

Conqueror 3341

Chapter 3341: Xiao Cheng's Banquet

Murasakigawa Tatsuya and Pan Yingying headed over to the Myriad Dragon Plaza by car.

Since they learned that Huang Jiyuan was an elder of the Huang Family and should be at the Golden Core Realm, they brought over several dozen high-level Golden Core Realm experts in case anything went wrong.

All of them were hired by Murasakigawa Tatsuya for a huge sum of money.

When they arrived, Murasakigawa Tatsuya chuckled in amusement, "Huang Xiaolong and the others are currently on the fourteenth floor. Lady Pan Yingying, you can decide if you wish to shop around or if you wish to confront him directly."

"I heard that the fourteenth floor specializes in jewelry. Let's head up there directly. We'll take care of Huang Xiaolong before buying to my heart's content!"

Murasakigawa Tatsuya chuckled. "Alright! Let's go!" As soon as he spoke, he brought everyone towards the fourteenth floor.

"I wonder how you wish to deal with him later?" Murasakigawa Tatsuya asked casually.

When Pan Yingying thought of the scene where Huang Xiaolong had tossed her out of the flying ship previously, she growled, "Since he threw me off the ship, I'll throw him off the fourteenth floor! We'll send someone to grab him from the first floor and bring him up again. We'll be done after I throw him off several dozen times..."

Staring at her in stunned silence, Murasakigawa Tatsuya laughed, "That's a good idea!"

Pan Yingying added, "Before throwing him off, I'll slap him till he can't tell left from right!"

Murasakigawa Tatsuya laughed, "Alright! That sounds even better! You can humiliate him to your heart's content!"

When their group was traveling up to the fourteenth floor, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu and Murasakigawa Yaren had already found Huang Xiaolong. They followed closely behind the Huang Family and when they learned that Wang Meilan and Huang Wen were planning to buy some jewelry, they quickly introduced the best products they had to offer.

"Alright, I'll take that," Wang Meilan pointed at one of the dark blue pendants and said.

The gemstone inlaid in the pendant might only be the size of a thumbnail, but it was the extremely rarely seen phantom sapphire! It was extremely rare, and the pendant was a work of art!

Huang Wen also chose a pendant, and it glowed an icy red. Like the petals of a rose, her pendant was in stark contrast to the one Wang Meilan chose.

When Huang Xiaolong was about to pay for both of them, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu spoke up from the side. "Your Highness, there's no need to pay! Just pick out anything you want! I'll get someone to foot the bill later."

"Alright." Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to stand on ceremony.

When the two of them were about to keep the pendants, a haughty voice rang through the air.

"Put those down right now!"

Wang Meilan, Huang Wen, Huang Chenfei, and the others turned to look at the person who spoke. It was no surprise that it came from Murasakigawa Tatsuya.

Leading the group over, Murasakigawa Tatsuya was unable to see Murasakigawa Yuiitsu and Murasakigawa Yaren as they were standing behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Pan Yingying?”

Sneering coldly, Pan Yingying addressed the members of the Huang Family. “Humph, I bet you didn’t think that we would meet again so soon! Let me introduce you to Young Master Murasakigawa Tatsuya! His grandfather is an eminent elder of the Murasakigawa Clan, and the manager of the Myriad Dragon Plaza is his third uncle!”

Afraid that they wouldn’t know who the Murasakigawa Clan was, she continued, “Look, the Murasakigawa Clan is one of the four strongest families in the country! They are also ranked at the peak of the world! Your Huang Family is merely a small speck of dust compared to them!”

“If the Murasakigawa Clan wishes for you to disappear, you’ll be erased from the face of the Earth!”

Murasakigawa Tatsuya’s eyes landed on Huang Xiaolong, and he snorted, “Are you Huang Xiaolong?! Alright, I won’t kill you today. Young Lady Pan Yingying has instructed me to toss you down from the fourteenth floor. She’ll be done after she does that several times.”

Even if Huang Xiaolong was at the Foundation Building Realm, he would basically be half dead after that ordeal.

The moment the words left his lips, Murasakigawa Yaren appeared from behind Huang Xiaolong, and he slapped Murasakigawa Tatsuya till he saw stars.

The sudden change caused everyone to fall into silence.

Flying into a fit of rage, Murasakigawa Tatsuya wanted to give the order to kill the person who slapped him when he recognized Murasakigawa Yaren. “Third... Third Uncle?!”

Murasakigawa Tatsuya’s bodyguards who were about to take down his attacker jumped in fright when they heard what he said.

Turning to look at Murasakigawa Yaren and then Huang Xiaolong, Murasakigawa Tatsuya stuttered, “Third Uncle, what are you doing here?!”

From what it looked like, his third uncle seemed to have appeared from behind Huang Xiaolong!

“Why can’t he be here?!” a stern voice rang through the air.

Frowning, Murasakigawa Tatsuya felt as though he had heard the voice somewhere before.

He couldn’t help but turn to look behind Huang Xiaolong once again.

Stepping to the side, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu revealed his presence.

When Murasakigawa Tatsuya saw the old ancestor, he felt the world spinning around him as his vision started to go dark.

As Pan Yingying wasn’t paying attention to Murasakigawa Tatsuya’s expression, she pouted and rocked his arm coquettishly. “Young Master, who the hell is that old man?! He sounds so annoying!”

A slap landed on her face instantly, and she was thrown through the store. Falling to his knees, Murasakigawa Tatsuya stuttered, “Old... Old... Old ancestor, what are you doing here?!”

Glaring coldly at Murasakigawa Tatsuya, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu snorted, “Why am I here?! Why can’t I be here?”

After scolding a junior of his family, Murasakigawa Yuiitsu fell to his knees and apologized to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, I didn’t raise the members of my family well! Please forgive them!”

Murasakigawa Tatsuya’s eyes nearly popped out of his eye sockets when he saw what was going on.

Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong just the son of an elder in the Huang Family?!

Why in the world was their old ancestor...

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Murasakigawa Yuiitsu, and he muttered, "Throw them off the fourteenth floor, including the girl. Since they're from your family, you can deal with them as you please."

Murasakigawa Yuiitsu thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely before personally carrying out the punishment.

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When everything was over, Wang Meilan and the others shopped for a little while longer before returning.

After the past few days, they basically saw everything of interest in the country.

On the third day, Huang Chenfei broke a piece of news to Huang Xiaolong and Huang Jiyuan. "Xiao Yu told me that it's her uncle's eightieth birthday tomorrow! She wishes to invite me over as a guest!"

Wang Meilan was the first to react. "That's great! You're finally going to meet her elders!"

Xiao Cheng was the patriarch of the Xiao Family, and his eightieth birthday was definitely a huge matter! It was definitely something special for her to invite him over.

"But... But we're planning to visit Mount Fuji to watch the sunrise tomorrow..." Huang Chenfei sighed.

According to their itinerary, they were only supposed to leave in a few days.

Wang Meilan snapped, "We can always come back! This is her first invitation, and you cannot reject it no matter what! Let's go back today..."

It didn't take long for them to embark on their return journey.

Chapter 3342: Xiao Family Manor

When they returned to the Blue Dragon Orchard, Wang Meilan started to make arrangements. It was the first time her son was going to meet his in-laws. As such, he had to look presentable. Wang Meilan and Huang Wen dragged him over to the largest mall in the city before getting him a ton of clothes.

As they were in a pretty large city, they had pretty much all the brand-name stores.

After getting him ready, Wang Meilan clapped his shoulders and sighed, "My son really is handsome..."

"How can I be more handsome than my big brother?" Huang Chenfei chuckled in embarrassment.

"Your big brother is the most handsome kid in the world. You can be second." Wang Meilan laughed.

"..."

Wang Meilan might be exaggerating a little, but she wasn't too far off the truth. Huang Chenfei wasn't ugly to begin with, and with the time he spent cultivating in the Blue Dragon Orchard, he exuded a unique aura.

