

Invincible #Chapter 3261: I Have to Salute You? - Read Invincible Chapter 3261: I Have to Salute You?

Chapter 3261: I Have to Salute You?

Noticing that there was something not right with Huang Baogui's reaction, Huang Bo ventured cautiously, "Third Uncle, you know Huang Datou's uncle?"

After Huang Houde had taken over the Huang Family's patriarch position, Huang Xiaolong had become a taboo subject. No one had dared to mention Huang Xiaolong anymore, thus juniors in the same generation as Huang Bo had not heard of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Baoqui regained his composure and asked Huang Bo, "Are you certain that he's Huang Datou's eldest uncle?!"

"Positive!" Huang Bo nodded and seeing Huang Baogui's serious face, he tried asking, "Third Uncle, what's the matter? Does Huang Datou's eldest uncle has a powerful background?"

Huang Baogui breathed in deeply and literally exhaled his words, "If it is really him, then it's going to be big trouble!"

Huang Bo had never seen his Third Uncle look so solemn, and it scared him a little, "Third Uncle, that, can't possibly be, right? Huang Datou's uncle doesn't look like some big shot to me? Moreover, he's only one person!"

Huang Baogui shook his head, "You don't understand!"

Don't understand? Huang Bo was visibly baffled.

"He's called Huang Xiaolong!" It seemed difficult for Huang Baogui to say those words. "He and our patriarch are of the same generations, and they were once hailed as the Huang Family's twin dragons. He is an outstanding talent!"

Huang Bo was shocked. "Third Uncle, you mean Huang Xiaolong is as talented as our patriarch?"

Huang Baogui glanced at Huang Bo out of the corner of his eye as he said, "As talented? Although our patriarch and him were hailed as the twin dragons of the younger generation, his talent is much higher than our Lord Patriarch!"

“Even more terrifying is his ability to comprehend! Even the Old Ancestor praises his talent in comprehending any martial arts given to him!” Huang Baogui went on, “Any martial arts, as long as he takes one look at them, he can learn the essence of it!”

Huang Bo was dumbfounded.

Any martial arts, as long as he saw them once, he can learn the essence of it!

“That, that’s exaggerating!” Huang Bo exclaimed sharply.

Huang Baogui nodded. “Huang Xiaolong’s talent is indeed terrifying, originally, the Huang Family’s patriarch position should have been his!”

Huang Bo swallowed hard after hearing that. Damn...

Huang Datou’s uncle was actually so amazing!

At the same time, he thought of a problem. Does that mean, Huang Datou’s uncle’s true qi can be released more than one thousand meters outside of his body?

“But what happened to Huang Xiaolong later?” Huang Bo asked. He wondered if Huang Xiaolong could have taken over the Huang Family’s patriarch position, then why was it his grandfather Huang Houde who sat in the position in the end?

Huang Baogui went on, “For some reason, when Huang Xiaolong was sixteen or seventeen, he suddenly went missing one day. It was as if he completely vanished from the face of the Earth, and no matter where we searched, we couldn’t find a trace of him, until now! He has been missing for a hundred years!”

A hundred years! Huang Bo was flabbergasted.

“Third Uncle, with Huang Xiaolong’s talent, do you think he’s already...?” Huang Bo asked anxiously.

Huang Baogui knew what Huang Bo was asking and answered with certainty, “With Huang Xiaolong’s talent, he definitely has stepped into Nascent Soul Realm, and it’s very likely he’s a high-level Nascent Soul expert!”

“Nas-Nacent, high-level Nascent Soul expert!” Huang Bo repeatedly dazedly, and his face had turned several shades paler. He had sent Honorary Elder Chen Yu to deal with Huang Xiaolong, and according to his subordinate, Chen Yu had gone to look for Huang Xiaolong on that day. If Huang Xiaolong discovered Chen Yu, wouldn’t that mean?

Noticing Huang Bo’s unnatural expression, Huang Baogui asked, “What happened?”

Only then did Huang Bo tell Huang Baogui about hiring Honorary Elder Chen Yu to deal with Huang Xiaolong with two pieces of Roaring Dragon Jade.

“Confused!” Huang Baogui reprimanded Huang Bo, “When can you change your reckless personality? You didn’t even check out who your enemy is, and you ran in blindly!”

Huang Bo panicked, “Third Uncle, I’m wrong, but I didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to have such a background! What do you think we should do now?”

Seeing his nephew admit his mistake so swiftly, more than half of Huang Baogui’s anger dissipated. He said sullenly, “You don’t have to worry for now. Even if Huang Xiaolong is really a high-level Nascent Soul expert now, he’s only one person. He won’t be able to stir any big waves. Our patriarch has been in that position for so long, the family from top to bottom obeys him. His status and prestige is not something Huang Xiaolong who had been missing for a hundred years can compare to. Moreover, our patriarch has the old ancestor on his side, and the old ancestor would not allow Huang Xiaolong to jeopardize the patriarch’s position!”

Huang Bo relaxed when he heard those words, and could even laugh. “Third Uncle is right. Even though Huang Xiaolong’s back now, he can’t change reality.”

Huang Baogui stood up and started pacing in the hall. “Huang Xiaolong’s return is a big event, I’ll have people contact your second grandfather now to tell him.”

“Unnecessary,” right at this time, a tepid voice sounded.

The pair of uncle and nephew were stunned, and Huang Baogui spun around, looking all over vigilantly. “Who’s there?!”

There was a tall and lean figure walking in from the outer hall!

Huang Bo's eyes widened in fear, and he backed away until he was behind Huang Baogui, "Third Uncle, it's him. He's that Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Baogui's eyes narrowed, veiling the shock he felt in his eyes. In truth, he had never seen Huang Xiaolong, but he had heard his father talk about Huang Xiaolong's feats once or twice.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong entering at a leisurely pace, Huang Xiaolong was younger than he had expected!

Earlier when Huang Bo had said that Huang Xiaolong looked like he was in his twenties, Huang Baogui hadn't really believed it, but now, looking at Huang Xiaolong, he did not look a day older than twenty.

"You're Huang Datou's eldest uncle, Huang Xiaolong?" Huang Baogui soon regained his composure and questioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Baogui, "You're the one who deliberately sent my younger brother to the Dead Sea to kill a Six-Eyed Fish Monster, crippled my brother and caused my brother to be bedridden. Then, you forced my father to sell the main residence at a low price to your friend, Huang Baogui?"

Listening to a chain of accusations, Huang Baogui's face turned slightly ugly, and he hardened his voice, "Huang Xiaolong, please pay attention to your identity. Even if you're really a Nascent Soul expert now, your status within the Huang Family has not been recognized by the family's grand elders. You're merely an ordinary disciple in the family, whereas I am a Huang Family's Elder!"

"What gives you the right to question me?"

"After seeing an Elder of the family, you have to salute me!" Huang Baogui looked extremely proud when he uttered the latter part.

"What gives me the right to question you?" Huang Xiaolong felt like laughing. "And I have to salute you?"

Huang Baogui sneered, "That's right, Huang Xiaolong. Otherwise, once I report this matter to the family's Enforcement Hall, you'll be charged with a big offense of disrespect!"

But just as he finished speaking, an overwhelming force dragged him, and to his horror, he couldn't break free nor had any control over his own body.

Huang Xiaolong clenched his palm over Huang Baogui's neck and his eyes filled with undisguised contempt. "Big offense of disrespect? Huang Family's Enforcement Hall?"

Huang Bo faked false bravado and shouted, "Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing, release my Third Uncle immediately. When my second grandfather learns about this, you're—!"

Chapter 3262: Lord Patriarch Has Given the Order

Huang Xiaolong's left hand reached out, and he raised Huang Bo off the floor by his neck, "What will happen to me, uh?"

Huang Bo felt his neck was going to break under Huang Xiaolong's palm, and he had great difficulty breathing. He struggled to speak, growling hoarsely, "Huang, Huang Xiaolong, if, if you dare to do anything to, to me, and my uncle, the patriarch will surely issue a kill-order on your head. At that time, not only Huaxia, but there won't be any safe place left for you on the entire Earth!"

The Huang Family was one of Huaxia Alliance's top ten cultivation families. The family's strength was scattered throughout the Huaxia Alliance's territories and with one order from the patriarch, any average Nascent Soul Realm expert would have a hard time surviving. Though it was an exaggeration to say the entire Earth as the Huang Family's power had not reached the point of being able to influence all the forces on Earth.

Unless it was a powerful sect like the Purple Flame Sect, or Six Swords Gate, these existences might be able to influence the entire Earth's forces.

"Listening to you, I feel I really shouldn't kill you." Huang Xiaolong's face split into a big grin.

Just as Huang Bo was inwardly rejoicing his luck, thinking Huang Xiaolong was frightened off by him, Huang Xiaolong suddenly reached out with his other hand and crushed the bones on his left arm!

Huang Bo let out a sharp scream.

Then, Huang Xiaolong changed his target, and exerted force, crushing Huang Bo's other arm!

Subsequently, it was Huang Bo's legs!

Since Huang Bo wanted Chen Yu to break his arms and legs, and dig out his eyes, Huang Xiaolong did the same to him.

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong's fist clenched in the air and dug out Huang Bo's eyes. Huang Xiaolong looked placid throughout this entire process, as if this was the norm.

