for you. Today, the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce will be exterminated! If you remain at the side, we will spare your life!"

Zhang Yu's expression was sombre as he took several steps back.

Lu Dingming and the others couldn't help but rage.

"Chairman Dingming, I've said this before when I entered the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. I will do my best for the company, but I will never risk my life for you all!" Zhang Yu sighed. "As such, you cannot force me to fight to my last breath!"

Lu Dingming sighed when he heard his explanation. "Forget it..." He seemed to have aged by several years in the span of several seconds.

However, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Lu Dingming's hand and a smile formed on his face. "Uncle Dingming, you can rest assured nothing will happen to all of you."

Slowly walking forward, he approached the grand elder who was still in mid air.

"At least you have guts!" The grand elder of the Yagyu Clan clapped in amusement. "It's too bad your guts won't be able to save you from dying a miserable death today!"

Blinking once, a ray of lightning flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes before shooting into the grand elder's body. Turning into a block of charcoal at once, vitality drained out from the grand elder as his body hardened. His nascent soul failed to escape as his body started to fall from the skies.

When everyone looked at the corpse falling to the ground, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even move and he managed to kill the grand elder of the Yagy Clan!

Chapter 3317: Say That 100 Times

Lu Dingming and the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce weren't the only ones who were stunned. Yagy Motoichi and the members of the Yagy Clan couldn't believe what they were seeing either.

The members of the Fierce Tiger Gang felt the world spinning around them.

As for Murasakigawa Akira and the experts of the other families who were spying at the side, their jaws dropped in shock.

It wasn't anything special for a Ninth Level Nascent Soul cultivator to be killed, but when the other party did it without even moving, that was something to take note of!

"Who in the world is that kid from the Huaxia Alliance?!" Murasakigawa Akira thought of the most important problem at hand as he asked the various grand elders behind him.

Staring at each other in shock, all of them shook their heads.

"If none of you know who he is, why are you still standing here?! Look into his background, right now!" Murasakigawa Akira roared when he saw their reactions.

The grand elders, including Murasakigawa Takashi, snapped to attention as they rushed off.

The Murasakigawa Clan might be panicking, but the Iga Clan had it worse. They were in full blown panic-mode as the grand elders sprang into action to look into Huang Xiaolong's identity.

One had to know that they were the ones who were supporting the Fierce Tiger Gang to hack away at the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. Now that a random expert appeared out of nowhere, a terrifying one to boot, the Iga Clan felt that things were going south.

The Mitsui Clan and the Ice Palace weren't as flustered, but they were also investigating Huang Xiaolong's identity.

When the entire Japanese Alliance broke out into a fluster, Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards Yagyū Motoichi. He didn't bother looking at the corpse of the grand elder he killed.

He was walking slowly, but every step he took caused the members of the Yagyū Clan to suck in a cold breath. Even Yagyū Motoichi's heart pounded in fear as he retreated subconsciously. Several dozen years ago, he faced the army of another country alone. Even then, he didn't take a step back in fear! Now, he was retreating like a mouse before Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone stared at them in shock.

"Yagyū Motoichi... He... He's stepping back!"

"Kneel and I'll spare your life." Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air.

With their hearts pounding in fear, everyone thought that their ears were playing tricks on them.

There was actually a day when a doyen of the Yagyū Clan had to kneel before someone in order to preserve his life!

Under the weird gazes of everyone present, Yagyū Motoichi's heart was in turmoil. However, he drew the samurai sword around his waist as he roared in anger. "Baka! I'll kill you right now!"

Even though they were still separated by several tens of meters, the sword light slashed into Huang Xiaolong the instant he drew his sword.

A look of wild joy appeared on Yagyu Motoichi's face when he saw that his sneak attack worked. The members of the Murasakigawa Clan, Iga Clan, and the other powers were stunned.

However, the smile froze on Yagyu Motoichi's face all of a sudden. Huang Xiaolong wasn't damaged at all, and not even his clothes were ruffled by his strike!

His sword qi seemed to be nothing more than a breeze that blew past Huang Xiaolong.

“How... How is this possible?!” Murasakigawa Akira stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Even though they were watching from far, he could see that Huang Xiaolong didn't use his true qi to stop the attack. In other words, Yagyu Motoichi's sword qi definitely struck Huang Xiaolong's body!

Despite that, the kid was completely fine!

