

## Conqueror 3331

### Chapter 3331: Don't Go Too Far

Everyone stared at the crater created by Chen Xingjian's corpse with a look of disbelief.

"He... He dares?!" Ying Zhi stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. He didn't think that Huang Xiaolong would dare to make a move on anyone in the Purple Flame Sect.

Ying Tian couldn't believe his eyes either. He shook his head and sighed, "If he tried his best to endure the humiliation, he might have lived. Now, he's doomed. When Lord Ren Qi makes his move, Huang Xiaolong will die a horrible death."

"That's right. Lord Ren Qi probably used the shards of glass and nails to anger Huang Xiaolong into doing something wrong. Now, Huang Xiaolong is in a lot of trouble." He Yuankang shook his head in pity.

"Huang Xiaolong is still too young. He doesn't know how to control his temper." Ying Tian sighed.

One of the eminent elders of the Purple Flame Sect roared in rage, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you touch our patriarch! You're dead! You're definitely going to die!"

"Whap!" With a single slap, Huang Xiaolong sent the eminent elder down to the ground too. This time, cracks started to spread through the mountain.

"How dare you?!" a majestic voice emerged from the Purple Flame Sect and the soundwave contained enough power to wipe out several cities. The experts standing around felt their brains shaking in their skulls.

Another massive group of experts emerged from the mountain, and the three people in the lead were Ren Qi, Cao Gang, and Wu Guangsi. The experts of the three factions stood behind them obediently, and there were more than a few hundred experts in the Nascent Soul Realm or higher.

When Ren Qi looked at the corpses of Chen Xingjian and the eminent elder, a cold light flashed through his eyes. "I have decided that I won't allow you to die alone. I will ensure that every one of the Huang Family and those related to you will die a death one thousand times more painful than those you killed!"

Ren Qi's voice resounded in the minds of everyone present.

He released his aura completely, and the clouds in the skies started to move. A terrifying hurricane surrounded him, and he turned into the god of storms as he stood in the middle of the frightening wind flow.

A crushing pressure came down on those standing around the mountain, and they found it hard to breathe.

Everyone looked at Ren Qi with terrified expressions on their faces. Is that the strength of a Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert?!

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong reached towards the middle of the hurricane where Ren Qi stood.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're overestimating yourself! Senior Ren Qi's strength is more than enough to tear ordinary experts in the mid-level Spirit Severing Realm into pieces!" Wang Xiwen cackled with laughter.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would be torn into shreds, his hand pierced through the howling gales. He casually grabbed Ren Qi's neck as he dragged the man towards himself.

The terrifying winds stopped all of a sudden, and the world returned to its natural state.

A look of fear formed in Ren Qi's eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

He used all the true qi he could muster, but he realized that he couldn't move a single muscle in his body.

He was like a frail chicken dangling in the skies.

Everyone who was at the scene felt a bomb going off in their minds. The world seemed to stop as their jaws dropped in disbelief.

There were more than ten thousand experts from all over the world present, but not a single one dared to take a breath. Silence fell on the lands.

“Release Lord Ren Qi at once!” One of the eminent elders roared, “Otherwise, our Purple Flame Sect will...”

Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and sent everyone from the Purple Flame Sect smashing into the mountain.

In an instant, several hundred holes that went deep into the ground appeared.

If one were to look at the mountain from afar, one would think that a shooting star split into several hundred pieces and struck the mountain.

Those who went crashing into the mountain were beyond dead. They were smashed into meat paste!

Sucking in a cold breath, the bodies of the experts from the Divine Court Sect and Ghost Valley froze in fear.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother looking at them as he looked at Ren Qi who was trying to struggle his way out. “Kill me? Killing everyone related to me?” With a single slap, he sent Ren Qi's head spinning around his neck.

As his head spun clockwise around his neck, screams filled the air.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong made sure that he didn't die. That was the extent of it. Ren Qi would have to suffer from the pain of getting his head twisted off his shoulders multiple times.

Heart-wrenching screams emerged from his lips.

As Ren Qi's head spun around, the experts from all the other factions felt the world spinning around them.

After more than ten rounds, Ren Qi's head finally stopped spinning. However, his face was facing the wrong way.

"Making sure everyone related to me dies a death a thousand times worse than those I killed?"

Frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he slapped Ren Qi's face again. This time, it spun the other way.

When his head finally stopped spinning, Huang Xiaolong sealed off Ren Qi's true qi before throwing him to the bottom of the steps. "If you manage to climb up to the gates of the Purple Flame Sect in an hour, I'll spare your life."

"Remember to kowtow thrice every step."

That was Ren Qi's order before Huang Xiaolong had arrived.

Looking at the shards of glass and nails lining the steps, Ren Qi felt the blood draining from his face. However, he roared with laughter all of a sudden, "Huang Xiaolong, even if I die, I won't listen to you! You can kill me if you like!"

"Kill you?" Huang Xiaolong raised a single eyebrow in amusement. "Not to worry. You shall experience a life worse than death." Casually pointing at Ren Qi's forehead, a ray of light entered his body. The squeals that came out from his lips were a thousand times more miserable than when his head was spinning around his neck. "I... I'll climb! Please, please stop!"

"Too late."

Huang Xiaolong ignored Ren Qi who was trashing and rolling about the bottom of the steps.

The experts who were watching everything unfold felt their hearts trembling in fear. They didn't know how much pain Ren Qi had to be in for a Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert like him to be screaming as such.

As he turned to look at the experts of the other factions, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother thinking of a specific punishment for all of them. Their faces changed when they saw that Huang Xiaolong's attention had turned to them.

With his gaze stopping on Cao Gang, Wu Guangsi, Wang Xuwen, and Liu Xulong, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "The four of you shall suffer the same punishment. Climb up from the bottom. If you arrive in an hour, I'll allow you to live."

Their expressions sank instantly.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't go too far!" Liu Xulong roared in anger, "The experts from my Ice Palace will arrive in a few days! When that happens, you..."

Huang Xiaolong pointed at him and a ball of fire appeared on Liu Xulong's eyebrows. With that as the origin, it started to spread towards other places of his body. He was reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye.

#### Chapter 3332: Climb?

Rage rose in their hearts when they heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted them to kowtow as they climbed up the steps to the gates of the Purple Flame Sect. They wanted to lash out at him, but after Huang Xiaolong killed Liu Xulong, their legs went soft from fear.

Never in their lives had they felt so afraid of somebody!

Out of the three of them, one of them was the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect. He was the strongest person on Earth, and the other was the Valley Master of the Ghost Valley! No one knew how strong he actually was, and the other was the old ancestor of the Blade Gate! Ordinarily, they would be feared everywhere they went!

Now, they couldn't even breathe loudly before Huang Xiaolong.

After looking at Liu Xulong's ashes drifting in the wind, Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at the three of them. A smile formed on his lips as his gaze fell on Cao Gang. "Didn't you say that you would take care of me for Ren Qi?"

Cao Gang's expression changed drastically. The words indeed left his lips when Ren Qi came out to welcome him, but how in the world would Huang Xiaolong know?! He hadn't even arrived!

Turning to Wang Xiwen, Huang Xiaolong continued, "Didn't you say that I wouldn't be able to act cool any longer when I climb up the steps?"

Opening his mouth, Wang Xiwen wanted to explain himself but he managed to stop himself when he saw the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"I will only give you ten breaths of time to think about it. It's up to you whether you would like to climb or not. If you do, you'll get to keep your life. If you don't, you'll end up like Liu Xulong."

Liu Xulong's ashes had already landed on their faces by the time Huang Xiaolong was done.

Uncertainty flashed in their eyes.

Ying Tian, He Yuankang, and the others were watching with bated breaths. Everyone looked at Cao Gang and the others, and their expressions were weird. Cao Gang was the strongest person on Earth, but now, he had to climb a mountain to keep his life! He even had to kowtow thrice every step!

What in the world is happening?!

The hearts of Ying Tian and the others felt as though they would pop out of their chest by the way it was pounding.