Reborn in another world, cultivating from the bottom level, Huang Xiaolong had long lost count of how many enemies he had killed along the way. Merely the number of True Saints, Primal Ancestors, and even Dao Venerables was already a lot to count. In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, crippling Huang Bo was no different than swatting away a fly. But watching Huang Xiaolong do all of these things to his nephew from the side made Huang Baogui deathly pale. The sight of his nephew's bloody limbs, the empty sockets and the eyeballs on the floor was scary. There was no strength in his legs, and he couldn't even make a sound.

Huang Xiaolong turned and looked at Huang Baogui. "You caused my younger brother to lose his mobility, making him bedridden for so many years. In return, I'll have you never stand again in your lifetime, and you can be bedridden for the rest of your life!" Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

With that said, his palm struck Huang Baogui on the back.

Accompanied by the noises of breaking bones, Huang Baogui was hit by a sharp pain, and he screamed.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his hand and watched Huang Baoguo fall limply to the floor, unable to move a finger!

Huang Xiaolong's strike had pulverized every bone in Huang Baogui's back into pieces. Huang Baogui's bones were so badly broken that not even an Enlightenment Realm expert could heal him. There was no chance of Huang

Baogui ever getting up on his feet again. In fact, his body wouldn't be able to turn even an inch.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the two people before he turned and flew away.

His original intention for coming here was to kill these two people, but Huang Bo's words had changed his mind. Killing the two of them now was a form of release for them, and this way, they would suffer more than death.

The Huang Family's reaction towards this incident was not within Huang Xiaolong's consideration. More accurately, he didn't care.

Actually, he was looking forward to seeing Huang Houde's reaction.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong leave, Huang Baogui screamed at the top of his lungs, "Huang Xiaolong, just wait. The patriarch will order arrests of your parents, younger brother, and nephew! Be prepared to run for your lives!"

"Run for my life?" Huang Xiaolong sneered and his figure disappeared in the horizon.

I'll be waiting for your Huang Family's kill order then!

Huang Bo was screaming and rolling on the ground. Huang Xiaolong had broke his arms and legs, and even dug out his eyes. His pain was no less than Huang Baogui.

"My arms, my legs!"

"My eyes!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you son of a b*tch! Wait till my injuries healed, I'll personally cut off your head!"

Huang Bo screamed loudly to vent some of his pain, fury, and hatred.

With Earth's current advanced technology, even if someone's limb was severely broken, the injury could be healed. Even if his eyes were dug out, it was not difficult to regain sight.

But Huang Bo didn't know that his eyes and legs were not as simple as being broken, as the veins and meridians of his arms and legs were completely

shattered and sealed by Huang Xiaolong, and there was no possibility of recovering. This included his eyes.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong had left, Huang Bo's and Huang Baogui's screams finally attracted their subordinates' attention. When the subordinates hurried over from various directions and saw the bloody situation, all of them were aghast.

When the subordinates finally helped the two of them up cautiously, Huang Baogui snarled, "Hurry up and inform the Enforcement Hall to contact my father. I want Huang Xiaolong, Huang Jiyuan, and the entire family dead!"

Before long, his subordinates managed to get in touch with Huang Family's Enforcement Hall, and also Huang Baogui's father, Huang Ruxing, who was also Huang Bo's grandfather.

Through advanced technology video call, Huang Ruxing saw his son and grandson's tragic conditions, and thundered in fury, but he blanked for a second when he heard the culprit was Huang Xiaolong.

But in the next second, the killing intent in his eyes soared to the sky as he spat through gritted teeth, "Huang Xiaolong!"

Although Huang Ruxing had ordered the matter to be sealed, what had happened to Huang Bo and Huang Baogui still circulated out. Many Huang Family's disciples learned of the incident, and among them were Huang Cheng and Huang Susu. People began inquiring about Huang Xiaolong.

"That young man is actually Huang Datou's uncle!" Huang Cheng exclaimed with an incredulous expression, "It is said that Huang Xiaolong's from the same generation as our patriarch, and he is extremely talented. There's more than a few grudges between him and our patriarch! No wonder the patriarch has been suppressing Huang Jiyuan's line all these years!"

Huang Susu was unnerved.

Huang Cheng looked at Huang Susu, stressing, "Many of the family's disciples are saying that Huang Xiaolong is likely to be a high-level Nascent Soul Realm expert."

"Elder Huang Ruxing has reported Huang Bo and Huang Baogui's matter to Lord Patriarch, who's in the capital."

Huang Cheng went on, “Lord Patriarch is furious and planned to leave the capital half a month earlier than planned!”

“Furthermore, the Lord Patriarch has ordered the Huang Family to lock down Donglin Province to prevent Huang Xiaolong from leaving. Wait till he returns, he would personally capture and judge Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Cheng snorted, “Huang Xiaolong won’t be able to leave Donglin Province even in his dreams!”

“Not only Huang Xiaolong, even his father, Huang Jiyuan, and the rest of his family have turned into Huang Family’s sinners! Implicated by Huang Xiaolong!”

Hence, by the time Huang Xiaolong was back at the Golden River Residence in Huazhou City, Huang Xiaolong had become Huang Family’s sinner, someone the Huang Family wanted to capture and punish.

Huang Xiaolong sat down and meditated, and before long, the sky on the horizon had brightened.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfeo, and Huang Datou woke up from their sleep.

At this time, they were still ignorant of the fact that Huang Xiaolong had become the Huang Family’s wanted criminal.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, seeing his family emerging from their rooms, and happily told them that he was taking them to a special place.

When they learned that Huang Xiaolong was taking them to the barren land he had bought, all four were confused. What’s there to see in a barren land?

Then again, they were idle people. Hence, they followed Huang Xiaolong’s plan and drove out of Huazhou City, towards the barren land.

Chapter 3263: Are You Sure You Want to Dig Them Out One by One?

As they drove to the barren land, Huang Xiaolong told everyone that he had planted those seeds he had bought last night. Huang Jiyuan’s reaction was very big. He widened his eyes and stared at Huang Xiaolong. “Silly boy! You, you started the work last night?! Why won’t you listen to my advice, I told you, it’s impossible for you to succeed without the required agricultural skills and

methods. This is irrelevant to cultivation. Although you're a Nascent Soul expert, you can't make those spiritual herbs' and spiritual fruit trees' seeds sprout!"

His indescribable expression of heartache nearly made Huang Xiaolong laugh!

His heart ached for those several hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones Huang Xiaolong had spent buying those seeds.

Several hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones, ah!

In the past, he couldn't spend this amount in a lifetime.

Yet Huang Xiaolong, this prodigal son, squandered it overnight.

Wang Meilan too was extremely anxious when she heard that. "Xiaolong, drive faster. Dig out those seeds one by one, and we should be able to save them still!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. "Mom, are you sure you want to dig them all out one by one?"

Wang Meilan looked very serious as she nodded her head. "Correct!" She softened her voice, and persuaded, "Mom knows that you have money now. Even so, you shouldn't throw money away like that! Even one billion won't last you a year with the way you spend."

Huang Xiaolong smiled slightly. It's fine to not explain. They'll decide later if they still want to dig those seeds out...

Before long, the others saw the acres of barren land Huang Xiaolong had bought.

However, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou were speechless upon seeing the great wall over ten meters tall that seemed to go on endlessly.

"Xiaolong, didn't you say the land you bought is a barren land? What's going on with this wall?" Wang Meilan was utterly dumbfounded.

Not only her, but others looked just as baffled.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "After I planted those seeds, I was worried others would come in and steal them, so I erected a wall around the entire place."

Huang Chenfei almost did not find his voice. "Brother, this ten meters tall wall, you built this entirely alone?!" The disbelief on his face was quite funny.

Even with advanced technology at its fastest speed, coupled with maximum manpower, it was still impossible to build this wall overnight.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou stood woodenly on the spot, looking like they were listening to profound scriptures.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled watching their expressions. "I know some earth-element techniques, so building these didn't take much time for me."

In the meantime, the five of them had reached the main gate, and the wooden main gate automatically opened upon their arrival, revealing a ten-meter wide stone walkway before them. Huang Xiaolong drove in, and the others also drove in after Huang Xiaolong in marveling gazes.

On the sides of the ten-meter wide stone walkway, were the spiritual herbs' seeds that Huang Xiaolong had planted the night before!

These spiritual herbs had sprouted and grown tremendously, reaching half the height of an adult man. They were enshrouded in spiritual energy that resembled resplendent halos. Fragrant scents of herbs refreshed everyone in a whiff! Just a little bit further down were rows and rows of spiritual fruit trees! Chart your course back to the origins of this substance at n0v^lbin

These spiritual fruit trees had grown over ten meters tall!

And hanging off their branches were glistening spiritual fruits! From white spiritual fruits with a hint of bright red within, to spiritual fruits with glistening golden flames within, or emitted a purple gem-like luster, and there were many more varieties.

The wide array of spiritual fruits made any one of them reluctant to look away.

"Xia-Xiaolong, those spiritual herbs, and spiritual fruit trees?!" Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan were tongue-tied.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled. "They are the ones I planted last night."

“What?!” Although they had guessed it, hearing it from the horse’s mouth still gave Huang Jiyuan and the others a great shock.

“No, Xiaolong, didn’t. Am I hallucinating?!” Wang Meilan shook Huang Jiyuan’s arm as she said.