By the time they were done, night had fallen.

Even though it was already half past nine, Huang Chenfei went to find Huang Xiaolong and Huang Jiyuan. "Big brother, father, why don't you follow me there tomorrow?"

"?!" Huang Xiaolong, who was giving Huang Jiyuan pointers, stared at Huang Chenfei in shock.

"Damn brat, are you really so scared?! You're just going there to meet her parents! You're not there to do anything else! Why do you need us there?" Huang Jiyuan chuckled.

“I... I’m too nervous to meet Xiao Yu’s parents and uncle alone!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “It’s not like they’ll eat you alive... What are you afraid of?!”

Huang Chenfei let out an awkward chuckle. “I have no idea... Why don’t you guys follow me there tomorrow? This concerns my happiness for the rest of my life! Are you really willing to toss me in there alone?”

Huang Jiyuan sighed, “If Xiao Yu heard what you said, she’ll be the first to deal with your nonsense!”

Eventually, the two of them agreed to go with him.

When Wang Meilan heard the news, she decided to tag along as well. There was nothing they could do to stop her, and Huang Chenfei jumped in fright. If she went, unexpected things might occur!

No matter how Huang Chenfei begged, Wang Meilan was hell-bent on going with him. “If you invited your father and your brother, why can’t you invite me too?”

In the end, it became a four-man group!

Just as they were planning on their course of action, another scene was playing out in the Xiao Family Manor. Xiao Yu stared at her parents and gasped, “What?! Second Aunt wishes to introduce me to someone?”

“Yes. I heard that he’s the young master of the True Spirit Sect. They might not be a top-tier cultivation sect, but they’re one of the best in the region! They’re not too much weaker than our family, and he’s going to be the patriarch in the future!” Xiao Baishan, Xiao Yu’s father, continued, “Tomorrow, he’ll be there at the banquet!”

If she could marry the man, he would be extremely satisfied with the outcome.

Xiao Yu’s mother was full of smiles and it was clear that she was extremely content with the man.

“Actually... I have someone I like,” Xiao Yu hesitated for a moment before speaking up.

Her parents stared at her in shock.

“Yu’er, why didn’t you say anything in the past?” A suspicious look formed in Xiao Baishan’s eyes as he looked at his daughter. He thought that she was lying to him in order to get out of the arranged marriage.

“I came to know him several days ago, and he’s called Huang Chenfei.” Sweetness filled her heart when she thought of him.

“Several days ago?” Zhou Jia, Xiao Yu’s mother, frowned. “How can you fall in love with someone in such a short amount of time? Which family does he come from? Where does he live?”

Xiao Yu shook her head. “He didn’t tell me which family he’s from. I only know that he’s from the same region as us.”

“You don’t even know anything about him! Nonsense! I refuse to accept that brat into our family!” Xiao Baishan snapped.

There were too many disciples with the surname Huang, and the two of them didn’t think that he was related to the Huang Family of the Donglin Province at all.

“Dad...!” Xiao Yu frowned. “Whatever the case, I’m not going to get together with the young master of the True Spirit Sect. I already invited Huang Chenfei to the banquet tomorrow!”

“What?!” Zhou Jia sighed, “Your uncle invited many big shots from the surrounding regions for his eightieth birthday. The banquet is extremely high-profile, and your uncle came up with the invitation list himself! How can you invite anyone you like?”

“Tell him that he’s not to come right now!” Xiao Baishan growled.

Pouting, Xiao Yu ignored them all. "Whatever the case, I already sent out the invitation. If you're afraid that he'll embarrass uncle if he comes, the both of us won't attend the banquet!"

"Your uncle really dotes on you! Little lass, are you really going to miss his banquet for someone not even in the family?!" Xiao Baishan felt a trace of anger forming in his heart. "You're going to drive me mad!"

Zhou Jia thought about it for a second before sighing. "Since you're determined to invite him over, we'll see if he catches your uncle's eye. If your uncle doesn't like the kid, you can't blame us for driving him out."

According to her, it would be for the best if they nipped her affection for the unknown man in the bud.

Xiao Yu jumped in excitement. "Alright! You won't have to worry! Uncle will like Chenfei!"

...

Huang Chenfei passed an entire night without sleep.

As the sun rose the next day, Huang Xiaolong and the others traveled over to the Xiao Family Manor. When Huang Xiaolong saw Huang Chenfei's anxious expression, he chuckled, "The sky isn't going to fall... What are you afraid of?"

"Yeah! Look at your big brother!" Wang Meilan chided, "He's a frequent visitor of the Zhang Family!"

A helpless expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "We're talking about Chenfei here... What has this got to do with me?"

"How are things going on with you and Yuhan? When are you planning to get married?! Give me a grandchild soon!" Wang Meilan pushed on.

Huang Xiaolong felt beads of sweat dripping off his forehead. "Isn't Datou alive and well?!"

"Nonsense. I'm talking about your child with Yuhan!"

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Huang Jiyuan, but he was met with the same treatment. "Your mother spoke for the both of us!"

"..."

A sneaky snicker left Huang Chenfei's lips.

An hour later, they finally arrived.

When they did, they saw countless people entering the manor as the festivities were in full swing.

"Why are there so many strong experts here to celebrate Xiao Cheng's birthday?" Huang Chenfei asked in confusion.

"More than half the families in Donglin have some relation to the Xiao Family. It's no wonder there are so many people..." Wang Meilan explained.

Huang Chenfei looked around and discovered that Xiao Yu was already standing at the gate. She looked all around as she awaited his arrival.

"Mum, that's Xiao Yu! Let's head over." Huang Chenfei discovered her quickly and a smile formed on his face. He brought his parents and Huang Xiaolong over.

Chapter 3343: We're Going Back

Wang Meilan evaluated Xiao Yu in her heart. The lass' vibrant looks along with her personality quickly got Wang Meilan's approval. She looked at Huang Xiaolong and Huang Jiyuan as she chuckled, "She's really pretty. Looks like our Chenfei is in luck!"

Huang Xiaolong and his father burst out laughing.

However, it didn't take long for a frown to form on Huang Xiaolong's face. Xiao Yu might have invited Huang Chenfei to the Xiao Family for the first time, but her parents weren't present.

"Chenfei!" Xiao Yu saw him almost the same time he noticed her and a look of joy blossomed on her face. She quickly ran over to Huang Xiaolong's group, but she was slightly taken aback when she saw the three other members of Huang Chenfei's family.

"Xiao Yu..." Huang Chenfei stuttered, "These are my parents, and he's my big brother!"

"They wished to come along, so..."

Xiao Yu gasped in shock. Weren't they a little too young to be his parents and big brother?!

It was especially so for his big brother! He looked like he barely graduated from university!

Even though she was stunned for a second, her face quickly turned red from all the attention she was getting from Wang Meilan. She quickly greeted them in a sweet voice, "Uncle, Aunt, big brother..."

"Hahaha, what a thoughtful young lass..." Wang Meilan grinned before holding Xiao Yu's hand. "This is a gift for you."

After she spoke, she handed over a tiny little box.

Next, she took out another present and passed it over. "This is a present for your uncle's eightieth birthday."

Both items were picked out after special consideration. Both of them came from the Purple Flame Sect's treasury.

Politely, she declined the gifts, "Aunty, this..."

"Xiao Yu, please accept them," Huang Chenfei chuckled.

"Alright... I'll accept them on behalf of my uncle then!" Pausing for a moment, an awkward expression formed on her face. "Oh, my parents are busy due to the large banquet, so..."

"It's alright, we understand." Wang Meilan laughed.

All of a sudden, a middle-aged lady clad in red robes walked over. "Yu'er no wonder I couldn't find you! Hurry up and come over. This is the patriarch of the True Spirit Sect, Qiu Shaopeng, and his wife. The young man over there is the young master of the True Spirit Sect, Qiu Bohong."