Lin Guodong, the old ancestor of the Lin Family in the Ha Province, was also present. He was standing quite close to Ying Tian and the others, and his pants were already wet. His entire body was numb as he looked at Ren Qi who was still screaming at the bottom of the mountain.

The experts of the Huaxia Alliance looked at Lin Guodong's defendant look, and they shook their heads in silence. The Lin Family chose to submit to the Huang Family previously, and they could have hugged onto Huang Xiaolong's large thighs. It was too bad they betrayed the Huang Family as soon as they heard that Ren Qi was coming to Earth. They started spreading rumors everywhere that Huang Xiaolong was doomed. There was no way Huang Xiaolong would allow traitors like them to live.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Huaxia Alliance after dealing with the matters on hand, his first target would no doubt be the Lin Family!

"Lord Huang Xiaolong, Our Divine Court Sect is the number one sect in the Flowing Flame Star. Our founding ancestor is an existence who has surpassed the Spirit Severing Realm. I am his grandson..." Seeing as time was about to run out, Cao Gang chose to try his best to talk his way out of it. "Moreover, he loves me a lot, Lord Huang Xiaolong please..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Huang Xiaolong pointed at his head and a ball of flame turned him into ashes.

"Grandson of the founding ancestor of the Divine Court Sect?" Huang Xiaolong muttered. "All the same to me."

Everyone felt a chill running down their bodies when they saw Cao Gang turning into a pile of ash.

Even an existence that surpassed the Spirit Severing Realm wasn't enough to stop Huang Xiaolong!

"Nine." Huang Xiaolong looked at the other two left.

"I'll climb! I'll climb right now!" Wu Guangsi was afraid that he would be too slow, and he ran all the way over to the start of the steps.

Wang Xiwen was the same.

As they ascended up the mountain, they slammed their heads into the ground heavily.

The shards of glass and nails soon tore through their skin, but they didn't dare to protect themselves with their true qi.

Everyone looked at the two of them in silence.

"Disciples of the Purple Flame Sect, Divine Court Sect, Ghost Valley, and Blade Gate, listen up. I'll spare everyone who kneels and submits to me in the next ten seconds," Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air again.

Ten seconds!

We will be able to keep our lives!

The faces of those from the factions changed.

Not a single person dared to jump out to scold Huang Xiaolong any longer.

Even the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect couldn't protect himself with the founding ancestor's identity and strength! None of them there thought that they were more important than Cao Gang.

Time trickled on.

Ren Qi was still rolling about in pain as he tore the skin from his face with his very own hands.

"Wang Hong of the Divine Court Sect is willing to serve Lord Huang Xiaolong!" One of the experts in the Divine Court Sect got to his knees.

Wang Hong was an eminent elder of the Divine Court Sect, and he was the strongest among them all. He was barely weaker than Cao Gang, and his prestige in the sect could be said to be skyhigh.

When they saw their strongest doyen kneeling, the members of the Divine Court Sect broke out into an uproar.

However, they soon started to get to their knees.

Ten seconds passed in the blink of an eye.

Like what he promised, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to kill everyone who didn't submit. Several rays of frost turned those who didn't submit into ice statues.

As they shattered, the bodies of those who refused to submit scattered in the wind.

"I hereby announce that my Brown Family will submit to Lord Huang Xiaolong!" George Brown of the American Alliance kneeled as his voice rang through the air.

The Brown Family was the strongest family in the American Alliance, and they weren't just the strongest there. They controlled the economy, and they were one of the richest members in the world!

The Brown Family had no grievances with Huang Xiaolong, but their old ancestor was so afraid after Huang Xiaolong killed Cao Gang and Liu Xulong that he chose to submit.

As the old ancestor had already given his word, the members of the family fell to their knees.

Several moments later, not a single soul was left standing. Even the members of the Ying Family were on their knees. As for Lin Guodong, he was trembling like a leaf in the wind.

There were more than ten thousand experts present, but almost every one of them represented some sort of power on Earth! After their submission, more than half the power on Earth surrendered!

Huang Xiaolong could be said to have gained control of Earth at that very instant!

Allowing them to get up, Huang Xiaolong took a step and entered the main hall of the Purple Flame Sect.

Even though there were tons of restrictions around the main hall, Huang Xiaolong entered as he wished. He threw the entire treasure of the sect into the Sun Moon Furnace without saying a word.

Nothing in there was of any use to him, but the Huang Family was still a mortal family. They were in need of treasures, and the treasury of the Purple Flame Sect was a good start.

Chapter 3333: Plead

Next, Huang Xiaolong took a trip down to the prison of the Purple Flame Sect, and he saved Yuan Hui. Even though Yuan Hui's qi veins were crippled, it was nothing Huang Xiaolong couldn't heal. With a single move, Yuan Hui returned to his peak state.

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In the residence of the Tan Family...

Tan Bi felt his heart pounding as a weird feeling formed in his heart.

"Is there any news from the Purple Flame Sect?" he asked Tan Guanghai.

"Father, I got several people to head over, but there hasn't been any videos of news from the sect." Tan Guanghai tried to comfort the old ancestor, "Father, there's no need to worry. Ren Qi is a Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert, and his strength is more than enough to flip the heavens. There is no way Huang Xiaolong can live through this."

Tan Bi nodded slowly.

Several minutes later, a look of joy formed on Tan Guanghai's face. "Father, the videos are here!"

Snapping back to attention, Tan Bi chuckled, "Hurry up and play it! Let me see if Huang Xiaolong is really dead!"

As they started the video, the scene that played out around the Purple Flame Sect unfolded before their eyes. They saw Huang Xiaolong's flying ship appear and the two of them held their breaths.

Tan Bi tightened his grip when he saw the experts of the Purple Flame Sect emerging.

As Chen Xingjian stopped Huang Xiaolong to ask him to climb the steps filled with glass, Tan Bi and Tan Guanghai were shocked to the core when Huan Xiaolong snapped Chen Xingjian's neck before throwing him down into the mountain.

"He... He dares to move against the patriarch of the Purple Flame Sect!"

Next, they saw how Huang Xiaolong slapped an eminent elder to death.

With their eyes widening in shock, they continued to watch the video.

As Ren Qi's roar rang in their ears, they saw another group of experts appearing.

When they saw the strength Ren Qi revealed, an expectant look appeared on their faces. However, they were bound to be disappointed as Huang Xiaolong casually reached into the hurricane surrounding Ren Qi to drag him out.

They saw how Ren Qi dangled in mid-air as a look of fear was plastered on his face. The two of them could feel how terrified Ren Qi was through the screen!

Turning to look at each other, the two of them felt their entire bodies turning cold.

Next, Huang Xiaolong sent the eminent elders and elders of the Purple Flame Sect flying into the mountain, turning them all into meat paste.

Finally, the video turned to show Ren Qi rolling about in pain. Liu Xulong and Cao Gang were killed with a single finger, and the other two old ancestors started to climb the mountain.

The hearts of Tan Bi and Tan Guanghai froze.

“We... We are finished. The Tan Family is finished!” Tan Bi cried out. The light in his eyes extinguished.

Jumping to his feet, Tan Guanghai exclaimed, “We.. We can get Wei’er to plead on our behalf! Doesn’t Huang Bisheng like my daughter?”

The light in Tan Bi’s eyes reignited, and he jumped to his feet. “That’s right, that’s right! As long as Wei’er looks for Huang Datou, His Highness will definitely let us off!”

All of a sudden, Tan Guanghai froze. “An hour ago, Huang Datou came over to look for Wei’er! I stopped him and told him never to come again! I also...”

“What else did you say to him?!” Tan Bi felt his heart-stopping.

“I also told him that he’s not worthy of Wei’er... I also told him to get out of our sight. Moreover, I told him that his Huang Family will be exterminated by the Purple Flame Sect soon and to not drag our Tan Family into this.”

Tan Bi fell back into his chair.

Once again, the sky came crashing down on him.

Tan Bi wasn’t the only one feeling it. The same scene was playing out in the Lin Family. Lin Jinshan, the old ancestor of the Lin Family slumped in his chair. As they thought that Huang Xiaolong’s death was

basically set in stone, they didn't bother going over to watch the battle. He casually glanced at the video and nearly died of fright.