Huang Jiyuan’s eyes were a little out of focus as he replied dazedly, “You’re not the only one hallucinating, all of us are hallucinating!”

How else can one explain how these spiritual herbs and spiritual fruits had ripened overnight?!

On top of that, these herbs and fruits seemed richer with spiritual energy than those sold outside!

It was as if these herbs and spiritual fruits had a life of their own.

The smile never left Huang Xiaolong’s face. He had expected his parents’ reactions and did not explain too much. He understood they needed time to digest what their eyes were seeing.

Ten minutes later, Huang Jiyuan and the others finally reacted and asked Huang Xiaolong about what was going on. They were curious to know how these spiritual herbs and spiritual fruit trees had grown and ripened overnight?

Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted what he had done last night to them.

Listening to Huang Xiaolong explaining he had transformed the land’s soil quality, added a spiritual vein underground, and even arranged a spiritual energy gathering formation, Huang Jiyuan and the others felt their brain cells weren’t working fast enough.

In truth, this piece of barren land had turned into a piece of immortal land last night, however, Huang Xiaolong did not want to frighten his family, so he merely said it was spirit soil.

Even this sent waves of shock in his family’s heart. They had heard of spirit soil, the number one cultivation family in Huaxia, the Ying Family, had a piece of spirit soil, specifically used to grow and nurture rare spiritual herbs. And those spiritual herbs were treated as inheritance treasure.

Not even the Ying Family possessed a spiritual vein, only the six top-tier sects on Earth have spiritual veins.

Furthermore, the Ying Family's old ancestor had spent several years to succeed, investing in a huge amount of resources. Even so, Ying Family's formation's coverage was several hundred square meters at most, much smaller than this land.

But Huang Xiaolong's spiritual energy gathering formation covered more than a million square meters!

While Huang Jiyuan and the others looked around in shock, they arrived at the center where the residential palace was located.

Looking at the building that seemed to come out from a mythical movie, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others had forgotten where they were.

"I forged these palace buildings. The craftsmanship is a little rough, and the iron ore nearby isn't enough, so I've only made a few of them. I'll look for more iron and ores in the next few days and expand the place."

Huang Jiyuan and the others were completely at a loss for words.

The beautiful, flawless, and surreal palace before their eyes was a little rough to Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, this palace was at least six to seven thousand square meters, merely a small part of it? How big would it be if the construction was finished?

"Dad, Mom, I've arranged a small Complete Heaven Formation inside. In the future, all of you will stay here and cultivate." Huang Xiaolong went on, "I'll activate the formation and show you."

With that said, he waved his hand and the palace building's dozen runes glimmered. Then, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others saw starlight gathered like a river in the sky, then rained down softly, looking picturesque like a fairyland.

Enshrouded by this star power, Huang Jiyuan and the others felt comfortable all over like never before.

Huang Xiaolong went on, “When I’m done with the remaining buildings and form a complete Grand Complete Heaven Formation, your progress will increase by tenfold when cultivating here!”

“In-increase tenfold!” Huang Jiyuan and the others were once again dumbfounded on the spot.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong had minimized the effects of the Grand Complete Heaven Formation, how could the effects be merely tenfold?

Huang Xiaolong subsequently led Huang Jiyuan, and the others on a tour around the rest of the palace buildings. Other than some daily necessities, everything inside was complete. Huang Jiyuan and the others could move in immediately.

“Uncle, those spiritual fruits, can they be eaten now?” Huang Datou suddenly asked, his gaze was fixed on the delicious spiritual fruits, and he gulped slightly.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Of course, you can eat whenever you want, and as many as you want. Let me tell you that I’ve planted close to two hundred Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit Trees!”

“Really?!” Huang Datou was delighted and his face beamed.

Two hundred Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit Trees!

How many Golden Flame Spiritual Fruits would there be?!

Huang Chenfei chided his son jokingly, “You brat only knows the Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit, but the spiritual fruit ripens every ten years, so even if there are two hundred trees, it’s impossible for you to eat them every day.”

Some spiritual fruits ripen every ten years, but there are also spiritual trees that ripen in a few years, and every year. In other words, after the ripe fruits on a Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit Tree were picked, one would have to wait ten years for it to bear fruit again and for the spiritual fruits to ripen.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled watching their interaction, “Don’t worry about that, the soil on this land has become spirit soil, and there’s a spiritual vein

underground to support it. Even after we've collected the fruits, the trees will bear fruits again the next day, and the fruits could ripen in a day."

Bearing fruits and ripening in ten years was the norm for Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit Trees, but on this spirit soil, that limitation did not exist. The trees could bear fruits and ripen in a day!

Huang Chenfei, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou were dazed in shock.

"Xiaolong, you mean, these spiritual fruits will all ripen in a day?" Wang Meilan asked in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong nodded smilingly. "That's correct, some of them need less than a day, so whenever you are short of money in the future, you can hire people to collect these fruits every day and sell them. Calculating by weight, there will be at least a hundred million catties of harvest every day. These spiritual fruits are much better than the spiritual fruits available in the market today. Even if you sell it for cheap, one low-grade spirit stone for one catty, you'll get one million low-grade spirit stones!"

"One, one hundred million low-grade spirit stones!"

"In, in one day!" Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others were trembling.

Thinking of this point, Wang Meilan gasped in shock. Doesn't that mean I can buy a luxurious villa in a day?!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "That's right, one million low-grade spirit stones in a day is still a conservative estimate. I'll buy more and better varieties of seeds when I go to the capital and plant them on the remaining empty land. The daily income will definitely exceed a million a day. So earning several hundred million in a year will not be a problem."

Several hundred million a year!

The spiritual fruit trees suddenly turned into small hills of low-grade spirit stones in Huang Jiyuan's, Wang Meilan's, and the others' eyes.

"In the future, we'll call this orchard, Blue Dragon Orchard," Huang Xiaolong informed them. He planned to build a mega orchard like some of the orchards in Huaxia.

Huang Xiaolong let his parents and the others walk around the orchard freely and pick whichever spiritual fruits they liked. As he led his family around, he extended his palm out, facing to the ground and pressed lightly in the air. The ground sank in, leaving a large pit roughly a thousand square meters next to one of the buildings, then Huang Xiaolong tapped his finger at the ground, forming a connection with an underground water source. Water gurgled cheerily to the surface and filled the pit in no time.

A pond was made.

Huang Xiaolong placed a small spiritual water array inside the pond, as well as a dust-free array. This way, the pond's water would always be clear and clean, and nurtured by the same spiritual vein, the water in this pond would be the best spiritual water on Earth.

The highest quality spiritual water on Earth currently costs ten low-grade spirit stones for a bottle. Though the pond wasn't very big, it could fill ten thousand such bottles every day.

If his family couldn't finish the amount of water in this pond, they could sell it as well.

Huang Xiaolong then went to the northern edge of the land and built a large parking space. The cars and flying ships would be kept here, and he took out the two flying ships he had bought.

Huang Xiaolong took a stroll in the outer area of Huazhou City and found a substantial amount of iron and ores, and he forged several more buildings with them.

Hence, when Huang Jiyuan's group returned to the palace from the orchard, they noticed that there were a few more new buildings added to the ground.

"Dad, Mom, I'll pass a cultivation technique to you all later. When you cultivate in the future, cultivate according to the technique I taught. The Huang Family's techniques you all are cultivating now can be put aside," Huang Xiaolong told them.

"Alright, we'll listen to you in the future!" Huang Jiyuan agreed despite the complicated feelings that arose in his chest. The miracles he had experienced had vanquished all doubt he had about his son that had only returned for three days.

Huang Xiaolong then tapped the four people's foreheads and a cultivation method appeared in their mind.

The four people's talent and physique were different, hence the cultivation techniques Huang Xiaolong passed down to them were different as well. Although these cultivation techniques couldn't compare to Soaring Dragon Arts or Blazing Dragon Creation Art, they were definitely more sophisticated than the Pangu World's immortal cultivation techniques. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had improved all four people's physiques. Hence, within a hundred years, it wouldn't be a problem for them to break through to the Void Immortal Realm.

After passing them each a cultivation technique, Huang Xiaolong also passed a sword technique to them.

The sword technique that Huang Xiaolong passed to them was the very first sword skill he had learned in the other world, and it was none other than the Asura Sword Skill!

Naturally, the Asura Sword Skill was Huang Xiaolong's improved version which incorporated his simplified understanding of dao and various kinds of energy.

Therefore, this Asura Sword Skill technique was significantly more powerful than the Asura Sword Skill he had learned in the beginning.

There was also a fist technique that Huang Xiaolong had created himself and named it Dragon Fist.

The four won't be able to display the full power of the technique at their current strengths. Then again, even if it was one-ten thousandth of power, it was enough to stand at the top of the Milky Way's mortal world.

After that, Huang Xiaolong had everyone show the techniques according to their understanding while he watched from the side, correcting and guiding their errors.

One round later, all four had roughly grasped the basic movements, Huang Jiyuan had the strongest comprehension ability, followed by Huang Chenfei. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Huang Xiaolong then left the four to practice on their own while he went out further to look for construction materials.

Since the revival of cultivation on Earth, not only were there changes in the geographical map, but the natural resources had grown richer and abundant as well. In a single afternoon, Huang Xiaolong found many materials which contributed to another dozen palace buildings in the Blue Dragon Orchard.

By the end of the day, more than half of the Grand Complete Heaven Formation was completed.