Yagyu Motoichi was a Second Level Enlightenment Realm expert, and his sword art had already reached an extreme level! They couldn't imagine how strong Huang Xiaolong's physical body had to be in order to remain unharmed from the strike.

The members of the various factions stared at him in shock.

When they were still staring at him in stunned silence, Huang Xiaolong casually waved his arm and shattered Yagyu Motoichi's samurai sword into several fragments. The sword that was crafted from the best metal essence found in the Japanese Alliance was shattered just like that!

The fragments flew towards Yagyu Motoichi and pierced through his body like it was made of tofu!

Flying backwards due to the impact, Yagyū Motoichi's body was nailed to the wall by the fragments. Blood stained the building red.

A ray of light emerged from Yagyū Motoichi's body as his nascent soul tried to escape. However, it was futile. Huang Xiaolong grabbed the void to drag his nascent soul over.

“Lord, please, please show mercy!” Yagyū Motoichi begged the instant he realized he was caught. Everyone could hear the fear in his voice.

“I gave you a chance. You would have lived if you kneeled.” Huang Xiaolong sighed. Tightening his grip, Yagyū Motoichi's nascent soul exploded.

An eminent elder of the Yagyū Clan, an expert at the Enlightenment Realm, was killed in front of their eyes. A cultivator at his level was practically a god on Earth! However, he was killed like a bug on the street!

He couldn't even take a single strike!

Silence descended on the lands.

Lu Dingming and the other members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, and everyone present stared at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at a monster. Zhang Yu, who chose to sit out of the battle, felt his legs trembling in fear. He snapped at Huang Xiaolong during the banquet, and now he knew that that was the wrong thing to do.

In the headquarters of the Murasakigawa Clan, Murasakigawa Takashi received a call from a member of the family, and he received the report. “Patriarch, Grand Elder Takashi, that... That expert from the Huaxia Alliance is Huang Xiaolong!”

“WHAT?! Huang Xiaolong of the Huang Family of the Dong Lin Province?!” Murasakigawa Akira screamed in fright.

The Japanese Alliance was beside the Huaxia Alliance, and they received reports on almost everything that went on there. They had long since heard of his deeds.

“It’s him!” The faces of Murasakigawa Takashi and Murasakigawa Akira changed immediately. Several days ago, they received the news that a youngster called Huang Xiaolong beheaded the old ancestors of the Chu and Zou Families in the span of ten minutes!

...

Huang Xiaolong looked at the members of the Yagyu Clan around him and snorted, “If you wish to live, kneel and start barking. Say that you’re a Japanese dog, and repeat it a hundred times!”

Didn’t the members of the Japanese Alliance like to call him a Chinese pig? He would ensure that the entire Yagyu Clan insulted themselves enough before he allowed them to live.

After all, there would definitely be videos of the incident. After he left, the video would soon make its round around the world.

“What?!” The grand elders and elders of the Yagyu Clan roared in rage. Even Lu Dingming and the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce stared at Huang Xiaolong in a strange way.

Chapter 3318: Old Ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect

“Baka!” One of the grand elders of the Yagyu Clan roared in anger. “Even if you kill us, we won’t kneel!”

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother arguing as he pointed at the grand elder who spoke. In an instant, he exploded into a mist of blood. His nascent soul didn’t even get the chance to leave his body when he died.

A look of fear appeared on the faces of the members of the Yagyu Clan as they jumped into the air.

“Split up!”

“Run!”

That was precisely the tactic of the Japanese Alliance. It was world renowned, and it was something they used to great effect when running away from the enemies they couldn't beat. It was too bad their opponent was Huang Xiaolong.

Flipping his palm, the members of the Yagyu Clan fell to the ground like flies. It didn't matter how far they got as none of them managed to escape. By the time they slammed into the ground, not a trace of life was left in them.

Everyone else who didn't escape felt the blood draining from their faces. They didn't dare to move a muscle as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“Kneel!”

His voice was like a clap of heavenly thunder that rang in the ears of half the Tokyo population. Those who had no idea fell to their knees in shock, and even the experts who were well aware of the situation got to their knees in fright.

A pressure as vast as the sea emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body and the members of the Yagyu Clan were forced to their knees whether they liked it or not.

Everyone watched on as they started to insult themselves.

As they yelled time and time again, the words 'japanese dog' echoed through the air.

Everyone who saw the scene couldn't believe their eyes. Not even the members of the super factions of the Japanese Alliance could explain what they were seeing.