In the Liu, Zou, and Chu Families, sounds of weeping could be heard all over the place.

Half a day later...

After dealing with the large powers, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Blue Dragon Orchard.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Tan Bi, Tan Guanghai, Lin Jinshan, and the old ancestor of the Liu, Zou, and Chu families kneeling at the entrance of the manor.

When they noticed Huang Xiaolong's return, Tan Bi was the first to cry out, "Your Highness, please spare us! We know our mistakes! On behalf of Wei'er, please spare my life!"

The others quickly kowtowed as they didn't hesitate to slam their heads into the ground with the greatest force possible.

"Spare you guys?" Huang Xiaolong looked at them with a frosty light flashing in his eyes. "When you guys tried to swallow the Huang Family's business in the past, I spared you once. I even helped you to enter the Enlightenment Realm. Not only did you cut all ties with the Huang Family, but you also went as far as to spread rumors that my entire family will be exterminated! Do you think I will spare your lives?!"

Raising his hand, a ray of light shot towards Lin Jinshan's forehead.

Widening his eyes, Lin Jinshan crumpled to the ground.

Tan Bi and the others pissed their pants in fear.

"Xiaolong, stop right now!" Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, Huang Wen, and Huang Bisheng emerged from the manor. Without a doubt, the person who stopped Huang Xiaolong was Wang Meilan.

Tan Wei was beside her, and her eyes were swollen and red.

When Huang Xiaolong glanced at her, she avoided his gaze altogether. Holding Wang Meilan, she hid from Huang Xiaolong.

“Xiaolong, I came to know everything from Wei’er. The Tan Family might not have done the right thing, but you should leave things at that.” Looking at Lin Jinshan’s corpse, Wang Meilan frowned, “Why must you kill them? Can’t you talk to them like a reasonable person?”

Reasonable?

Huang Xiaolong was too stunned to speak.

“Alright, I know what to do. I’ll deal with it,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

“Nonsense! Do you think your mother is annoying now that I stopped you from killing them all?! There are several hundred people here! Are you going to be satisfied only after killing all of them?! Do you think that you can do whatever you want now that you have become a super expert?!”

...

As rays of silvery moonlight fell upon the lands, Huang Xiaolong looked at the skies above from inside the Blue Dragon Orchard.

“Xiaolong, will you blame me for interfering with the members of the Tan Family?” Wang Meilan spoke as she walked towards Huang Xiaolong with Huang Jiyuan.

“Of course not.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head slightly.

Because of Wang Meilan, Huang Xiaolong didn’t kill anyone other than Lin Jinshan.

To him, none of it mattered. It didn't matter if they lived or died.

"Oh right, I'll contact Uncle Dingming in a bit. Shall we head over to Tokyo for a holiday?" A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

After dealing with the Purple Flame Sect, Huang Xiaolong freed up some time to travel around with his parents.

"Alright!" Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan chuckled happily in response.

#### Chapter 3334: International Star

Huang Xiaolong contacted Lu Dingming after his parents agreed to go on a holiday. When Lu Dingming heard that they were going to be arriving the next day, he jumped in joy as he started to banter with Huang Jiyuan.

After refining the Blue Dragon Pill, Lu Dingming became a whole new person.

When they finally disconnected the call half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong arranged for Huang Shengan to get them a ticket to Tokyo the very next day.

Huang Shengan didn't take long to book a ticket for a plane that left at nine in the morning.

When night fell, Wang Meilan and Huang Jiyuan started to get busy. Just like the time they went to visit Huang Wen in the Lin Family, Wang Meilan filled up several chests with spiritual treasures and herbs.

"Mom, we're going to Tokyo for a holiday. We're not there to visit our relatives, why do you need so many things?!" Huang Xiaolong sighed in defeat.

As she threw even more items into another empty chest, Wang Meilan snapped, "Stop annoying me, you little brat. Uncle Dingming and your dad are childhood friends. We have to bring gifts over now that we're visiting him! It's not like we lack any of these treasures either."

Staring at the chests of spiritual herbs and spiritual fruits, Huang Xiaolong revealed a helpless smile. "Uncle Dingming is the chairman of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce. He doesn't lack any of this!"

"Humph! It doesn't matter if he has them or not! These are proof of our sincerity. Didn't you say that the herbs grown in the Blue Dragon Orchard are one of a kind? They won't be able to buy them in the Japanese Alliance." Wang Meilan snorted.

Turning to look at his father, brother, and sister, all of them saw the look of amusement in each other's eyes.

"Xiaolong, why don't you ask Sister Yuhan to come along with us?" Huang Wen chuckled all of a sudden.

"Yeah! It will be so much more fun with Sister Yuhan!" Huang Chenfei couldn't help but join in the fun.

Looking at Huang Chenfei, Huang Xiaolong snapped, "You're one to talk! You've been single for god knows how long now. It's time for you to find a girlfriend."

Scrunching his face up into a ball, Huang Chenfei's face turned as red as a tomato.

"I heard that Chenfei found someone several days ago..." Huang Wen winked at Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at Huang Chenfei in shock, Huang Xiaolong continued, "Is that true? That's great! Who is she?"

Wang Meilan stopped chucking stuff into the chests as she turned around to stare at Huang Chenfei. "Little brat, why didn't you tell me? Hurry up and tell us who the lady is!"

Clearly, Huang Chenfei didn't tell anyone about the matter.

A look of joy formed on Huang Jiyuan's face.

The two of them had made a lot of plans with regards to Huang Chenfei's marriage arrangements. However, no one had fancied him with his semi-crippled body and their situation in the Huang Family.

When they heard that Huang Chenfei had finally found someone he liked, the two of them were jumping in joy.

"It's someone from the Xiao Family in Huazhou City. She's called Xiao Yu, but she doesn't seem to know who I am." Huang Chenfei looked at all of them with an embarrassed expression.

"Xiao Yu... That's a nice name!" Wang Meilan smiled in response. "What does she look like? Is she tall? Is she skinny? Is she pretty?"

"No, no, no. It doesn't matter even if she isn't that pretty. As long as she's kind and filial, that's all that matters. We won't interfere with your decisions!"

Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter when he saw how happy his mother was.

Huang Wen giggled in amusement when she looked at Huang Chenfei's uneasy expression.

"Mom... We only met thrice!" The corners of Huang Chenfei's mouth started to twitch. "Moreover, I won't need you guys to interfere with my matters!"

"Nonsense! This concerns all of us!" Wang Meilan snapped. "You're too innocent... I'm afraid you'll be cheated by her!"

Another wave of laughter filled the space around them when Huang Xiaolong and Huang Wen heard how Wang Meilan described Huang Chenfei.

Huang Jiyuan chuckled in amusement. "He's an adult now... Why are you afraid of him getting cheated on?!"

Wang Meilan glared at Huang Jiyuan and sneered, "What do you know? Go away and stop interrupting me."

With a helpless sigh, Huang Jiyuan could only stand silently at the side.

"The patriarch of the Xiao Family seems to be called Xiao Cheng, right?" Wang Meilan turned to ask Huang Chenfei. "His reputation isn't bad."

Even though the Xiao Family wasn't a powerful family, they were of considerable status in the city. Xiao Cheng was a mid-level Nascent Soul Realm expert.

As he had always been inclined to do charity work, he was a pretty famous person even in the Huaxia Alliance. Naturally, the Xiao Family's financial prowess wasn't too weak.

"Yes." Huang Chenfei nodded. "Xiao Cheng is Xiao Yu's uncle."

A flash of light crossed Wang Meilan's eyes. "That's great. When we return from the Japanese Alliance, we shall make a trip over to the Xiao Family."

Huang Chenfei jumped in fright when he heard where the conversation was headed. "No, no, no! This is going too quickly! We only met several times in the past, and you'll scare her if we head over to the Xiao Family immediately!"

Huang Xiaolong remained silent as he chuckled to himself at the side.

The very next day...

The patriarch of the Huang Family, Huang Shengan, became a chauffeur for Huang Xiaolong and his family as they brought them over to the airport in Huazhou City.