In the evening, Huang Xiaolong and the others drove back to the Golden River Residence villa.

“Xiaolong, there seems to be people watching us from outside the villa?” After returning to the villa, Huang Jiyuan told Huang Xiaolong with a baffled expression.

The four of them had spent the day with Huang Xiaolong, thus none of them had heard what had happened, much less knowing Huang Xiaolong had been convicted as a sinner by the Huang Family.

Chapter 3265: Kill An Enlightenment Realm Expert?

“Yes, there are people watching us, and it’s people from Huang Family’s Enforcement Hall,” Huang Xiaolong confirmed. How could these Enforcement Hall’s disciples watching them escape Huang Xiaolong’s notice, he was merely too lazy to deal with them.

“What? The Huang Family’s Enforcement Hall is watching us? Why?” Huang Jiyuan’s face ashened as he blurted out in bewilderment.

Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou felt extremely flustered when they heard it was the Huang Family’s Enforcement Hall who was keeping an eye on them.

“Because I broke Huang Bo’s arms and legs, and dug out his eyes last night,” Huang Xiaolong explained nonchalantly. “I also broke Huang Baogui’s spine, he’ll be spending the rest of his life bedridden.”

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou looked like they saw a ghost after hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words.

“Xiaolong, you were too rash!!” Huang Jiyuan almost yelled, “Huang Baogui is Huang Houde’s nephew, and Huang Bo is his grandson, so your actions will only draw ire from the Huang Family, you’re really too reckless!”

Huang Jiyuan was clearly agitated.

In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong’s actions were no less than capital crime in the family. Although he had seen many incredulous things today, and understood that his son was not as simple as he thought, the person Huang Xiaolong had offended now was Huang Houde. Offending Huang Houde meant offending the entire Huang Family!

Huang Xiaolong was only one person. Could he go against the entire Huang Family?!

“What should we do now? Go and beg Huang Baogui for forgiveness? We have low-grade spirit stones now. Yes, that’s it. We have low-grade spirit stones. We can give them a lot, a lot of spirit stones!” Wang Meilan said anxiously.

Huang Xiaolong felt speechless, but he understood that his parents were concerned and worried for him.

“Mom, even if you take out all the spirit stones you have and give it to Huang Houde, he would not let this matter slide.” Huang Xiaolong stated calmly, “In fact, all of you don’t need to worry about me, it’s merely the Huang Family. Frankly speaking, if I wanted to, destroying the Huang Family is merely the matter of waving my hand.”

Indeed, had Huang Xiaolong wanted to destroy the Huang Family, it would take no more than the effort of waving his hand, despite having his strength suppressed to the lowest realm, at the peak late-Ninth Level Void Immortal. With one wave of his hand, he could flatten the Huang Family’s main residence to the ground.

However, for every grievance, there’s a main perpetrator, and a debtor for every debt. In this case, Huang Xiaolong’s enemy was Huang Houde. The rest of Huang Family disciples were mostly innocent, and slaughtering the innocent was not in Huang Xiaolong’s plan.

He was waiting, waiting for Huang Houde to come back, and then he would deal with Huang Houde and his line of descendants once and for all.

Wang Meilan blanked for a second when she heard Huang Xiaolong claim that destroying the Huang Family was merely the matter of waving a hand, and then chided Huang Xiaolong half-seriously, "This child's joking again."

Huang Jiyaun agreed without hesitation. "Xiaolong, you've just returned for a few days, so you don't know the Huang Family's current strength. The current Huang Family is one of Huaxiao's top ten cultivation families, and the family's overall strength is not something you can imagine."

"Strength?" Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, and asked both Wang Meilan and Huang Jiyuan, "What if I'm capable of killing an Enlightenment Realm expert?"

Wang Meilan wanted to say more, but her mind went blank at Huang Xiaolong's question. So did Huang Jiyuan's, Huang Chenfei's, and Huang Datou's.

"Ca-capable of-of killing an Enlightenment Realm expert?!" Wang Meilan scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a strange eye when she finally found her voice, her gaze clearly said 'how's that possible!

The other three also looked at Huang Xiaolong with the same meaning.

In their knowledge, the Enlightenment Realm experts were top experts on Earth. A Nascent Soul Realm expert could live for five hundred years, and some of the Transcendent experts that came from outer space were old monsters that had lived over a thousand years.

A thousand years!

That kind old monsters could flatten a mountain with a wave of their hands, and the power within them could destroy the world. Perhaps, even nuclear bombs were useless against a high-level Transcendent expert. A high-level Transcendent expert was an existence even the Huaxia Alliance was wary of. In the last one hundred years, since Earth had ushered in the cultivation era, they had never heard of any Transcendent expert being killed.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was telling them he could kill a Transcendent expert?! It was no wonder that the four of them were looking at Huang Xiaolong with a strange gaze.

“Xiaolong, you, are you alright?” Wang Meilan cautiously tried to touch Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. “Mom, I am fine.” Then, he reached his hand towards the sky and grabbed a passing cloud, letting it suspend above the villa.

Huang Jiyuan, and Wang Meilan stared at the cloud that suddenly descended to the villa. Huang Xiaolong can control the clouds?

“Can a Transcendent expert control the clouds?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The other four exchanged a glance but remained silent.

“Brother, we’ve never seen a Transcendent expert in action, so we don’t know if a Transcendent expert can control clouds or not,” Huang Chenfei answered honestly.

This time, it was Huang Xiaolong who was dumbfounded.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong resorted to taking his family on a flight. He teleported from Huazhou City to Datong City, then from Datong City he teleported everyone to Laixin City, and finally back to the Golden River Residence villa.

“That is teleportation, almost instantly moving from one city to another city. Can a Transcendent expert teleport?” Huang Xiaolong asked the four stupefied people.

But in the end, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou’s reaction was to shake their heads and say they didn’t know. That was the truth because none of them had any contact with Transcendent experts. Moreover, discussing Transcendent experts was a taboo. Even the upper echelons of Huang Family did not dare to lightly discuss Transcendent experts, thus it was not strange the few of them knew very little about what Transcendent experts could do or could not do.

In their scope of knowledge, they only knew that the Enlightenment Realm experts were very strong, and almost nothing was impossible to them, and they couldn’t be killed.

Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched together, and his head was aching. How can I make my parents and the others believe my current strength?

Suddenly, an idea came to him. His divine sense spread out and locked on the Huang Family's six grand elders inside the main residence's hall in Datong City. If I drag these six people over, my parents and the others should believe me, right?

There were more than ten Nascent Soul experts within the Huang Family's ranks, but only the six of them were at the Huang Family's main residence at the moment.

These Huang Family's grand elders were talking about Huang Xiaolong and the incident he had caused.

"According to me, we don't need to wait for the Patriarch to return. I'll go and capture Huang Xiaolong and end the matter," Huang Chengyi snorted.

Huang Chengyi was Huang Houde's eldest uncle, also the third strongest expert in Huang Family, a peak late-Seventh Level Nascent Soul with one foot in Eighth Level Nascent Soul Realm.

"With Huang Xiaolong's talent that we know of, he's probably already a Seventh Level Nascent Soul now, so it won't be easy to capture him," another grand elder, Huang Bingquan pointed out, "Moreover, the Patriarch has ordered that he wants to deal with Huang Xiaolong personally, so, we'd better wait for the Patriarch to return. We only need to watch Huang Xiaolong, make sure he doesn't make a run for it!"

Huang Bingquan was not of Huang Houde's line, but his status in Huang Family was not low as he was Old Ancestor Huang Ming's second son. In terms of seniority, he was Huang Jiyuan's second uncle.

"However, according to the report from the disciples, there's something strange. Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan seem to have grown younger, looking like they're in their forties, moving with ease. On top of that, Huang Chenfei's injuries have fully healed, and he's off the bed, moving around freely," another grand elder, Huang Maosheng, informed everyone with surprise on his face.

“That's not possible, right?” Huang Houde's eldest uncle, Huang Chengyi, refuted with steadfast disbelief, “Both Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan were on the verge of death, limited to the bed, and even moving a finger took strenuous effort. How can they appear to be in their forties? Could the people below be mistaken? Also, both Huang Ruxing and Huang Baoqui had reported in the past that Huang Chenfei can only be bedridden for the rest of his life due to his injuries.”

Other grand elders also exhibited their doubt.

Those two were people that couldn't live long anymore, yet the people below claimed that they looked like they were in their forties, with excellent mobility. How would they believe this ludicrous statement?

Huang Maosheng stated, “I've ordered the disciples to check again clearly before reporting again to me.” In truth, Huang Maosheng didn't believe the report as well.

While the six grand elders were talking about Huang Jiyuan's and Wang Meilan's recovered youth, suddenly, an overbearing power enveloped the six of them. This power descended so abruptly that none of them reacted, and their bodies stiffened as their surroundings changed. In the next second, the six of them plummeted from high air.

The six people climbed up from the floor, and looked around. It was immediately clear that they were no longer at the Huang Family's main residence, but inside an unfamiliar villa. Facing them was a young man standing with his hands behind his back.

A few feet behind him was a couple that looked to be in their forties, a middle-aged man in his thirties, and also a youngster with a big head.

The couple in their forties looked a little familiar.

“You are Huang Xiaolong?!” Suddenly, Huang Chengyi blurted out in astonishment looking at the young man in front of him.

