

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 391-395

Chapter 391: Arriving at Starcloud Continent

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked, because this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic recorded all Dragon Clan's divine spirit pellet refining methods and recipes. Not only that, the manual also recorded the Ancient Dragon Clan's nine different refining tactics in detail.

There were distinctions between high and low level pill refinement tactics—low, intermediate, high, and advanced, four levels in total. The four levels were further divided into common, middle, and pinnacle.

Among the nine tactics of pill refinement recorded, six of them were middle grade advanced level tactics, and the remaining three were pinnacle grade advanced level tactics.

In the current Martial Spirit World, the highest pill refinement tactic was middle grade advanced level. Pinnacle grade advanced level tactics were lost tens of thousands of years ago, yet this Gold Dragon Pill Refinement manual had three of them recorded inside!

Three pinnacle grade advanced level pill refinement tactics! Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply. Disregarding the priceless pinnacle grade advanced level pill refinement tactics, a middle grade advanced level pill refinement tactic was worth more than a high-grade Heaven rank battle skill or cultivation technique.

It took Huang Xiaolong some time to calm down his rapidly beating heart. When he got this manual from the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, he put it aside, assuming that it probably contained the Dragon Clan's ordinary pill refinement tactics, never did he imagine that it would be the Dragon Clan's highest level pill refinement tactics, moreover, it contained nine tactics!

As long as he learned all nine tactics, Huang Xiaolong believed that there would be no pill in the Martial Spirit World that he wouldn't be able to refine. Now, it was crucial for Huang Xiaolong to practice, familiarize himself with them and master these nine tactics. Despite having a plan, Huang Xiaolong needed to have sufficient materials for him to practice and familiarize himself with these nine pill refinement tactics.

In Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring, there were many valuable herbs and elixirs, all more than ten thousand years old and above, such as Seven-color Spirit Mushroom, Nine Leaves Grass, or World Fire Fruit. Each of them were ingredients that others could only dream of, but using these as practice materials was too much of a waste.

Even someone wealthy, like Huang Xiaolong, was reluctant to do so. Thus, he could only wait until they exited the Demonic Beasts Forest and procure a batch of necessary materials when they arrived at Starcloud Continent.

Although he couldn't practice refining immediately, he could still study them.

Huang Xiaolong opened the Golden Dragon Pill Refinement Tactic again, beginning from the very first page, rereading everything. The first time, he was browsing over them in a quick glance, but this time, Huang Xiaolong read every word and every line carefully and studiously.

The first page recorded the first of the Dragon Clan's middle grade advanced level tactic, named Dragons Weaving through the Clouds. According to the manual, after one mastered this tactic, performing it during pill refinement would cause the dragon qi to turn into multiple divine dragons.

From cover to cover, Huang Xiaolong read the instructions ten times, committing them to his memory. When that was done, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. By this time, it was already morning.

The group continued on their way.

The Demonic Beasts Forest encompassed an enormous land area, equivalent to a demonic beasts empire.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled during the day and rested at night to cultivate, which slowed down their speed. It took them more than twenty days to cross the entire Demonic Beasts Forest. The entire way, Huang Xiaolong's group avoided the center region of Demonic Beasts Forest as much as possible, hence saving them from unnecessary troubles.

Still, there were some unavoidable troubles when they stopped to rest at night, demonic beasts that weren't afraid of death charged over to attack Huang Xiaolong's group. No doubt, these demonic beasts were easily dealt with that there was never a lack of meat supply every night.

Every time these demonic beasts attacked, Lil' Tian looked as if fragrant barbecued meat was waving at him, and would be the first one rushing forward. Without exception, those demonic beasts died with a single punch to the head.

Most of those demonic beasts merely had Xiantian level strength, how could they resist Lil' Tian's fist. The single punch not only shattered their skull, it even blasted the beast core in their heads.

"This is Starcloud Continent?" Out from the Demonic Beasts Forest, standing on a hill peak, Huang Xiaolong looked up ahead, where a huge city stood some distance away.

"Yes, Sovereign. This is Starcloud Continent." Zhao Shu answered as he took out a map. Checking the map, he said, "We've just cut across the Demonic Beasts Forest from the south border, so according to the location on the map, that city in front should be one of the cities in the South Oblast."

"South Oblast?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

"Yes, Sovereign. Our current location is in the South Oblast, under the White Phoenix House's sphere of influence." Zhao Shu replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. White Phoenix House.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said, pointing towards the looming city up ahead. He wanted to procure some materials to start practicing his pill refinement.