“What’s going on?! They seem to be controlled by some sort of...” Murasakigawa Takashi widened his eyes as he felt like something beyond his scope of understanding was happening.

Murasakigawa Akira and the other experts of the Murasakigawa Clan were the same.

“Don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong knows some sort of illusion magic?!” A grand elder of the Murasakigawa Clan gasped.

“But... But... He didn’t use anything on them!” Murasakigawa Takashi shook his head.

Sucking in a cold breath, Murasakigawa Akira felt his heart pounding in fear.

He didn’t see how Huang Xiaolong used his secret art to control all of them, but that made it all the more scary!

Several moments later, the members of the Yagyū Clan stopped when they were done saying it a hundred times.

The faces of the grand elders and elders of the Yagyū Clan were ugly as they knew whatever they did. The only problem was that they couldn’t control anything they said!

“Scram.” Huang Xiaolong snorted. “Go back and inform your patriarch to retrieve the corpse in three days.” After he spoke, he waved his hand to hang Yagyū Motoichi’s body on the plaza across the street.

“If anyone from your Yagyū Clan dares to touch the corpse in these three days, you’ll die.”

As soon as the words left his lips, audible gasps could be heard everywhere on the street. Huang Xiaolong was basically declaring the Yagyū Clan as his enemy.

The entire family will burst with rage, and Huang Xiaolong would be the number one target of their family!

Even though rage filled the hearts of the members of the Yagyu Clan, they didn't dare to say a word. They grabbed Yagyu Tyrant who was beaten into a sorry state and they left.

Since Huang Xiaolong smashed the Yagyu Clan's flying ship with Yagyu Tyrant's body previously, they could only rely on their bodies to soar through the skies.

Next, Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on Chen Kerui. When they felt his stare on them, Chen Kerui and Chen Shaozuo fell to their knees. They begged for mercy like there was no tomorrow as tears streamed down their faces. It was especially so for Chen Shaozuo as snot and tears flew everywhere.

The experts of the Fierce Tiger Gang soon followed their lead.

"Traitors like you guys deserve to die!" Huang Xiaolong snorted as he casually squeezed the air before him. Chen Kerui and Chen Shaozuo were crushed by a formless pressure and they formed craters that went several meters deep into the ground.

When Zhang Yu heard what he said, his legs went numb. A stream of urine stained his pants a muddy yellow.

Huang Xiaolong heard from Lu Dingming that the two of them were members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce in pretty high positions before they left. They didn't think that the two would immediately form a gang to go against the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce after leaving!

Huang Xiaolong hated traitors who bit the hand who fed them...

"Who is the second in command of the Fierce Tiger Gang?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

"Lord... I... I'm the second in command!" Someone who looked pretty loyal for a member of the underworld stood out all of a sudden and spoke.

“Alright. From now on, you’ll be the chief.” A ray of purple light entered the middle aged man’s forehead after Huang Xiaolong spoke.

“Yes, Lord!”

Falling to his knees, he swore, “Zhang Tian will heed the lord’s command!”

The members of the Fierce Tiger Gang stared at each other and chose to remain silent.

The next to fall to his knees were one of the Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Fierce Tiger Gang. “I, Grand Elder Xing Shuai of the Fierce Tiger Gang, will receive the lord’s command!”

The members of the Fierce Tiger Gang quickly fell to their knees when they saw that one of their grand elders had taken the lead.

In a matter of minutes, the entire Fierce Tiger Gang submitted to Huang Xiaolong as the members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce stared at them in confusion.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong turned around to stare at Zhang Yu.

“Lord, please, please don’t kill me!” Zhang Yu smashed his head into the ground in a massive kowtow. “Chairman, please don’t kill me! Please plead on my behalf! After all, I did work for the chamber of commerce!”

Lu Dingming couldn’t bear to watch Zhang Yu being killed and he sighed, “Xiaolong...”

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong spoke, “As the vice chairman of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, Uncle Dingming should deal with him.”

Lu Dingming revealed a grateful expression as he thanked Huang Xiaolong before announcing Zhang Yu’s punishment.

Due to the kindness in his heart, Lu Dingming spared the man's life. However, he stripped Zhang Yu of everything he had in the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce before firing him. Moreover, he had someone chop off one of Zhang Yu's arms as punishment.

The events started to spread through the Japanese Alliance that very night.

“The old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan is currently in the Purple Flame Sect! He's consulting the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect on the art of pills, and after he heard that Yagyu Motoichi was killed, he erupted with rage. He is currently rushing back to the city!”