The other five grand elders' eyes widened in shock, staring at Huang Xiaolong's face that hadn't changed a bit in the last one hundred years.

Huang Jiyuan was agape looking at the six people who had plummeted into their residence out of nowhere, and exclaimed, "You're Grand Elder Huang Chengyi!" Then his gaze shifted to Huang Bingquan, and he sounded uncertain as he said, "You, you are Grand Elder Huang Bingquan?!"

He hadn't seen Huang Bingquan for a long time, hence, he wasn't sure.

Huang Bingquan recognized that it was Huang Jiyuan's voice immediately and a shiver ran down his body as his eyes widened in shock. "You, you are Huang Jiyuan?!"

Huang Jiyuan!

Huang Chengyi, Huang Maosheng, and the others were just as astounded while looking at the forty-something-looking Huang Jiyuan. Then, they saw the 'forty-something' woman standing next to Huang Jiyuan. Could this be...?!

Wang Meilan!

Then what the disciples reported previously is true?! Their gazes simultaneously shifted to Huang Chenfei. Can this be the bedridden Huang Chenfei?!

"Where is this place?!" Huang Bingquan remembered something and reacted. According to what they knew, weren't Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan at Huazhou City? But the six of them were obviously at the Huang Family's main residence in Datong City.

How did we appear here suddenly?

"All of you have guessed right, we're in Huazhou City." Huang Xiaolong's tepid gaze swept over the six of them and confirmed their thoughts.

"Huazhou City!"

The six grand elders literally shouted in unison.

"Impossible, how can we appear in Huazhou City?!" There was fleeting panic in Huang Chengyi's eyes.

“Xiaolong, what is this? What’s going on?!” Huang Jiyuan had a flabbergasted expression on his face as he asked Huang Xiaolong. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

“You don’t believe that I can kill Transcendent experts, so I directly brought these people here from the Huang Family’s main residence,” Huang Xiaolong explained to Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan.

“You, kill a Transcendent expert? Brought us here from the Huang Family’s main residence?” Huang Maosheng let out fanatic laughter. “Huang Xiaolong, why don’t you make up an even more outrageous story? Do you think this little trick of yours can deceive us?” He looked around, and snorted, “This is an illusion art, right?”

Illusion? Huang Chengyi, Huang Bingquan, and the others seemed to have caught onto something after hearing that.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong tapped the air with a finger and Huang Maosheng had the wind knocked out of him as his body shot backwards. His scream jolted Huang Chengyi and the others to their senses and they saw a ghastly wound on the Fourth Level Nascent Soul Realm Huang Maosheng’s chest.

Huang Xiaolong tapped the air again just as Huang Maosheng got up from the ground, and the force pierced through Huang Maosheng's left shoulder.

In the past, this Huang Maosheng had always used his seniority in the family to make things difficult for Huang Xiaolong, giving him the cold shoulder.

At the same time Huang Xiaolong injured Huang Maosheng’s left shoulder, a startling energy shot straight towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest. This attack came from the Huang Family’s third strongest expert, the peak late-Eighth Level Nascent Soul Realm Huang Chengyi.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother to look at the attacker, as a streak of light burst out from his body, and Huang Chengyi who had closed in on Huang Xiaolong was hit by this light, knocking him out of the villa, and crashing to the garden outside.

The other four grand elders were frightened by this sight.

Is this really an illusion? But Huang Chengyi was bleeding all over, sprawled on the grass while groaning in pain. This doesn't seem to be an illusion!

Not only Huang Bingquan's group, but even Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou were frightened. As the third most powerful expert of Huang Family, a peak late-Seventh Level Nascent Soul Realm expert and also Huang Houde's eldest uncle, Huang Chengyi's status and identity within the family was only second to the old ancestor. Even the patriarch Huang Houde had to show some respect to him.

"Now, you should believe me, right?" Huang Xiaolong asked his parents as the force from his hand pulled Huang Chengyi off the ground and back into the villa. The entire time, Huang Chengyi was shrieking in pain, and because of the pain, his face was distorted.

As Huang Houde's eldest uncle, Huang Chengyi hadn't caused any less trouble for Huang Xiaolong's family.

All along, Huang Xiaolong intended to wait for Huang Houde to return from the capital city before dealing with Huang Houde, Huang Chengyi, Huang Maosheng, and others in one swoop. But his parents didn't believe his strength, so he could only use Huang Chengyi and Huang Maosheng as a tool to prove his strength, then deal with Huang Houde when he returned.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?!" Huang Bingquan demanded with false bravado, "You, a junior, dares to violate the ancestral rules, and defies your elders! Quickly release Grand Elder Huang Chengyi, otherwise, you won't be spared when the Old Ancestor returns!"

"Noisy!" Huang Xiaolong sent Huang Bingquan flying with a backhand slap, leaving him half embedded into the ground some distance away.

Although Huang Bingquan's cultivation was lower than Huang Chengyi, he was still a late-Sixth Level Nascent Soul expert, one of Huang Family's top five experts, and everything that had happened so far completely shut the remaining three grand elders up as they looked at Huang Xiaolong with horror.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not kill Huang Chengyi and Huang Maosheng, but he merely imprisoned them inside the Sun Moon Furnace.

“Huang Xiaolong, kill me if you’ve got the guts!” Huang Bingquan bellowed after climbing up from the ground, unable to endure the humiliation he suffered as his bloodshot eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “My son is a general under the Huaxia Alliance, if you dare to...!”

But before he could finish, Huang Xiaolong’s hand made a clutching gesture in the air and Huang Bingquan exploded into a mist of blood, and not even his nascent soul escaped.

Probably, till the moment he died, it did not cross Huang Bingquan’s mind that Huang Xiaolong would really kill him, without the slightest hesitation.

Although Earth had entered the cultivation era, the law still existed, and killing was a crime.

What’s more, Huang Bingquan was one of the Huang Family’s grand elders, and his son was a general under the Huaxia Alliance governing body!

Invincible #Chapter 3267: Have You All Gone Crazy!? - Read Invincible Chapter 3267: Have You All Gone Crazy!?

Chapter 3267: Have You All Gone Crazy!?

Watching Huang Bingquan reduced to blood mists, the remaining three grand elders were rendered stupefied, and even more so were Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou.

That was the Huang Family’s grand elder! One of Huang Family’s top five experts!

To cultivators like Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and others, an existence like Huang Bingquan stood at the top of the cultivation pyramid. Had this been three days ago, they probably wouldn’t have had a chance to catch a glimpse of existences like Huang Bingquan, and they wouldn’t even be qualified to stand in front of Huang Bingquan to give their greetings. Even if they were given the chance and allowed to do so, it would only be kowtowing in greeting from a far distance!

Yet such an existence exploded to his death, directly killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Jiyuan and the others' minds went completely blank as this was something they had never thought possible before.

"You, you!" One of the three remaining three Huang Family's grand elders pointed at Huang Xiaolong with a trembling finger, and only he knew if he was shaking from anger or fear.

"Knee!" Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, and a majestic might rushed out from his body, enveloping the entire Huazhou City in an instant. In this moment, every living being in the whole Huazhou City felt an irresistible might, and an uncontrollable fear as if death was breathing down their necks.

Under the might, the remaining three Huang Family's grand elders fell hard on their knees in a prostrating posture. Yes, they were forced to prostrate, unable to move, breathing heavily as they tried to break free, as if they were gasping for air.

"Raise your heads." Huang Xiaolong snapped, "Look at me!"

The three grand elders trembled as they obediently raised their heads. Their eyes met Huang Xiaolong's in midair, and in that moment, from Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the three of them saw an astounding scene that sent tumultuous waves in their hearts. Bones and corpses were piled high as mountains towards the horizon. One after another gods were slashed to their deaths by a person holding twin blades. One after another True Saints, and Dao Venerables were slashed and they exploded to their deaths, and existences that represented the grand dao, were kneeling in front of that person! And this person was none other than—!

Huang, Huang Xiaolong!

The three grand elders were quivering from head to toe!

.....

Several minutes later, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou stared dazedly at the three Huang Family's grand elders prostrating and respectfully calling Huang Xiaolong His Highness.

They knew that the majority of Huang Family's grand elders were extremely loyal to Huang Houde, and anyone rarely had different thoughts, but in a few

minutes, these three grand elders had submitted to Huang Xiaolong. Not only that, but they were as respectful as slaves of ancient times.

“Xiaolong, they?” Huang Jiyuan couldn’t help but ask.

Huang Xiaolong said to the three Huang Family’s grand elders, “Go greet my parents.”

Before Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan’s shock-widened eyes, the three grand elders respectfully approached the couple and got down on their knees. “Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, Huang Feiwu, greet the Lord, and Madam!”

Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu, these three Huang Family’s grand elders’ salute sent Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan into a flustered panic, and they claimed that they did not dare to accept their greeting.

This change shattered their recognition, and neither of them had the time to digest what had happened so far.

“Xiaolong, quickly have the three grand elders stand up,” Wang Meilan called out in a hurry.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to stand up, as he was aware that it would take a few days for his parents to digest this matter.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently had Huang Sheng’an order all the direct descendants of Huang Houde’s line to be captured and thrown into the Huang Family’s dungeon, waiting to be judged and punished later.

Huang Sheng’an wasn’t merely a Huang Family’s grand elder, but he was also the Enforcement Hall Master.