Even though there were six of them who were going to the airport, the car Huang Shengan used was a special limousine built by the luxury car company, Rolls Royce. It could fit ten people easily, and they enjoyed a comfortable ride to the airport.

“Xiaolong, when did we buy this car for the family?” Huang Chenfei looked at the interior of the car and gasped in shock. His eyes flashed with excitement as he looked all around.

“I got them to customize the car for our family. This is the only kind in the world, and it arrived this morning.” Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Even the body of the car contained an insignia of a blue dragon, and the handles were stamped with the same crest. Everything about it screamed luxury.

“If you want another one, I’ll get them to make a few more,” Huang Xiaolong explained.

Sucking in a cold breath, Huang Chenfei exclaimed, “Wouldn’t it take quite a bit of money for them to customize all of it? This should cost more than ten million low-grade spirit stones, right?”

“Nope. It’s free.” Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

“Free?!” Huang Datou was the first to break the silence. He had seen several articles in the newspaper in the past, and he knew that a western prince had once ordered a personalized Rolls Royce. It cost more than ten million low-grade spirit stones and the price gobsmacked those who read the articles.

“Yeah, I didn’t pay a cent.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

During the battle, or beatdown, in the Purple Flame Sect, one of the old ancestors who submitted to Huang Xiaolong was the founder of the Rolls Royce Company! Who would dare to accept money from Huang Xiaolong after he flattened the Purple Flame Sect alone?!

When they arrived at the airport, Huang Xiaolong didn't use the Huang Family's authority to cut in line. Instead, they waited like everyone else.

Huang Shengan only left when Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the departure hall.

As there was still half an hour till their flight, Huang Xiaolong and the others found a place near the gate to take a short rest.

All of a sudden, the crowd broke into an uproar as a group of bodyguards clad in black suits and sunglasses entered the airport. They surrounded a pretty-looking lady who was wearing a windbreaker. A massive group of fans was screaming behind her.

"Pan Yingying, I love you!"

"Pan Yingying, can I get your autograph?"

"Pan Yingying!" Huang Datou stood up all of a sudden. "She's my idol!"

Chapter 3335: You're Going To Jail

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask Huang Datou when he saw how excited the kid was, "Is Pan Yingying really famous?"

"Yeah!" Huang Wen explained, "She's the top celebrity in our Huaxia Alliance!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. If Huang Wen had heard of her, she had to be pretty famous.

"She's not just famous in our Huaxia Alliance! She's one of the top few female celebrities in the world!" Huang Datou became even more excited as he introduced, "She managed to win three Oscars and countless other awards!"

“Oh?” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

He knew that the Oscars were extremely hard to obtain. Even before he left Earth, nearly no one in the Huaxia Alliance had managed to obtain one of them! Now, Pan Yingying had obtained three of them!

As Huang Datou was still star-struck, the entire group arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and they took a seat.

The bodyguards around her stared at everyone around them with frosty expressions. It was as though they were afraid someone would make a move on Pan Yingying.

Wang Meilan couldn't help but snort after looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Why does she need such exaggerated protection? She's even more ostentatious than you.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Mom, you just haven't seen me in front of others.”

When more than ten thousand experts who led the various powers on Earth kneeled and bowed to him, that was a true show of strength. Those experts were at the Nascent Soul Realm at the very least, and there were even experts in the Enlightenment Realm and Spirit Severing Realm.

Wang Meilan thought that he was referring to the time when Tan Bi and the others kneeled in front of the Blue Dragon manor, and she chided, “Yeah, yeah, whatever you say.”

Huang Datou couldn't sit still as he started to walk towards Pan Yingying.

After all, she was an idol he had admired for a very long time.

Before he could arrive, he was stopped by her bodyguards.

“I... I just wanted her autograph...” Huang Datou tried to explain himself.

“Our boss needs her rest,” one of the bodyguards growled.

In order to protect herself, Pan Yingying had established a security company. The bodyguards she employed to protect her were in the Xiantian Realm, and they could easily deal with ordinary people who tried to harass her. However, they were useless when up against a real expert.

Pan Yingying merely glanced at Huang Datou before returning to her magazine.

“I... I just want an autograph from her! I won't take long...”

It was clear she heard him, and she shook her head in silence after waving her hand to shoo him away.

“Bisheng, come back here!” Huang Chenfei couldn't help but sigh when he saw Huang Datou's persistence.

He could only lower his head as he walked back to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Soon after, all of them passed security, and they headed towards the plane. They could see that Pan Yingying and her bodyguards were heading for the same plane.

“Don't tell me she's really going to be on the same flight as us! That's great!” Huang Datou yelled in joy.

Everyone could see that he was still waiting to get an autograph from her.

Huang Chenfei snorted coldly, “I'll break your legs if you dare to pester them again.”

He was extremely disgusted when he thought about idols and stars. According to him, all of them were completely useless to society. As for the people in the entertainment industry, he felt that 90 percent of them were walking down the wrong path.

Zhang Rui, his ex-wife, was someone who worked in the entertainment industry, and that explained the hatred he had for them.

Huang Datou could only lower his head quietly after receiving the warning from his father.

However, Huang Xiaolong's entire group was stopped by one of Pan Yingying's bodyguards when they were about to board the plane.

"What's the meaning of this?" Huang Chenfei's expression sank.

When the bodyguard stopped them from boarding the plane, Huang Chenfei erupted in rage. After all, he was irritated by Pan Yingying's presence from the beginning.

With a smug smile on his face, the bodyguard sneered, "It's nothing much. However, none of you are allowed to board the plane."

A frown formed on Huang Wen's face. "Our tickets are for the first-class seats on the plane. Why are we not allowed to enter?"

Pan Yingying, who had already boarded the plane, sneered when she heard the question, "Alright, I'll transfer you guys however much money you used to purchase the tickets. We can even pay for your tickets in economy class. Don't even dream of sitting near me during the flight."

"Do you think you can do whatever you want because of your stinking money?!" Huang Chenfei snapped.

Ignoring all the arguments that were going on, Huang Xiaolong casually flung the bodyguard in their way to the side before boarding the plane.

Huang Chenfei and the others stared at him in shock.

Pan Yingying was taken aback by his sudden act of violence.

She didn't think that anyone would dare to make a move on her bodyguards.

"Throw every single one of them out." Huang Xiaolong spoke to Huang Chenfei.

Roaring with laughter, Huang Chenfei sprung into action. "Alright! No problem!" One after another, the bodyguards were thrown off the plane.

Huang Chenfei was a Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm, and after training hard in the Blue Dragon Orchard, no one in the Foundation Building Realm was his opponent! Not to mention the fact that the bodyguards were only Xiantian Realm cultivators.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Pan Yingying roared in anger, "All of you will go to jail!"

Huang Xiaolong grabbed her collar, and as her screams pierced the air, he threw her off the plane too.

Slamming face-first into the ground, Pan Yingying couldn't believe what had just happened.

It was the same for Huang Datou. His idol, who had won three Oscars and was the goddess of many young masters' eyes, was thrown out of the plane by his uncle!

"What's going on?!" Several workers ran over when they noticed the commotion. They were shocked to discover bodies scattered all around.

They knew that Pan Yingying would be flying with them, and all of them had received orders to ensure that she got whatever she wanted.

Crawling to her feet, Pan Yingying pointed at Huang Xiaolong as she gasped for breath.

"Young Lady Pan Yingying, this..." More than thirty enforcers appeared all of a sudden.

“These... These peasants are plotting against my life! Take them down right now! I will throw them all in jail!” Pan Yingying roared in anger.

The enforcers were shocked to hear what had happened, and they drew their guns immediately.

Huang Jiyuan and the others turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. After all, with Huang Xiaolong present, not even a rocket launcher would be enough to harm them.

“I’ll give you one chance right now to put down your guns. If you open fire, no one in this world will be able to save you,” Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Staring at each other, the enforcers didn’t know what to do.

