

Invincible #Chapter 3321: Escaped With His Legs Shaking - Read Invincible Chapter 3321: Escaped With His Legs Shaking

Chapter 3321: Escaped With His Legs Shaking

“Senior, where are the experts who came along to watch the battle? Wouldn’t that mean that the patriarchs of the various families have also arrived?” Xu Dong swept her gaze across the street and she couldn’t find anyone of their status.

The disciple of the Qingcheng Sect revealed a bitter smile. “All of them entered the blockade... Why would they be standing outside?”

The male colleagues grumbled, “That’s so unfair. Why are they allowed in when we aren’t?!”

“Unfair? There’s no such thing as that anymore. Strength rules supreme. As long as you’re strong, everything will be fair for you. You will receive endless privileges, and you can do anything you want. For now, only experts in the Nascent Soul Realm and above are allowed to enter.”

The meaning was clear. All of them could only remain outside.

“In fact, they deserve all the privileges they are getting. Anyone who can enter the Nascent Soul Realm or higher put in a lot of hard work! Their strength is the fruits of their labor...” Turning to the male colleague behind Xu Dong, the disciple sighed, “There’s no need to complain about fairness here. If you wish to be like them, work hard and become an expert at the Nascent Soul Realm.”

Xu Dong and the others lowered their heads in silence.

...

By the time they were done, Yagyū Hasegawa and the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect had already arrived.

There were countless experts standing all around, and all of them were in the Nascent Soul Realm! There were even several Enlightenment Realm experts standing about.

All in all, there were more than seven thousand of them!

More than half the experts on earth had gathered around the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce!

When they noticed the arrival of Yagyu Hasegawa and the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect, the experts of every single alliance, excluding several members of the Huaxia Alliance, rushed forward to greet them.

“Senior Yuan Hui!”

“Lord Yuan Hui!”

“Senior Hasegawa!”

Those who approached cupped their fists and showed an extremely respectful attitude. It was as though they were afraid to be the last to greet them.

Even the old ancestors and patriarchs of the great families around the world wouldn't be able to meet experts like the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect ordinarily.

If they requested an audience with one of the six strongest cultivators on Earth, people like the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect would only grant them one if they were feeling good that day.

That was how mighty the six experts were! More importantly, Yuan Hui was the number one pill refinement master on Earth. Just that point alone was more than enough to make all the patriarchs and old ancestors fawn over him.

The members of the Yagyu Clan rushed towards Yagyu Hasegawa as soon as he arrived and they bowed, “Old ancestor, Senior Yuan Hui...”

They received the only reaction from Yuan Hui as he nodded slightly at them.

When the other experts saw what happened, they hastily called out to him. “Senior Yuan Hui!”

Yagyu Hasegawa stared at the members of the Yagyu Clan as his gaze slowly turned to the corpse hanging in the plaza opposite the building. It was none other than Yagyu Motoichi!

In the two days that passed, Yagyu Motoichi's blood had run dry. Even the stains on the ground below were solid.

When everyone saw how Yagyu Hasegawa's eyes twitched when his gaze landed on Yagyu Motoichi's corpse, their hearts started to pound. Before the old ancestor arrived, everyone was already shocked at the fact that Yagyu Motoichi's body was filled with the shards of the weapon he once wielded.

That was the corpse of a Second Level Enlightenment Realm expert!

When they re-watched the footage of how Huang Xiaolong killed the man, they were even more terrified to discover that he only used a single move!

Even so, no one felt that Huang Xiaolong stood a chance against Yagyu Hasegawa.

"Why didn't you take his corpse down?!" Yagyu Hasegawa roared in anger.

The members of the Yagyu Clan felt their legs quivering as they replied, "We... We... We can't take it down!"

In fact, they tried many ways in order to retrieve the corpse. Despite that, nothing worked! All of them were sent flying when they touched the corpse! The more force they used to retrieve the corpse, the worse their injuries when they were sent flying away!

"What do you mean you can't?!" Yagyu Hasegawa frowned when he heard what they said. Even Yuan Hui was stunned.

Snorting coldly, Yagyu Hasegawa appeared above the corpse. With true qi surrounding his arm, he grabbed at Yagyu Motoichi's body.

