

## Conqueror 591

### Chapter 591: Hate Being Threatened The Most

“What happened?!” Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank too, having a bad premonition even before Zhao Shu spoke.

“Just now, Third Young Master got into a clash with a young man named Jiang Wei’en inside a carrier.” Zhao Shu spoke urgently, “ That Jiang Wei’en gravely wounded Third Young Master and the others!”

Gravely wounded!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened as he jumped to his feet: “Quickly, lead me over there now.”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others also stood up, agitated.

“Father, Mother, wait for my word here in the Divine Fort Residence.” Huang Xiaolong insisted, “Me going over is enough, don’t worry, nothing will happen to third brother and the others.”

Huang Peng and Su Yan still wanted to follow, however, they relented in the end, listening to Huang Xiaolong’s persuasion to wait for his news in the Divine Fort Residence. Both were aware that they wouldn’t be able to help with anything even if they went over, rather, they might even make things worse for Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong rushed out of the Divine Fort Residence, speeding off in the direction of the Riding Wind Carrier.

On the way, Zhao Shu briefly described the head and tails of the matter to Huang Xiaolong. Because Huang Xiaohai and that Jiang Wei’en young man took a liking to a Nine Phoenix Carriage at the same time, conflict aroused. Angered, that Jiang Wei’en suddenly attacked Huang Xiaohai, Guo Fan, and the others.

“The other side made the first move?” Huang Xiaolong’s asked with iciness in his eyes.

“Yes.” Zhao Shu nodded.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was akin to a storm waiting to unleash.

Daring to attack within the Changzhi City, ignoring the Cloudsea Mainland’s fundamental rule, this Jiang Wei’en, without a doubt, was a Jiang Family disciple.

Amongst the twenty-three ranks of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super forces, the Jiang Family’s forces stood within the top five.

While Huang Xiaolong was rushing over to the Riding Wind Carrier, Workshop, inside the workshop’s building, Jiang Wei’en was seated down on a grand chair, peering loftily over Huang Xiaohai’s group lying on the ground.

“Bumpkins that don't know the rules.” The steward behind Jiang Wei’en, Gu Yun, looked at Huang Xiaohai’s group with a gaze thick with contempt, “Xiantian? Saint realm? On this Cloudsea Mainland, its equivalent to the existence of lowly slaves, you actually dare to fight over a carrier with our Young Lord?”

Huang Xiaohai wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. His chest was throbbing with pain, yet it did not reduce the anger in his eyes one bit as he glowered at the other party, “You actually dare to attack inside Changzhi City? Aren’t you afraid of the city’s law?!”

“Rules?” Jiang Wei’en stood up, together with his steward Gu Yun, both broke out in raucous laughter, “In this Changzhi City, my word is law. This Changzhi City belongs to our Jiang Family, the current Changzhi City Castellan is none other than my Uncle. Who do you think my Uncle will believe, you or me?”

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Min, and Guo Fan paled. They did not expect this Changzhi City’s Castellan to be this young man Jiang Wei’en’s biological Uncle.

In fact, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the rest understood that the so-called laws were relative. Regardless of the place, laws and rules were insignificant and non-existent before certain people.

Jiang Wei'en took note of the changes on Huang Xiaohai's face, as well as the others, and he was emboldened. Approaching Huang Xiaohai with a proud, wide grin, he suddenly raised his foot and stomped down on Huang Xiaohai's left hand, exerting more force than necessary.

A scream escaped Huang Xiaohai's throat.

"Little Uncle!" "Third brother!" Guo Xiaofan and Huang Min both cried out.

Jiang Wei'en felt even more complacent, raising his foot again, this time stomping on Huang Xiaohai's right hand.

Another tragic scream came from Huang Xiaohai.

"What are you, you dare compete with me?" Jiang Wei'en sneered, turning toward his steward Gu Yun, "Break their Qi Sea, cripple their meridians, then throw them out on the streets."

Gu Yun hesitated, saying, "Young Lord, should we check these several people's background?" Inwardly, he thought it was unlikely for several small Xiantian realm ants to not have any background. Due to his cautious nature, he felt more assured checking.

Jiang Wei'en waved his hand, unconcerned in the least, "Just a few Saint realm and lower garbage, what background can they have? Even the feet-washing slave at my side is stronger than these people by a thousand times. Even if they do have a little background, can it compare to our Jiang Family?"

Coming across this matter, the other side had no other option but swallow and endure, there was no way they'd risk offending their Jiang Family.

Although Jiang Wei'en was proud of his identity, he dared not kill Huang Xiaohai and the ones with him. After all, there was a distinction between teaching a lesson and killing, despite believing that nothing would happen to him even if he did kill this bunch of garbage. But if words of a murder inside Changzhi City leaked out, it would stain their Jiang Family's reputation.

Riding Wind Carrier Workshop's owner, Zhang Shaosheng, was standing some distance away. Seeing that Jiang Wei'en wanted to cripple Huang Xiaohai's group, he wanted to step up to stop him, but in the end, he failed to step up.

These several people were probably some small family's slaves. It wasn't worth it to offend Jiang Wei'en, a Jiang Family core disciple, for several slaves.

Gu Yun approached Huang Xiaohai in brisk steps, "You can only blame yourselves for being blind, offending our Young Lord." With that said, his palm struck out at Huang Xiaohai's chest, right above his Qi Sea.

Huang Xiaohai wailed from the pain.

Witnessing Huang Xiaohai's Qi Sea being broken right before their eyes, Guo Xiaofan and Huang Min's eyes were wide with fury.

"My Big Uncle definitely won't spare you lot!" Guo Xiaofan roared at the top of his lungs, glaring at Jiang Wei'en and Gu Yun with menace: "My Big Uncle will absolutely kill all of you, kill all of you!"

If the looks from Guo Xiaofan could kill, Jiang Wei'en and Gu Yun would have probably died a thousand times.

Jiang Wei'en snickered hearing those words, "Big Uncle? Hehe, I'm~ so~ scared." The ridicule in his voice was obvious. A mere Xiantian, a measly existence no different than the ants crawling on the ground, how strong could that so-called Big Uncle of his be?

"My Big Uncle is Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple!" Guo Xiaofan roared at Jiang Wei'en.

Everyone was stunned.

Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple?

Jiang Wei'en's brows scrunched together, but a beat later, he sneered, "No wonder you dare to compete with this Young Lord, but you were just relying on a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple? Hehe, you think this Young Lord would be afraid of a measly Black Warrior Institute inner disciple?!" At this point, Jiang Wei'en was standing right in front of Guo Xiaofan, his leg suddenly kicked out right at Guo Xiaofan's Qi Sea.

As Guo Xiaofan screamed, his body flew out, sliding over the ground.

"Xiaofan!" Huang Min screamed shrilly.

Jiang Wei'en sneered, "This Young Lord hates being threatened the most, death-seeking reckless idiot, he actually dared to use an insignificant Black Warrior inner disciple to threaten me? Continue, break their Qi Seas and cripple their meridians. I would really like to see that fart of a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple 'Big Uncle' dare to come save them."

Gu Yun and several subordinates stepped forward. In a short few moments, they dealt with Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the rest's Qi Seas and meridians. All crippled and shattered.

"Throw them out on the streets." Jiang Wei'en casually waved his hand.

Gu Yun and several others acknowledged, throwing out Huang Xiaohai's group as instructed.

"Young Lord, are we returning now?" Gu Yun asked.

Jiang Wei'en waved his hand again, saying, "There's no hurry, it's not every day that I come across something this interesting. We'll wait here for their so-called Big Uncle." Finished saying that, he really sat down, picking up a cup of tea and sipping in leisure, "This tea is not bad." He praised, smacking his lips.

With Zhao Shu leading, Huang Xiaolong reached the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop.

Seeing the large crowd surrounding the Riding Wind workshop, pointing here and there, a strong unease surfaced in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

## Chapter 592: I Shall Kill You First

Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu pushed through the sea of people, arriving at the front. Entering their eyes were Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Min, and several others, wounded and bloodstained while being pointed at, listening to the loud whispers from the spectating crowd.

“Third Young Master!”

“Young Master Xiaofan!”

Zhao Shu rushed up, arriving beside them in large hurried strides as he called out their names in grief.

Huang Xiaolong was momentarily stunned to the point where he seemed rooted on the spot. In a split second, monstrous killing intent erupted like a furious tsunami in his heart seeing the bloodstained, unconscious Huang Xiaohai, and the others with him. His fists clenched so tight that his fingers were digging into his palm. Never had there been a time when Huang Xiaolong’s killing intent was this strong, this terrifying, that he ever feel like taking someone’s life to this extent!

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t this furious even when he rushed back to Martial Spirit World from the Cloudsea Mainland and saw his parents, family, and subordinates injured by the two Ying Family masters. He could tell at a glance that his brother, Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, his nephew Guo Xiaofan, and the others’ Qi Seas and meridians were crippled.

KILL—!

KILL—! KILL—!

His eyes grew bloodshot, yet he restrained himself by taking a deep breath. He walked toward his younger brother Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, and the others, feeding each of them a top divine grade spirit pellet before accurately stabbing a few acupoints on their bodies, stopping their condition from worsening.

“Big brother!” Huang Min, as well as the others, finally regained conscious albeit slightly unfocused, calling out weakly to Huang Xiaolong.

“Where’s the one who did this?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Just as Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min wanted to answer, a mocking sing-song voice sounded, “Hehe, so, you’re that Black Warrior Institute inner disciple that they were relying on? I didn’t expect you to really dare to show up.”

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, watching a group of people walking out from the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop. Walking right in front of the group was a young man clad in a fine brocade robe.