Chapter 3336: I Know Grand Elder Tan Zong

Pan Yingying couldn’t help but rage when she saw that they were hesitating, “Are you blind?! Didn’t you see how he injured me? Hurry up and capture them all! Otherwise, I’ll get the higher-ups in the Four Seas Company to fire you!”

The faces of the enforcers changed instantly.

Even though they were mere enforcers at the airport, they received a lot of benefits. It would be nearly impossible to find another job that paid that well if they were fired.

However, Huang Jiyuan stopped them before things could get out of hand. “Hold it right there.”

“Humph, are you planning to apologize now? It’s too late,” Pan Yingying sneered.

Retrieving a golden plaque, he handed it over to the captain of the enforcers. “I am an elder of the Huang Family of the Donglin Province.”

“An elder of the Huang Family?!” The enforcers gasped in fright.

Even Pan Yingying was stunned.

The enforcers were low-leveled employees and had no idea what had happened in the Purple Flame Sect, but they knew that the Huang Family was one of the ten strongest cultivation families in the Huaxia Alliance! An elder of the Huang Family wasn't someone they could afford to offend!

“So what if you're an elder of the Huang Family! Your son injured all of us! Even if you're an elder of the Huang Family, you will be punished by the laws of the Huaxia Alliance! You will all go to jail!” Pan Yingying sneered as she pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Her reputation after winning three Oscars was something normal people could only dream of. She knew the young masters and many families, and she even had connections to elders in the great families! For example, Zou Dexin of the Zou Family and Chu Yicheng of the Chu Family! She even knew Tan Zong, the grand elder of the Tan Family!

She was surprised by Huang Jiyuan's identity, but she wouldn't be afraid of him.

When Huang Xiaolong heard that Pan Yingying was determined to cause trouble for them, he glanced at her and sighed, “Go ahead and sue me.”

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn't taking her seriously, flames of rage burned in her heart, “Fine! You're definitely going to jail for the rest of your life!”

“Sure. I'll be waiting.”

Several moments later, the pilot of the plane came over and after he learned of Huang Jiyuan's identity, he quickly contacted one of the managers of the Four Seas Company.

“What?! Huang Jiyuan?! An elder of the Huang Family?!” When Tan Hong received the call from the pilot, he jumped in fright.

The Four Seas Company belonged to the Tan Family, and Tan Hong was Tan Guanghai's nephew! He was one of Tan Bi's grandchildren, and he was Tan Wei's cousin! As a direct disciple of the Tan Family, he was extremely clear about Huang Jiyuan's identity!

How could he not know who Huang Xiaolong's father was?!

Just one day ago, he was kneeling before the Blue Dragon Orchard with all the direct disciples of the Tan Family! They were begging Huang Xiaolong to spare their lives, and they even saw how Huang Xiaolong killed Lin Jinshan with a single gesture!

He had nearly died in fright when that happened.

Lin Jinshan was an expert at the enlightenment Realm! An old ancestor of one of the ten great families in the Huaxia Alliance was killed by Huang Xiaolong without a single word!

"Yes. The person who made the move was Huang Jiyuan's son," The pilot explained. "Pan Yingying wishes to sue him, and she wants to see him in jail. Do you think we should help her on the matter by capturing Huang Jiyuan's son?"

"Did you just say that Huang Jiyuan's son was the one who made the move?! His son?!" Tan Hong leaped to his feet and roared into the phone, "Is his son wearing dao robes? Does he have long black hair? Is he exceptionally handsome?!"

The pilot frowned. He didn't expect Manager Tan to know Huang Jiyuan's son.

"Yes, that's him. He seems to be called Huang Xiaolong or something," The pilot replied.

Huang Xiaolong!

Tan Hong's legs gave way as he crumpled to the ground.

His... His Highness!

“Manager Tan, do you know who Huang Xiaolong is?” The pilot couldn’t help but ask when he heard the commotion on the other side of the phone. After hesitating for some time, the pilot continued, “Should we capture Huang Xiaolong before we decide on what to do? Pan Yingying says that she knows your third uncle, Tan Zong.”

Tan Hong snapped back to attention when he heard what the pilot said. Jumping to his feet, a hysterical roar left his lips. “F\*ck you, you son of a b\*tch! Are you f\*cking stupid? Are you trying to get my Tan Family killed?!” Looking at his expression, he would have choked the pilot to death if they were standing beside each other.

The pilot gasped in shock. That was the first time he heard vulgarities spewing from Manager Tan’s mouth. Moreover, the entire sentence was filled with them!

Moreover, he said that they would be getting the Tan Family killed!

Isn’t Manager Tan exaggerating a little?

He might be someone working for the Four Seas Company, but he wasn’t part of the Tan Family. Regardless, he knew that the Tan Family was one of the strongest families in the Donglin Province.

The other party might be from the Huang Family, but it didn’t seem like they had enough power to destroy the Tan Family. After all, they were just elders...

“Tell me right now... Did you do anything to disrespect His Highness?” Tan Hong howled.

“His Highness?” The pilot didn’t know how to react.

“His Highness, Huang Xiaolong! Did you mess with him?!”

“No... No, we didn’t” The pilot was curious about how he addressed Huang Xiaolong, but he replied truthfully. “When we heard that they were elders of the Huang Family, I contacted you straight away. We didn’t allow the enforcers to do anything.”

Heaving a sigh of relief, Tan Hong felt that he had crawled back from the depths of hell. Wiping the sweat from his forehead, he commanded, "Go back right now and treat everyone from the Huang Family with the utmost respect. Do you hear me?! I need to report this to my grandfather right now!"

The pilot was astonished to hear that Tan Hong was reporting the events that had happened to their old director. After all, the other party were mere elders in the Huang Family. To him, it was a minor incident.

Not to mention the fact that it had been a long time since the old director made any decisions.

Even when a great general of the Huaxia Alliance had paid a visit to the Tan Family in the past, he had heard that the old director, Tan Bi, had remained in seclusion.

With a frown on his face, he quickly returned to deal with the situation. The only difference was the look in his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Naturally, he wouldn't think that Huang Xiaolong was the reason behind Tan Hong's exaggerated reaction.

Pan Yingying snorted when she saw the pilot's reappearance. "Have you contacted the upper management of your Four Seas Company? Hurry up and take them down!"

Ignoring her, the pilot bowed to Huang Jiyuan, "Lord Huang Jiyuan, our staff made a mistake and allowed you to suffer some discomfort. I sincerely apologize, and I hope you will forgive me. Please board the plane. The upper echelons will come to a decision soon."

Staring at the pilot in shock, Pan Yingying didn't understand what was going on. She snapped, "What do you mean by this?! You should be apologizing to me! I know Grand Elder Tan Zong of the Tan Family! He's the vice director of your Four Seas Company!"

Chapter 3337: Deal With Them As I Wish

The pilot remained completely impassive, and he continued, "Young Lady Pan, everything you did was recorded by the cameras up there. We know that you started the problem. You got your subordinates to block off Lord Huang Jiyuan's path! You violated the regulations of our airline."

Pan Yingying glared at the pilot and snapped, "Are you saying that I should be the one apologizing to them now?!"

"That is correct." The pilot nodded.

Pan Yingying was so angry she decided to call Tan Zong immediately. However, she couldn't get through no matter how many times she tried.

After trying several times and failing, Pan Yingying could only glare at Huang Xiaolong and the others before leaving behind her final threats. "All of you will definitely regret this!"

Soon after, she found a seat in the economy class.

When she left, Huang Jiyuan received a video call from Tan Bi.

The first thing Tan Bi said as soon as the call connected was, "Lord Huang Jiyuan, I know everything that happened on board the plane."

The pilot had seen Tan Bi once during one of the banquets hosted by the Tan Family, and he managed to recognize the man. When he heard how Tan Bi addressed Huang Jiyuan, his eyes widened in surprise.

"Tan Bi, you are Tan Wei's grandfather. There is no need for formalities." Huang Jiyuan chuckled helplessly.

"Yeah, Tan Bi, he's right!" Wang Meilan nodded at the side.

"No, no, no, I cannot do that! I am His Highness' slave! I cannot disregard the rules!" Tan Bi hastily shook his head.