Everyone stared at him as he made his move, but a terrifying ray of light emerged from Yagyu Motoichi's body before slamming into Yagyu Hasegawa's body. The impact forced him several hundred meters back before he found his footing.

"What?!"

Yuan Hui was equally as shocked.

With his expression sinking, Yagyu Hasegawa roared, "Where is Huang Xiaolong?! Get out here now!"

The patriarch of the Yagyu Clan, hastily replied, "Old ancestor, Huang Xiaolong doesn't seem to be here. According to Lu Dingming, he will be back in two days."

"Two days? Heh, he definitely ran away!" An expert from the Indonesian Alliance snorted. The person who spoke was Kuna La, the patriarch of the Kuna Family.

In the Indonesian Alliance, the Kuna Family was an existence whose presence was akin to the heavens. They were like the Ying Family of the Huaxia Alliance, and their strength was comparable too.

"It's no wonder he ran away. He learned that Senior Yuan Hui was coming along, and his legs probably went soft when he heard the news." The patriarch of the Taizhen Sect, Wang Zhou, chuckled happily.

There were tons of experts who broke into laughter when they heard what he said.

Even though there were more than four hundred factions on earth, the Taizhen Sect was one of the factions that came from planets outside of Earth. They were only weaker than the six largest sects on Earth, and they were definitely stronger than the likes of the Ying Family.

Chapter 3322: I Hate Being Interrupted

"Huang Xiaolong probably pissed his pants before running away! Hahaha!" Wang Feiyu, a eminent elder of the Six Swords Gate, laughed.

Everyone roared with laughter, and Huang Xiaolong's image in their eyes fell to rock bottom.

Even though Wang Zheng of the Six Swords Gate didn't appear to watch the battle, two other eminent elders and several dozen grand elders came.

Other than the experts of the Six Swords Gate, the experts of the other factions were also present. As the Ice Palace's stronghold was the Japanese Alliance, the Palace Master came personally when she heard that Yuan Hui was going to appear.

As for factions such as the Blade Gate, they sent over several grand elders and elders.

The only factions who chose to remain neutral were the Divine Court Sect and the Ghost Valley.

“Old ancestor, don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong really ran away...” Ying Zhi of the Ying Family turned to Ying Tian and asked.

“Do you think you’ll run away if you’re in his shoes?”

Ying Zhi was taken aback, but he shook his head eventually. “Of course not. However, it’s been so long and he has yet to appear.” The link to the origin of this information rests in n0v3lb!n★

Ying Tian shook his head slowly in confusion.

“Get everyone from the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce out here!” Yagyu Hasegawa roared all of a sudden. “If he doesn’t appear, kill them all!”

Patriarch Yagyu hesitated for a moment. “Old ancestor, there are more than a thousand civilians in the building. Are you sure you wish to kill them all?”

“So why if we kill them all?! All of them aren’t worth a fart compared to Motoichi!” Yagyu Hasegawa roared.

The faces of everyone from the Huaxia Alliance changed.

Just as Ying Tian was about to speak up, the crowd started to clamor. A figure was walking towards them, and he looked like he was strolling through the skies. Even though he seemed to be moving slowly, he appeared before everyone in several steps.

“That’s Huang Xiaolong!”

“So that’s Huang Xiaolong...”

The experts who were present quickly craned their necks to look at the newcomer. A complicated expression could be seen on their faces.

“Xiaolong!” Lu Dingming rushed out of the building when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had returned.

Nodding slightly towards Lu Dingming and the others, Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold as he looked at Yagyu Hasegawa and Yuan Hui.

Before Yagyu Hasegawa could say a word, Yuan Hui started talking. “Little friend Huang Xiaolong, are you from the Huang Family in the Donglin Province? I am Yuan Hui of the Purple Flame Sect.”

Everyone was shocked as no one expected him to be so friendly.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but snicker in his heart when he heard how Yuan Hui addressed him. He was several million times older than the man who called him a little friend... Whatever the case, he didn't wish to bother with other matters as he turned to Yagyu Hasegawa. “Are you Yagyu Hasegawa?”