Eyes narrowed to thin slits, Huang Xiaolong slowly got up, knowing without asking further that this was the culprit, the Jiang Family’s disciple, Jiang Wei’en.

At this point, Zhao Shu had helped Huang Xiaohai and everyone else up on their feet, moving back to stand behind Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Wei’en’s group swaggered out, stopping arrogantly in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“You did this?” Huang Xiaolong gaze was glacial looking at Jiang Wen’en.

Having a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple dare speak to him in such questioning tone, the look in Jiang Wei’en’s eyes grew cold. With a smile that didn’t reach his eyes, he said, “Brat, there hasn’t been anyone that had the guts to speak to me with such a tone. That’s right, I did it. So what? What can you do, bite me? A little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple like you fantasizing to avenge your brother? Avenge your nephew?”

Jiang Wei’en and the guards behind him laughed in ridicule.

“Brat, let me tell you, our Young Lord is a Jiang Family’s core disciple, and the current Jiang Family Patriarch is our Young Lord’s grandfather.” One of the Jiang Family guards prattled in a lofty manner: “And Changzhi City’s Castellan is our Young Lord’s uncle.”

The spectating crowd reacted greatly to the guard's words.

"He's actually is the Jiang Family Patriarch's grandson!"

"Looks like this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple can only swallow this injustice!"

The surrounding whispers entered Jiang Wei'en's ears, boosting his ego further. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Brat, if you want to take your brother away, you can. Since they think having a few extra coins qualifies them to compete with me, even having the guts to attack me without reason, you should get on your knees and apologize on their behalf."

Slander! Shameless slander!

Huang Xiaohai and the others with him glared angrily at Jiang Wei'en.

"Rubbish! We didn't start the fight!" Huang Xiaohai shouted furiously.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand, indicating Huang Xiaohai and the others to calm down as he remained composed looking at Jiang Wei'en: "Kneel down and apologize?"

Jiang Wei'en snobbishly added, "Before I change my mind, you..." But he didn't have the chance to finish his words for Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. By the time they caught sight of him again, his fist had accurately struck Jiang Wei'en Qi Sea

Jiang Wei'en didn't even have the time to register what was happening, let alone react. A long wail rendered the air as a human body was knocked into the air like a dead dog, crashing into the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop's front, its doors shattered into pieces.

The noisy whispering crowd went quiet all of a sudden.



“Young Lord!!” Gu Yun and the Jiang Family guards finally recovered from their shock, scrambling hastily to check Jiang Wei’en’s condition.

“You, you dare to cripple our Young Lord’s Qi Sea!” Gu Yun spun around, inexpressibly enraged as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, his voice thundered in the street.

No one present expected Huang Xiaolong, a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple to actually dare to attack Jiang Wei’en. Not only did he attack, he even ruthlessly broke Jiang Wei’en’s Qi Sea!

“Dare to cripple?” Huang Xiaolong was coldly indifferent, “So what if it’s crippled?”

Gu Yun jumped to his feet, releasing his aura to the fullest: “Death seeking brat! Even if you’re a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, crippling our Young Lord’s Qi Sea is a sin punishable by death!” Both of Gu Yun’s palms was ember red like burning steel rods.

“Burning Fire Palm!” Gu Yun’s palm struck out at Huang Xiaolong. Before the actual palm arrived, alarming waves of heat swept out at the crowd watching on the sides, who felt as if they had fallen into a high temperature stove.

Everyone swiftly retreated like the tides toward safety.

When Gu Yun felt his palm strike Huang Xiaolong’s torso, a brutal light glinted in his eyes as he shouted: “Go die!”

“Big brother!” Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min cried out in worry.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing, his feet firmly on the ground. Looking at Gu Yun’s palm sticking to his chest, a sneer appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face, “It seems like your Burning Fire Palm is lacking in heat.”

The crowd was dumbfounded watching this scene.

“You!” Gu Yun was wide-eyed with shock looking at Huang Xiaolong.

‘How could this be!’ This was his first thought. He was a peak early Fourth Order master, how could an insignificant Black Warrior Institute inner disciple be fine after taking a head-on hit from his Burning Fire Palm?!

While these thoughts were racing through Gu Yun’s head, a frightening energy rushed out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Gu Yun’s hands quivered as he was repelled, tumbling back in the air without the slightest resistance.

“Kill him!” Jiang Wei’en climbed up from the street floor, yelling madly toward the several Jiang Family guards at his side as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong: “I’ll bear all the consequences!”

Without another word, those Jiang Family guards pounced on Huang Xiaolong in attack.

However, before these Jiang Family guards’ attacks even reached Huang Xiaolong, they were sent flying at an even faster speed. It goes without saying, being able to become a Jiang Family’s guard, these guards’ strength wasn’t weak at all, but then again, the strongest among them was only a Fourth Order God Realm. Even though they won in numbers, to Huang Xiaolong, it made no difference whether it was one person or ten people.

At Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, he didn’t need to soul transform nor use the Godly Xumi Art, he could easily defeat these Jiang Family guards.

Watching Huang Xiaolong knocking off all his guards like nothing, Jiang Wei’en felt as if a bucket of ice water doused over him from head to toe, extinguishing his hatred and killing intent.

At this moment, he finally understood that the strength of this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple in front of him had far exceeded his estimation.

Having settled the Jiang Family guards, Huang Xiaolong gradually approached Jiang Wei’en.

“You, y-you, what you want to do?!” Jiang Wei’en staggered frightfully.

“Since your Qi Sea is crippled, next are the meridians.” Huang Xiaolong answered without a change in his expression.

“No!” Jiang Wei’en shouted loudly.

The Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. With a single flick, he cut all the meridians in Jiang Wei’en’s body.

“My Jiang Family will not spare you!” Jiang Wei’en screamed shrilly, his voice piercing, “You won’t be able to run away, everyone that has any relation with you, they won’t be able to escape. There will never be a place in the Black Tortoise Galaxy that will accept you, you will die tragically, tragically!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression gradually grew icy, the Mulberry Sword in his hand chopped down, cleanly cutting off Jiang Wei’en’s left arm at the shoulder.

“In that case, I’ll kill you first.” Huang Xiaolong stated in a casual manner.

Chapter 593: A Life For A Life

When he heard Huang Xiaolong say that he would first kill him, Jiang Wei’en’s deranged shouting about Huang Xiaolong’s impending tragic death halted abruptly as his pupils dilated in fear, his remaining arm clutched at his left shoulder. Jiang Wei’en was trembling: “Don’t!”

Huang Xiaolong raised his Mulberry Sword, a gentle tilt and Jiang Wei’en’s right arm fell to the ground from his shoulder.

“I’ll make sure you die tragically, horribly.” Huang Xiaolong spoke softly as if he was speaking of an inconsequential matter. The Mulberry Sword in his hand glinted again as it sliced off one of Jiang Wei’en’s legs.

The people spectating were stupefied, perturbed, and lastly, resigned to shaking their heads.

A mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually dared to kill a direct lineage grandson of the Jiang Family's Patriarch?!

They could already foresee the tragic ending that this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would suffer when the Jiang Family masters arrived, there was no way the institute would offend the Jiang Family for just one inner disciple.

Changzhi City's Castellan, Jiang Yongheng, was currently seated in the Castellan Manor's main hall, accompanying the Wang Family's Grand Elder, Wang Jingyuan, when a manor guard dashed inside in panic, "Lord Castellan, Young Master Jiang Wei'en's Qi Sea has been crippled by someone in Changzhi City!"

"What?!" Jiang Yongheng's face was stretched taut, jumping to his feet, he was already barraging: "Who is that person?"

The Wang Family's Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan was just as nonplussed by the mishap, what kind of person was so bold, daring to cripple Jiang Wei'en, a Jiang Family's core disciple's Qi Sea?

"It is a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple." The guard replied in a tense voice, "Not only did he cripple Young Master Jiang Wei'en's Qi Sea, he even cut off all of Young Master Jiang Wei'en's meridians."

Killing intent erupted from Jiang Yongheng's body, "What bold dog's guts! A little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually disregarded the Cloudsea Mainland's ironclad law, ignoring Changzhi City's rules, daring to cripple my Jiang Family core disciple's Qi Sea and meridians! Damn him to hell!" With that said, he made brief work excusing himself from the Wang Family's Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan, storming out of the main hall to lead a group of Castellan Manor's masters over to the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop at the fastest speed.

This matter had roused Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan's curiosity, hence he followed from the back, heading toward the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop. He had a vague feeling that the matter wasn't as simple as it seemed.

In front of the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop, Huang Xiaolong looked without any ripple of emotion at Jiang Wei'en, who had lost all four limbs. A murderous gleam flickered in his eyes as the Mulberry Sword in his hand was preparing to swing down.

"Stop!" At this point, an angry roar thundered from the horizon, rumbling mightily in the air.

However, the action of Huang Xiaolong's Mulberry Sword did not hesitate, sending a string of blood pearls to the air. Jiang Wei'en's head flew out at an arch before falling on the street. The people standing there jumped back shrieking in avoidance.

Jiang Yongheng descended on the street moments later, staring dazedly at his nephew's head rolling on the ground. He then turned around, his bloodshot eyes glaring viciously at Huang Xiaolong, spitting out each syllable through gritted teeth, "Today, no one can save you, no matter who, no one!!" The last few of his words sounded hoarse and strained as if the last shred of his sanity was melted away.

Never had he imagined that after personally commanding the other to stop, this bastard Black Warrior Institute inner disciple still dared to swing his sword, killing his nephew.

Jiang Wei'en, how many resources had the family spent to nurture this core disciple! He was actually killed inside the walls of Changzhi City, his territory, in broad daylight!

This was shame!