His Highness' slave?! The pilot felt his jaws dropping in fright.

Didn't Tan Hong call Huang Xiaolong 'His Highness' just a moment ago?!

Could it be...

Turning his head slightly to look at Huang Xiaolong, the pilot felt his body trembling in fear.

"Get Pan Yingying and all her bodyguards off the plane," Huang Xiaolong muttered. "From now on, she's barred from taking any flights from your Four Seas Company."

"Yes, Your Highness, I will pass the order down immediately!" Tan Bi seemed to have received an imperial pardon when he heard the order.

"Alright. Go ahead and do it. The plane should be leaving in a few minutes. We shouldn't waste everyone's time."

Tan Bi quickly made a bow before disconnecting the video.

The pilot stared at the scene in shock as he couldn't believe what he had just witnessed.

As Huang Jiyuan and the others were the only ones in the first-class section of the plane, the pilot was the only one who saw what had happened. Pan Yingying and her bodyguards had no idea what had happened.

Not too long after the call was disconnected, the pilot received an order from his higher-ups that he had to chase Pan Yingying off the plane. Suppressing the shock in his heart, he quickly spoke of their decision.

"What?! What did you just say?!" When Pan Yingying heard that they were chasing her off the plane, she stared at the pilot in shock. "This is not possible!"

She didn't believe that they would kick her off the plane.

"Also, you have been blacklisted by our Four Seas Company. You will no longer be able to enjoy our services."

"Nonsense! This is not happening!" Pan Yingying screamed in anger.

"Please chase them off the plane," The pilot spoke to the enforcers.

He didn't even tell them to escort her off the plane, and instead, he got them to kick her out!

When they went over to grab Pan Yingying and her bodyguards, she made a final ditch attempt as her shrill voice rang through the plane. "What are you doing?! I'll sue your company! How dare you chase me off the plane!"

After going back and forth, all of them were thrown off the plane.

When they were screaming in anger at the gate, the plane took off.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Pan Yingying returned to the departure hall after several minutes.

With an ugly expression, she got one of her bodyguards to make another booking. However, he returned to bring her the bad news. She was barred from flying with the Four Seas Company and the next flight to the Japanese Alliance also belonged to the Four Seas Company.

Stamping about in anger, Pan Yingying tried to call Tan Zong once again. After more than twenty tries, she managed to connect a video call.

"Grand Elder Tan Zong, it's me, Pan Yingying!" She seemed to have found her saving grace when the call connected.

“I know everything that happened.” Sweeping his gaze around him, he seemed to be afraid that there were other people who would overhear his conversation with her. “Don’t contact me anymore, please.”

“Grand Elder Tan Zong, they are just elders of the Huang Family, you...”

Before Pan Yingying could complete her sentence, Tan Zong’s expression changed to one of fear, and he cut her off immediately. “Shut up!”

Staring at him in stunned silence, Pan Yingying didn’t know what she said wrong.

“If you wish to die, please don’t drag me into this. The Tan Family has nothing to do with this!” Tan Zong sighed. “I’ll let you in on something. The person who passed down the order was the old ancestor of my Tan Family.” After speaking, he disconnected the call.

Pan Yingying stared at the blank screen in shock. She didn’t understand why the old ancestor of the Tan Family would be the one to pass down the order!

“Boss, why don’t we take another airline...” one of the bodyguards whimpered.

“Yeah... After all, the Four Seas Company isn’t the only company with planes in the Huaxia Alliance.”

With her expression sinking, Pan Yingying sighed, “Go take a look at the other flights. Get me the one that leaves soon.”

“I found it. It’s from the Dragon Wind Company, and it leaves at five in the afternoon. However, we will need to go to the Laixin Airport.”

Wouldn’t that mean that they would have to hurry over to the other airport?! Pan Yingying’s expression fell even further.

The hatred she had for Huang Xiaolong became even stronger. “When I arrive in the Japanese Alliance, you’ll regret everything you have done!” She was heading over because of the Murasakigawa’s request, and she was there to film a show.

As one of the disciples of the Murasakigawa Clan, Murasakigawa Tatsuya, seemed to be interested in her, she planned to use his influence to take care of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

According to her, the Huang Family might be a big shot in the Huaxia Alliance, but they would be powerless in the Japanese Alliance! When they arrived, she could do as she pleased!

“We’ll head over to the Laixin Airport now.”

When Pan Yingying boarded the plane towards Tokyo in the afternoon, Huang Xiaolong and the others had already arrived.

When they did, Huang Xiaolong saw several dozen limousines parked beside the plane. Every single one of them was part of a limited edition series. The old ancestor and patriarch of the Murasakigawa, Mitsui, and Iga Clans stood respectfully beside their cars as they waited for Huang Xiaolong’s arrival.

Chapter 3338: I Didn’t Tell You To Come

Out of the dozens of limos, there were four of them with golden car plates.

The car plates sparkled under the midday sun, and they were extremely eye-catching.

When the passengers on the plane saw the luxurious line-up, especially the golden car plates, they were shocked.

No one was allowed to drive into the flight lines, but now, there were several dozen cars right under the plane! There were even four of them with bright golden plates!

“This... Can the car plates be actually made out of gold?” one of the passengers cried out.

It was the first time many of them were seeing so many luxury limousines, much less several of them with golden plates.

“Hush! Keep quiet if you don’t know what’s going on,” another passenger hushed. “The golden plates were crafted by the eight alliances three years ago! There are only a hundred golden plates in the world, and they were given to the top one hundred families and sects in the world! Only the old ancestors and patriarchs of the various factions will be able to use them...”

Only a hundred of them in the world!

“Are there actually four superpowers present at the moment?” someone asked.

“They seem to be here for someone... I wonder who’s the important guest. He has to be someone special if he can get four of the top one hundred factions to personally welcome him...” someone else gasped in shock.

When Huang Jiyuan and the others disembarked, they were shocked to see the impressive lineup.

“I wonder who they’re here for... They have to be someone pretty impressive!” Huang Datou gasped in shock.

Wang Meilan tapped him lightly on the head, and she chuckled, “They’re definitely not here to pick you up!” Turning to look all around her, she continued, “Xiaolong, didn’t Uncle Dingming say that he will pick us up from the airport? Why isn’t he here?”

Huang Chenfei snickered, “Mom, not everyone can enter this place. Only several experts with special identities will get the chance to enter the flight line. Uncle Dingming should be waiting for us outside.”

The Nanjing Chamber of Commerce was one of the big companies in the Japanese Alliance, but they were too weak compared to the Murasakigawa, Mitsui, Iga, and Yagyu Clan. Huang Chenfei did his research and knew that no matter how important the chairman of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce was, he would be far too lacking compared to the patriarchs of the superfamilies. There was no way he would be able to pick them up the moment they disembarked.

Or so he thought.

When Huang Jiyuan and the others were planning to walk towards the arrival gates, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to stop them. He turned and walked towards the fleet of cars.

“Oh, sh\*t! Is uncle connected to the families of the Japanese Alliance?!” Huang Datou stared at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

As Huang Xiaolong didn't bring up the matter in the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce and the Purple Flame Sect, none of them knew that the families in the Japanese Alliance had already submitted to him.

When the old ancestors, patriarchs, and doyens of the superfamilies saw that Huang Xiaolong was walking towards them, they fell to their knees.

“We greet Your Highness!” they greeted him in unison, and they startled half the airport with their voice.

Everyone turned to stare at the scene playing out under the plane in shock.

Even Huang Jiyuan and the others couldn't believe what they were seeing.

“Get up,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The members of the Murasakigawa Clan thanked Huang Xiaolong before getting to their feet.

“I didn't ask you guys to pick me up...” Huang Xiaolong continued, “Who told you guys to come?”

Huang Xiaolong had spoken to them briefly over the phone the day before, and he had said that he would be arriving at the airport, but he hadn't told any of them to welcome him.

Not to mention, they did it in such an ostentatious way.

Murasakigawa Akira and the others fell to their knees in fright when they heard what he said. “Your Highness, we were wrong! We made the decision without consulting Your Highness, and we hope you will forgive us!”