Moreover, they had been eating nothing but roast meat these days, the spices he stocked inside the Asura Ring were about to be finish, he didn't wish to end up with just wine the next time, that would greatly reduce his enjoyment.

Although this South Oblast was said to be under the White Phoenix House's jurisdiction, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it too much. Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he wanted to enter the city, neither Zhao Shu nor Zhang Fu objected. Having decided, the several people headed toward the city.

A short while later, they stood close to the city gates.

"Great Prosperous City." Huang Xiaolong read the sign hung above the city gates.

"Sovereign, this Great Prosperous City is the main city of South Oblast, the person controlling things is White Phoenix House's Grand Elder, named Yang Qing." Zhang Fu briefly explained to Huang Xiaolong.

An oblast city was equivalent to an empire's imperial city, the capital city.

The Starcloud Continent encompassed a vast land area, if it were some other cities, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu probably wouldn't have much information, but this Great Prosperous City was an oblast city, therefore both of them knew some surface information.

"Oh, White Phoenix House's Grand Elder, Yang Qing? How is this Yang Qing's strength?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he walked toward Great Prosperous City.

"This Yang Qing is quite strong, at least a mid-late Tenth Order Saint realm." Zhang Fu and Zhao Shu followed Huang Xiaolong from behind.

"Big brother, there's a lot of people here!" Entering the city, Lil' Tian, who had been keeping close to Huang Xiaolong, exclaimed out loud, his eyes shining as he looked left and right at the sea of people moving along the streets.

This was his first time leaving the Demonic Beasts Forest and also the first time he entered a human city. Seeing so many humans present at once was a novelty to him.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at his words, "How about we go eat something good later?"

Lil' Tian clapped his hands merrily, "Ah, I want to go, I want to go!" At the mention of food, Lil' Tian was over the moon. Despite his small appearance, Lil' Tian was a gourmand.

"Let's go, then." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. But Huang Xiaolong decided to first head to the market selling pill refinement ingredients trading market.

After asking around about the pill refinement market, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and Lil' Tian made their way over there.

Chapter 392: Aowu Shop

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at South Oblast City's pill refinement ingredients market.

Spirit pellets were very important in all of Martial Spirit World.

This South Oblast City's pill refinement ingredients market was huge and bustling, beyond Huang Xiaolong's imagination.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the pill refinement ingredients market, a young man in common robes scurried over to them. This young man had a pair of shifty eyes and a mouse-like crafty face, quite funny overall.

When the young man reached Huang Xiaolong, he smiled widely, "Several guests, are you looking for pill refinement ingredients? Our Aowu Shop is the biggest shop in the entire South Oblast City, no matter what ingredients you want to buy, you can get them from our shop!"

"Oh, is that so?" Huang Xiaolong didn't look interested in the least. It was apparent that this young man was sent over by this so-called Aowu Shop to lure customers at the trading market entrance. Loitering around the entrance, there were several young men performing the same task. Clearly, these young men were sent by other shops.

That crafty looking young man grinned widely, "Yes, that's right. The pill refinement ingredients sold at our Aowu Shop are the cheapest, but also most reasonable, not only that, our pill refinement ingredients are of best grade and quality too!"

By this time, the other young men showed signs of approaching Huang Xiaolong's group, but the young man looked over with a fierce glare in their direction, and their movements halted abruptly. It was evident they were a little afraid of him.

Still, a young man of a slightly dwarfed stature among the group walked over. Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong he said, "This Brother, don't be deceived by this Iron-Skinned Dog, the Aowu Shop has always been tyrannical in doing business, forced selling and buying is something common in their shop."

The young man that was referred to as 'Iron-Skinned Dog' narrowed his eyes maliciously hearing the short young man's claim, "Brother Tu, please don't fart nonsense here! Which eyes of yours saw our Aowu Shop behaving tyrannically?" Then he turned toward Huang Xiaolong, "Brother, please don't listen to this shorty's words, he just can't accept that our Aowu Shop has better business than them, deliberately slandering our shop's reputation in front of several guests, this is defamation!"

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu exchanged a look.

Huang Xiaolong already had a conclusion.

"I trust this friend over here, the prices at their Aowu Shop are the cheapest and also the most reasonable." Huang Xiaolong stated to the short young man with a slight smile while pointing at the crafty-looking young man.