“He should be back in two days, and he will definitely claim Yagyu Motoichi's body! Moreover, he swore to kill Huang Xiaolong before hanging his body in Yagyu Motoichi's place!”

The news caused the powers to fall into a state of disarray.

“I've heard that the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect is coming along with him!”

The old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect was one of the six strongest cultivators on earth! He was also the best pill master in the world!

Now, he was backing the Yagyu Clan up as they returned to Tokyo!

Chapter 3319: Strength!

When they heard that the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect was coming to Tokyo, the old ancestor of the Iga Clan, Iga Honda, jumped in joy. They roared with laughter, “Huang Xiaolong poked the hornet's nest this time! Hahaha! It's too late for him to regret his actions now!”

The patriarch of the Iga Clan, Iga Fujio, roared with laughter, “If he knew that his actions would draw the ire of the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect, he might even get to his knees and bark when Yagyu Motoichi appeared that day! Hahaha! When the old ancestor arrives, Huang Xiaolong is going to die! I can imagine his corpse hanging on the plaza opposite the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce!”

Laughter filled the hall.

“Old ancestor, should we send some men over to ensure that Huang Xiaolong doesn’t leave the country?” Iga Fujio asked.

“There’s no need for that. Even if he runs, his Huang Family will still be there!”

“Huang Xiaolong is currently a celebrity in the Huaxia Alliance. He’s comparable to Ying Tian, and he’s insulting the Japanese Alliance by hanging Yagyu Motoichi’s corpse for all to see!” Iga Fujio sneered, “When the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect kills him in the Japanese Alliance, the warriors of the Huaxia Alliance will have to lower their heads whenever they meet us!”

When the Iga Clan was celebrating, the atmosphere was the same in the various super factions of the Japanese Alliance.

It was especially so for the Yagyu Clan. They were hanging lanterns all about to celebrate the arrival of their old ancestor. Of course, the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect was also the reason they were celebrating.

The high officials of the Japanese Alliance were no different as they were preparing the best dishes to welcome the arrival of the Purple Flame Sect’s old ancestor.

As one of the six strongest experts in the world, they would hardly be able to see someone like him! It was their honor that they would be able to host him in their nation!

Eminent Elder Wang Zheng of the Six Swords Gate also received the news of the Yagyu Clan as he sneered in annoyance, “What a shame... I won’t be the one to kill that brat.”

Fu Wu, the old ancestor of the Six Swords Gate chuckled, “When Huang Xiaolong dies, I’ll allow you to head over to the Blue Dragon Orchard in the Huaxia Alliance.

Blue Dragon Orchard!

The only reason he would go there was to deal with Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others.

A sinister smile formed on Wang Zheng's face. "Great! When I go there, I'll torture his parents before killing them! As for that slut, I'll capture her back and humiliate her for ten years! She'll be my personal slut for ten whole years as punishment!"

Fu Wu nodded and no longer bothered with him.

...

When Lu Dingming heard the news of the Purple Flame Sect's old ancestor, his expression changed. He started to panic. "Xiaolong, you... You have to leave right now! We'll arrange the flying ship for you to leave the Japanese Alliance."

"Leave?" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he saw the anxious look on their faces. "Uncle Dingming, are you asking me to hide from a mere old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect?"

Lu Dingming stared at him in shock.

'A mere old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect'?!'

He stared at Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant face and he forced a smile. "Damn it you little ancestor, didn't you just return to Earth?! Do you not know how strong the six strongest cultivators are?!"

Lu Qingwen, Lu Dingming's son, continued, "The six strongest cultivators on earth are terrifying experts! They can blow a city to nothingness with a single punch! Let's take Tokyo as an example. It will shatter if they punch it several times! One of their fists can be compared to the atomic bomb that was dropped on Japan in the past!"

One punch!

An atomic bomb that had twenty tons of power!

During the second world war, America unleashed two atomic bombs on Japan, and the stronger one possessed as much power as that!

That was the strength of one of the six strongest experts on Earth!

“Oh? Twenty tons?” Huang Xiaolong snickered. “One of my punches will probably possess twenty million tons of energy. There’s no need to worry. If he really comes over, I’ll deal with him with a single punch.”

Lu Dingming, Lu Qingwen, Lu Anan, and the others felt like beating Huang Xiaolong up when they saw the sh*t eating grin on his face along with the garbage that he just sprouted. It was clear no one believed what he was saying.