Wang Meilan and the others were slightly taken aback.

An unnatural expression formed on Xiao Yu's face, and she quickly introduced Huang Xiaolong's group. "Chenfei, Uncle, Aunty, these are my parents."

Next, she turned to Xiao Baishan and Zhou Jia. "This is Chenfei, his big brother, and his parents.

In fact, Xiao Baishan and his wife had long since noticed the group. When they saw that Huang Chenfei brought several other people along, frowns formed on their faces.

"Uncle, Aunty," Huang Chenfei didn't know what they were thinking, and he quickly greeted them.

The two of them eventually nodded at him after taking their daughter's feelings into consideration.

"Yu'er, the banquet is about to start. Let's enter the main hall."

As for Huang Jiyuan and the others, they didn't bother speaking to them at all.

"This... What about Chenfei and his family?" Xiao Yu frowned.

"The inner hall is full of important people invited by your uncle. The seats in there have already been allocated. All of you can remain in the outer hall."

"Outer hall?" Xiao Yu's countenance darkened.

Wang Meilan and the others were slightly annoyed, but Huang Xiaolong remained as calm as could be.

"Let's enter quickly. Your uncle is looking for you." Zhou Jia hurried before grabbing Xiao Yu's hand. She practically dragged her daughter into the inner hall.

With an apologetic gaze, she was dragged away by her parents.

As for Qiu Shaopeng and the members of the True Spirit Sect, they had already entered the hall.

When Qiu Shaopeng and the others passed by Huang Xiaolong's group, Qiu Bohong gloated in front of Huang Chenfei's face, "Hehe, take a look at yourself. Do you think you're qualified to take Xiao Yu's hand in marriage? You can't even enter the inner hall!"

"Xiao Yu is mine. In the future, you better stay away from her."

A flash of rage crossed Huang Chenfei's eyes.

As Huang Jiyuan's expression turned darker and darker, he eventually growled, "Let's go back."

Glancing at Huang Chenfei, Wang Meilan noticed that he didn't oppose his father's decision.

“Xiaolong, this...” Wang Meilan turned to ask Huang Xiaolong.

Since he had returned, Huang Xiaolong had been the pillar of the family.

Understanding his mother’s concerns, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “Alright, let’s return.”

Soon after, the four of them headed for the entrance.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others were walking out, an elder from the Xiao Family yelled in excitement, “Grand Elder Ying Shiming of the Ying Family has arrived!”

“What?! Grand elder of the Ying Family?! They actually sent someone to celebrate Xiao Cheng’s birthday!”

“Xiao Cheng is really someone of status if the Ying Family sent someone to congratulate him...”

“I heard that Xiao Cheng has been friends with Ying Shiming for some time now!”

The entire venue exploded.

Soon after, a group of people poured out from the inner hall.

The person in the lead had silver hair and he had a ruddy complexion. A smile could be seen on his face, and he was none other than the patriarch of the Xiao Family, Xiao Cheng! He was accompanied by a group of grand elders and experts of the other families. The inner hall that was filled to the brim a moment ago was emptied as they appeared to greet Ying Shiming.

Even though the Xiao Family was a large family in the province, they were far too lacking when compared to the Ying Family!

Ying Shiming's arrival was nothing short of a celebration!

As Xiao Cheng and the others rushed out of the hall, they overtook Huang Xiaolong's group as they ran over to the Ying Family's convoy.

As a grand elder of the Ying Family, Ying Shiming's convoy consisted of six luxury cars.

When the group of experts arrived at the entrance of the manor, Ying Shiming barely stepped out of his vehicle.

"Brother Shiming, I'm honored that you came all the way out here for my birthday!" Xiao Cheng grabbed Ying Shiming's hand in joy.

A smile also formed on Ying Shiming's face. "Brother Xiao Cheng, we've been friends for so long and there's no need to be embarrassed!" Looking at the group of experts behind Xiao Cheng, he continued, "There are so many people here already!"

Everyone roared with laughter.

Chatting with Xiao Cheng for a moment, he was eventually invited into the manor. However, a familiar figure caught his eye when he stepped through the entrance of the Xiao Family Manor.

Chapter 3344: Who Is That Kid?

As the number of people who came was all clad in suits and ties, someone in a dao robe looked extremely eye-catching.

Ying Shiming felt his mind spinning as he stopped abruptly.

Everyone who was following behind him ground to a halt, and they stared at him in shock.

Xiao Cheng followed his gaze, and so did everyone else. They noticed that Ying Shiming was staring at Huang Xiaolong, Wang Meilan, Huang Jiyuan, and Huang Chenfei.

A look of confusion formed on Xiao Baishan's and Zhou Jia's faces. Could Ying Shiming actually know them?!

"Brother Shiming, this..." Xiao Cheng couldn't help but ask.

Unable to catch whatever Xiao Cheng said, Ying Shiming rushed towards Huang Xiaolong. His figure turned blurry due to how quickly he was moving.

Xiao Cheng gasped in shock. "Who are those people?"

He was clearly referring to Huang Xiaolong's group. To his knowledge, he hadn't invited them over.

"Big brother, that guy over there is Xiao Yu's friend. He is called Huang Chenfei." Xiao Baishan replied, "She got to know him a few days ago, and she invited him over. Who would have thought that he would invite his family over to attend the banquet too?"

After Xiao Baishan spoke, everyone saw Ying Shiming falling to his knees before Huang Xiaolong.

Xiao Cheng and the others felt their eyeballs popping out of their sockets.

What... What in the world was going on?!

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, Ying Shiming slammed his head into the ground in a massive kowtow. "Ying Shiming greets Your Highness! I didn't know that you were here, and I failed to give a proper greeting! Please forgive me!"

Once again, his head smashed into the ground.

Everyone stared at him in stunned silence.

Ying Shiming actually kneeled before the young man and addressed him as 'Your Highness'!

Xiao Cheng was completely bewildered. So were the other members of the Xiao Family, and Xiao Yu's eyes widened in surprise.

"Brother Shiming, this..." Xiao Cheng snapped back to reality, and he hastily ran over to Ying Shiming's side.

Ying Shiming was a grand elder of the Ying Family! He wouldn't even kneel when he met the leaders of the great alliances!

When Xiao Cheng was about to help him up, Ying Shiming turned around and roared at the experts of the Ying Family. "Why aren't you guys greeting His Highness?!"

His tone was stern, and the members of the Ying Family fell to their knees instantly.

Xiao Cheng, who was about to help Ying Shiming up, stopped dead in his tracks.

Huang Xiaolong and the others turned around to look at Ying Shiming who was on his knees. When Huang Xiaolong had brought everyone to the Heavenly Dragon Building, Ying Shiming was among those he had frozen in place.

During the incident on the Purple Flame Mountain, Ying Shiming had witnessed the entire thing with Ying Zhi and Ying Tian!

"Ying Shiming," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

"Yes, Your Highness!" Ying Shiming replied excitedly. He felt endless joy when Huang Xiaolong addressed him directly.

However, he knew that Huang Xiaolong was someone who hated to make small talk, and he didn't continue to introduce himself.

“You can get up.”

Thanking Huang Xiaolong with another kowtow, Ying Shiming got to his feet. Only then did the members of the Ying Family stand up.

After allowing Ying Shiming to get up, Huang Xiaolong turned around and spoke to his parents, “Let’s go.”

Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan nodded their heads.

Getting into their BMW, the members of the Huang Family left.

Ying Shiming wanted to say something, but he didn’t dare to obstruct Huang Xiaolong’s way!

Since Ying Shiming hadn’t said anything, no one else dared to open their mouths. Everyone watched as Huang Xiaolong’s car left the area.

When the car finally disappeared, Ying Shiming turned to glare at Xiao Cheng with an ugly expression on his face. Even someone who was blind could see that Huang Xiaolong’s group was leaving the Xiao Family Manor on bad terms!