The crafty young man who was called Iron-Skinned Dog laughed out loud, "This Brother is wise!"

Whereas the short young man became anxious, just as he was about to speak, wanting to persuade Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong stopped him. At the same time, he casually threw a spatial ring to the short young man.

The short young man was bewildered, unable to figure out Huang Xiaolong's intention.

Huang Xiaolong simply said, "Your reward."

"My reward?!" That short young was stunned.

One spatial ring cost a lot of gold coins, although he also received big tips before, he had yet to have customers tip him with spatial rings. Customers that came to purchase pill refinement ingredients would, at most, give him a few hundred gold coins, whereas a spatial ring, even the smallest space inside needed several hundred thousand gold coins.

The 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man saw Huang Xiaolong casually throwing out a spatial ring to the short young man, and after a flash of surprise, a tiny spark of green shone in the depths.

"Lead the way." Huang Xiaolong said to the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man.

That young man recovered from his daze, bowing and smiling in flattery, "Young Noble, this way, this way!" His attitude took a great change, more complaisant. In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong had ballooned into a big fat sheep. A super big fat sheep.

Huang Xiaolong's group then left, following the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man to the aforementioned Aowu Shop.

The short young man was still holding the spatial ring in a daze long after Huang Xiaolong was nearly out of sight. He recovered just in time to see the several figures disappear. Sighing as he shook his head, he could only pray for that group of people to come out unscathed.

The other young men tasked to accost customers at the entrance approached the shorty.

"Tsk, tsk, Bro Tu, you've reaped a good one this time!"

"If I knew earlier that I could get a spatial ring, even at the risk of offending that Iron-Skinned Dog, I would have still come over!"

"Just this spatial ring is enough to support your whole life!"

These young men looked at the shorty with envious eyes. All of them were the lowest of family disciples, limited by their talent, unable to breakthrough to Xiantian realm. Therefore, the value of one spatial ring was indeed enough to support their entire life.

"Bro Tu, why don't you open that spatial ring and look, who knows, there might be something good inside." One of the young men urged.

The shorty only thought of it after hearing that suggestion, thus opened the spatial ring.

At that moment, his eyeballs nearly protruded out from their sockets staring inside, the young men close to him also saw the things inside, and each froze with disbelief on their faces.

Inside the spatial ring was a mountain of gold coins!

Gold coins stacked upon each other, hundreds, thousands of layers, as tall as a mountain!

At the same time, that 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man led Huang Xiaolong in the direction of Aowu Shop, grinning the entire way, "Young Noble, may I know what kind ingredient variety you are looking for?"

Variety referred to the pill refinement ingredient's quality. For example, a normal Second Grade Battle Qi Pill would use ingredients of different ages, thus the final grade and effect would be different.

"Does your Aowu Shop have ingredients over a thousand years old?" Huang Xiaolong's tone was casual.

Huang Xiaolong's question made the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man's eyes light up, "Young Noble, honest truth, in this South Oblast City, only our Aowu Shop has pill refinement ingredients above a thousand years."

"Is that So? But are you really selling them at a cheap price?" Huang Xiaolong drawled.

The 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man beamed, "Absolutely cheap, please be assured."

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly in his heart at those words, he really wanted to open his eyes and see how 'cheap' they were. In fact, Huang Xiaolong knew that what the shorty said was probably the truth, this Aowu Shop often did business using coercion."

However, Huang Xiaolong had always been someone unafraid of trouble.

As the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man led Huang Xiaolong's group to the said Aowu Shop, he consistently blew about how great and wonderful their shop was.

A short while later, they reached the Aowu Shop.

Merely judging from the shop's front, this Aowu Shop indeed looked grand for a shop, just like what the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man said, the Aowu Shop was big.

Inside the main hall, an old man in his sixties that seemed to be the supervisor instantly brightened seeing the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man bringing Huang Xiaolong into the shop. He hurried over to welcome the guests.

When the 'Iron-Skinned Dog' young man entered the hall, he bowed low in respect, greeting the old man, "Supervisor Lin." Then, he blinked at the old man without anyone noticing. Seeing that, as if understanding a secret signal, Supervisor Lin's eyes shone brighter as he looked toward Huang Xiaolong's group.

'Iron-Skinned Dog's meaning was loud and clear to Supervisor Lin: This is a group of big fat sheep.

After that, 'Iron-Skinned Dog' turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Noble, this is our Aowu Shop's Supervisor Lin, whatever you want to buy, please tell our Supervisor Lin."