“Xiaolong, we are not joking!” Lu Dingming growled, “The old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect is probably stronger than what Qingwen described!”

“I’m serious too.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

Everyone around him could only reveal a helpless expression.

They knew that there was no way they could convince him to escape now that he was so adamant about staying.

That very night, Huang Xiaolong made a trip down to the Fierce Tiger Gang.

As soon as he arrived, Zhang Tian and the other experts of the gang were waiting for him at the entrance.

Other than Zhang Tian, there were eleven Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in the Fierce Tiger Gang, and there were more than thirty at the Golden Core Realm.

The power they possessed might be a little lacking when compared to the strongest families on Earth, but they weren't weak. They were at least comparable to the Tan Family of the Donglin Province.

As they invited him in, Huang Xiaolong entered the headquarters of the gang.

Even though the gang had only been established for several dozen years, their expansion was rapid. They accumulated quite a bit of wealth and their headquarters was also located on one of the busiest streets. They might not possess a skyscraper like the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, but their building was pretty big. The interior of the building was decorated well and there was an air of luxury.

"Chen Kerui and his son really know how to enjoy themselves." Huang Xiaolong looked around and commented.

An awkward smile appeared on Zhang Tian's face. "One of the most famous designers on Earth designed the interior.."

"Not bad." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

As he strolled about, he asked about the gang in detail. When he was done walking around the building, he pretty much understood the entire structure of the gang.

He left the Fierce Tiger Gang after a short while.

However, he told Zhang Tian to look for traces of the Pangu Axe before he left.

The very next day, Huang Xiaolong left the city for a little bit. Since he knew that there was some time before the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect would arrive, he planned to look for traces of the Pangu Axe along the shoreline.

Two days were more than enough for Huang Xiaolong to scour the entire East Sea.

It was too bad nothing would go according to his plan. After all, the Pangu Axe was a creation artifact, and it was one at the highest level! It wouldn't be easy even if Huang Xiaolong was the one trying to look for it.

When Huang Xiaolong was making his way back to the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, two figures appeared in the skies above the city! Their aura came crashing down as they didn't plan to hide their appearance.

Without a doubt, they were the old ancestors of the Yagyu Clan and the Purple Flame Sect!

Chapter 3320: Dead?

The old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan, Yagyu Hasegawa, stared coldly at the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce as killing intent rose in his heart.

The expression of the Purple Flame Sect's old ancestor couldn't be read as he spoke, "Hasegawa, let's go over there immediately."

"Senior Yuan Hui, please." Suppressing the killing intent in his heart, he spoke to Yuan Hui respectfully.

Even though he was an early-Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm expert, he was like a junior before one of the six strongest cultivators on Earth!

In fact, he was like a disciple to the old man when he decided to learn the art of pill refinement from him.

Yuan Hui wasn't angry at all as he started to soar through the skies.

Yagyu Hasegawa remained a step behind.

As Yuan Hui looked in the direction of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, a weird light flashed through his eyes. The reason he came all the way to Tokyo wasn't because of Yagyu Hasegawa. It was because he

heard that Huang Xiaolong could refine the Blue Dragon Pill that would allow someone at the Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm to enter the Enlightenment Realm!

“Blue Dragon Pill!” A burning passion ignited in Yuan Hui’s heart. If the Blue Dragon Pill was really as effective as it was, all he had to do was to get the formula of the pill from Huang Xiaolong! As one of the six strongest cultivators on Earth, that wouldn’t be too hard for him to do...

Moreover, once he manages to get his hands on the Blue Dragon Pill, his Purple Flame Sect will definitely rise to become the number one sect in the world!

It wouldn’t take long for them to suppress everyone else to become the only overlord on Earth!

Not to mention the fact that if the Blue Dragon Pill was effective in helping him break past the Enlightenment Realm to the Spirit Severing Realm, it would be even better...

The more he thought about it, the faster he flew towards the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce.

The two of them saw the giant building towering into the skies, and the first rays of light descended upon the Earth as dawn broke.

Looking at the building that was dyed in golden light, the killing intent in Yagyu Hasegawa’s heart surged.

The army of the Japanese Alliance had already sealed off the skies and streets around the building. If anyone wanted to pass, they could only take another route.

...

A manager of one of the top companies in the Huaxia Alliance, Xu Dong, arrived in the city just one day ago. It was a company trip, and she was there with other members of her department. According to their itinerary, they were supposed to have a tour of the Winding Dragon Garden beside the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce’s building. They didn’t think that they would be stopped by the army before they could approach.