“Xiao Cheng, did you guys offend His Highness?” His tone changed instantly.

Xiao Cheng felt a sense of trepidation fill his heart.

“Of course not!” Xiao Cheng denied it. “I didn’t invite them over, my niece did!” He gestured for Xiao Yu to come over, and he asked, “Yu’er, explain what’s going on.”

“I... I only met Chenfei several days ago! Today is my uncle's banquet, and I invited him over to participate in the celebration! As for the man you call ‘His Highness’, he is Chenfei’s older brother.”

The look on Ying Shiming's face softened, but he continued his line of questioning, "Why did His Highness leave with his family?"

Xiao Yu looked at her parents.

Hesitating slightly, Xiao Baishan explained, "The guests in the hall were on the invitation list written by my big brother himself. There are no empty seats left, and I allowed them to sit in the outer hall. There's nothing wrong with that!"

"What?! You sent His Highness to the outer hall?!" Ying Shiming roared with rage and a slap sent Xiao Baishan flying through the air. One could only imagine how heavy the slap was.

The faces of Xiao Cheng and the others changed.

"We're leaving too!" Ying Shiming said to the experts of the Ying Family.

Xiao Cheng's expression changed slightly when his younger brother was slapped, but he panicked when he heard that Ying Shiming was planning to leave. He ran over and asked, "Brother Shiming, there's no need to be impulsive! I didn't know who His Highness was and failed to make the appropriate arrangements! In fact, there isn't anything wrong with sending some guests to the outer hall when the inner hall is full!"

Even at that point, he had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was.

"Full?" Ying Shiming snapped. "Do you really think I'm stupid?"

There was no way the inner hall would be filled. There were definitely several seats for important guests who might show up out of the blue.

Moreover, he could tell that Xiao Baishan was hiding something.

Xiao Cheng wanted to continue to explain himself, but Ying Shiming snorted to interrupt him. “Your Xiao Family can consider our relationship void! You better look out for yourselves!”

Ying Shiming brought the members of the Ying Family away after speaking.

Xiao Cheng felt a trace of despair when he saw the icy cold gaze in Ying Shiming’s eyes when he left.

The members of the True Spirit Sect felt as though the world was crashing down on them. It was especially so for Qiu Bohong as his legs went completely soft.

Xiao Cheng’s expression sank, and he roared in confusion, “Can someone please tell me who that kid is?!”

Chapter 3345: What Did You Just Say?!

Everyone stared at each other in confusion, and they shook their heads slowly.

All of them might be from large clans, but they were merely ants compared to people like Ying Shiming! With Huang Xiaolong locking down all news of himself, there was no way they could learn anything.

Zhou Jia held Xiao Baishan, and she whispered in his ear, “Could Huang Chenfei be from the Huang Family in the Donglin Province?”

“Huang... Huang Family?!”

Her voice was soft, but everyone felt a thunderclap in their minds when they heard the name. They might not have seen Huang Xiaolong in person, but they had heard some stuff about the Huang Family recently.

Even though Xiao Cheng had no idea what had happened on the Purple Flame Mountain, he knew that the Huang Family was something none of them could compare to! According to the rumors, the Huang Family had given birth to a supreme expert!

Moreover, it was said that even the old ancestor of the Ying Family was afraid of him!

Xiao Cheng's expression changed immediately. Could the person Ying Shiming addressed as 'Your Highness' be the supreme expert they were talking about?!

However, he couldn't believe it due to Huang Xiaolong's appearance. The kid looked like he barely graduated from university!

Zhou Jia had no idea how strong the Huang Family was, and she snapped in irritation, "Even if that brat is a direct disciple of the Huang Family, who do they think they are?! Senior Shiming definitely overreacted when he slapped Baishan!"

She would be lying if she said that she wasn't angry after Ying Shiming slapped her husband in public.

"Preposterous!" Xiao Cheng yelled, shocking Zhou Jia.

Turning to Xiao Yu, Xiao Cheng asked, "Yu'er how did you get acquainted with Huang Chenfei?"

"We met during an auction several days ago..." She explained a little more about how they actually met.

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When Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the Blue Dragon Orchard, they received a report from Huang Shengan. Xiao Cheng, Xiao Baishan, Zhou Jia, and Xiao Yu were there to pay them a visit.

"Big brother, this..." Huang Chenfei looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Let Xiao Yu in. The others can wait outside," Huang Xiaolong ordered.

The moment the words left his lips, Huang Chenfei ran out of the courtyard in excitement.

Wang Meilan couldn't help but smile. "This brat behaves exactly the same way as the little one!"

"Xiaolong, Xiao Baishan, and Zhou Jia are her parents..." Huang Jiyuan mentioned.

"Don't worry, I know what to do." Huang Xiaolong knew what his father meant.

"What about the members of the True Spirit Sect?" Wang Meilan thought of the things Qiu Bohong said and a trace of anger flashed through her mind. "Every time I think of what he said, I get really irritated!"

"Humph, how can he say that Chenfei isn't qualified to take Xiao Yu's hand in marriage? Does he really think that he's someone important?"

"I really hope their sect goes bankrupt! It will be for the best if their sect topples!"

"Let's see if he can still stay cocky when that happens!"

Wang Meilan snorted in annoyance.

...

As Xiao Cheng's banquet ended the moment he left, all the guests left. The members of the True Spirit Sect didn't remain behind either.

On their way back, Qiu Bohong couldn't sit still. He muttered softly, "Do you think that the Huang Family will mess with us because of this incident?"

Qiu Shaopeng was equally as troubled.

"Didn't you just say some unpleasant things to that kid? We'll just send them some gifts and express our apology in a few days. It's nothing too serious." He Hua, Qiu Shaopeng's wife, muttered, "Humph, our True Spirit Sect isn't someone they can trample on as they please. If they think that they can mess with

us because of this, they have another thing coming! Everyone knows that we have a great relationship with the Six Swords Gate!”

It was true that they had close relations to the Six Swords Gate. Even though the True Spirit Sect wasn't too strong, none of the great families dared to push them too far.

Of course, none of them knew the beef Huang Xiaolong had with the Six Swords Gate. They wouldn't know that the old ancestor and an eminent elder of the sect had already escaped the day before due to Huang Xiaolong's threat.

All of a sudden, Qiu Shaopeng's phone rang. He was surprised to discover the caller. It was the old ancestor of the Snow Wolf Sect, and he didn't dare to ignore the call.

The moment the video call connected, a look of terror could be seen on the old ancestor's face as he addressed Qiu Shaopeng, “Qiu Shaopeng, from now on, my Snow Wolf Sect will stop cooperating with your True Spirit Chamber of Commerce!”

“What?! Why?”

The True Spirit Chamber of Commerce was the True Spirit Sect's income source. The Snow Wolf Sect was their main customer, and if they lost the Snow Wolf Sect, their finances would take a huge hit!

The old ancestor of the Snow Wolf Sect hesitated for a moment when Qiu Shaopeng asked for a reason, but he eventually disconnected without saying anything.

The moment the old ancestor disconnected, another call came through. It was the patriarch of the Blue Nether Realm. They were also one of their largest customers.

A bad feeling filled Qiu Shaopeng's heart. Taking the call, the patriarch of the Blue Nether Realm sighed, “In the future, my Blue Nether Realm will no longer cooperate with your True Spirit Sect,” He instructed Qiu Shaopeng never to contact them again.

The faces of Qiu Shaopeng, He Hua, and Qiu Bohong were extremely ugly.

Qiu Shaopeng's phone rang continuously, and it only stopped after several dozen minutes.

"Why did this happen?!" Qiu Shaopeng shattered the phone in his hands.

The patriarchs and the old ancestors of the various large families and sects contacted him a moment ago in order to cancel their cooperation.