Those who were shocked before felt their jaws dropping in fright. Huang Xiaolong actually ignored one of the six strongest experts on Earth!

The man was the number one pill master on the planet too!

Ying Tian, Yagyu Hasegawa, and the experts of the other families were all stunned.

Yuan Hui's expression sank almost instantly.

He didn't even bother with the patriarchs and old ancestors who came up to talk to him previously. Now, he asked Huang Xiaolong a question but he was getting ignored!

A trace of purple flame flashed in his eyes as he narrowed them to glare at Huang Xiaolong.

Killing intent rose in his heart.

Yagyu Hasegawa looked at Yuan Hui before turning back to stare at Huang Xiaolong. He didn't dare to speak before Yuan Hui as everyone could feel the murderous intent rolling off his body.

“Huang Xiaolong, you better get down on your knees and answer my questions now!”

Before he could continue, Huang Xiaolong slapped him into oblivion. With a single slap, one of the six strongest experts on Earth shot out like a cannonball. He slammed into the earth somewhere in the Winding Dragon Garden.

Blood stained the grass around him red, and the entire world fell into silence.

The world seemed to stop moving that very instant.

Yagyū Hasegawa stared at Yuan Hui's sorry figure that was struggling to get up and he felt his body freezing in place. Even the blood that was flowing through his veins turned stale.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at some terrifying beast. It was especially so for Kuna La of the Kuna Family in the Indonesian Alliance and Eminent Elder Wang Feiyu of the Six Swords Gate.

The members of the Japanese Alliance were also trembling in their shoes.

Lu Dingming, and the other members of the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce stared at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at a miracle happening before their eyes.

If not for the fact that everyone was rushing up to Yuan Hui to show their respect, Lu Dingming would think that the person Huang Xiaolong sent flying was an imposter!

He was one of the six strongest cultivators on earth, and he was also the number one pill refinement master! Even so, all it took was a single slap!

Ying Tian felt his heart pounding in fear when he looked at Huang Xiaolong once again. Even though he made a guess before that Huang Xiaolong was likely stronger than any of the six experts, seeing one of them beaten half to death with a single slap was a different story altogether!

"I hate it when people interrupt me when I'm talking." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

A chill ran down the spines of everyone present, and Yagyū Hasegawa felt as though a bolt of lightning was running through his body. He turned around to look at Huang Xiaolong, but the anger in his heart was nowhere to be found.

"I hate repeating myself too." Huang Xiaolong continued.

Falling to his knees, Yagyū Hasegawa started to cry for mercy, "Senior Huang, you're right! I'm Yagyū Hasegawa, and I hope you can spare my life!"

Raising a single finger, Huang Xiaolong dragged Yagyu Hasegawa into the sky. His body slammed into Yagyu Motoichi's corpse before flying back towards Huang Xiaolong.

"I asked if you're Yagyu Hasegawa, and there's no need for any more nonsense."

Ignoring the hole in his chest, Yagyu Hasegawa nodded his head like a chicken pecking rice.

"Did you say that you would kill everyone in the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce?" Huang Xiaolong asked once again.

Raising his head slowly, a look of fear flashed in his eyes and he wanted to find an excuse for himself. However, he recalled what Huang Xiaolong said and he eventually broke down. "I... Yes I did."

Pointing at Yagyu Hasegawa's head, a ray of light entered the man's brain. Miserable howls left his lips as he fell from the skies. By the time he slammed into the ground, he was tearing away at his body. Everyone who saw the scene felt the blood draining from their faces.

"Who was the one who said that I ran away while pissing my pants earlier?" Huang Xiaolong ignored Yagyu Hasegawa who was rolling about the ground in pain and turned to stare at the others standing around.

As soon as he spoke, everyone turned to look at Kuna La, Wang Zhou, and Wang Feiyu.

Chapter 3323: Yuan Hui Was Defeated?!

The three of them turned into the center of attention in an instant.

Previously, the three of them were laughing at Huang Xiaolong when he failed to show up. Now, they realized that they were holding in their breaths in fear of offending the man.