Supervisor Lin smiled cordially at Huang Xiaolong, "What kind of ingredients is Young Noble looking for? Our Aowu Shop has almost everything! Our Aowu Shop, other than pill refinement ingredients, also sells spirit pellet, pill furnaces, even pill refinement tactics." That look, that demeanor, it was overly warm and friendly.

Chapter 393: The Age Definitely Can't Be Wrong

"Oh, you even sell pill refinement tactics here?" Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued. Although pill refinement tactics were rare, some bigger shops did indeed sell them. Of course, these pill refinement tactics were usually low level, ordinary ones.

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued, Supervisor Lin smiled warmly, "Of course, not only do we have the low grade pill refinement tactics, we can even offer intermediate pill refinement tactics."

Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed, low and intermediate pill refinement tactics were of no use to him, but if they had high level pill refinement tactics, he wouldn't mind buying them, hence, Huang Xiaolong did not ask anymore questions.

But he took out a piece of paper from the Asura Ring, handing it to Supervisor Lin, "This is the list of ingredients that I want to buy."

Supervisor Lin took the piece of paper. With a glance, he saw that the piece of paper was full of words, line after line. It listed more than a hundred types of pill refinement ingredients.

Moreover, every item, Huang Xiaolong wanted one hundred of them.

This greatly shocked Supervisor Lin. Many ingredients listed by Huang Xiaolong were rare, even if the requirements were merely one-hundred-years-old, the total of these this could cost up to ten million!

Ten million!

This was still Supervisor Lin's conservative estimation.

It wasn't like he hadn't done transactions worth ten million and above, but still, it was only a once or twice.

Recovering from his shock, Supervisor Lin's heart was blooming in all colors, he didn't expect this black-haired young man to be a super, extra large fat sheep.

Huang Xiaolong spoke at this time, "The items that I want, does your Aowu Shop have them?"

Supervisor Lin concealed his excitement with a wide smile, reassuring Huang Xiaolong, "This Brother, please rest assured. These things that you want, we definitely have them in our Aowu Shop, may I know which variety you want?"

"Select the best variety you have in your shop for me." Huang Xiaolong said.

The smile on Supervisor Lin's face stretched from ear to ear, "No problem." But then he paused slightly here, "It's just that our shop requires customers to pay a certain amount of deposit before the transaction is concluded. This is a rule. So, little Brother...?"

Huang Xiaolong's face was impassive: "How much?"

Supervisor Lin chuckled, "Not much, one hundred thousand."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu exchanged a look, sneering coldly in their heart, they had never heard of any pill refinement ingredients shop to practice taking deposit from customers, furthermore, it was a one hundred thousand gold coins deposit!

It was obvious that this Aowu Shop had quite the big appetite!

However, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse. Maintaining the same impassive expression, he answered, "Sure." With a wave of his hand, one hundred thousand gold coins flew out, sparkling gold coins rained down in a pile on the hall floor.

Supervisor Lin's eyes reflected golden light, his hand made a swift wave, transferring the one hundred thousand gold coins into his spatial ring. "Little Brother, please wait a moment. I will go tell people to prepare the ingredients on your list." He left instructions to Iron-Skinned Dog to serve Huang Xiaolong before turning around and disappearing into the back hall.

Under Iron-Skinned Dogs enthusiastic care, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were seated down, but Lil' Tian was an active one, roaming around the shop, touching here and looking there.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had a seven or eight year old child with him, Iron-Skinned Dog couldn't help but be curious, "Young Noble, this little one is your brother?"

"He can be considered so." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This made Iron-Skinned Dog observe Lil' Tian a little more, however, he couldn't find any resemblance between Lil' Tian and Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, that little kid's clothes were neither here nor there, with bare feet, he was no different than a wild child from the forest. But Huang Xiaolong didn't look like someone that would kidnap small children. According to his opinion, someone that could easily tip a spatial ring, their status must be high, it was impossible for someone like that to be trading children.

Furthermore, he could see that the little kid genuinely liked Huang Xiaolong and willingly followed him. Iron-Skinned Dogs brain churned extra hard as possibilities ran through his mind.

Of course, no matter how he guessed, he never would have thought that this seven or eight year old child was actually a human-shaped Saint realm demonic beast.

Iron-Skinned Dog continued to make idle small talk as Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu made themselves at home, savoring tea.