The greatest humiliation of his life!

By this time, Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan and the rest of the Castellan Manor guards finally arrived. All of them gasped inwardly seeing Jiang Wei'en's head lying on the street.

Dead?!

Jiang Yongheng slowly approached Huang Xiaolong, the momentum surging from his body grew increasingly overwhelming.

As Changzhi City's Castellan, one of Jiang Family's Grand Elders, Jiang Yongheng was undoubtedly no weakling—a Tenth Order God Realm. T

Although he was only an early Tenth Order God Realm, he was stronger than any average mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

The crowd once again retreated away in fear.

“DIE—!” Jiang Yongheng's fist punched out at Huang Xiaolong, bearing intense killing intent. Wherever his fist passed, space warped and shattered inch by inch.

Watching as the force of his fist was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, turning him and those behind him into a sea of blood mist, suddenly, from afar, a sharp sword light pierced through the air.

The whole group of Changzhi City's masters seemed to hear the faint roar of a dragon accompanying that sharp sword light.

The piercing sword light shattered Jiang Yongheng's fist force in the most tyrannical way, completely cutting off its connection from the space Huang Xiaolong was standing.

Obviously, Huang Xiaolong was standing right in front, yet his attack couldn't even move the edges of Huang Xiaolong's robe, whereas Jiang Yongheng himself staggered backward several steps.

The people on the street paled; such terrifying sword qi! It actually pushed back an early Tenth Order God Realm Jiang Yongheng!

“Who?! Roll out here for me!” Jiang Yongheng bellowed. There was actually someone who dared to obstruct him from killing this Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple!

“Roll out here? Castellan Jiang is so imposing, mouthing words with such a big tone.” A languid voice sounded, and in the next moment, a bright glow flickered in the air as a figure appeared in front of everyone.

Jiang Yongheng's rage turned into shock when he saw the person's face, a deep frown appearing on his forehead: "Liu Yun."

Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan was just as shocked, the new arrival was actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal's eldest disciple, Liu Yun.

Jiang Yongheng looked fixedly at Liu Yun, speaking in a less than welcoming tone, "Liu Yun, this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple of yours killed a core disciple of my Jiang Family, a sin deserving ten thousand deaths! I advise you not to meddle in this matter. There's only death for this inner disciple today!"

Liu Yun snickered, "Sin deserving ten thousand deaths? What if I insist on... meddling?" Without waiting for an answer, Liu Yun looked toward Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Apprentice-brother, are you alright?"

"Eldest Apprentice-brother, I'm fine." Huang Xiaolong replied with a faint smile.

Earlier, when Zhao Shu mentioned that Changzhi City's Castellan was Jiang Wei'en's uncle, Huang Xiaolong already predicted that this Jiang Yongheng would appear, therefore he had crushed the jade talisman, informing his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun about the situation.

"Junior Apprentice-brother?!" Jiang Yongheng, as well as the people around were astounded.

This Black Warrior Institute inner disciple was Liu Yun's Junior Apprentice-brother, then... he was?! Institute Principal Feng Yang's fourth personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!

When Jiang Yongheng once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, it was with a different gaze. He didn't expect this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple that he could easily squash would be the Institute Principal's personal disciple!

His eyes flickered.

"Liu Yun, according to the Cloudsea Mainland's law, a life for a life. Even if he is your Junior Apprentice-brother and the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, he still has to die just the same!"

Jiang Yongheng snorted coldly, "Don't tell me he can brazenly kill my Jiang Family's core disciples on the Cloudsea Mainland relying on his status as the Institute Principal's personal disciple?"

"He was the one who attacked first!" Huang Xiaohai stepped forward, pointing at Jiang Wei'en's corpse, "He was the one relying on status and attacked us first, crippling our Qi Seas, my Big brother only retaliated because of this!"

Liu Yun patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, grinning: "Junior Apprentice-brother, you've killed a good one!"

Jiang Yongheng was stifled to the point of vomiting blood, but a cold light still flickered in his eyes, "I don't care for the reason, the fact is that Huang Xiaolong killed my Jiang Family's core disciple. Today, he must pay for it with his life!" In the next moment, his figure arrived behind Huang Xiaolong, gripping a blood red large knife in his hand, chopping down on Huang Xiaolong.

But, another sword light was faster than Jiang Yongheng. A sharp light flashed before Jiang Yongheng's eyes, then a sudden sharp pain traveled from his knife-wielding hand, causing him to jump back in retreat. Looking down, his hand was now merely a stump, all five fingers had been cut off.

"Jiang Yongheng, try and make another move if you dare." Liu Yun sneered "But let me warn you in advance, the next time, it won't be as simple as losing five fingers."

Chapter 594: Offer You A Cup of Tea

"You!" Jiang Yongheng anger-warped face was marooned looking at Liu Yun. Liu Yun's display of strength had exceeded his estimation. The question was, would he insist to act?

However, Liu Yun was definitely not someone to speak empty words. The next move he made would probably chop off his hands, or even kill him!

Others dared not, but Lu Yun did!

"Junior Apprentice-brother, let's go!" No longer bothered with Jiang Yongheng, Liu Yun said to Huang Xiaolong.



Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Watching Liu Yun and Huang Xiaolong taking everyone away and leaving, Jiang Yongheng's gripped the blood knife in his hand, unwillingness etched on his face, but in the end, he did not act.

"Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong!" Jiang Yongheng ground each word, "You've gone overboard!"

At this time, Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan came beside Jiang Yongheng, speaking in a low voice, "Brother Yongheng, this Huang Xiaolong has always acted brazenly as if he was above others due to the fact that he is the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple. This time, he even dared to kill a core disciple of your Jiang Family. This is a clear insult, showing that he does not put your Jiang Family in his eyes."

The look in Jiang Yongheng's eyes grew icy, "This matter will not end here."

Although he knew that Wang Jingyuan did not bear any goodwill, deliberately fanning the fire between the Jiang Family and the Black Warrior Institute, with Jiang Wei'en killed within the walls of Changzhi City, the Jiang Family had already lost face. Hence, one way or the other, this matter couldn't be swept away just like that.

A short while later, Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest reached the Divine Fort Residence.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, the Jiang Family will not let this matter slide so easily." Liu Yun added, "I have a place in the Black Warrior City, why don't you move your family over there for the time being?"

Huang Xiaolong solemnly agreed, "Alright."

After this matter, continuing to live in Changzhi City was no longer safe.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong informed his parents and everyone else, telling them to pack light. With that, they left Changzhi City, following Liu Yun.

But, upon arriving in Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong did not settle his family in Liu Yun's residence. Instead, he took out money and troubled his Eldest Apprentice-brother to help him purchase an adjoining residence.

Only Black Warrior Institute elite disciples and above could purchase a residence in Black Warrior City, and even though Huang Xiaolong couldn't, his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun could buy it for him.

Having money helped everything flow smoother.

After throwing out more than 10 billion, before the day ended, several residences next to each other changed owners. The first thing Huang Xiaolong did was have people open entrances connecting these several residences. All in all, its land area was even bigger than the Divine Fort Residence in Changzhi City.

Huang Xiaolong styled the residence as 'Luo Tong Residence'. On the same night itself, the Huang Family moved into the Luo Tong Residence.

While the Huang Family was busy moving into a new residence, the news of Jiang Wei'en being murdered by Huang Xiaolong in Changzhi City spread faster than wildfire, causing the entire Cloudsea Mainland to boil over.

The Jiang Family was one of the most prominent super forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy. Having one of their core disciples killed in the Cloudsea Mainland was a first in the family's history.

"That Jiang Wei'en is the current Jiang Family Patriarch's, Jiang Wuhuang's grandson. He was extremely cherished by Jiang Wuhuang. This time, losing his favorite grandson in the hands of the Black Warrior Institute Principal's fourth disciple, Jiang Wuhuang will surely go crazy!"

"We're in for a good show this time. There's no way Jiang Wuhuang will quietly endure this matter. However, admittedly, that Huang Xiaolong is indeed a monstrous genius ah. I heard he defeated Jiang Wei'en's several Third Order and Fourth Order God Realm guards using just one move!"

“For real? How long has that Huang Xiaolong been cultivating? It hasn’t been a decade since he entered the Black Warrior Institute, right? No, not even six years!”

The masters that rushed over to the Cloudsea Mainland due to the Black Warrior Auction house gossiped among themselves.

The Black Warrior Institute, inside Institute Principal Feng Yang’s manor. Feng Yang was sitting on the main seat in the hall, leisurely sipping tea while Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen sat in silence.

“The matter, I already know.” Feng Yang spoke, “The fault lies with them. Even if it is Wuhuang, there’s nothing much he can do.”

Huang Xiaolong spoke up, “This disciple has caused trouble for Master.”

Feng Yang waved his hand with an unconcerned demeanor, “A matter the size of a fart, don’t mind it. If it were me, I would do the same. Just a mere Jiang Family core disciple, even if we killed a Jiang Family Elder, there’s nothing to worry about as long as we’re in the right.”

“Thank you, Master.” Huang Xiaolong said gratefully.

At this time, a Black Warrior Institute disciple from outside came in to report, “Institute Principal, the Jiang Family’s Patriarch and Institute Vice-Principal Wang Na are outside, requesting to meet with you.”

Vice-Principal Wang Na? A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Among the current management of the Black Warrior Institute, there were three Vice-Principals after the Institute Principal, and this Wang Na was one of them. In the entire Black Warrior Institute, Wang Na’s strength was the closest to his Master Feng Yang.

No one expected this Institute Vice-Principall Wang Na to stand on the opposite side, coming here with the Jiang Family Patriarch.