In other words, the True Spirit Chamber of Commerce lost all its major customers!

"Huang Chenfei! The Huang Family is definitely behind this!" Qiu Bohong screamed.

A trace of hatred flashed through Qiu Shaopeng's eyes. "Huang Family? Humph. Since you left me with no choice, you can't blame me for what I'm about to do."

He contacted grand elder Hu Ze from the Six Swords Gate after he spoke.

When the call connected, he saw Hu Ze packing everything he could.

"What do you want?!" Hu Ze snapped.

"Lord Hu Ze, we clashed with a youngster from the Huang Family. We didn't do much, but the Huang Family used their full strength to cause all our business partners to cease cooperation with us." Qiu Shaopeng hoped that Hu Ze could assist them.

However, terror filled Hu Ze's face when he heard what Qiu Shaopeng said. "Huang?! Did you just say the Huang Family?! His Highness?!"

Chapter 3346: In Front of Huang Xiaolong, I'm Nothing More Than a Fart!

Qiu Shaopeng, He Hua, and Qiu Bohong jumped in fright when they saw the terrified look on Hu Ze's face.

"Lord Hu Ze, you...?" Qiu Shaopeng wanted to ask another question, but he was interrupted by an enraged roar from Hu Ze, "F*ck you, you piece of sh*t! Did you offend His Highness?!"

Hu Ze's yell caused his brain to buzz. Panic started to set in.

"You motherf*cker! How the f*ck did you offend His Highness?" Hu Ze yelled.

Qiu Shaopeng was clearly offended when Hu Ze called him a derogatory name, but he held in his rage as the other party was a grand elder of the Six Swords Gate. "Lord Hu Ze, is the person you are referring to..."

"Didn't you hear my question?! Answer me!" Hu Ze interrupted him. Killing intent filled his eyes and Qiu Shaopeng didn't dare to say anymore. He quickly told Hu Ze everything that had happened without hiding anything. He even repeated everything Qiu Bohong said to Huang Chenfei without missing a word.

When Hu Ze heard that it was Qiu Bohong who offended Huang Xiaolong, he turned his anger on the kid. "If you were standing in front of me now, I would have killed you with a single slap!"

Qiu Bohong fell to his knees instantly.

"Lord Hu Ze, do you think that you can mediate the situation for us?" Qiu Shaopeng decided to bite the bullet and ask the raging Hu Ze. "If our chamber of commerce falls, we will lose all support! The thousands of disciples of our True Spirit Sect won't be able to afford their daily expenses!"

After hearing that Qiu Shaopeng had no idea how serious his crimes were, the urge to kill everyone on the line rose in Hu Ze's heart. Even then, Qiu Shaopeng felt that his only problem was the matter with the chamber of commerce!

“You... Qiu Shaopeng, are you f*cking stupid?! Haven’t you heard of Huang Xiaolong?! Do you know that the old ancestors of the Purple Flame Sect, Ghost Valley, and the Blade Gate are all his subordinates?! Yuan Hui, Wu Guangsi, and Wang Diaowen have all submitted to him!”

“Did you know that the old ancestor of the Ice Palace, Liu Xulong, was killed after offending Huang Xiaolong?!”

“He’s planning to exterminate my sect tomorrow, and I’m packing all my stuff to run away! Do you two know that the old ancestor and an eminent elder have already run back to the Heavenly King Star?!”

“Here you are asking me to f*cking mediate the situation for you...”

“In front of Huang Xiaolong, I’m nothing more than a fart!

“Are you planning to ask someone who is worth less than a fart to pull you out of trouble?!”

His voice rang in their minds.

It was the first time the three of them realized that they were nothing more than frogs in a well.

None of the three noticed when Hu Ze disconnected the call.

The car ground to a halt in the middle of the plains.

“Father, do we...” Qiu Bohong muttered softly.

Qiu Shaopeng kicked Qiu Bohong all of a sudden, and he didn’t stop till Qiu Bohong stopped moving.

...

In the Blue Dragon Orchard...

“Are you really planning to head over to the Six Swords Gate tomorrow?” Zhang Yuhan spoke to Huang Xiaolong through the screen of his phone.

Huang Xiaolong nodded before changing the topic. “How are things in the Zhang Family Manor? Should we head over to the Six Swords Gate together?”

Zhang Yuhan hesitated for a moment but she eventually shook her head. “I don’t think I should.”

She knew the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s invitation. It was because several members of the Zhang Family had gone to seek refuge in the Six Swords Gate.

“Alright.”

Zhang Yuhan wasn’t determined enough to get rid of those who escaped. As such, she left the final decision to Huang Xiaolong.

“Oh right, my mum asked when you planned on coming over to spend some time with her...” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Her face turned red immediately. Every time she spoke to Wang Meilan, the topic of marriage would be brought up.

“In... In a few days...” Zhang Yuhan eventually lowered her head and squeaked.

After chatting for several more minutes, they disconnected the call.

Stars filled the starry skies as Xiao Cheng, Xiao Baishan, and Zhou Jia kneeled before the entrance of the Blue Dragon Orchard.

The three of them had been kneeling since the afternoon.

“Big brother, why don’t we forget it...” Huang Chenfei said.

“It’s your call,” Huang Xiaolong explained.

A look of joy appeared on Huang Chenfei’s face as he rushed out of the courtyard after thanking Huang Xiaolong.

The moment dawn broke the next day, Huang Xiaolong shifted space as he arrived above the Six Swords Gate in half an hour. When he arrived, there were disciples still planning to make their escape.

In the main hall of the headquarters, Patriarch Sun Yuyuan was sending everything on board of several flying ships. After the old ancestor left, he had been taking charge of packing the items. However, there were far too many things to take care of.

A figure appeared above him all of a sudden.

The experts of the Six Swords Gate who were moving about stopped abruptly.

They raised their heads only to be greeted by the strongest monster they knew. “Huang... Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!”

Didn’t the spies around the manor report that Huang Xiaolong was seen in the Blue Dragon Orchard half an hour ago?! How could he arrive so quickly?!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t say a word as he looked at Sun Yuyuan silently.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you really planning to offend all the sects outside Earth?! If you do this, we’ll form a super alliance and hunt you down!” Sun Yuyuan roared, “If you...”

Before he was done, a ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger and landed on his forehead. He was swallowed by the ray of light, and when it finally dissipated, there was nothing left in his place but splintered space.

A terrifying power could be felt in the void left behind.

Sun Yuyuan had long since been reduced to nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the corner where the traitors of the Zhang Family were. All of them fell to their knees in fright.

"Senior Huang, please spare our lives!" The experts of the Six Swords Gate cried out in terror as they kneeled before the supreme figure.

"We are willing to submit! We will be Senior Huang's slaves from this day onwards!"

...

In the year 2018, Huang Xiaolong killed Sun Yuyuan of the Six Swords Gate before taking control of the cultivation sect!

The members of the Zhang Family who defected were killed without a shred of mercy!

The entire globe trembled when the news reached their ears.

All six great factions on earth belonged to Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 3347: Go Find The Two

After subduing the strongest factions, Huang Xiaolong didn't return to the Blue Dragon Orchard immediately. Instead, he left Earth and headed straight for the headquarters of the Six Swords Gate.

The moment he left earth, his strength was no longer restricted. He took a single step and crossed hundreds of millions of miles.

In two short minutes, a greyish planet could be seen in the distance. There were signs of life all over the planet, and it was tens of times larger than Earth. There were several auras that had crossed the Spirit Severing Realm and were at the Soul Condensation Realm!

Huang Xiaolong arrived above the star in an instant, and with another step, he arrived at the Six Swords Gate.

The headquarters of the Six Swords Gate was on the Heavenly King Star, and they were one of the two strongest factions on the planet! They controlled a massive region, and vigorous sword qi filled the air. Restrictions were laid over the lands and there were at least hundreds of them!