The Enforcement Hall’s disciples wouldn’t dare to defy his orders. Embark on a quest to the commencement at n0v#lbin★

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others were startled that Huang Xiaolong wanted to capture Huang Houde’s line of descendants and throw them into a dungeon.

“Xiaolong, that’s not necessary, right?” Wang Meiland attempted to dissuade Huang Xiaolong from doing so. “We’re a family. Why fight each other like this? We keep going in circles. When will this vengeance and revenge end?”

“Yes ah, Xiaolong,” Huang Jiyuan also persuaded, “Why don’t we forget it? We’re fine now anyways!”

Huang Xiaolong’s tone was slightly heavy. “One family? When I wasn’t around, did Huang Houde and the others treat you as family?”

Wang Meilan and Huang Jiyuan had no words to retort.

“If they had not continuously excluded and suppressed you all, deducting your cultivation resources, you all would have broken through to Golden Core Realm by now, instead of being bedridden like you were! If Huang Houde had not expressed his connivance, would Huang Baogui have dared to arrange dangerous tasks to the third brother, making him end up confined to the bed? If it wasn’t for Huang Baogui, our old residence wouldn’t have been sold for pennies!”

“Sold for half the market price to the Yutong Flying Ship Company’s Chen Mi!”

Wang Meilan and Huang Jiyuan kept silent.

“If I had not come back, in less than a year, you all would have been...!” Huang Xiaolong’s words trailed off.

Wang Meilan sighed heavily in her heart.

Huang Xiaolong ordered Huang Sheng’an, “Go see to the matter personally, and if anyone resists, there is no need to show mercy!”

Huang Houde’s line was used to being proud and arrogant. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong foresaw that many would resist in anger after being captured suddenly.

“Rest assured, Your Highness!” Huang Sheng’an understood Huang Xiaolong’s meaning, and retreated with that.

“You two go as well, not a person from Huang Houde’s direct line of disciples can be allowed to escape!” Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Qi and Huang Feiwu.

Both complied and left with Huang Sheng’an.

Huang Jiyuan still wasn’t comfortable with the idea. “Xiaolong, the Old Ancestor...?” There was worry in his voice.

Huang Ming was no average First Level Enlightenment Realm expert as he had already reached late-First Level Enlightenment Realm!

“Dad, Mom, don’t worry. Even if Huang Ming returns, I’m here.” Huang Xiaolong gave his parents a reassuring look.

At this time, inside a certain luxurious villa in Datong City, Huang Ruxing looked at his paralyzed son, Huang Baogui, as well as his grandson whose arms and legs were broken, and his eyes dug out. The fury in his heart intensified, “Huang Xiaolong, that low-born b*stard. I’ll make you pay for this!”

Right at this time, a group of people broke the villa’s main gates and barged in. The Huang Family’s Enforcement Hall experts rushed inside the villa and had the villa surrounded.

Huang Ruxing was caught off guard for a second as he didn't understand what was happening.

“Capture all of them!”

“Throw them into the dungeon!”

An elder of the Enforcement Hall waved his hand and shouted.

Huang Ruxing blanked for a moment, and then rage turned his eyes bloodshot. “Insolent, are you guys crazy?! Who gave you the guts to break into my villa and capture people indiscriminately?!”

“Me!” Huang Sheng’an announced as he stepped into the hall.

Huang Ruxing was surprised by Huang Sheng’an appearance. “Grand Elder Huang Sheng’an!”

Never did he imagine that it was Huang Sheng’an who gave the order.

“Grand Elder Huang Sheng’an, you, what do you mean by this? Have you gone mad?” Huang Ruxing pulled his face straight and demanded.

Huang Sheng’an let out a sarcastic snicker, “Whether I’ve gone mad or not, you will know soon,” he said and ordered the Enforcement Hall’s disciples, “Do it!”

The Enforcement Hall disciples lunged towards their targets.

Huang Ruxing attacked in anger, but he was struck and sent flying by Huang Sheng'an. Although Huang Ruxing was Huang Houde's younger brother, his talent in cultivation wasn't very good. At this age, he was merely a Seventh Level Golden Core, so how could he withstand a palm strike from the Nascent Soul expert Huang Sheng'an? Huang Ruxing was violently coughing up blood on the floor.

Before long, Huang Ruxing's sons and daughters, his wife and concubines in the villa were all captured.

Suppressed and escorted by Enforcement Hall's disciples, Huang Ruxing shouted at Huang Sheng'an as he was passing by, "Huang Sheng'an, you're so dead when my second brother comes back!"

Chapter 3268: Occupying Huang Family's Industries

Huang Sheng'an showed no expression as he ordered the Enforcement Hall's disciples, "Take all of them away, and put Huang Ruxing into the dungeon number one!"

"What? Dungeon number one?!" Huang Ruxing turned white as a sheet.

The dungeon cell One was specifically used to lock up heavy crime criminals. There, one wouldn't even get a ray of sunlight, and it was dark, humid, stuffy, and dirty. More importantly, those imprisoned in dungeon number One were subjected to daily punishments and tortures by the Enforcement Hall's disciples!

"Huang Sheng'an, how dare you?!" Huang Ruxing's voice rose to a sharp pitch, out of fear.

Huang Sheng'an merely smiled meaningfully and did not say a word. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

While a frightened and furious Huang Ruxing was dragged away screaming by disciples of the Enforcement Hall, even the injured Huang Baogui and Huang Bo were dragged away.

Before long, Huang Houde's elder brother, Huang Anquan, as well as Huang Anquan's sons and daughters, grandsons, and granddaughters, were all escorted to the dungeons. Huang Anquan was stronger than Huang Ruxing, a Ninth Level Golden Core Realm expert, and his resistance was much more

violent. He injured several of the Enforcement Hall's disciples, and one of them was Huang Sheng'an's disciple. In the end, Huang Anquan was dragged away with half a life after he was struck by Huang Sheng'an.

After Huang Ruxing's and Huang Sheng'an's lines were taken in, Huang Sheng'an moved on to Huang Houde's uncles and granduncles.

Though Huang Houde was already a Sixth Level Nascent Soul Realm, most of his family and relatives were Golden Core Realm cultivators. The one with the highest cultivation amongst them was a peak late-Ninth Level Golden Core Realm. A large number of Enforcement Hall's disciples were injured in the process of capturing Huang Houde's uncles and granduncles.

And adhering to Huang Xiaolong's order, Huang Sheng'an showed no mercy to those who resisted that nine out of ten of these Huang Houde's uncles and granduncles were beaten half to death by Huang Sheng'an before they were taken away.

Before the day came to an end, the disciples in Huang Houde's line of descendents were all detained.

The numbers consisted of one-third of Huang Family's elders and almost half of the entire Huang Family's Foundation Building Realm disciples.

The operation shook the Huang Family from top to bottom, causing confusion and chaos.

The news of the three grand elders' revolt traveled fast through Datong City, Huazhou City, and it soon reached the neighboring cities. Other forces in Datong City and the neighboring cities were having a field day.

After the earthquake that hit the Huang Family, Tan Family's and Sun Family's upper echelons were quick to gather their experts to discuss the matter.

The Sun Family's old ancestor, Sun Yao, looked at everyone seated in the hall and began, "What's everyone's opinion about the Huang Family's Grand Elder Huang Sheng'an's so-called betrayal?"

Sun Family's Grand Elder Sun Zhong stood up, being the first to voice his opinion, "Old Ancestor, according to my knowledge, Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu are loyal to Huang Houde. No doubt, there is something fishy about their sudden and unexpected revolt."

Sun Family's patriarch, Sun Cheng, stressed, "Though the matter is strange, it is a fact that Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu have indeed sent the disciples of Huang Houde's line of the family, his uncles, granduncles, and everyone else, into the dungeon. It is said Huang Sheng'an beat Huang Anquan half to death, it is a fact that the Huang Family's three grand elders have revolted against Huang Houde!"

"Now that Huang Family is in a state of chaos and confusion, while Huang Houde is not around, and even Huang Ming has gone to the East Sea, this is a God given opportunity. We can cooperate with the Tan Family to divide and take over some of the Huang Family's companies and expand our power! We might even replace Huang Family as one of the top ten cultivation families within the Huaxia Alliance!" A domineering aura surged from Sun Cheng's body, raising his momentum.

The rest of Sun Family's grand elders and elders exchanged glances.

"But, Patriarch, if the Huang Family's Old Ancestor Huang Ming rushes back from the East Sea and throws a fit after learning what we did, the consequences...!" One of the Sun Family's grand elders, Sun Mingyuan, hesitated to support the idea.

It goes without saying that no one wanted to be on the other end of an Enlightenment expert's wrath.

It was at this time that the Sun Family's Old Ancestor Sun Yao released a startling coercive might, suffocating and frightening the present Nascent Soul grand elders.

This is?! All of the Sun Family's grand elders were ecstatic when they thought of the possibility.

"En-Enlightenment Realm!" Sun Family's Grand Elder Sun Mingyuan blurted out in surprise.

Old Ancestor Sun Yao smiled and affirmed, "That's right! I advanced to Enlightenment Realm a year ago and took a year to solidify my new realm!"

Sun Family's grand elders and elders were thrilled by the revelation, and all of them fell to their knees in salute, "Congratulations on Old Ancestor's advancement to Enlightenment Realm!"

Enlightenment Realm, ah!

Only families with an Enlightenment Realm expert could be considered one of the top-tier cultivation families on Earth.