“Hey, what’s going on around here? Why did the Japanese Alliance mobilize the army?” Xu Dong asked one of the disciples who stopped him.

Looking at the robes on the disciple, it wasn’t hard to see that they were members of one of the big families.

Looking at Xu Dong, he couldn’t help but explain himself after admiring her beauty, “Did you guys recently enter the city?”

“Yeah. We are from the Peng Cheng Company in the Huaxia Alliance.” Xu Dong nodded. “We came to travel around the Japanese Alliance for several days, and we wanted to tour the Winding Dragon Garden today.”

“I see...” The youngster sighed. “You guys won't be able to enter the garden today. The entire area has been sealed off by the military. With your strength, you guys should leave this place.”

“What’s going on? Is there some type of fierce beast roaming around lately?” One of the male colleagues beside Xu Dong asked. “We’re not weak! Manager Xu Dong is at the Second Level Foundation Building Realm! We are more than capable of protecting ourselves!”

A chuckle left the disciple’s lips when he heard what the man said. He sneered, “Second Level Foundation Building Realm?” Raising his hand, a wisp of purple flame emerged.

“Golden Core Realm!” Xu Dong and the others gasped in shock. They didn’t think that a random disciple they met on the street would be an expert at the Golden Core Realm!

“Let me tell you the truth. There will be experts in the Enlightenment Realm doing battle up ahead. Even I will be running for my life when the battle breaks out later.” The young man said.

“Enlightenment... Enlightenment Realm?!” The colleagues standing behind Xu Dong yelled in shock.

For ordinary people like them, they wouldn't be able to meet Golden Core Realm cultivators most of the time, much less experts at the Enlightenment Realm!

“Senior... Do you know who will be the ones fighting?” Xu Dong asked.

“Alright, I'll tell you. One of them will be the old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan, Yagyu Hasegawa!”

“Old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan?!” Xu Dong and the others sucked in a cold breath. No matter how uncultured they were, they knew that the Yagyu Clan was a behemoth in the Japanese Alliance.

The old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan was one of the strongest experts on Earth!

“Senior, what about the other one?!”

A complicated expression formed on the disciple's face. “That... He's someone from our Huaxia Alliance.”

“What?! Someone from the Huaxia Alliance?!”

“Could it be Senior Ying Tian?” Xu Dong couldn't help but ask. According to her knowledge, the only person who could do battle with the old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan would be Ying Tian.

“It's not Senior Ying Tian. The person going up against Yagyu Hasegawa is Huang Xiaolong.”

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Xu Dong and the others revealed a suspicious expression. Even though Huang Xiaolong killed two old ancestors several days ago, low level employees and personnel like Xu Dong and the others would never be able to learn about it.

“He's the leader of the grand elders of the Huang Family.” The disciple explained again.

Staring at each other in shock, Xu Dong and the others had no idea why a grand elder of a family would pick a fight with the old ancestor of the Yagyu Clan. They knew the difference in strength between a grand elder and an old ancestor, and they felt that Huang Xiaolong had no chance of winning.

All of a sudden, Xu Dong and the others saw two figures soaring through the air towards the giant building in the distance. A horrifying aura descended on the lands and everyone felt their bodies freezing in place.

They only recovered when the two figures disappeared into the distance.

“That...” Xu Dong gasped in shock.

“One of them is Yagyu Hasegawa!” The disciple stared in the direction of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce with a terrified expression and his voice started to tremble. “The other.. The other person is the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect!”

“What?!”

“The old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect came all the way here to back Yagyu Hasegawa up!”

Xu Dong and the others stared at each other silently.

“Wouldn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong is dead?!”

The disciple sighed. It was clear that he didn’t think that Huang Xiaolong had a high chance of winning.

“Senior... did you say that you’re also a member of the Huaxia Alliance?”

“I’m an elder of the Qingcheng Sect.” The disciple nodded his head. “Even the experts of the Wudang Sect, Shaolin, E’mei, and the great families of the Huaxia Alliance have arrived. I heard that Ying Tian arrived yesterday!”

The battle was bound to shake the world. Not a single family of the Huaxia Alliance wished to miss the fight, and everyone rushed towards Tokyo as soon as the news reached them.

Even members of the Indonesian, Egyptian, European, Western, and African Alliances had arrived!

It went without saying that all the members of the Japanese Alliance were also present.