"Senior... We..." Kuna La fell to his knees in an instant as he turned deathly pale. He forced a smile and he explained, "Senior, I... I was cracking a joke earlier! With your heroic stature, you're an invincible existence under the heavens! Yuan Hui is nothing but a fart compared to Lord Huang!"

There were many experts who had close relations with the Kuna Family, but that was the first time they realized that the Kuna Family also specialized in the art of flattery. In fact, it could be another pillar of the family!

Wang Zhou and Wang Feiyu looked at Kuna La and their expressions were ugly to the extreme. They were unable to speak as freely as Kuna La and they could only kneel in fear.

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In the headquarters of the Six Swords Gate, Wang Zheng was trying to contact Wang Feiyu, but to no avail.

He tried contacting the other eminent elder too, but no one accepted the call.

“There’s no need to hurry.” Fu Wu sighed. “The two of them should be reporting the results of the battle soon. With Yuan Hui there, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to escape.”

Wang Zheng nodded in satisfaction.

Several minutes later, the two of them saw a group of eminent elders rushing into the hall with a look of terror on their faces. A frown formed on Fu Wu and Wang Zheng’s face, but the eminent elders cried out before they could ask their question. “Old ancestor, we... We have trouble.”

“What’s going on?” Fu Wu sighed.

The eminent elders of the Six Swords Gate, and the patriarch, Sun Yuyuan, gasped for breath. “Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong... He...” Even though Sun Yuyuan was also an expert in the Enlightenment Realm, he couldn’t catch his breath. One could only imagine how quickly he ran over to deliver the news.

“Did Huang Xiaolong get away?!” Wang Zheng grumbled. “Did Yuan Hui fail to kill him?!”

If that was the case, they might be in considerable trouble. That would confirm that Huang Xiaolong’s strength wasn’t as weak as they imagined.

“No... No! Yuan Hui... Yuan Hui was defeated!” Sun Yuyuan forced the words out of his mouth.

“WHAT?!” Fu Wu and the others screamed in fright.

“Yuan Hui, the old ancestor of the Purple Flame Sect, was defeated?!” Wang Zheng stared at them in disbelief.

Fu Wu’s expression was one to behold as he hadn’t panicked in a long time.

Nodding his head, Sun Yuyuan continued with a complex emotion on his face. At the same time, terror flashed through his eyes. “Yuan Hui was defeated, and he was defeated in a single move!”

“A single move?!” Wang Zheng nearly bit off his own tongue when he heard what happened.

Fu Wu felt as though someone drove a sledgehammer through his chest as he stared at Sun Yuyuan in disbelief.

Opening his mouth, Sun Yuyuan wanted to say that Yuan Hui was beaten half to death with a single slap, but he chose to keep silent.

“How... How can this be?!” Wang Zheng widened his eyes in shock as he muttered to himself. “How can Huang Xiaolong defeat Yuan Hui?! That isn’t possible! All of you are mistaken!”

If Huang Xiaolong managed to defeat Yuan Hui with a single move, wouldn’t they be in deep trouble when Huang Xiaolong paid them a visit in a month?!

...

The main palace of the Japanese Alliance was lit up with lanterns as they were high in the festive spirit.

The head of state looked at the hundreds of subordinates under him who were waiting for Yuan Hui’s arrival, and he turned to one of his attendants to ask, “Is Lord Yuan Hui here yet?”

“Not quite yet. However, he should be here soon.” The attendant laughed happily. “Sir, you can relax. With Lord Yuan Hui and Lord Hasegawa’s strength, they will be able to deal with Huang Xiaolong in a jiffy.” This composition is securely entrenched in n0v*|bin★

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An hour passed, and a shocking piece of news started to spread.

“The number one pill master on Earth, Yuan Hui, was sent flying with a single slap from Huang Xiaolong! He also submitted to the man, agreeing to serve Huang Xiaolong for the rest of his life!”

Yagyū Hasegawa was decapitated by Huang Xiaolong, and the Yagyū Clan is in dire straits!”

The news caused the entire world to tremble. The heads of the various alliances felt their jaws dropping in fright.

Yuan Hui, one of the six strongest experts on Earth, submitted to Huang Xiaolong?!