“They sure act fast.” Hearing the disciple’s report, Feng Yang sneered. “Let them in.” As if he saw through Huang Xiaolong’s doubts, Feng Yang said, “This Wang Na has some relation with the Jiang Family.”

The disciple backed out from the main hall, and returned a short while later leading in an attractive woman and a middle-aged man, Wang Na, and Jiang Wuhuang.

Due to Wang Na’s position in the Black Warrior Institute, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen all stood up in respectful greeting.

Entering the hall, Jiang Wuhuang’s eyes made a quick scan around. When his eyes swept over Huang Xiaolong, ill-disguised killing intent flickered.

“Institute Principal Feng Yang,” As soon as Jiang Wuhuang opened his mouth to speak, Feng Yang suddenly raised a hand, cutting his tempo, “Jiang Wuhuang, if you’re here to ‘ask’ for someone, then you need not speak further.”

Jiang Wuhuang’s words choked in his throat.

“The tea in my manor tastes quite good, probably better than what you have in the Jiang Manor.” Feng Yang continued, “If you’re here to drink tea, as a generous person by nature, I can only offer you a cup of tea.”

Jiang Wuhuang’s expression grew increasingly ugly.

Come to drink tea? Offer you a cup?

What did this Feng Yang take him as? A beggar that came to beg for a cup of tea?

Jiang Wuhuang inhaled deeply, but his tone was cold, “Institute Principal Feng Yang, all of us Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces had unanimously laid down these rules. Regardless of a person’s identity and status, if they committed murder on the Cloudsea Mainland, they must be handed to the Cloudsea Enforcement Team for execution! As the Black Warrior Institute Principal, will you

openly shield your disciple and break the rule that our Black Tortoise Galaxy's twenty-three super forces had set?!"

Feng Yang smiled faintly, "It's your brain that is muddled, or have I done wrong? If I remember correctly, the rule we've set year states that if the other side attacked first, one is not guilty for killing the other party in view of self-defense!"

Jiang Wuhuang's face flushed red.

"Feng Yang," Wang Na interjected at this point. "Although you are our Black Warrior Institute's Principal, you still cannot defy the rules as you like. Yes, Huang Xiaolong is your personal disciple, but he is also a Black Warrior Institute's disciple. He killed a person on the Cloudsea Mainland, he committed a crime. As the Institute Vice-Principal, I have the authority to hand him over to the Cloudsea Enforcement Team!" That said, her hand reached out, wanting to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong instantly felt the space around him still, unable to move an inch.

"Insolent!" Feng Yang snapped, his voice rumbled akin to a battle formation made up of millions of godly soldiers, like a fierce primordial beast roaring, resembling a killing outcry from the Divine World.

Wang Na's face tightened. With a twist of her left wrist, an endless icy flame soared forward.

A thunderous crash sounded in the hall.

Wang Na's body wobbled, staggering back several steps, whereas Jiang Wuhuang fared worse, forced back all the way to the entrance.

Feng Yang remained where he was, his eyes chilling cold as he looked at Wang Na, "Old witch, you're not qualified to decide what to do with my disciple. Now, the two of you can scam out of my manor, if not, I'll strip you two naked before tossing you two adulterous cheating pair outside!"

Chapter 595: Hard to Swallow This Indignity!

Stripped naked!

Adulterous cheating pair!

Tossed out!

Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang's faces turned white and green. With their status, who dared to rebuke them, when did they ever had to suffer such humiliation?!

At this time, whistling winds sounded from afar. Clearly, that brief exchange between Feng Yang and Wang Na earlier had alerted the Black Warrior Institute masters.

Wang Na shot an icy glare at Feng Yang, "Feng Yang, do you think you can protect your disciple his entire life? I'll wait and see how you're going to do so after the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends!"

"We're leaving!" Both Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang flew off into the sky. Before leaving, Jiang Wuhuang's hostile gaze stopped on Huang Xiaolong briefly without hiding the killing intent behind it.

Not long after the pair left, Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders Chan Yu and Bao Xinrui arrived consecutively.

Liu Yun communicated with Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission. "Since the beginning of the previous term, the Black Warrior Institute's new rule stipulates that each new term's Institute Principal can only serve for fifty thousand years. By the end of the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, it would also be the end of Master's term, whereas the most likely candidate for the next Institute Principal is none other than that old witch Wang Na! Wang Na has always been in conflict with our Master. Even though everything seems peaceful on the surface, the surging undercurrents and moves made in the dark never ceased. If the next term's Institute Principal really went to her, that would be a world of troubles and headaches for us."

Liu Yun's brooding expression revealed his disquieting concerns. There were slightly over two hundred years until the next Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Huang Xiaolong's brows knitted, he wasn't aware at all that his Master would need to step down from the Institute Principal's position once the Highgod Advancement Tournament ended.

“What are the requirements to be the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal?” The thought crossed Huang Xiaolong’s mind, and he turned to ask Liu Yun.

Liu Yun explained, “One of the main condition is that the candidate must be an Institute Vice-Principal to be eligible to contend for the position. Currently, our Black Warrior Institute has three Institute Vice-Principals, to become the next Institute Principal, Wang Na only need to defeat the other two Vice-Principals. The problem is, Wang Na’s strength is only inferior to our Master’s, if nothing out of ordinary happens, the next Institute Principal will be none other than her!”

Must be a Vice-Principal of the Institute! Huang Xiaolong’s hands clenched into fists.

Perhaps, there was a chance Wang Na wouldn’t get to take over the position as she expected. If he entered the Highgod Advancement Tournament, received the Godforce infusion and broke through to Highgod Realm, then he would be qualified to become a Black Warrior Institute’s Vice-Principal, qualified to compete for the Institute Principal position!

A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’ eyes. Therefore, in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, he absolutely must get the first place!

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen left their Master Feng Yang’s manor. Instead of returning to his yard on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, he traveled through the transmission array, reaching the Luo Tong Residence in the Black Warrior City.

After greeting his parents and the others in the Luo Tong Residence, Huang Xiaolong headed to his own yard with his brows locked in a deep frown.

Despite the Luo Tong Residence being located in the center of Black Warrior City, and the city’s defense system being considered capable, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was still insufficient.

What if Jiang Wuhuang suddenly lost his temper, unleashing his anger on the Huang Family by sending high-level masters over to the Black Warrior City to assassinate his family? This was highly possible.

“You can go to the Azure Sea Firm to hire high-level masters for protection.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested.

“Hire masters?!” Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reiterated, “That’s right. At a large firm like the Azure Sea Firm, as long as you can afford to pay the price, you can hire high-level God Realm masters. Of course, you won’t get a strong peak late-Tenth Order God Realm like your Eldest Apprentice-brother, but an average Tenth Order God Realm should be fairly easy.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up at this, it did not occur to him that he could hire high-level God Realm masters from big firms like the Azure Sea Firm.

Huang Xiaolong hurried out from the Luo Tong Residence that very night, heading out to the Azure Sea Firm branch in the Black Warrior City. Meeting the branch supervisor, Meng Xia, Huang Xiaolong stated the purpose of his visit.

No doubt, hiring a Tenth Order God Realm master was an exorbitant cost; a hundred million Xuanwu coins per year! The terms of service would begin after the contract was signed, and the longest contract duration available was ten years.

A hundred million a year! For a contract of ten years, that was equivalent to one billion per person!

This price was enough to frighten anyone out the door.

Without so much as a word, Huang Xiaolong threw down ten billion, hiring ten early Tenth Order God Realm masters for ten years.

Having these ten early Tenth Order God Realm masters, it was more than enough to protect the Huang Family. When he led these ten early God Realm masters back to the Luo Tong Residence, his hanging heart finally felt at ease. However, there was still the problem of his brother Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, and others’ broken Qi Seas and crippled meridians. He decided to wait until after the auction tomorrow and request for Master’s help to heal them.



On a towering peak that reached the clouds, on the north side of the Black Warrior Institute, a grand residence stood erect. The residence was Institute Vice-Principal Wang Na's cultivation dwelling.

Ever since she returned from Feng Yang's manor, both Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang's faces were as black as muddied water.

"I didn't expect Feng Yang that old bastard to actually have cultivated his Great Purging Howl to that level." Wang Na scoffed, "It seems that not only has he fully recovered from his injuries from that year, his cultivation actually improved by a lot."

Jiang Wuhuang's expression grew uglier at her words, "The Ancestor is in terminal seclusion, wait till the Ancestor comes out, Feng Yang that old wrinkly-skin's days are numbered."

"No need to wait for the Jiang Family Ancestor. When the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament ends and I take over the Institute Principal position, let's see if he can still act this arrogantly." Wang Na stated coldly.

"I cannot swallow this indignity if I don't kill Huang Xiaolong!" Jiang Wuhuang's voice was filled with hate and anger.

"Don't worry, I've already contacted the Azure Dragon Institute. In the inner disciples' assessment four years later, some of their inner disciples would come over. At that time, they'll send Xiang Mingzhi as well." Wang Na's tone grew icy, "All we need to do at that time is arrange that Xiang Mingzhi to challenge Huang Xiaolong and kill him on the Hidden Dragon Arena, right in front of that old bastard Feng Yang. I want Feng Yang, that old bastard, to watch his disciple die in front of him."

Jiang Wuhuang hesitated before speaking, "Having Huang Xiaolong killed in front of Feng Yang, that old wrinkled skin, I'm afraid he'll run amok on the spot."

The consequences of Feng Yang running amok were not something their Jiang Family could bear.

Wang Na snickered, "It's Xiang Mingzhi who's going to kill Huang Xiaolong, what are you afraid for? You think Feng Yang will dare to kill Xiang Mingzhi? Xiang Mingzhi is the treasured disciple of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, give Feng Yang a hundred leopard guts and he still wouldn't dare!"