The amount of ingredients that Huang Xiaolong wanted to buy was a lot, the Aowu Shop would need some time to prepare them and Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry.

A little more than one hour later.

Supervisor Lin emerged from the back hall with a dozen people following behind him, their hands laden with pill refinement ingredients.

In the hall, the group of people arranged the ingredients in a corner, turned around and went to the back hall again, bringing out more ingredients.

This group of people went back and forth more than ten times, nearly filling the hall to the brim with ingredients.

When it was done, Supervisor Lin approached Huang Xiaolong with a big smile, "Little Brother, the pill refinement ingredients that you wanted are all here." He said while pointing at the large pile of ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all stood up and walked over. With a quick glance over the materials, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. Even though it was just a quick glance, Huang Xiaolong was clear that the ages of these ingredients were inconsistent. Some were two to three hundred years old, and mixed within were those of forty to fifty years old. Not to mention, his requirement for each type of ingredient was one hundred, but in this pile, none fulfilled the stated quantity, there were, at most, only eighty to ninety for each pill refinement ingredient.

But Huang Xiaolong deliberately questioned, "Supervisor Lin, this are your shop's best quality pill refinement ingredients?"

The smile never left Supervisor's face, "That's right, these are our shop's best quality pill refinement ingredients." He walked over to a particular ingredient called Wind Bison Blossom and picked up a stalk, explaining patiently, "Little Brother, see, this Wind Bison Blossom is over three hundred years. Not that I'm blowing my own trumpet, but a Wind Bison Blossom that is over three hundred years old, only our shop has such ingredients in stock."

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist a cold snicker in his heart, this Supervisor Lin was practically lying without feeling shame, that Wind Bison Blossom that he was holding was slightly over a hundred years old at most. How could Huang Xiaolong not tell?

Huang Xiaolong took the Wind Bison Blossom from Supervisor Lin's hands, looking as if he was checking the stalk of flower very seriously. After a while, Huang Xiaolong said, "Supervisor Lin, are you sure that this Wind Bison Blossom is over three hundred years? From what I see, at most, it's only a hundred and fifty years old."

A trace of embarrassment flickered past Supervisor Lin's face listening to Huang Xiaolong's comment, surprised that the young man could determine that the Wind Bison Blossom was one hundred and fifty at most, realizing that Huang Xiaolong was someone experienced.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was right. That Wind Bison Blossom was a little over one hundred and forty years, definitely not the above three hundred years he had just exaggerated.

However, knowing was one thing, admitting was another.

Supervisor Lin laughed, "Little Brother, your judgement is erroneous. Our Aowu Shop's ingredients are verified by South Oblast City's best appraiser, the age definitely can't be wrong. Look here if you don't believe me." He pointed at a piece of paper from the spot where he picked up the Wind Bison Blossom earlier.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the piece of paper stating that the Wind Bison Blossom was above three hundred years old. Other than the age of the ingredient, there was a line of words: Archaic Peak Appraiser Firm.

Chapter 394: It's the Fairest

"Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm." Huang Xiaolong read the name under his breath.

Supervisor Lin maintained a cordial smile on his face, "That's the one, Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm. This Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm is our South Oblast City's largest appraisal firm. All of our Aowu Shop's pill refinement ingredients have gone through strict appraisal from Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm's appraisers, which is why there is absolutely no error in the age and quality of the ingredients."

Another silent sneer sounded in Huang Xiaolong's heart, "Really?"

It was a fact that this Wind Bison Blossom stalk didn't exceed a hundred and fifty years, but this so-called Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm verified it as double the number of years, there could be only one explanation—this Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm was not a good thing either.

In the pill refinement ingredient trading market, in order to make a little more profit, some shops would cooperate with appraisal firms to deceive buyers by raising the ages of ingredients. In fact, this kind of practice was more common than not.

However, daring to bluff a one hundred fifty year pill refinement ingredient as a three hundred year one like this Aowu Shop was rare. The difference between a one hundred and fifty-year-old ingredient and a three-hundred-year-old was ten times the price.

Ten times!

Clearly, this Aowu Shop had quite the large appetite!

Huang Xiaolong returned the stalk of Wind Bison Blossom to Supervisor Lin, commenting without missing a beat, "It seems your relationship with Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm is very good."

Supervisor Lin took the stalk, his expression blanked for a second at Huang Xiaolong's comment, but he quickly covered it with a harmless chuckle, "What Little brother said is correct, our Aowu Shop does have a good relationship with Archaic Peak Appraisal Firm. Because of our frequent business liaison, it's normal for our relationship to be good."