On Earth, the Six Swords Gate had six mid-grade spiritual grade treasures in their Six Swords Killing Formation. They were pretty strong, but that was nothing compared to the Heavenly King Star! Every single formation in the headquarters was stronger than the Six Swords Killing Formation!

No... they were in completely different leagues!

On earth, there were several experts at the peak of the Enlightenment Realm. Here, there were several hundred experts at that level!

There were over forty Spirit Severing Realm experts, and two Soul Condensation Realm monsters!

Huang Xiaolong's dao soul swept through the planet once, and he discovered Fu Wu and Wang Zheng in one of the palaces. The two of them were on their knees as they kneeled before two Spirit Severing Realm experts. From what he could see, they were making a report of some sort.

Even though the two of them left two days before Huang Xiaolong, they arrived not too long ago.

“Master, Martial Uncle, Huang Xiaolong went too far!” Fu Wu growled. “We acceded to his request, and Wang Zheng crippled his arms before kowtowing to Zhang Yuhua! Even then, he wished to kill the two of us!”

“Master, we should join hands with the other sects to summon a great army. When several thousand Golden Core Realm cultivators trample on Earth, we’ll kill everyone related to the Huang Family!” Fu Wu cried.

Wang Zheng nodded his head and continued, “That’s right! If we join hands, we’ll have more than a dozen Soul Condensation Realm experts! When we arrive on Earth, we’ll see Huang Xiaolong peeing his pants in fright!”

Fu Wu’s martial uncle, Chen Shen, muttered, “Several days ago, the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect summoned all of us to form an alliance. They also brought many experts over to the Flowing Flame Star.”

“The old ancestor will probably personally make a move. When that happens, I’ll go along with him.”

A look of joy formed on their faces.

“Is that true?! That’s great!” Fu Wu grinned.

Wan Shen, Fu Wu’s master, chuckled, “The experts in the surrounding region have all been invited. We have nearly two hundred Soul Condensation Realm experts.”

“Two... Two hundred?!” Fu Wu and Wang Zheng yelled in fright.

Wouldn’t that mean that nearly all the experts in the surrounding stars showed up?!

“Three days later, the alliance would be formed. In five days, the great allied army will head over to Earth!” Chen Shen laughed, “Huang Xiaolong will only be able to live for ten more days at best.”

Chen Shen's transmission symbol trembled, and he quickly glanced at the message. "The old ancestor is summoning me. Looks like we're going to head over to the Flowing Flame Star to talk about the alliance."

Chen Shen and Wan Shen stood up at the same time.

However, they realized that a figure was standing at the entrance after standing up.

It was the figure of a young man.

"Who?!" the two experts yelled in fright.

When they saw the other party's robes, they realized that he wasn't from the Six Swords Gate.

Fu Wu and Wang Zheng's reactions were completely different. They screamed in unison, "Huang Xiaolong?!"

Chen Shen and Wan Shen took a step back in shock as they quickly activated the grand formation protecting the palace.

The moment it was activated, they heaved a sigh of relief. They had heard that Ren Qi of the Purple Flame Sect was killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single blow, and they didn't know whether the rumors were true.

Chen Shen's eyes narrowed as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you're pretty gutsy to come here alone!"

"This is just the Six Swords Gate. Even if you're from the Panwu Immortal Gate, I'll come and go as I please," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The Panwu Immortal Gate was the strongest sect in the Silver River Star System, but Chen Shen and the others had never heard of them.

Right before Chen Shen could say anything, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward and entered the area protected by the grand formation. He quickly walked into the main hall.

“What?!” All four experts of the Six Swords Gate gasped.

Even experts who surpassed the Spirit Severing Realm would find it difficult to shatter the formation! Now, Huang Xiaolong passed through it like it didn't exist!

“Huang Xiaolong... Aren't you in the Soul Condensation Realm?!” Chen Shen yelled.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and dragged all four of them towards him.

“Is your imagination only limited to the Soul Condensation Realm?”

Their faces changed instantly. Did Huang Xiaolong mean to say that he had surpassed the Soul Condensation Realm?!

Wouldn't that mean that he was in the Great Void Realm?!

Around the surrounding stars, the strongest expert was at the Sixth Level Soul Condensation Realm!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother saying anything else as he clenched his fist to turn all of them into a bloody mist.

When that was going on, a batch of experts could be seen in the main hall of the Six Swords Gate. There were more than forty of them, and all of them were in the Spirit Severing Realm!

The old ancestor looked around, and he said sternly, “Is everyone here? If there's no one left, let's go!”

“Ancestor, Eminent Elder Chen Shen and Wan Shen aren’t here yet!” The patriarch of the Six Swords Gate, Shi Chuan, reported.

Cao Deng, the old ancestor of the Six Swords Gate, felt a trace of irritation rising in his heart, and he growled at an eminent elder beside him, “Go find them!”

“Yes, ancestor!” The doyen replied.

Right before he could leave the hall, a figure could be seen strolling casually towards them. He was clad in a weird dao robe, and there were unknown runes swirling on it.

Cao Deng and the others thought that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

“Who! Who dares to barge into our Six Swords Gate?!” the disciples who were in charge of security roared. However, they were sent flying before they could touch the figure.

“What audacity!” One of the grand elders at the Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm slashed at the figure. It was too bad he was sent flying before his sword qi could come into contact with the other party.

Cao Deng and the others felt their expressions changing slightly.

Chapter 3348: Divine Court Sect’s Alliance

It wasn’t anything to send them flying. Cao Deng could do it too, but the part that shocked him was that he couldn’t see how Huang Xiaolong moved!

The grand elder and the others were sent flying by an unknown force!

Soon after, the experts of the Six Swords Gate surrounded Huang Xiaolong. They were planning to stop him before he could enter the hall. Without suspense, all of them were flung away.

Under the gaze of those from the Six Swords Gate, Huang Xiaolong stepped into the hall.

“Who might you be?” Cao Deng spoke as a fire burned in his eyes. “Why did you barge into my Six Swords Gate and harm my disciples?!”

“Weren’t you planning to form an alliance to deal with me?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

Cao Deng and the others frowned as confusion filled their hearts. “You’re Huang Xiaolong?!”

The experts in the surrounding stars had all gathered for the sake of dealing with the kid standing before them!

However, the true question was how did Huang Xiaolong arrive so quickly!

The eminent elders of the Six Swords Gate stepped back slightly.

However, Cao Deng quickly calmed himself after all the shock he suffered.

They were currently in the base camp of the Six Swords Gate, and they had the Hundred Swords Formation to protect them! Their strength was greatly supplemented in their territory. They had several dozen Spirit Severing Realm experts, and they wouldn’t be afraid of Third Level Soul Condensation Realm experts.

“If all of you kneel and submit to me right now, I’ll allow you to live,” Huang Xiaolong mentioned.

Cao Deng roared with laughter. “Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! Do you really think that you can do as you wish in my Six Swords Gate?! I refuse to believe that you’re a high-level Soul Condensation Realm expert! There’s no way!”

Huang Xiaolong casually pointed at Cao Deng, and his body stiffened up and a hole appeared in the space between his eyebrows. The hole slowly expanded and swallowed Cao Deng’s body. The hole was created by a weird flame, and it was something none of them had ever seen.

“Old Ancestor!” Shi Chuan and the others screamed in fright.

Cao Deng’s disciple, a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert, tried to save his master. However, a speck of flame touched him, and he was quickly devoured.

Shi Chuan and the others didn’t dare to approach the two piles of ashes, and they could only watch on as their old ancestor was killed.

“Activate all the formations! We’ll risk it all!” one of the eminent elders roared angrily.

Huang Xiaolong flicked his finger and the eminent elder was sent flying into space.

With a single gesture, he could send a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert flying into oblivion!

Shi Chuan and the others sucked in a cold breath.