“Get up. I’ll let it slide this time. However, none of you are allowed to do anything like this again in the future without my permission.” Huang Xiaolong pardoned all of them while shaking his head.

“Alright, all of you can go back now. I’m here with my family for a holiday. I do not wish to be disturbed, and I’ll let you know if I need anything,” Huang Xiaolong concluded.

“Yes, Your Highness!” In an instant, all of them hopped back into their limousines, and they left the premises.

Strange looks formed on the faces of everyone as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though they were frightened by the sudden display, no one dared to speak ill of Huang Xiaolong.

“Let’s go...” Huang Xiaolong spoke after returning to Huang Jiyuan’s side.

Snapping back to reality, Huang Datou gasped, “Uncle... Are they your subordinates?”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement and looked at Huang Datou. “Why don’t you stop them from leaving to ask them?”

Staring at the golden plates on the car, Huang Datou chicken out. “Nevermind...”

“Xiaolong, are they really your subordinates?!” Wang Meilan didn’t plan to let the topic slide.

Nodding helplessly, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Nine out of ten superpowers on Earth submitted to me. Naturally, they're part of those who surrendered."

Wang Meilan chided him instantly, "You little brat! Stop lying to your parents!" It was clear none of them believed what he said.

A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he didn't try to explain himself.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others left the airport, a young girl around the age of seven went up to him. "Big brother, can you give me your autograph?" She handed him a piece of paper and a pen as she stared at him with a face full of anticipation.

With his eyes widening in shock, Huang Xiaolong quickly recovered as a brilliant smile formed on his face. "Of course!" He signed his name on the piece of paper, and the words seemed to resemble lively dragons that could one day soar through the skies.

After obtaining Huang Xiaolong's signature the little girl jumped in joy. "Big brother, I will strive to be as strong as you in the future!"

In her eyes, Huang Xiaolong was a legend for making so many Japanese experts kneel.

Rubbing her head, Huan Xiaolong chuckled, "You will have to do your best and cultivate diligently if you want that to happen!"

She nodded solemnly.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the arrival hall, they saw Lu Dingming, Lu Qingwen, and Lu Anan waiting for them.

Even though Lu Dingming didn't follow the great families into the airport, the vehicles they used to welcome Huang Xiaolong and the others were also custom-ordered limousines. With an entire convoy of them, it was extremely eye-catching.

## Chapter 3339: Going Too Far

When Lu Dingming and the others saw Huang Xiaolong and the others, they quickly stepped forward.

“Brother Jiyuan!” Lu Dingming yelled in joy as he grabbed Huang Jiyuan’s arms.

“Dingming!”

“Grandma Meilan, you’re so pretty!” Lu Anan gasped when she saw Wang Meilan’s youthful appearance.

Wang Meilan chuckled happily as she held Lu Anan by the hand. “You must be Dingming’s granddaughter! You’re the real beauty here! I wonder who will be lucky enough to be your husband in the future!”

Lu Anan’s face flushed red in an instant.

After exchanging pleasantries, Lu Dingming invited Huang Xiaolong and the others into one of the limousines parked outside.

Lu Dingming, Lu Qingwen, and Lu Anan were the only members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce who sat with Huang Xiaolong and his family. Everyone else followed behind in the other cars.

Along the way, Lu Dingming and Huang Jiyuan spoke about everything that had happened in recent years. When they learned that Lu Dingming’s wife had passed away several years ago due to sickness, they comforted him.

When they finally arrived at the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce’s building, Lu Dingming had already arranged for a banquet to welcome them. After everyone went to freshen themselves up, the banquet started. As wine glasses clinked against each other, the festive atmosphere was brought out. Lu Dingming and the others were extremely reserved in front of Huang Xiaolong initially, but as the alcohol started flowing, they started to lighten up.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others were enjoying their food, Pan Yingying arrived at the airport.

As soon as they emerged from the airport, a fleet of BMWs arrived at the entrance. A young man who was clad in the robes of the Murasakigawa Clan stood at the very front to welcome her.

Pan Yingying smiled when she saw him. "Young Master Murasakigawa Tatsuya, what an honor! You should have just sent several people over instead of coming personally."

Murasakigawa Tatsuya was a direct disciple of the Murasakigawa Clan, and he was Murasakigawa Mariot's cousin. He was the disciple with the greatest potential in the family and he received a lot of attention from the higher-ups of the family.

Murasakigawa Tatsuya grinned, "It's my honor for being able to play host to Young Lady Yingying."

He spoke from the bottom of his heart. With Pan Yingying's appearance and figure, she was a goddess in the eyes of many people.

He handed over the bouquet of flowers he had prepared, and Pan Yingying took a whiff as a brilliant smile broke out on her face. "Young Master Tatsuya, how did you know that these are my favorite flowers? They must be hard to find!"

They were Hundred Spirit Flowers, and they only grew on other stars. When the sects had started to arrive on Earth, the flowers had eventually made their way into the ecosystem. However, not many people could obtain such flowers. The scent of the flowers was extremely hard to forget after one had smelled it once.

Murasakigawa Tatsuya laughed, "As long as Young Lady Yingying likes it, I'll go to the corners of the world to find the flowers!"

A charming smile appeared on Pan Yingying's face, and it caused a flame to be lit up in Murasakigawa Tatsuya's mind.

When the two of them boarded the car, Murasakigawa Tatsuya couldn't help but ask about the fact that she was several hours late.

Thinking about the treatment she had suffered in the airport, the anger in her heart reignited. "I planned to take the plane at nine, but a disciple of the Huaxia Alliance framed me! He got me kicked off the plane!"

A trace of frost flashed through Murasakigawa Tatsuya's eyes when he heard that a member of the Huaxia Alliance was involved. "How can something like that happen? Tell me, what is the name of the person who got you kicked off the plane!"

"He's a disciple of the Huang Family in the Huaxia Alliance." Pan Yingying looked at Murasakigawa Tatsuya's expression, and she sneered inwardly. "He's called Huang Xiaolong, and his father is called Huang Jiyuan! Huang Jiyuan is an elder of the Huang Family of the Donglin Province!"

"Huang Family?" Murasakigawa Tatsuya snorted. "He's a small fry from the Huang Family in the Huaxia Alliance. From the way he acted, I would have thought that he was a young master of the Ying Family! Relax. I'll get someone to deal with him!"

Even though he was a direct disciple of the Murasakigawa Clan, it was clear that Murasakigawa Tatsuya wasn't privy to the news among the higher-ups. Moreover, he had been keeping himself in seclusion for the past few years. Since he had emerged from seclusion two days ago, no one found the time to update him about Huang Xiaolong's matters."

Pan Yingying revealed another charming smile as she muttered, "He's right here in Tokyo. He arrived in the morning, along with his parents."

"Oh, he's here?" Murasakigawa Tatsuya patted his chest to reassure her. "Since that's the case, I'll get some people to look for him now. Young Lady Yingying, please rest assured that I will capture them by tomorrow! You will be able to do as you please!"

"I would have to thank Young Master Tatsuya in advance." Pan Yingying giggled.

Soon after, Murasakigawa Tatsuya and Pan Yingying arrived at the Tokyo hotel. He prepared a banquet for her, and from the looks of it, he was a pretty influential person in the city. After all, not everyone would be able to host a banquet there.

At the same time, he ordered some men to look for Huang Xiaolong.

Night eventually fell and Huang Xiaolong stood on the rooftop of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce as he stared at the busy streets below.

“Four more days...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

There were four more days till the start of the next month.

He had mentioned that if Wang Zheng didn’t kneel before the Zhang Family to apologize to Zhang Yuhan, he would head over to the Six Swords Gate to slay the man personally.

There hadn’t been any movements from the Six Swords Gate since then.

When Huang Xiaolong was thinking about how he should deal with them, Huang Shengan interrupted him with a video call. He reported everything that had happened recently. “Your Highness, Fu Wu, the old ancestor of the Six Swords Gate, sent an envoy over to our Huang Family. He said that Wang Zheng is willing to cripple both his hands and kneel before the Zhang Family Manor to apologize to Young Lady Zhang Yuhan!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted in response, “Didn’t Fu Wu’s master and martial uncle arrive on Earth several days ago? Weren’t they going on and on about how they’ll kill me?”