Jiang Wuhuang laughed loudly, "You're right!" After a brief pause, he continued, "The sacred grade immortal spirit stone in tomorrow's auction, do you know who took it out?"

Wang Na shook her head, "I tried investigating the matter, but there was no result. However, Feng Yang that old bastard knows the person who took out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone."

Jiang Wuhuang sighed, "Pity, but no matter what, that sacred grade immortal spirit stone in tomorrow's auction, we must get our hands on it. With this sacred grade immortal spirit stone, we can activate the primordial formation left behind by our Jiang Family's ancestors. Borrowing the power from the primordial formation, Ancestor's strength would enhance to another level!"

The night passed peacefully.

The following morning was beautiful and sunny. The Black Warrior Auction House's schedule proceeded as planned.

The entire Black Warrior City was filled with excitement, crowds making their way toward the auction house.

As soon as the sun rose over the horizon, Huang Xiaolong brought Shi Xiaofei straight to the Black Warrior auction house.

Chapter 596: True Dragon King's Beast Cores

By the time Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the auction house, it was already packed with a sea of people. As the Institute Principal's personal disciple, of course, a high grade private room was arranged for Huang Xiaolong.

After both of them were seated inside the private room, Huang Xiaolong noticed Shi Xiaofei's nervousness. He reached out and held both of her small hands in his, reassuring her confidently, "Don't worry, Senior Crazy Lady will definitely show up."

As long as that Senior Crazy Lady showed up, he had ways to persuade her to help resolve the issue with Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.

Shi Xiaofei looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother Huang, thank you very much."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "When your Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique is awakened, quickly break through God Realm and we'll ascend to the Divine World together!"

Shi Xiaofei nodded with all seriousness, "I will definitely work very hard to ascend to the Divine World together with you!" Her hands tightened around Huang Xiaolong's.

Half an hour passed as more and more high experts from various corners of the galaxy filled the auction hall. Finally, the auction commenced.

The first item on auction was an egg of a divine beast, the Winged Tiger. As a later generation of the Divine Bright Tiger, the Winged Tiger inherited one of the purest divine beast bloodlines. Due to its high talent, in general, a Winged Tiger could grow to a high-level God Realm demonic beast.

Moreover, the Winged Tiger was able to enhance its strength by swallowing spirit stones. After incubation, it had a speedy growth rate, able to advance to God Realm within five hundred years. Which was why many super forces' disciples liked to purchase demonic beast eggs like the Winged Tiger that contained divine beast bloodlines, doubling as a mount when it grew up.

The starting price for this Winged Tiger egg was ten million. In a matter of seconds, the cries of prices filled the hall like endless crashing waves.

Ten million was, honestly, nothing to Huang Xiaolong, however, he had no interest in this Winged Tiger egg, hence, he did not join in the bid for it.

Attending the auction this time around, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's main purpose was to wait for Senior Crazy Lady to show up.

As the items shifted through the auction stage one after another, gasps of shock, exclamations of surprise, heavy sighs and laments could be ceaselessly heard. In its third hour, the auction house entered into a white-hot atmosphere. Each item were treasures worth over a hundred million.

Shi Xiaofei gradually became worried.

“There’s no need to worry.” Huang Xiaolong comforted, “The bidding for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone has yet to start, the instant Senior Crazy Lady appears, my Master will send people to inform us.” As the anchor item of the auction, it would be left to the end of the auction.

Shi Xiaofei nodded, she could only patiently wait.

Another dozen items passed through the auction stage, and after a divine armor was bid off, the auctioneer began to introduce the next item, “Coming up are two beast cores. These are two beast cores of the legendary True Dragon King.”

The moment the auctioneer’s introduction ended, the entire hall was filled with an excited energy.

“It’s actually the True Dragon King’s beast cores! The True Dragon King was a formidable master ranked third on the God Ranking List in the past!”

“The True Dragon King’s true body was a variant of Azure Dragon, thus having two beast cores inside his body. One is water-element, and the other is an ice-element beast core. If this True Dragon King’s beast cores are used in alchemy to refine sacred grade immortal divine pellets, it would definitely be the finest top sacred grade divine pellet!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened, sitting inside the private room.

Beast cores of the third ranked True Dragon King! Each name on the God Ranking List was a Highgod Realm master! Most important of all, what he needed the most now were Highgod Realm divine dragons’ beast cores.

“Tsk tsk, this True Dragon King’s beast cores are really good stuff.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s praised, “These two True Dragon King’s beast cores are comparable to ten of the Highgod beast cores inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. Little Huang brat, you absolutely must get these two beast cores!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, determined. Even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s reminder, he’d have done the same.

Like Huang Xiaolong, there were many people keen on getting their hands on these True Dragon King’s beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong was in private room number sixteen, and inside private room eight not far from Huang Xiaolong sat an imposing young man of extraordinary bearing, clad in a robe with a green dragon emblem sewn on his chest. Behind the young man, stood two old men. These two old men stood quietly as if they blended themselves with heaven and earth itself, unassuming yet possessed unfathomable strength.

“We’ve already collected more than a hundred types of elixirs above ten thousand years, only lacking this True Dragon King’s beast cores. Once we successfully obtain them, we can begin refining the Twin Dragon Flying to Heaven Sacred Pellet. Once Young Lord consumes it, within four years, Young Lord’s strength will breakthrough another level!” One of the old men said respectfully.

The young man nodded.

“Young Lord, Vice-Principal Wang Na extended her invitation, hoping that Young Lord is willing to visit her manor after the auction ends.” The other old men said.

The young man answered with little interest, “I know, a little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, is it necessary for me to personally act? When the time comes, just let that Su Guozhen or Ba Canghai to do it, they’re more than enough.”

“Young Lord mustn’t underestimate this Huang Xiaolong. According to the rumors, this child’s talent is extremely high, able to defeat a Fourth Order God Realm master having less cultivated for less than a hundred years.” The first old man solemnly stated.

The corner of the young man's lips curved into a mocking sneer, "Just a Fourth Order God Realm, so what if his talent is high? At the moment he's only a Second Order God Realm, right? Even if he managed to breakthrough to Third Order God Realm four years later, you can simply choose either one, Su Guozhen or Ba Canghai, they can still squash him dead easily."

This young man was Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, the leader of the Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples, Xiang Mingzhi.

"Now, we'll begin the bidding for the True Dragon King's beast cores, both beast cores will be auctioned together, starting at one billion. Every increase cannot be lower than ten million." At this time, the auctioneer's voice rang in the hall again.

One billion!

The guests sitting in the hall sucked in cold breaths of air.

One billion was a hard sum even for some super forces' Grand Elders. With one billion, one could already purchase a comfortable residence on the Cloudsea Mainland. This figure immediately diminished the desire of many super forces' Grand Elders and Patriarchs from bidding.

Although this True Dragon King's beast cores were good stuff, they could only be used in alchemy, being refined into pellets. Other than this, there wasn't much use. Then again, since when was a sacred grade divine pellet so easy to refine? Not to mention the fact that it needed a large number of ten thousand years and above herbs as supplements.

The auction hall fell into an abrupt silence.

"Two billion!" Xiang Mingzhi aimed for a swift conclusion, doubling the price.

All the people in the hall were shocked, each turning their heads toward private room number eight.

"Private room number eight...? If I'm not wrong, it's the people from the Azure Dragon Institute!"

The guests in the hall showed a great reaction.

In private room number six, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised hearing this. Azure Dragon Institute? A small smile crept up his face, 'How interesting.'

"Three billion!" While everyone was still reacting the Azure Dragon Institute, Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the noise in the hall, ringing crisp and clear in everyone's ear.

Three billion!

When crowd's focus shifted to private room six, another ripple shot through the crowd.

Inside private room eight, Xiang Mingzhi was slightly surprised, for he did not expect there to be people who dared to compete with him. After a brief second of surprise, he showed a radiant smile, "It seems like this trip to Black Warrior City isn't as dull as I assumed. This is interesting, I hope you'll continue to entertain me." In the end, he called out: "Four billion!"

Four billion!

The crowd below once again sucked in a breath of cold air.

Madness! These were merely the True Dragon King's beast cores, not the actual body itself. At most, it could fetch a little over two billion. Four billion had already exceeded its worth in double.

"Ten billion!" While the crowd below was jarred to the soul at four billion, Huang Xiaolong's calm voice rang out.

Ten billion!

This time, the auction hall went deathly quiet.

Chapter 597: Earth-Shaking Exorbitant Price

The amount nearly shocked some of the present Grand Elders and Patriarchs of the first ranked forces to their death-bed. Even the super forces' Grand Elders and Patriarchs seated within the private rooms above almost had their eyeballs pop out of their sockets.

The auction hall was deathly still, so quiet that even the drop of a needle could be heard.

Inside private room number six, Huang Xiaolong had a scheming smirk on his face as he waited to see if the person inside private room number eight would follow or not.

'You want to compare wallet sizes?' Heh, what he lacked the least of all was Xuanwu coins. In fact, Huang Xiaolong genuinely felt like there were too few places where he could spend them.

On top of that, he naturally did not have any good impression toward people from the Azure Dragon Institute. Since they ran into each other here, he might as well take the chance to disgust the other side a little.

In private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi's eyes narrowed dangerously to two thin slits, two piercing glints flickered unnoticeably.

Ten billion!

Although he had come across some ancient masters' cultivation dwellings and was far from lacking in terms of money, this price had managed to jar him.

"Go and find out who's in that private room number six." Xiang Mingzhi coldly instructed one of the old men standing behind him.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Respectfully acknowledging Xiang Mingzhi's words, the old man turned and left the room.