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded, showing no interest to pursue the topic further.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood behind Huang Xiaolong, neither of them spoke. Both of them could tell with a glance that these ingredients' ages differed, not to mention, the quantity was greatly shortchanged.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong walked over to a pile of ingredients that looked like black sand, saying, "Supervisor Lin, this Black Water Sand, I requested for one hundred of them, meaning one hundred catties, are there a hundred catties here?"

With Huang Xiaolong's sharp eyes, a single glance and he could determine that there were only eighty catties at most. Black Water Sand was an ingredient used to refine grade ten spirit pellets, so the price was quite high. The regular market price was around five thousand gold coins for one catty, a difference of twenty catties was equivalent to one hundred thousand gold coins!

Supervisor Lin approached smiling, "Little Brother, rest assured, our Aowu Shop looks heavily on conducting honest transactions, there are definitely one hundred catties of Black Water Sand in here. If Little Brother is still doubtful, I will order my people to weigh it in front of you." Finished saying this, his eyes signaled towards Iron-Skinned Dog to bring the scale over.

Iron-Skinned Dog responded, hurried off to bring the scale at a corner of the hall, and placed the pile of Black Water Sand on it. When the pile of Black Water Sand was put on the scale, it indicated the number one hundred and two, representing a hundred and two catties.

Supervisor Lin grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "Little Brother, see, I was right, our Aowu Shop is really an honest shop. You can see for yourself, this Black Water Sand not only has one hundred catties, there are even two extra catties. Since Little Brother is a big customer, take it as these two catties as a little token, free of charge for Little Brother."

Watching Supervisor Lin 'declare' things in such a pompous manner, Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain inside. That scale must have been fixed long ago, but he did not burst Supervisor Lin's bubble yet.

Huang Xiaolong continued, stopping in front of a grade nine spirit pellet ingredient that was soft pink in color. Although these ingredients, whether it was judging from color or shape, closely resembled Redblood Buds, Huang Xiaolong could still tell that they were definitely not Redblood Buds.

These petals in front of him were slightly darker in color. It was actually another kind of pill refinement ingredient called Big Red Flower, and this Big Red Flower was merely an ingredient used for grade three spirit pellets, with a price that was fifty to sixty times cheaper compared to Redblood Buds.

Of course, if Huang Xiaolong were to use these Big Red Flowers to refine a grade nine spirit pellet, there would only be one result—failure!

However, that Supervisor Lin 'kindly' explained, "Little Brother, I'm sure that you didn't know this, these Redblood Buds are something that our shop cultivated in a secret place filled with abundant spiritual energy, using a special nurturing method. That's why the color is a bit darker than normal, but using these special Redblood Buds cultivated by us to refine your pills, the effect would be much better."

"Is that so?" Listening to the other side's 'confident' explanation, Huang Xiaolong once again let the matter drop.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several different ingredients with problems, however, each of them was tactfully explained by Supervisor Lin.

It could be said that each answer was foolproof.

That Supervisor Lin maintained a cordial smile on his face the whole time. Regardless of Huang Xiaolong's questions, he would answer patiently.

A short while later Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were again seated.

"Supervisor Lin, please calculate the total amount of money needed for these ingredients." Seating down, Huang Xiaolong said.

Hearing this, Supervisor Lin's face beamed with happiness, this was the sentence he was waiting for the entire time! He swiftly waved his hand, and a steward looking old man in his fifties appeared in the hall.

"Assis this Little Brother in calculating the price of these ingredients. Remember, calculate correctly, with accuracy, so that this Little Brother knows that our Aowu Shop is the most honest shop around." As Supervisor Lin spoke, his eyes signaled the old man.

That steward-like middle-aged man complied respectfully, "Yes, Supervisor Lin." He then walked toward the Wind Bison Blossom, saying, "Three hundred year Wind Bison Blossom, ten stalks, each stalk thirty-five thousand and three hundred gold coins. One-hundred-year-old, sixty stalks, every stalk is five thousand one hundred sixty gold coins."

The old steward calculated them one by one. Very quickly, he calculated the total for the hundred stalks of Wind Bison Blossom, amounting to eight hundred and ninety-nine thousand six hundred gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at the amount, the market price for a three hundred years Wind Bison Blossom was thirty thousand gold coins, whereas this Aowu Shop added another five thousand three hundred on top market price. Same for others of different ages, all of them were priced one to two thousand gold coins higher than the norm.