“When they learned that Your Highness killed Ren Qi in the Purple Flame Sect, Fu Wu’s master and martial uncle turned back and returned to the Heavenly King Star! They left before stepping foot on Earth! The Spirit Severing Realm experts of the various sects ran back to where they came from!”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised at all.

“Tell Fu Wu that it’s too late for them even if they wish to apologize.” Huang Xiaolong sneered. “Tell him that I’ll personally head over to the Six Swords Gate to retrieve his head along with Wang Zheng’s after four days!”

The news quickly reached Fu Wu and Wang Zheng.

“He’s going overboard!” Fu Wu roared in anger, “Huang Xiaolong is going too far! Does he really think my Six Swords Gate will be afraid of him?!”

Wang Zheng hesitated for a moment and muttered, “We should return to the Heavenly King Star!”

Even though there was a killing formation around the Six Swords Gate, they knew that it wouldn’t be able to stop Huang Xiaolong for a second if he wished to kill his way into the sect.

Fu Wu’s expression sank, but he nodded his head eventually. “Fine. We shall return to the Heavenly King Star before making other plans. We will form an alliance with the Purple Flame Sect, Divine Court Sect, Blade Gate, Ghost Valley, and the Ice Palace. With all the experts from the various sects, we will deal with Huang Xiaolong once and for all!”

Chapter 3340: Myriad Dragon Plaza

“Are we just leaving like that?” Wang Zheng asked. He didn’t know if Fu Wu planned to bring the eminent elders of the Six Swords Gate back with them.

Pausing for a moment, Fu Wu sighed, “We’ll go alone. We will definitely alert Huang Xiaolong if we mobilize everyone. When that happens, none of us will be able to run.”

It was clear that Fu Wu had chosen to leave everyone on Earth to face Huang Xiaolong’s wrath alone.

Several minutes later, the two of them turned into streaks of light as they sneakily left the Six Swords Gate.

It was completely useless as their movements were detected by the members of the Huang Family instantly. Huang Shengan reported it to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, should we stop the two of them?”

“There’s no need to,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“You mean...”

Huang Shengan didn’t understand why Huang Xiaolong would allow them to escape from Earth.

“Just let them return to the Heavenly King Star. I’ll make a trip down there after a few days and deal with them then.”

Huang Shengan felt a bulb lightning up in his mind.

“Your Highness, I also heard that the founding ancestor of the Six Swords Gate is pretty good friends with the master of the Heavenly King Star. The master of the Heavenly King Star is said to be an existence who has surpassed the Spirit Severing Realm!” Huang Shengan continued, “His combat prowess is exceptional, and he is said to be a descendant of a Heavenly Immortal! He has the bloodline of a god, and he has more than ten experts at the peak of the late-Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm as his subordinates!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s strength shocked them all, and they felt that he should be an existence who had surpassed the Spirit Severing Realm, they were afraid that he wouldn’t be a match for the other party. After all, the Heavenly King Star was where the headquarters of the Six Swords Gate was located.

As the Heavenly King Star had entered the cultivation era thousands of years before Earth, they possessed a much higher level of strength.

“Oh. Alright.” Huang Xiaolong remained impassive.

When he left Earth, Huang Xiaolong would no longer need to suppress his strength to the Void Immortal Realm. Even if the Combined Dao Ancestor of the Pangu World came, he wouldn't be able to take a punch from Huang Xiaolong!

The night passed quietly.

When the day broke the next day, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, Huang Wen, and Huang Datou went to look for Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Meilan was the first to speak. "Xiaolong, we heard that the Myriad Dragon Plaza is the biggest mall in the world! We would like to go shopping in a bit. You should come along."

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded happily when he saw how excited they were.

Since they were there for holiday, Huang Xiaolong was more than happy to bring them around so they could enjoy themselves.

Everyone laughed happily when Huang Xiaolong agreed to go along with them.

"When we get there, you can buy whatever you want. I'll pay for everything." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Huang Datou jumped in joy. "Uncle is really generous!" From the looks of it, he was planning to splash the cash when they got to the plaza now that Huang Xiaolong had agreed to pay for everything he wanted.

"Then I won't hold back." Huang Wen laughed happily.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "I have more than ten billion low-grade spirit stones. There's no need to hold back."

"Ten billion?!" Huang Wen and Huang Datou gasped in shock. Even his parents couldn't believe their ears.

“Xiaolong, where... Where did you get so much money from?!” Huang Jiyuan widened his eyes in fright and asked, “Don’t tell me you earned them by killing beasts.”

How many beasts would he have to kill?!

“Of course not. An old ancestor of a sect tried to kill me, but I killed him in retaliation. As a punishment, I took the entire sect’s treasury.” After he spoke, he released the restrictions around the Purple Flame Sect’s treasury.

Spirit pills, spirit stones, and spirit herbs started to fall from the skies. Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilian were stunned and speechless.

“There’s too many of them! Even the Blue Dragon Orchard won’t be enough to store all the items!” Wang Meilan gasped.

Chuckling in response, Huang Xiaolong replied, “We might need three Blue Dragon Orchards in order to store them all!”

The Purple Flame Sect was one of the six strongest factions on Earth, and it was the number one pill-refining sect. Their accumulated wealth for the past tens of years couldn’t be imagined!

The spiritual food alone would be enough to fill countless truckloads!

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the Myriad Dragon Plaza, and they were followed by Lu Dingming and the rest.

Not too long after they entered, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu, the old ancestor of the Murasakigawa Clan, received a report from his disciples.

“What? His Highness is shopping in the Myriad Dragon Plaza?” Murasakigawa Yuiitsu gasped in shock. The entire plaza was owned by the Murasakigawa Clan, and it wasn’t weird for them to learn of Huang Xiaolong’s whereabouts.

“Yes... Old ancestor, do you think we should go over to assist His Highness?” the patriarch of the Murasakigawa Clan, Murasakigawa Akira, asked.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was shopping in their territory.

If they pretended not to know, they might cause some misunderstandings when Huang Xiaolong found out in the future.

Sucking in a cold breath, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu decided to contact Huang Xiaolong. After learning that the Myriad Dragon Plaza belonged to the Murasakigawa Clan, Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

“Alright, you can come over. When you do, please call the person responsible for the plaza over too,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

As the Myriad Dragon Plaza was tens of stories tall and spanned more than two hundred square feet in size, Huang Xiaolong needed someone who was familiar with the area to bring them around.

Murasakigawa Yuiitsu jumped in joy when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had a need for him. He used the fastest vehicle he had to rush over to the plaza.

Since Huang Xiaolong only called for him and the person responsible for the plaza, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu didn't get the experts of the family to head over with him. He arrived alone, and when he did, he summoned the manager of the entire plaza before rushing over to where Huang Xiaolong said he would be.

Huang Xiaolong started shopping at the fourteenth storey, and it was filled with jewelry shops that contained famed pieces from all over the world.

The manager of the plaza was an elder of the Murasakigawa Clan, and he was called Murasakigawa Yaren. He thought that the sky was falling when the old ancestor turned up, and he was trembling like a leaf in the wind. Ordinarily, nothing would cause their old ancestor to leave the manor.

He didn't expect that Murasakigawa Yuiitsu wouldn't say anything after summoning him. Instead, he charged straight for the fourteenth floor.

By the time they arrived, Murasakigawa Tatsuya also received news of Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

"Oh? Huang Xiaolong is currently in the Myriad Dragon Plaza?" A chuckle left his lips. If he had to make a move anywhere else, he might be a little careful. However, all his caution turned to smoke when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was shopping in the Murasakigawa Clan's territory.

"Young Lady Yingying, we managed to locate Huang Xiaolong. He is currently in the Myriad Dragon Plaza. You haven't been there before, and I suggest we head over for a stroll."

"Alright!" Pan Yingying goggled. She had long since heard of the famous Myriad Dragon Plaza, and she could take the chance to go shopping.