The main reason Sun Family has been a head shorter than Huang Family was because there wasn't an Enlightenment Realm expert in the family. Now that their Old Ancestor Sun Yao had successfully taken that step, they didn't need to lower their heads before the Huang Family anymore!

It was time for the Sun Family to raise their heads and stand tall!

Only now did these Sun Family's grand elders and elders realize where the patriarch's confidence to divvy up the Huang Family's industries stemmed from.

"Everyone, stand up," Old Ancestor Sun Yao said to everyone. "Act according to Sun Cheng's plan, however, there's no rush to grab the Huang Family's industries. First, we'll take care of the Huang Family's industries in Yan City. If there is no reaction from the Huang Family, we will proceed with the cities close to Yan City!"

The Sun Family's main residence was located in Yan City!

That was why the Huang Family's industries in Yan City were an eyesore to the Sun Family. Ever since he had broken through to Enlightenment Realm, Sun Yao had been intending to loop Huang Family's industries in Yan City as their own, and now, the changes within the Huang Family had provided a great opportunity!

"Old Ancestor, are we still joining hands with the Tan Family?" Sun Family's patriarch, Sun Cheng, asked.

Sun Yao waved his hand and stated in a domineering tone, "I've already advanced to Enlightenment Realm, so it is unnecessary to join hands with the Tan Family!" He paused briefly before adding, "However, we can inform the Tan Family. Since we're planning to take over some of the Huang Family's industries, the Tan Family won't be able to hold back and would grab a piece as well!"

"That way, there is one more party to help us take away some of the Huang Family's fury!"

“By the time the Huang Family reacts and tries to rectify the Tan Family, we will release the news that I’ve broken through to Enlightenment Realm. The Tan Family would come and seek to form an alliance with us!”

An obscured light of cunning glimmered in Sun Yao’s eyes. “At that time, we can put up our request to the Tan Family!”

Sun Cheng beamed when he heard that. “Old Ancestor’s the wisest!”

Flattering words poured out endlessly from the present grand elders and elders.

After the meeting dispersed, Sun Family’s elder, Sun Youwei, returned to his own villa. From inside the villa, a well-maintained woman in her fifties came out to welcome him. Though she seemed to be in her fifties, she exuded the aura of a noble rich lady which charmed many people. She was none other than Huang Datou’s mother, Zhang Rui, who had remarried to a Sun Family’s elder as concubine.

“What made you so happy today?” Seeing the unconcealable smile on Sun Youwei’s face, Zhang Rui asked with a smile on her face.

Sun Youwei told Zhang Rui that their Sun Family’s Old Ancestor Sun Yao had broken through to Enlightenment Realm, and that three of Huang Family’s grand elders had revolted. He laughed and went on, “When our Sun Family’s influence expands, I would be managing many more affairs for the family!”

Therefore, the benefits he could gain in between would increase as well!

Zhang Rui was obviously delighted, “Really?! Congratulations, master!”

Sun Youwei looked at Zhang Rui’s charming face and spanked her rounded derriere playfully. “So, tonight, you have to reward me well!”

Zhang Rui blushed, “Whatever master wants, anything you wish!”

Sun Youwei nodded with satisfaction, then he thought of something and said, “There’s another good news. It’s said that Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou have been listed as criminals by the Huang Family.”

Zhang Rui froze.

“How come they are listed as Huang Family’s wanted criminals?” Zhang Rui couldn’t help asking.

Sun Youwei looked deeply at Zhang Rui, speaking in a teasing tone, “Why, are you worried about your ex-husband?”

The person Sun Youwei was referring to was, of course, Huang Chenfei.

Zhang Rui leaned into Sun Youwei’s back and started massaging his shoulders as she spoke in a coquettish manner, “Master, you know who’s in my heart. I’m too lazy to be concerned about Huang Chenfei’s life and death. I heard that he can’t even get off the bed right now. For me, he couldn’t die fast enough!”

Sun Youwei smiled and nodded, “Don’t be nervous, I was merely saying.” He then explained, “The cause seems to be Huang Chenfei’s elder brother.”

“Huang Chenfei’s elder brother?” Zhang Rui repeated with a bewildered expression.

Sun Youwei continued, “I’ve only heard rumors, but it is said that Huang Jiyuan has another son that suddenly went missing about a hundred years back, and he has returned recently. His name seems to be Huang Xiaolong. The moment he came back, he broke Huang Bo’s arms and legs and even dug out his eyes. He also broke Huang Baogui’s spine!”

Zhang Rui was taken aback, “That Huang Xiaolong is so brutal, is he?”

“Brutal?” Sun Youwei mocked, “That’s courting death. That old man Huang Jiyuan does not have long to live anymore, and the returning prodigal son caused this catastrophic disaster. He’s probably dead by now!”

Sun Youwei still didn’t know that Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Chenfei were rejuvenated and could move without a problem.

It had only been three days since Huang Xiaolong had returned, at the same time, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Chenfei had long been labeled as insignificant people. No one paid them any attention, hence, not many people were aware of the recent changes in Huang Jiyuan’s family.

In truth, Sun Youwei did not know much about Huang Xiaolong's matter, except that Huang Xiaolong was Huang Jiyuan's eldest son, who had gone missing for a hundred years, and he had returned a few days ago.

Zhang Rui giggled, "I really want to see how Huang Jiyuan that old man will be angered to his death."

Sun Youwei chuckled, "Don't worry, there'll be a chance for that. Wait for a couple of days. I'll take you back to Huazhou City, so we can take a look."

"You're going to Huazhou City?" Zhang Rui had not expected that.

Sun Youwei nodded. "There is a batch of Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree seeds for auction at Huazhou City's market, so I plan to go and take a look. If possible, I will buy ten seeds!"

"Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree seeds!" Zhang Rui was delighted as the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit was one of the highest grade spiritual fruits available on Earth, and it was expensive. One fruit cost ten spiritual low-grade spirit stones.

Sun Youwei grinned. "That's right. Seeds of Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree. After we buy them, we'll hire specialists to help us grow them. Even if one of them is successfully grown, we can enjoy Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit a decade later!"

"That would be wonderful!" Zhang Rui's eyes turned crescents as she smiled.

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Inside the Golden River Residence's villa number One...

Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu were reporting to Huang Xiaolong the process of capturing Huang Ruxing, Huang Anquan, and their families. They specifically mentioned their resistance during capture.

"You all did well." Huang Xiaolong nodded, and flicked a spatial bag to each of them as he went on, "Inside each spatial bag are one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones. Consider it as your reward."

Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu took the spatial bag in front of them with flattered expressions. "Your Highness, serving Your Highness is something we should do. We don't dare to accept Your Highness' reward."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, "Take it when I give it to you."

Only then the three of them accepted the spatial bag and thanked Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh right, Your Highness." Huang Sheng'an remembered something and said to Huang Xiaolong, "I've heard one news that the Sun Family plans to grab a piece of Huang Family's industries while the family is in chaos."

He then reported the detailed information he had obtained to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong seemed calm listening to the report, and asked, "Sun Youwei is the Sun Family's elder?"

Sun Youwei? Huang Sheng'an and the others blanked for a moment before it hit them what Huang Xiaolong was asking about. Huang Chenfei's ex-wife... Didn't she marry the Sun Family's elder, Sun Youwei?

It was said that her days were very good.

"It is so, Your Highness. Sun Youwei is the Sun Family's elder," Huang Qi promptly answered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, saying, "The Sun Family wants to encroach on the Huang Family's industries. Let them do it. There is no need to waste time on them."

The three grand elders were stunned, unable to figure out Huang Xiaolong's intention. But they could see that Huang Xiaolong was planning to take over the Huang Family, and if the Sun Family really captured some of the Huang Family's industries, it would be damaging to Huang Xiaolong.

"In these two days, focus on calming the Huang Family's disciples, and gathering support." Huang Xiaolong went on, "Also, help me find out which top-level market in Donglin Province has high-grade spiritual fruit and spiritual herbs seeds for sale."

Huang Feiwu immediately thought of something, thus said, “Your Highness, I’ve heard that the Longxing Commerce in our Huazhou City’s trading market would be selling a batch of Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit seeds in a couple of days.”

The Longxing Commerce was one of the biggest trading companies in Donglin Province.

“Oh, Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit seeds.” Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Alright, I’ve noted it, but continue to follow up for me.”

The three complied respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong had a few more tasks for the three grand elders before sending them away.

While Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu stood respectfully as they listened to Huang Xiaolong’s extortion, inside a luxurious palace belonging to the Huaxia Alliance in the capital, Huang Houde’s face was sullen and gloomy as he watched the video playing before him, and his face came very close to being twisted. One could imagine how enraged he was by his face.

He received several videos that were recorded during Huang Ruxing and Huang Anquan’s capture, and these videos were sent to him by a Huang Family’s elder. Embark on a quest to the commencement at n0v#lbin★

Although Huang Xiaolong had ordered Huang Sheng’an to clean up Huang Houde’s line, there were many of the remaining Huang Family’s elders who were loyal to Huang Houde.

After watching these videos, Huang Houde could no longer constrain his anger, and he suddenly struck out with his palm, shattering the medium playing the video, and a heart-palpitating killing intent roiled in his eyes.

“Huang Sheng’an, you three old things, how dare you betray me!” Huang Houde’s chilling voice cut across the air.