Shi Chuan was an early First Level Soul Condensation Realm expert, and even after using his divine sense, he couldn’t locate the eminent elder who was sent into space!

“If you wish to be like him, you can refuse to kneel. I’ll send you flying out of the Heavenly King Star!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was cold as he laid down his threat.

Off the Heavenly King Star!

The faces of Shi Chuan and the others changed.

They had never heard of anyone sending a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert flying through space with a single flick. Even with a rocket, they would need tens of minutes to leave the atmosphere!

However, the eminent elder seemed to disappear in an instant!

Is Huang Xiaolong bluffing?!

As doubt filled their minds, a terrifyingly powerful aura was released by Huang Xiaolong. It was as though the power of the entire world was turning on them.

Countless creatures on the Heavenly King Star were forced to the ground in an instant. The experts of the Six Swords Gate were no exceptions, and they found it hard to breathe. They couldn't even move their toes!

After several breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his aura and the members of the Six Swords Gate felt as though they took a trip to hell and back.

...

The Flowing Flame Star was the planet with the strongest experts among those in the region. The Divine Court Sect wasn't just the strongest faction on the planet, but they were the strongest sect in the entire region!

The Six Swords Gate might be one of the strongest factions on the Heavenly King Star, but they were far too lacking when compared to the Divine Court Sect!

There were two Soul Condensation Realm experts in the Six Swords Gate, but there were eleven of them in the Divine Court Sect!

As for the number of Spirit Severing Realm experts, the Divine Court Sect had nearly ten times the amount!

The old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect, Chen Haoguang, was the strongest expert in the region! He was at the peak of the late-Sixth Level Soul Condensation Realm, and he would enter the high-level Soul Condensation Realm the moment he progressed!

As such, the experts in the region chose to answer the call to arms when they were summoned.

One could see Chen Haoguang's prestige in the region.

As experts poured into the Flowing Flame Star, it became more and more lively.

The closer the day of the alliance formation came, the busier the planet became.

Three days later...

It was the day the alliance was to be established, and a figure appeared in the skies above the Flowing Flame Star.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong went around the region to subdue the experts who hadn't arrived. He even strolled about the region to look for herbs that would assist his parents.

"All three hundred and twelve sects should have arrived," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. He stood in space above the Flowing Flame Star, and he looked at the various beasts and flying ships around the main continent. He even saw several aliens who looked completely different from humans! There was even a race with completely blue skin and eyes! There were some with leopard-like skin and facial features.

The Silver River Star System was boundless, and humans were merely one of the races that populated it.

The old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect, Chen Haoguang, wasn't even human! He was from the Golden Horned Silverlight Race.

Huang Xiaolong casually strolled towards the Divine Court Sect.

At that moment, the experts of the various factions had gathered in the plaza. The plaza was split into several sections, and the various old ancestors gathered on a platform near the center of the plaza. Experts in the Soul Condensation Realm but of lower status were slightly lower, and the Spirit Severing Realm eminent elders came after.

There were countless disciples in the Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and Enlightenment Realm filling the rest of the area!

“Everyone, I’m sure all of you know why we’re gathered here today,” Chen Haoguang announced. His voice rang in the ears of those present.

The old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect, Liang Yun, chuckled, “If Brother Chen Haoguang personally makes a move, you’ll be able to wipe Earth off the face of existence. You will be able to kill that brat a hundred times over. There’s no need to form an alliance of this scale...”

Everyone laughed in agreement.

“Brother Liang Yun is right. Killing a mere Earthling is nothing but a flick of the wrist.” Cui Yuan, the old ancestor of the Ghost Valley sneered.

Chapter 3349: Huang Xiaolong, You’re Too Arrogant!

Chen Haoguang raised his hand to settle everyone down. A chuckle left his lips. “In fact, I didn’t call all of you here to form an alliance just for a mere Huang Xiaolong.”

Everyone perked their ears up a little in response.

“When I was touring the Ancient Regions, I discovered an immortal cave!” Chen Haoguang explained.

“Immortal Cave?!” the experts standing around gasped in surprise.

Immortal Caves would have been left behind by certain experts tens of thousands of years ago. Those experts would ordinarily be in the Great Void Realm or above!

If that was the case, the immortal cave definitely contained priceless treasures!

“I feel that the immortal cave was left behind by a senior in the Great Void Realm.” Chen Haoguang continued, “The grand formation within isn’t too strong, and as long as all of us work together, there is an eighty percent chance that we can enter the cave!”

The experts in the plaza broke out into discussion instantly as excitement filled their hearts.

“However, I have a request. My Divine Court Sect discovered the immortal cave, and we wish to obtain half of whatever is within.” Chen Haoguang continued, “All of you can split the rest.”

Everyone fell silent instantly.

“Since Brother Chen found the immortal cave, I think it’s reasonable!” Liang Yun quickly spoke up.

“That’s right! Brother Chen is already willing to give us half of the loot and we’re extremely grateful for that!” Kang Zhaoning, the old ancestor of the Ice Palace, smiled.

“Something weird is going on... Why aren't the experts from the Six Swords Gate here yet?” Cui Yuan asked all of a sudden.

“That’s what I was thinking...”

“Everyone accepted Brother Chen’s call to arms, and the Six Swords Gate dares to ignore it... Cao Deng is really going overboard...” Liang Yun frowned.

“Maybe something happened to them.”

“Humph, I met Cao Deng just a month ago, what can possibly happen within such a short period?”

Everyone started to discuss once again.

Chen Haoguang was equally as confused. Three days ago, Cao Deng had said that he would be present. Why wasn't he here?! Moreover, when Chen Haoguang contacted him the day before, he couldn't get through.

“The members of the Six Swords Gate won't be coming.” A voice rang through the air as a figure could be seen walking in the air as he moved towards them.

Looks of surprise could be seen on the faces of those present.

Chen Haoguang's eyes narrowed slightly.

“Ancestor, do you think that I should...?” one of the experts from the Divine Court Sect asked.

Chen Haoguang shook his hand slightly.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong appeared before those present.

“What do you mean? Are you an envoy from the Six Swords Gate?” one of the experts in the Soul Condensation Realm asked.

He thought that Huang Xiaolong was an envoy sent by the Six Swords Gate.

“Cao Deng won't be coming because I killed him.”

“What?!” Everyone in the plaza turned to stare at him.

Their auras locked on Huang Xiaolong, but he ignored them as he walked towards Chen Haoguang.

“Why would you kill Cao Deng? I wonder what grudges you bear against each other?” Chen Haoguang glared at Huang Xiaolong and asked.

He used his heavenly eye to observe Huang Xiaolong, but he couldn't see the slightest bit of the other party's cultivation base! Cao Deng was a Second Level Soul Condensation Realm expert, and if Huang Xiaolong could kill the man, he should be pretty strong.

The question was the motive behind the killing!

A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face as someone in the crowd screamed, “Are you Huang Xiaolong?!”

Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone felt their hearts dropping slightly.

Even Chen Haoguang didn't know how to react.

“That's right. I'm Huang Xiaolong,” he said as he continued to walk towards Chen Haoguang.

“Arrange the formation and take him down right now!” the Sect Master of the Divine Court Sect yelled. More than a dozen Soul Condensation Realm experts and more than three hundred Spirit Severing experts from the Divine Court Sect sprang into action as they laid down the Battle Star Formation. Long swords appeared in their hands as they summoned countless strands of sword qi that surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Under the gaze of those present, the sword qi landed on Huang Xiaolong's body.

Everyone raised an eyebrow in shock.

Did we kill Huang Xiaolong already?!

Didn't they say that Huang Xiaolong was in the mid-level Soul Condensation Realm?!

Their doubt was quickly replaced by terror when they saw that the sword qi couldn't even break apart his robes!

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop as he continued to make his way towards Chen Haoguang. Reaching out with a single hand, an invisible force appeared and the experts in his way were sent flying towards the outer reaches of the mountain range.