"Eleven billion!" Xiang Mingzhi called out, breaking the stagnated atmosphere in the auction hall. But everyone could clearly detect the thick flowing murderous aura within the collected icy voice.



Huang Xiaolong leaned back comfortably on the seat, not missing the other side's killing intent. Without missing a beat, he called out: "Twenty billion!"

Twenty billion!

Several muffled thuds were heard coming from the auction hall below due to some first rank forces' Grand Elders and Patriarchs dazedly sliding off their seats to the floor from astonishment.

Some Elders of the middle ranking forces and families could hardly control their hearts from jumping out from their chests.

"W-who's in private room number six? Tw-twenty BILLION!!" A first rank force family Elder exclaimed. At the mention of twenty billion, his tongue stuttered understandably.

"Private room six... it should be the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!"

"Huang Xiaolong?! How can Huang Xiaolong have so much money? Did the Institute Principal come over to compete for the True Dragon King's beast cores, merely allowing his disciple to bid on the surface?"

"The Black Warrior Institute Principal's wealth can drown a person to death!"

The crowd below responded with doubt and astonishment.

Hearing the words that passed between the crowd below, a wry smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as Shi Xiaofei jested, "Looks like no one believes that Big brother Huang has so much money."

Still, this was also a good misunderstanding, preventing others from thinking too deeply into the source of his wealth. Otherwise, an average Black Warrior Institute inner disciple capable of taking out twenty billion Xuanwu coins to bid for something would undoubtedly raise many curious eyebrows. If it was the Institute Principal, then everything was easily explained.

In private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi's face muscles slightly twitched.

Twenty billion?! His hands unknowingly clenched into fists as the killing intent in his heart roared like great waves.

"Young Lord, I found out. The person in private room number six is the Black Warrior Institute Principal's disciple, Huang Xiaolong." At this time, the old man that went out to inquire returned, reporting to Xiang Mingzhi.

Xiang Mingzhi's tone was extremely grim: "I know." The excited discussion below had already entered his ears, 'Do I still need you to report to me?!'

His heart was burning, his anger raging!

"Twenty-one billion!" Xiang Mingzhi was literally gritting his teeth calling out his bid. He was determined to get these True Dragon King's beast cores. Otherwise, all of his efforts and time spent in collecting more than a hundred different herbs above ten thousand years old would have been in vain.

The uproaring auction hall quieted once more.

Seeing that the other side had decided to follow through with his bid, Huang Xiaolong turned toward Shi Xiaofei saying, "Every time they're only adding a billion to the price, people from the Azure Dragon Institute are so stingy." Huang Xiaolong purposely did not conceal his voice, hence, everyone in the auction hall and the private rooms clearly heard what he said.

Every time only adding a billion to the price, stingy!

One could imagine the myriad expressions of the people around hearing this. Those words nearly made Xiang Mingzhi vomit blood.

“Thirty billion.” Just when it looked like Xiang Mingzhi was really about to vomit blood, Huang Xiaolong’s unhurried voice sounded, as if what he was saying wasn’t ‘thirty billion’, but ‘three hundred’ Xuanwu coins.

Thirty billion!

Those in the auction hall could hear their hearts beating like war drums in their ears. A first rank force disciple that had a heart disease fainted, clutching his chest.

A strange atmosphere filled the auction hall.

Xiang Mingzhi’s expression was extremely ugly, fury exploded in his eyes akin to a fierce beast on the verge of going berserk.

“Huang-Xiao-long.” Each syllable came out with much difficulty. The temperature in private room number eight plummeted sharply.

“Young Lord, should we, forget it?” One of the old men behind him tried to persuade him.

“How many more Xuanwu coins do we have?” Xiang Mingzhi asked after taking a deep breath. He had two objectives in attending this Black Warrior City auction; one of them was the True Dragon King’s beast cores and the other was none other than the sacred grade immortal spirit stone.

“Deducting the items we bought earlier, we have a little more than forty-six billion,” The other old man answered, “but if we insist to buy the True Dragon King’s beast core, I’m afraid we won’t have enough to acquire the sacred grade immortal spirit stone.”

Xiang Mingzhi’s face was extremely gloomy.

Coming to the Black Warrior City this time, they had brought more than fifty billion with them. Initially, before they set off, he had assumed that fifty billion was more than enough to complete his two objectives; acquiring both the True Dragon King’s beast cores as well as the sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Yet, he didn’t expect to run into this situation.

That Huang Xiaolong was doing this on purpose, or else only those with their brain damaged by crashing into a block of tofu would take out thirty billion to buy the True Dragon King's beast cores.

"Private room number six has bid thirty billion, would anyone else like to offer a higher price?" The auctioneer's voice rang in the auction hall.

Hesitation flashed across Xiang Mingzhi's face. He was unresigned, yet he could only give up in the end. Finally, Huang Xiaolong successfully bid for the True Dragon King's beast cores with an earth-shattering exorbitant price.

Witnessing this, the people in the auction hall were still trying to recover from having their views toward money shattered, shaking their heads and sighing.

Some Grand Elders and Patriarchs found it hard to comprehend why Huang Xiaolong would spend thirty billion to buy beast cores that were worth no more than two billion at most.

"Has the Black Warrior Institute Principal gone mad? Or is this disciple of his cuckoo? Even he if wanted to irk the Azure Dragon Institute's people, there's no need to throw out thirty billion!" Some experts were clamoring through gritted teeth.

Subsequently, several items were auctioned off.

Despite the bidding war being just as fierce, none of the items managed to fetch the inconceivable price that the True Dragon King's beast cores did, falling into a more acceptable price range for everyone.

"Next, we're bringing out this auction's anchor treasure, a sacred grade immortal spirit stone." Close to the end, the auctioneer raised his voice, letting it boom throughout the entire auction hall.

The auctioneer's announcement roused a great reaction from the crowd below, everyone looked like they were injected with chicken blood, their eyes widened and their breathing grew heavy.

Sacred grade immortal spirit stone!

The first piece to be auctioned in tens of thousands of years.

When the Black Warrior Auction House appraiser carried the sacred grade immortal spirit stone with both hands onto the auction stage, everyone sitting in the hall stood up, craning their necks and opening their eyes wide as they fixed an immovable stare on the small piece of stone.

Inside each private room, Xiang Mingzhi and the others also stood up with a feverish look in their eyes.

'I must get this sacred grade immortal spirit stone, absolutely!' He vowed to himself.

Under the many penetrating heated gazes, the Black Warrior Auction House appraiser finally walked up the stage, standing in the center and explaining the usage and appraisal result to everyone present.

When the appraiser was done, the auctioneer scanned the room with a smile on his face, "I believe everyone already knows that this piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone is priceless, invaluable, hard to be measured by monetary value. With consent from the owner, we will not set a starting price for this sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Everyone present here can freely offer a price. The bidding begins now."

No set bidding price? Eyes turned red. This meant that everyone could make an offer, no matter the price they called out?!

Chapter 598: Are You An Idiot?

"Then can I bid ten thousand?" A first rank force Grand Elder heard what the auctioneer said and asked in a jesting manner.

The others in the auction hall also broke out in amiable laughter.

"You can." The auctioneer did not mind at all, joining the laughing crowd, "Who would like to be the first one to bid a price?"

“One million.” Someone from the crowd instantly cried out.

Although it was said they could call out any bid price, in the end, no one really called out ten thousand.

Hearing someone calling out ‘one million’, the easy laughter in the hall stopped.

“Two million!”

“Five million!”

“Ten million!”

“Thirty million!”

Following the first bid, many more cries followed like waves from the back, the price continued to rise.

Sitting inside the private room, listening to the voices calling out ever increasing prices, a wry smile flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s face. Indeed, he was the one who agreed to give the freedom of bidding price for to the current him, money was a mere figure. The amount was irrelevant.

When the bidding price reached one hundred million, it quickly jumped to one billion in a short few breaths’ time. When it reached one billion, the super forces families spectating from the private rooms also began to join in the bidding frenzy, turning it even fiercer.

“Ten billion.” From private room eight, the Azure Dragon Xiang Mingzhi’s voice sounded.

The last bid offer was six billion, and Xiang Mingzhi's offer suddenly propelled the price to double digits in the billions, causing the hall to fall into an abrupt silence.

“Twelve billion.” After a momentary silence, from private room number four, a sharp icy voice belonging to a woman sounded.

“Fifteen billion!” The person inside private number room three cried out.

“Twenty billion!” A sharp gleam flitted in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes.

“Twenty-two billion!” The voice came from private room five.

After the price exceeded ten billion, some of the first rank forces and families sitting in the auction hall had stopped competing. The price quickly skyrocketed, exceeding twenty billion.

Sitting inside his private room, Huang Xiaolong was frowning at the moment despite the ever increasing price offered. Could it be that Senior Crazy Lady did not get wind of the auction for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone and therefore did not come?

If this was the case, then it defeated the purpose of him taking out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone for this auction.

Huang Xiaolong lightly squeezed Shi Xiaofei's hand, his eyes conveying remorse.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head, flashing him a comforting smile, “It's alright. Even if Senior Crazy Lady didn't come, I will still cultivate diligently so that I can awaken my Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.”

It was at this time that a knocking sound came from their private room door.

“Come in.” Huang Xiaolong permitted.

The person who entered was one of the auction house's supervisors. He faced Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, “Lord Institute Principal said that Senior Crazy Lady is here, in private room number four.”

“Private room four!” Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei shook slightly as joy rushed to their faces.

As long as Senior Crazy Lady showed up, the rest of the matter would be much easier.

A short while later, the bidding price for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone reached fifty billion. Fifty billion had far surpassed the internal limit set by many super forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs. Despite that, there were people willing to offer higher still.