But, if only it stopped there... Those Wind Bison Blossom that claimed to be three hundred years were nothing more than a hundred and fifty years, whereas those claimed to be one hundred years were only

fifty to sixty years old. Those hundred stalks of Wind Bison Blossom, at actual market price, would only be worth approximately three hundred thousand gold coins.

However this Aowu Shop stated eight hundred ninety-nine thousand six hundred!

More than double the price!

Yet, Huang Xiaolong did not interrupt the old man, allowing him to proceed on.

Supervisor Lin furtively observed Huang Xiaolong's expression as he listened to his subordinate's tabulation. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was calm as usual, he finally relaxed.

A while later, the hundred over pill refinement ingredients that Huang Xiaolong listed were summed up, thirty-one million, six hundred and fifty-six thousand, and three hundred gold coins.

Supervisor Lin chuckled good-naturedly, "Little Brother, since you're our esteemed guest, buying so many ingredients at once, I can bend the rule a little for you, discounting the odd ends, thirty-one million, six hundred-fifty thousand! Again, deducting the one hundred thousand deposit earlier, you only need to pay thirty-one million, five hundred fifty thousand." Supervisor Lin said looked generous as he said so. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong would definitely feel grateful to him for discounting the odd six thousand three hundred gold coins.

Chapter 395: Why, Why So Fragile to Beating?

Listening to Supervisor Lin's 'generous act' of discounting six thousand three hundred gold coins, a faint smile emerged on Huang Xiaolong's lips, "How could I accept that?"

Supervisor Lin chuckled sheepishly, "It's something I should do."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Good, help me pack all these pill refinement ingredients into my spatial ring." He removed an empty spatial and gave it to Supervisor Lin as he said that.

This spatial ring was taken off Yao Fei when Huang Xiaolong killed him. Supervisor Lin received the spatial ring from Huang Xiaolong and opened it. The instant the ring opened, his eyes widened.

This spatial ring, just the space inside was close to three to four hundred cubic meters, if he was to calculate the volume, how big was that? Once, he saw one their Aowu Shop Elders spatial rings, but the space inside was barely half the size of Huang Xiaolong's spatial.

Getting over his shock, a trace of regret wound around Supervisor Lin's heart, if he had known earlier, he would have signaled his subordinate to hike the price up a little more. Such a super big fat sheep, if he didn't make it bleed a little bit more, who knows when the next super fat sheep would visit their shop.

However, it was too late for regrets and Supervisor Lin recovered fairly quickly. He handed the spatial ring to Iron-Skinned Dog, who was standing at the side, so that he could transfer all the pill refinement ingredients that Huang Xiaolong bought into the ring.

Of course, if he knew that Huang Xiaolong obtained this spatial ring after killing a Deities Templar Elder, he would probably be terrified enough to throw the spatial ring back to Huang Xiaolong, lacking the courage to even hold the ring. His thoughts of bleeding a super fat sheep a little more would definitely vanish.

Moments later, Iron-Skinned Dog had placed all of the ingredients into the spatial ring, handing the ring back respectfully to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took the spatial ring and kept it away into the Asura Ring.

Huang Xiaolong stood up. Suddenly, he hit his forehead, saying, "I forgot to bring it when I came here. I only have that one hundred thousand gold coins deposit that I gave you earlier." At this point, Huang Xiaolong showed a remorseful expression looking at Supervisor Lin, "This, Supervisor Lin, this is really awkward. How about this, let me go back first, I will send my people here with the balance later."

Supervisor Lin was thunderstruck, then a frown wrinkled his forehead, "Little Brother, this way isn't right." Pausing momentarily, he shifted his gaze to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. "What about your two subordinates if they brought money with them?"

Once Huang Xiaolong was allowed to go back, no ghosts would believe that he would send people back with money. Even if Supervisor Lin was a pig, this point was obvious to him.

Huang Xiaolong looked over at Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, "Do you have money on you?"

Zhao Shu shook his head, saying, "Sovereign, your subordinate doesn't carry much money with me, only a few hundred gold coins."

Zhang Fu also shook his head, emulating Zhao Shu word by word.