Boom!

The ground trembled slightly as dust filled the air.

The Soul Condensation Realm and Spirit Severing Realm experts of the Divine Court Sect were dealt with in an instant! Not a single one was spared!

Everyone else gasped in fright.

Chen Haoguang who was standing there like the king of the world fell to his butt in fright. However, he missed his throne, and he landed straight on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong arrived before Chen Haoguang, and the man rolled away in shock.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care that much as he sat on the throne in the middle of the plaza.

"Is there anyone else who wishes to make a move?" Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze through the crowd and asked.

Not a single person dared to speak.

Liang Yun, who was laughing at how Chen Haoguang would be able to kill Huang Xiaolong alone, hid in the crowd as his legs turned to jelly.

“Since no one else wishes to try anything stupid, you can kneel,” Huang Xiaolong muttered. “I hope that all of you will make the correct choice. I killed Cao Deng because he refused to submit to me.”

No one said a word, but neither did they kneel.

“I’ll give you ten seconds to consider your options.”

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too arrogant!” Cui Yuan of the Ghost Valley was the first to break the silence. “I’m a disciple of the Ancient Heavenly Ghost Race! I have the purest Ancient Heavenly Ghost Bloodline, and we’ll never submit to anyone! Who the f*ck do you think you are?!”

“I refuse to believe...”

Before he could finish his sentence, his body turned completely stiff. Huang Xiaolong pointed at him and a flame appeared in the space between his eyebrows. He was quickly incinerated as he turned to a pile of ashes that drifted in the wind.

Several minutes later, Chen Haoguang and the others submitted after Huang Xiaolong killed a few more old ancestors.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong could have controlled them all with his Grandmist Parasitic Medium. However, they were too damn weak for him to waste his efforts to do so. After all, a strand of grandmist aura was worth way more than all of them combined.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong asked Chen Haoguang and the others about spiritual herbs in the region.

Staying on the Flowing Flame Star for a single day, Huang Xiaolong returned to Earth. He heard about the immortal cave from Chen Haoguang, but he was too lazy to explore the remains of someone in the Great Void Realm. In fact, the only inheritance he cared about was from Pangu!

He allowed them to look for it themselves.

Chapter 3350: Devil Creatures on Earth

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong returned to earth. An hour later, he arrived in the Blue Dragon Orchard. Wang Meilan and the others cried out in fright, "Xiaolong, you're finally back!"

"What's going on?" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Something big happened!" Wang Meilan held Huang Xiaolong's arm and cried, "Something happened on the African Continent!"

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised. Matters in the African Continent didn't seem to affect them.

"Two days ago, cracks started forming all over the continent. A massive valley appeared and countless monsters poured out from it." Wang Meilan explained, "Now, those monsters are all over the world. All the alliances would suffer hundreds of thousands of casualties a day!"

"That's right. The problem isn't so serious in our Huaxia Alliance, but the situation in Africa and Egypt is the worst! Millions of people are devoured by the monsters each day." Huang Jiyuan continued, "Everyone is hiding in fear right now. No one dares to leave their house at night!"

"Every night, the monsters will become extremely active."

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

A bottomless valley in Africa?

“Did the Divine Court Sect and the others send out their men?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“They sent out practically everyone in their sect to kill the monsters. The alliances formed an army of one hundred million to combat them, but it’s useless! More than ten thousand monsters are appearing every second, and we’re overwhelmed!” Huang Jiyuan shook his head and sighed.

“Even the weakest of the monsters are in the Xiantian Realm. There are many more in the Foundation Building and Golden Core Realm. It’s said that the strongest among them has reached the Enlightenment Realm!”

“Luckily for us, there are no Spirit Severing Realm monsters.”

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised.

If there were so many pouring out from the valley, there would be more than thirty million in an hour!

That would mean that there are hundreds of millions of them appearing in a day!

It has already been two days, and there should be almost a billion of them!

It was no wonder the great sects and alliances were unable to do anything.

“Did anyone go to investigate the valley?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Huang Shengan said that Yuan Hui of the Purple Flame Sect went over personally. However, he failed to discover a thing.” Wang Meilan sighed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Yuan Hui was at the peak of the late Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm. He was one of the six strongest experts on Earth, and if he failed to find anything, the problem should be more serious than they thought.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong contacted Yuan Hui and Huang Shengan. He asked for a report on everything that had happened in the past few days.

A frown formed on his face after he got their report. The situation was worse than he thought. Countless cities in Africa had already been reduced to rubble, and the monsters were still pouring out endlessly. The territory of the humans had been greatly reduced and if nothing was done about it, Africa and the various countries around it would be lost!"

Now, refugees were fleeing as far away as they could.

"Didn't the sects and alliances send their members to fight the monsters, is a hundred million troops unable to secure the continent?"

Yuan Hui shook his head. "The monsters are mostly gathered in Africa. Forty percent of them went to the various alliances, and all of us are only able to slay those that ventured out of the continent. The alliances are protecting their major cities, and no one has the ability to send troops over to the African Continent to fight the source of the problem."

Huang Shengan continued, "Our Huaxia Alliance sent 20 million troops but we were unable to protect the territory of the alliance. I'm afraid that there are more than 20 million monsters roaming about the Huaxia Alliance, and they are attacking the cities closest to the waters."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Huang Xiaolong spoke to the heads of the various alliances and great families before passing down an order. He ordered everyone, including the old ancestors, to head out to kill the monsters.

No one dared to hold back after receiving the order from Huang Xiaolong.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong contacted Zhang Yuhan to ask about matters regarding the family.

As the Zhang Family wasn't too far away from the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Xiaolong had long since laid down a grand formation to protect them. No harm would befall them.

"Why don't you come over to the Blue Dragon Orchard?" Huang Xiaolong asked Zhang Yuhan.

Her heart fluttered slightly, but she shook her head eventually. "I can't abandon all the disciples of my Zhang Family. After all, all of them have devoted their lives to the family."

"Dummy... No harm will befall them when they stay in your Zhang Family Manor." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "There's no need for you to worry. I'll head over in a little bit and seal up the valley."

"What?! You're going to Africa?!" Zhang Yuhan's expression changed. "Xiaolong, you can't go! It's too dangerous! Even Lord Yuan Hui was unable to go deep into the valley. It's too dangerous there! Lord Yuan Hui's true essence protection crumbled after he went nearly a thousand meters deep... Moreover, there are terrifying restrictions all around the valley! Even a nuke can't do anything to the monsters there."

"Even if you go, you won't be able to do anything!"

Zhang Yuhan panicked.

She knew that Huang Xiaolong was strong, but all she knew was that he could defeat Yuan Hui in a battle. She had no idea the true extent of his strength!

"Relax... Nothing will happen to me." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "If anything happens, I'll leave as soon as I sense the slightest bit of danger."

As his body was stronger than ordinary God of Creation Realm experts, there was no need to be afraid of the devil qi in the valley. Even though he restricted his strength, he couldn't force his body to regress back to a weaker state. Even if the devil qi was a billion times stronger, it wouldn't harm Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

“You have to be careful... I... I’ll wait for you to return!” Zhang Yuhan sighed as she stared at Huang Xiaolong with a deep gaze.

“Alright!” Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement.

After chatting for a little while longer, they disconnected the call.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong left the courtyard for the African Continent.

Huang Xiaolong took less than an hour to cross the ocean.

When one of the cities in the African Continent appeared in his sights, he was distracted by a yell.

“Are you crazy?! The city has already been invaded by the monsters! Why are you still heading there?!”

The person who screamed at him was a female, and she was in a party of six. The group was mixed, and there were several old people among them. The girl who yelled at him had dark skin, and she was clad in purple robes. From her accessories, Huang Xiaolong could tell that she was a disciple of one of the great families on the African Continent. The others should be the guards sent to protect her.