Inside private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi's face was gloomy to the extreme.

This time, he had only brought fifty billion, when the offer had exceeded that range, he could only give up. But, he was unwilling to give up just like this!

He had arrived in Black Warrior City filled with confidence to bring back the True Dragon King's beast cores as well as the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, but now, not only had he failed to get the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, even the True Dragon King's beast cores flew from his hand!

'It was that Huang Xiaolong!! That Huang Xiaolong!' Xiang Mingzhi's eyes turned scarlet, the more the thought about it, the more his hatred surged. Everything was that Huang Xiaolong's fault!

"Initially, I didn't plan to do anything during the inner disciples' assessment four years later, but since you asked for it, I will personally take the matter in my hands. Huang Xiaolong, I want your life! I will let you know the consequences of offending me!" He gritted his teeth, voice chilling to the bones.

In the end, the sacred grade immortal spirit stone fetched a sky-high price of sixty-five billion, but it was bought by the guest in private room number three instead of private room number four.

The guests inside private room number three were from the Gudu Family.

With that, the curtain fell on this year's Black Warrior Auction House's Annual Auction.

Knowing that Senior Crazy Lady had appeared and would be invited to his Master Feng Yang's cultivation manor, Huang Xiaolong was finally able to relax a little.



However, just as Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were coming out from the auction house, they bumped into the three people from the Azure Dragon Institute, Xiang Mingzhi, and the two old men.

Xiang Mingzhi extended an arm out, blocking the two people's path, his tone cold and condescending: "You're Huang Xiaolong?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the other side's attire and sneered, "I am. A good dog does not block the path, if there's nothing else, please move away."

The two old men behind Xiang Mingzhi were instantly enraged.

Whereas Xiang Mingzhi's face reddened as his finger trembled pointing at Huang Xiaolong angrily, "What did you say? You! Huang Xiaolong, at first I did not want to do anything in the inner disciples' assessment four years later, but now, you've completely infuriated me. Four years later, I will personally squash you like the measly ant that you are!"

The people passing by inevitably stopped to watch and listen.

"That looks like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi?"

"Xiang Mingzhi? The one hailed as the Azure Dragon Galaxy's most heaven-defying genius? If I'm not wrong, they said he is already a Fifth Order God Realm master after less than a hundred years of cultivation!"

The people around whispered and sighed.

Listening to the whispers around him, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly opposite him. He didn't expect the young man in front of him to be that Xiang Mingzhi.

Truly as the old adage goes, enemies meet on a narrow road. It seems like the person who fought him for the True Dragon King's beast cores was this kid.

In a way, Huang Xiaolong understood why the other side was pissed at him.

“Huang Xiaolong, we’ve set our eyes on the True Dragon King's beast cores, sell them to us now and we're willing to give you two billion. In the inner disciples’ assessment four years later, our Young Lord can spare your life.” One of the old men standing behind Xiang Mingzhi stated icily as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“What a joke! Your brain must have been damaged colliding with a Tyrant Boar, right? I paid thirty billion for the True Dragon King's beast cores and you want me to sell them to you for two billion?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man as if he was looking at an idiot: “Are you an idiot?”

“You!!” The old man’s face flushed a deep red, his eyes spitting fire, and his killing intent pierced the sky.

“What? Want to fight?” Huang Xiaolong jeered.

They were in Black Warrior City. If the other side dared to make a move, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could make that old man lose his life here.

Xiang Mingzhi had calmed down by now, raising a hand to stop the old man from acting impulsively. Still looking at Huang Xiaolong with the same cold eyes, he calmly spoke, “Even without the True Dragon King's beast cores, I can still flatten you just the same in the inner disciples’ assessment. Flatten you with one finger, like an ant.” His eyes as he shifted toward Shi Xiaofei at his side, “Your woman is not bad, enjoy the last four years of your life.”

“Let's go.” Xiang Mingzhi's group of three walked away.

Huang Xiaolong watched the three men’s leaving silhouettes. He acknowledged that Xiang Mingzhi was indeed very strong, but four years later, who will squash who like an ant was yet to be determined.

“Let’s head over to Master's manor.” He said to Shi Xiaofei, no longer bothering with those who had left. They both headed to the Black Warrior City transmission array, arriving in Feng Yang's manor shortly and meeting with that Senior Crazy Lady.

She was actually a slender woman, resembling an attractive madame in her forties. It was just that she was more than a little aloof and cold. Her real name was Yang Yi.

After knowing Huang Xiaolong's intention, Crazy Lady Yang Yi did not agree to pass the Moon Summoning Rhyme to Shi Xiaofei in the beginning, but when Huang Xiaolong took out a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, she relented with a condition. The condition being for Shi Xiaofei to worship her as her disciple.

"Apprenticeship?" Huang Xiaolong looked over to Shi Xiaofei, seeking her opinion.

Chapter 599: Fourth Order God Realm

"Yes." Shi Xiaofei nodded in agreement. Being able to worship a Highgod Realm as Master, how many people dreamed of this kind of opportunity? This kind of pie falling from heaven, of course she wasn't one to refuse.

Thus, witnessed by Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei respectfully went through the customs of worshipping under a Master.

However, what stumped Huang Xiaolong subsequently was Crazy Lady Yang Yi saying that in order to cultivate her Moon Summoning Rhyme, the first three stages must be cultivated on a land of the new moon. Therefore, she had to take Shi Xiaofei to cultivate in the land of the new moon.

In the Black Tortoise Galaxy, only one place had such a land, and that was one of the colder world surfaces in the remote northern part of the Black Tortoise Galaxy called Wintry North World.

A tiny frown made its way across Huang Xiaolong's brows. If this was the case, then until Shi Xiaofei mastered the first three stages of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, she could only stay in the Wintry North World — the two of them would be separated for a period of time.

"Big brother Huang, don't worry, I will cultivate hard and strive to advance to the third stage as soon as possible." Watching Huang Xiaolong's obvious reluctance, Shi Xiaofei comforted in return.

Crazy Lady Yang Yi added, "With Xiaofei's talent, she can advance to the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme in thirty years' time, moreover, you can always come see her in Wintry North World."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, there was naught but this way.

"By the time Xiaofei reaches the third stage of Moon Summoning Rhyme, it's very likely that her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique's potential would be fully awakened. After that, within a hundred years, she'd be able to break through God Realm." Crazy Lady Yang Yo added, "With me around, rest assured, nothing will happen to her." In fact, for the last several hundred years, she had been searching for a successor but had yet to find a suitable candidate.

Although the main reason she accepted Shi Xiaofei was due to the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, Shi Xiaofei's talent was indeed excellent. She was a most fitting successor to carry on her mantle, moreover, this disciple's temperament was to her liking. On the whole, she liked this disciple very much.

The next morning, Shi Xiaofei followed Crazy Lady Yang Yi, leaving the Black Warrior City, departing toward the Wintry North World's land of the new moon to begin her new cultivation.

On the other hand, his younger sister and brother, Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min, as well as the rest, under Feng Yang's Godforce nurturing, their Qi Seas and meridians were healed as good as new in a short period of time.

Five days after the auction, Huang Xiaolong returned to Yard No.1 and began his closed-door practice. This time around, he was resolute to break through Fourth Order God Realm, otherwise, he wouldn't step out of Yard No.1.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious to refine the True Dragon King's beast cores that he got from the auction, instead, he continued refining the remaining hundreds of Tenth Order God Realm beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault.

After stepping into Third Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong's speed in refining the beast cores had increased again. Previously, to refine one early Tenth Order God Realm beast core would take him half a month's time, whereas now, refining a mid and peak mid-Tenth Order God Realm beast core merely took him five to six days.

One month, two months, three months quickly passed, and Huang Xiaolong's strength grew with each passing day.

By the end of the fourth month, he had advanced to peak early-Third Order God Realm, just half a step more to advance to mid-Third Order God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong entered into closed-door practice, the Jiang Family that had been clamoring noisily for Huang Xiaolong to pay a life for a life went quiet, as if all of them had forgotten about Jiang Wei'en being murdered by Huang Xiaolong in Changzhi City. The entire matter seemed to have subsided into the background.

Whereas the matter about the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path after the auction and saying that he will personally be killing Huang Xiaolong four years later during the inner disciples' assessment spread out.

Half a year passed. Not only did the matter did not die down, it became even more heated and exaggerated. In fact, all of the super forces, most first rank forces, as well as the several higher ranked worlds' forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy knew about this.

In an instant, almost all influential forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy waited with anticipation toward the coming Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples assessment.

Needless to say, there were many of those who gloated with glee hearing this news, such as the Wang and the Jiang Families.

Gudu Leng stood in his cultivation yard, midway up the Misty Rain Mountain Range, looking up toward the peak. Standing beside him was none other than Wang Biaoyuan.

"That Huang Xiaolong actually hid himself inside the yard in cultivation the moment the auction ended, not taking one step out from there to date." Wang Biaoyuan sneered, "Closed-door practice? No matter how crazy he cultivates, he won't last one move in front of that Xiang Mingzhi."

“Say, what level can his strength grow to until the day of the inner disciples’ assessment?” Gudu Leng suddenly asked.

Wang Biaoyuan was at first taken aback by Gudu Leng’s question, but he solemnly answered, “Slightly over a year ago at the outer disciples’ assessment, he was an early Second Order God Realm. Give him five years’ time, as much of a freak as he is, he could at most advance to Third Order... probably?” In the end, Wang Biaoyuan’s words faltered from lack of certainty.

Gudu Leng spoke, “If I was an early Second Order God Realm, in five years’ time, the highest I can reach is peak late-Second Order God Realm. But for Huang Xiaolong, Third Order God Realm is not necessary his highest limit.”