Huang Xiaolong said, "Take out those few hundred gold coins you have, give it to Supervisor Lin first." He then turned to Supervisor Lin, "Supervisor Lin, I'm really sorry, my two subordinates only have so much on them. Why don't you take them as deposit? Later, I will send people with the money." Finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong prepared to leave with Zhao Shu and the rest.

Supervisor Lin's body flickered, blocking their path. Looking at the few hundred gold coins in front of him, anger rose from his heart; a few hundred gold coins, were they trying to send a beggar away?

The usual smile hanging on his face disappeared, his face sank, gloomy and cold, "Since there's no way, kindly leave all the ingredients here. Whenever you bring the money, you can take them away."

By this point, the guards around the Aowu Shop already noticed something wasn't right, closing around the hall in a circle, blocking the exit.

Watching calmly, Huang Xiaolong replied, "Pill refinement Ingredients? What ingredients?"

A cold glint flashed in Supervisor Lin's eyes at those words, sneering at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, why do I feel like you deliberately come to our Aowu Shop looking for trouble?" At this stage, even a fool could see that Huang Xiaolong had no intention of paying from the beginning.

A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, shrugging nonchalantly, "If you want to think that way, it's also correct."

A wicked chuckle came from Supervisor Lin's mouth, "Our Aowu Shop has been in business for more than a hundred years, there has never been anyone blind enough that dared to come here looking for trouble. I'm giving you one last chance, take out all the pill refinement ingredients and leave all the things on your body as well as your spatial ring, then you can scam from here obediently after that."

Huang Xiaolong was very calm, "If not?"

Iron-Skinned Dog interjected, "Kid, why don't you ask around who our Aowu Shop's boss is. Let me tell you, our boss is South Oblast City Castellan Manor's Chief Steward, Mister Luo Yun!"

'So it's like that! The big boss behind this Aowu Shop is the Castellan Manor's Chief Steward!' Huang Xiaolong sneered. For a city of this magnitude, like South Oblast, a Chief Steward in the Castellan Manor was indeed a backing with high status, identity, and power. From a certain point angle, this person's power was only below the Castellan.

Iron-Skinned Dog added, "When we started business, there were several blind people came in trying to make trouble, do you know how they ended up? Their dog legs were broken by us, the tendons after their hands and feet cut off, and their Qi Sea wasted. If it weren't for Lord Duke pleading for them, they would've died long ago!"

A flurry of footsteps thundered in the hall as shadows moved around the shop. The Aowu Shop guards had the shop fully encircled, not even a fly could get out. There were about sixty of them.

Seeing this, Supervisor Lin's confidence increased. He could see that Huang Xiaolong should be someone with high status, but then again, so what, this was the South Oblast City, those that had the guts to come in and make trouble in the Aowu Shop deserved death!

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around, these Aowu Shop guards around the hall were all Xiantian realm experts, but most of them were low-level and mid-level Xiantian. As for high-level, there were only three people.

In this situation, Lil' Tian's obsidian black eyes twinkled as he looked left and right, inquiring from Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, what are they doing?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "They want to fight us."

Hearing that, Lil' Tian clapped his hands shouting, "Great, great, ah! I love fighting the most." A delighted Lil' Tian didn't wait for another word from Huang Xiaolong, his little hands waved and a fist flew out, aiming at Supervisor Lin.

Supervisor Lin's anger erupted seeing a small child actually dared to attack him, "Little wild bastard, you're courting death!" With battle qi surging from his body, Supervisor Lin punched out.

Being able to take up the position of Aowu Shop's Supervisor, Supervisor Lin was no weak chicken, he was a late-Xiantian Eighth Order.

Just when Iron-Skinned Dog and the guards thought that the insolent little punk was going to die, blasted to bloody pieces, a 'kacha' sound of breaking bone sounded in their ears. Supervisor Lin's tragic screams rendered the hall. Then, Lil' Tian's small hands struck again, landing a punch on his chest.

Before the shocked faces of these Aowu Shop members, their Supervisor Lin was thrown out, crashing into one of the giant stone pillars in the hall. The whole hall shook as the stone pillar cracked.

Supervisor Lin's body slid down against the stone pillar, his entire chest caved in, coming out the other end. His heart had stopped beating, yet his eyes were wide with shock and disbelief.

The spacious hall instantly became deadly silent. Still, the rapid beating hearts of the Aowu Shop members were very loud.

The silence was broken by Lil' Tian's voice, "Ei, aren't we fighting? Why, why so fragile to beating?" In the next moment, he turned to Iron-Skinned Dog, "Your turn now."