The four Huang Family’s grand elders watching this were frightened by Huang Houde’s burst of temper.

The Huang Family has a total of thirteen grand elders, and six of them were left to guard the main residence in Datong City, four grand elders followed Huang Houde to the capital, and the remaining three went out on tasks.

“Patriarch, Huang Sheng’an, and the two have always been loyal, their sudden revolt is too strange.” Huang Family’s grand elder, Huang Xin, stated solemnly.

Huang Xin was the second most powerful expert of Huang Family, an early First Level Nascent Soul, and only he, amongst the people present, dared to speak when Huang Houde was in this state.

Seeing it was Huang Xin who said these words, Huang Houde’s ugly expression eased slightly, and his eyes flickered.

“Third Granduncle, you mean?” Huang Houde asked. Huang Xin was the Old Ancestor Huang Ming’s third son, and in terms of seniority, Huang Xin was Huang Houde’s third granduncle.

“Huang Xiaolong has just returned after he went missing for a hundred years, yet he has already crippled Huang Bo and Huang Baoqui, and now, Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu suddenly revolted. This is too much of a coincidence. Also, where is Grand Elder Huang Chengyi, and Grand Elder Huang Maosheng? My second brother is also missing?!” Huang Xin listed out.

Huang Xin’s second brother was none other than Huang Bingquan who had exploded to his death. At this time, Huang Xin and the others still did not know Huang Bingquan had died.

“This is impossible, right? Grand Elder Huang Xin, are you saying that the three grand elders have submitted to Huang Xiaolong?” Another Huang Family’s grand elder Huang Wendan shook his head. “Impossible! Even if Huang Xiaolong possesses sky-high abilities, he couldn’t have made the three grand elders turn to him in a short few days.”

To make a Nascent Soul Realm expert submit to someone was not something easy, and even an Enlightenment Realm expert would have a hard time convincing a Nascent Soul Realm expert to his side.

Chapter 3270: Death Penalty for Huang Xiaolong

Huang Xin spoke slowly as he organized his thoughts, "Perhaps, Huang Xiaolong made an offer they couldn't resist, so Huang Sheng'an group agreed to stand on his side for the time being."

Huang Houde's eyes remained gloomy as he stated, "We'll know whether the three grand elders are on Huang Xiaolong's side or not once we return. Inform Huang Xinyang and the others to stop their mission and return with us to Donglin Province immediately!"

Huang Xinyang and the two others were the three grand elders on a mission.

"Patriarch, at this time, should we report the matter to the old ancestor?" Huang Wendan asked.

Three grand elders' revolt was not a minor matter, and by right, they needed to inform the old ancestor.

Huang Houde nodded and spoke with a heavy voice, "I will contact the old ancestor later," and then added, "Just say that Huang Xiaolong has returned, and he tempted Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu to his side in order to usurp the Huang Family's patriarch position. Mention that he injured and mutilated several hundred of Huang Family's disciples!"

Huang Houde's line of descendants, including Huang Ruxing, and Huang Anquan had been captured by Huang Xiaolong, and more than three hundred disciples had been thrown into the dungeon!

The four grand elders with Huang Houde raised their eyebrows at Huang Houde's explanation, but nodded their heads in agreement.

A while later, Huang Houde got in touch with the Huang Family's Old Ancestor Huang Ming, and reported the matter to Huang Ming who was at the East Sea.

In the beginning, Huang Ming was happy when he heard Huang Xiaolong, who had been missing for a hundred years, had returned. But the smile on his face gradually diminished, and it was replaced by anger as he listened to Huang Houde claiming that Huang Xiaolong was in cahoots with Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu to usurp the patriarch position the moment he returned. To top it off, he had injured more than several hundred

Huang Family's disciples and locked them up. With sky-soaring fury, he shouted, "That animal! He dares to destroy my Huang Family's foundation, harming his own brethren!"

Even at several million miles away, Huang Houde felt the pressure from Huang Ming's fury through the video call.

"Old Ancestor, how should we deal with Huang Xiaolong?" Huang Houde asked.

Huang Ming's frosty gaze was an answer in itself. "Follow the family rules. Those who harm the family's disciples will be judged according to the seriousness of his crime. A light punishment is to abolish his cultivation, and heavy crime is the death penalty!"

"Huang Xiaolong harmed several hundred family disciples, and that is a heavy crime!"

Heavy crime, death penalty!

Originally, Huang Ming was very happy when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had returned because Huang Xiaolong was extremely talented. But for the patriarch's position, Huang Xiaolong had actually harmed several hundred of family's disciples and that infuriated Huang Ming. Huang Xiaolong's crime was too serious and the rest of the family could only be appeased with Huang Xiaolong's death!

Huang Houde was inwardly delighted, and he hurriedly complied, "Rest assured, Old Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to escape!"

"What about Huang Sheng'an and the other two?" Huang Houde asked.

Huang Ming frowned, looking extremely displeased, "Detain them first, and put them in the dungeon. I will decide when I return!"

Huang Houde respectfully complied.

Huang Houde was at the capital under the Huaxia Alliance's invitation to discuss how to resolve the East Sea's beast rampage. Hence, Huang Houde mentioned about the 'revolt' within the Huang Family to the Huaxia Alliance's authorities before setting off to return to Datong City with Huang Xin and the others on a flying ship.

After Earth's environmental changes, the Huaxiao Alliance gathered many countries, forming a new territory. Rushing back from the alliance's capital with the fastest flying ship would still take a full day's journey.

When Huang Houde's group was rushing back from the capital, Huang Xiaolong was leisurely strolling around Donglin Province, looking for iron and ores to complete the palace he had in mind.

The average iron ore was not on Huang Xiaolong's list, and all the iron and ores Huang Xiaolong chose came from the depths of the ground. These iron and ores were nourished by spiritual energy to a certain extent.

Using this kind of iron and ores to build his palace would make it easier for his Grand Complete Heaven Formation to connect with outer space star power.

By nightfall, Huang Xiaolong had gone one round around Donglin Province and finally got everything he needed to complete the rest of the palace.

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In truth, there were numerous dao grade materials inside the Sun Moon Furnace, but like those genesis-level herbs, his family's were unable to withstand the energy within these materials, hence, Huang Xiaolong could only use indigenous materials. Then again, after these iron and ores were purified and forged with the fire essence inside the Sun Moon Furnace, there was no difference between these materials with immortal world's materials.

Three hundred and sixty-five buildings sat majestically in the center of Blue Dragon Orchard. When the Grand Complete Heaven Formation was activated, dazzling power of stars flowed into the residence like a waterfall.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou, who were cultivating inside, seemed to be cloaked in glimmering stars.

At this time, Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu were standing on the empty ground outside of the palace building.

Because Huang Jiyuan and Huang Chenfei liked to spar, Huang Xiaolong had turned this area into a big training field, measuring several hundred square meters. refined by Huang Xiaolong with the biggest clump of iron he found. Even if a Void Immortal expert attacks this place, the training field won't suffer any damage.

The three of them were standing on the spacious training field, sensing the vast power of stars pouring from the void with awe on their faces. When Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the palace building, they looked at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at God.

In their hearts, Huang Xiaolong was no different from God.

“Your Highness, we’ve got news that Huang Houde departed from the capital on a flying ship last night and is rushing back to Datong City. Other than Huang Houde, there are the four grand elders who went to the capital within him, as well as the three grand elders who went out on a mission!” Huang Houde reported to Huang Xiaolong, “It is estimated they will reach Donglin Province early tomorrow morning!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded nonchalantly.

Huang Houde, you’ve finally returned!

A hundred years felt like two lifetimes.

Towards this ‘old associate’ from his previous life, Huang Xiaolong did have some complicated feelings.

“What about Huang Ming?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Old Ancestor is still at the East Sea. He doesn’t seem to be returning any time soon.”

Huang Sheng’an lowered his head, hesitating before adding, “Huang Houde returned under the order of the Old Ancestor...” and his words stopped here.

Huang Xiaolong ordered calmly, “Continue.”

Huang Sheng’an’s mouth opened and closed several times, and he finally said, “Huang Houde reported to the old ancestor that Your Highness started usurping the moment you returned, harming several hundred of the family’s disciples. The old ancestor is furious after hearing that, and stated that a person that harms several hundred of family disciples is to be charged with a heavy crime!”

“In other words, without any investigation, merely listening to Huang Houde’s one-sided explanation, he sent Huang Houde back to kill me?” Huang Xiaolong summarized with an icy expression.

Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu all lowered their hands, not daring to make a sound.

“Huang Ming, ah, Huang Ming,” Huang Xiaolong snorted, “My parents and younger brother’s cultivation resources were deducted by Huang Houde and Huang Baogui. My younger brother was injured and became bedridden, and to cure him, my parents even sold our old residence, and all these years, you’ve been closing one eye on everything. Now that I’ve returned, you haven’t even see me yet you’ve already sent Huang Houde to execute my death penalty!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, and temperature plummeted as icefrost appeared around Huang Xiaolong, covering the entire Blue Dragon Orchard in a layer of ice blue ice.

Huang Sheng’an’s group of three quivered silently.

“Release news to Huang Houde that I’m at the Blue Dragon Orchard,” Huang Xiaolong ordered the three grand elders. “Also, let all the Huang Family’s elders know about this as well!”

He was going to resolve Huang Houde in front of all the Huang Family’s elders!