Wang Biaoyuan frowned at Gudu Leng’s words before breaking into a sneer, “Then, according to you, he can break through till late-Third Order? Perhaps, even Fourth Order God Realm? Do you really think that’s possible? That’s simply ridiculous! From what I heard, the reason why he was able to breakthrough from half-step God Realm to early Second Order God Realm was because he found a treasure comparable to the pure metal essence that I found. As for what it was, I don’t know, but I don’t believe he’d be so lucky as to run into a treasure like that a second time!”

Gudu Leng nodded, “Even if he really did have some fortuitous encounter, allowing him to break through to Fourth Order God Realm, he would still end up dying. With that Xiang Mingzhi’s talent and strength, he could probably defeat a Sixth Order God Realm easily.”

Huang Xiaolong was totally ignorant of the outside world’s opinions.

Time continued to flow, and in the blink of an eye, one year had passed.

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation within the Xumi Temple, multiple strands of gold, black, and red light circled around Huang Xiaolong’s body, blending in and out of view.

The black and blue twin dragons hovered above him, their dragon roars echoed in the air. All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong trembled from head to toe. A dazzling light covered him entirely as a clear crisp sound came from inside his body. Following that, his aura exploded and continued to climb higher.

Terrifying pressure spread out like a hurricane, causing cracks in the surrounding space.

Opening his eyes, it was clear that Huang Xiaolong was in a great mood.

Fourth Order God Realm! After seventeen months of closed-door practice, he finally, he was finally a Fourth Order God Realm!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had assumed that he would need at least two years, but who knew that even before a year and a half passed, he would be able to have a breakthrough.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness submerged internally, checking the condition of his body. His meridians had widened twice their previous size. These meridians were connected to each other, resembling a primordial divine dragon in slumber. In his dantian, his immortal essence force was extremely viscous and thick, at least five to six times of what it used to be. His battle qi roared happily like the waves in the large ocean. The time and space law strands in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea had already reached a staggering three hundred thousand in number, and each of them was at least thirty meters long.

Three hundred thousand time and space law strands, this had never happened before! Even for an average Fifth Order God Realm master, their time and space law strands only numbered about thirty thousand.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, immediately causing the space to tremble from pressure. Sensing the vigorous energy inside his body, he had a feeling that he was able to shatter a world with one punch.

He finally broke through to Fourth Order God Realm!

'I wonder if Father, Mother, and the rest are doing well.' Thinking to himself, he exited Yard No.1, heading toward the Black Warrior Institute's transmission array.

Chapter 600: Slave

It didn't take Huang Xiaolong much time to reach the Luo Tong Residence from the Black Warrior City's transmission array.

However, what baffled Huang Xiaolong upon his arrival at the Luo Tong Residence was the fact that the guards stationed at the main entrance weren't any one of the subordinates he had brought over from the Martial Spirit World.

Were these newly hired guards? Huang Xiaolong mused.

"Stop right there, what are you here for? State your purpose in coming to the Luo Tong Residence!" Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step into the residence, the guards stationed at the main entrance blocked his path, while one of them barked at him.

"I'm Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong stopped, but there was a tiny frown between his brows.

"Huang Xiaolong?" The same guard snapped, "What do I care what 'long' you are, today our Enforcer Wuyue is not receiving any guests." The guard was rude and arrogant.

Enforcer Wuyue? Something flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. He remembered that among the ten God Realm masters he hired from the Azure Sea Firm, there was one named Wuyue. But since when did this Wuyue become the Luo Tong Residence's Enforcer? More accurately, since when did the Luo Tong Residence have an 'Enforcer' position, why wasn't he aware of it? On top of everything else, from the way these guards spoke, it sounded as if this Enforcer Wuyue was the real owner of the Luo Tong Residence?!

Currently, Huang Xiaolong was not wearing his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe, thus the four guards naturally took Huang Xiaolong as an ordinary God Realm warrior that came to seek a guard position.

Huang Xiaolong shot a cold look at the four guards before opening the Eye of Hell on his forehead. In an instant, everything that was happening inside the Luo Tong Residence entered his Eye of Hell's scope of vision.

Inside the Luo Tong Residence's main hall, amongst the ten Tenth Order God Realm masters that Huang Xiaolong hired earlier, two of them were seated at the hosts' seating at the head of the hall, one of them being that Wuyue, whereas Huang Xiaolong's parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, they were relegated to an inferior subordinate seating!



What angered Huang Xiaolong the most was that both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's bodies were filled with angry whip marks as they knelt on the floor in the main hall.

Wuyue's voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears as he reprimanded Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: "Two measly half-step God Realms like you two dare to contradict this Enforcer, defying your superiors! Continue to whip them for me, another hundred lashes!"

Two guards standing at the sides in the main hall acknowledged respectfully, waving the whips in their hands to strike Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's bodies.

"Stop!!" Both Huang Peng and Su Yan shouted in anger.

"Wuyue, Zhang Quan, you're crossing the line!" Huang Peng was angered to the point he was pointing at the two and shouting, "Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu aren't at fault at all, and even if they were, it would be the two of us punishing them, not you lot! How can you punish Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu without rhyme or reason?!"

Wuyue looked as if he didn't notice Huang Peng's anger, speaking in an unhurried leisurely voice, "Residence Lord Huang, what I'm doing is for your own good, these dogs of a servant don't understand rules and etiquette. I'm only educating them so they understand the distinction between master and servant, what a servant should do and shouldn't be doing."

"Exactly so." The man beside Wuyue, Zhang Quan sneered, "Otherwise, what if one of these days these ignorant slaves accidentally cause catastrophic trouble for the Luo Tong Residence? By right, you should be thanking us." At the end of his words, a towering momentum swept out from his body.

"Punk, did you hear what I've said?" The loud obnoxious guard got irritated watching Huang Xiaolong stood there like a statue, "Our Enforcer Wuyue is not seeing anyone today, if you're here to apply for a guard position, come again tomorrow! Now, quickly leave!"

Huang Xiaolong did not move, he asked, "Is Enforcer Wuyue the decision maker in the Luo Tong Residence? What about Residence Lord Huang?"

The guard grinned nastily, "Residence Lord Huang? What Residence Lord Huang, in our eyes that's just a wastrel that can't even reach the Saint realm. In our eyes, there're only Enforcer Wuyue and Zhang Quan!"

"That's right." Another guard chimed in, "We're guards recruited by Enforcer Wuyue, we only listen to Enforcer Wuyue. As for that dogfart Residence Lord Huang, ptui! A mid-level Xiantian realm garbage dares to dream of ordering us around?"

All four guards were First Order God realm. Even though they were merely First Order God Realm, they possessed a certain level of status on the Cloudsea Mainland. After all, in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the strong made the rules.

All four guards were newly recruited to the Luo Tong Residence, but it was also the truth they did not put the so-called Residence Lord in their eyes.

"Since it's like that, there's no need for you lot to remain in the Luo Tong Residence." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded. Before the four guards could react, Huang Xiaolong flickered, striking a punch toward them.

Four bodies instantly exploded.

One punch sent four guards to their deaths! Not even a chance to scream.

Killing intent thickened in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he marched toward the residence's main hall.

Those in the main hall were stunned, turning their heads toward the hall entrance as the energy fluctuations from Huang Xiaolong's attack had alerted them.

"What is happening outside?" Wuyue frowned as he ordered the guard beside him, "Zhong Fei, you go out and take a look."

That guard acknowledged respectfully and was about to exit the hall when a cold voice sounded: “No need.” In a split second, a fist force blew out, and that guard Zhong Fei ended up just like the four guards at the main entrance, bursting into smithereens. Not an inch of intact skin remained.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong’s figure appear in front of everyone.

When Zhang Quan and Wuyue saw that it was Huang Xiaolong, both of them were slightly stunned.

“Xiaolong!”

“Sovereign!”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all cried out happily.

“So, Eldest Young Master Huang has returned,” A brief moment later, Wuyue recovered his calm, a sneer at the corner of his lips, “Eldest Young Master Huang is so mighty, killing my subordinate the moment you return.”

Huang Xiaolong retorted sarcastically, “Your subordinate? Wuyue, you’re merely a slave that I hired from the Azure Sea Firm, who gave you the authority to recruit guards into the Luo Tong Residence? And who anointed you as what dogfart Enforcer?!”

Wuyue’s expression turned extremely ugly.

Zhang Quan smiled whilst not smiling, “Eldest Young Master Huang, we’re doing this for the good of everyone here, the whole Luo Tong Residence’s guards are just some weak Xiantian or Saint realms. How will these lowly slaves be able to protect Residence Lord Huang and the rest’s safety?”

Huang Xiaolong snickered, “Meaning to say I’m supposed to feel grateful? You recruited these guards to protect my parents and the others. Then what is the purpose of me hiring you to Luo Tong Residence? To freeload here?”

Wuyue grew impatient and spoke in a biting tone, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think that just because you're the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple we wouldn't dare to cripple you! Let me tell you, even if we kill you, the Black Warrior Institute Principal can do nothing to us after we leave the Black Tortoise Galaxy!" Finished saying that, his momentum soared, about to make a killing move on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong using the word slave back and forth had triggered the killing intent from the bottom of his heart.

He, a Tenth Order God Realm master, would be welcome in other galaxies' super forces and families, be it the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, or Vermillion Bird Galaxy, given the high, respected position of Grand Elder. He need not squat in this dump being some shit guard. If it weren't because he was in an urgent need of money to purchase a divine armor, he wouldn't even spare a glance at this sesame-sized Luo Tong Residence.