“Are you messing with me?!” The old ancestor of the Baoxing Sect roared in anger, “Aren’t you supposed to tell me that Lord Yuan Hui released Huang Xiaolong out of pity and the latter became his slave?”

The Baoxing Sect was one of the existences on the same level as the Taizhen Sect.

The old ancestor of the Baoxing Sect ranked in the top ten ranks when they classified the experts on Earth, and he knew how terrifying Yuan Hui actually was!

He couldn’t believe that Yuan Hui, the person he admired the most, went over to submit to some grand elder of a mere mortal family!

Soon after, even more announcements started to make their way around.

The head of state of the Japanese Alliance made a public announcement to the entire alliance. “If anyone uses the words ‘chinese pig’ in the future, slap yourselves a hundred times or be thrown in prison for a hundred days!”

“Every member of the Japanese Alliance will refer to themselves as a japanese dog from here on out!”

As soon as the news emerged, the entire alliance broke out into chaos. Demonstrations were held everywhere in the nation.

The heads of the various alliances couldn’t believe what they were hearing either.

In the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce's building Yuan Hui was standing respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong.

After dealing with Yagyu Hasegawa, Huang Xiaolong didn't start a massacre. He only killed the leaders of the major families in the Japanese Alliance who chose not to surrender.

As for the palace master of the Ice Palace, she was killed too after acting all high and mighty before Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Zhou, Kuna La, and Wang Feiyu chose to cripple one of their arms in order to be pardoned by Huang Xiaolong.

The Yagyu, Mitsui, Iga, and Murasakigawa Clans surrendered to Huang Xiaolong.

Dismissing the experts who came to watch the battle, Huang Xiaolong started to ask Yuan Hui about everything unusual that happened on Earth.

Huang Xiaolong felt that as one of the six strongest cultivators on Earth, Yuan Hui might know a thing or two about the appearance of the Pangu Axe.

"Your Highness, there have been several unusual happenings on Earth due to the presence of the Kunlun Paradise in the East Sea." Yuan Hui replied.

"Oh? Where is the Kunlun Paradise located?" A flash of light crossed Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he continued to ask.

"It's close to the Ying Islands, but the entrance has already been sealed shut. It will only open again four years later!"

Chapter 3324: Close The Gates

"Four years?" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Yes. The Kunlun Paradise opened seventy years ago, and every time it opens, it will remain open for several days. According to what we know, the paradise will open again in four years." Yuan Hui replied.

He continued to explain what one could find in the Kunlun Paradise, and he felt that there should be some sort of seal due to a treasure within. That was also what produced the changes to Earth in the first place to usher in the cultivation era.

“Do you know what the treasure is?”

“I do not know. However, it should be left behind by some ancient expert.” Yuan Hui shook his head. “Other than the six strongest factions on Earth right now, everyone else is also here for the treasure.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly in acknowledgement.

“Now, everyone feels that the treasure will emerge the next time the Kunlun Paradise opens!”

A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. There was no way an ordinary treasure would cause an entire world to change. From his guesses, he felt that the treasure had to be the Pangu Axe!

“Bring me to the island right now.” Huang Xiaolong got to his feet.

Since he learned that the Pangu Axe could be located in the Kunlun Paradise, there was no need to wait for four years!

“Your Highness, there are four years till the seal opens...” Yuan Hui explained.

“Don’t worry about it. Just bring me there.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hands to dismiss Yuan Hui’s concerns.

Not daring to go against Huang Xiaolong’s order, the two of them left after Huang Xiaolong bade Lu Dingming farewell.

Of course, he reminded Lu Dingming to refine the Blue Dragon Pills as soon as he could before leaving.

Urging Huang Xiaolong to stay, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, “Uncle Dingming, my father and I will pay you a visit soon.”

“Alright, alright!” Lu Dingming roared with laughter, “I will personally pick your father up from the airport this time!”

“Sure!”

As they sent him off, Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Hui soared through the skies and disappeared into the horizon.

With their speed, they managed to leave the city before long as they headed straight for the Ying Island.

The island was located off the coast of the Japanese Alliance, and they arrived in a short hour.

As the Ying Island was pretty large, there were cities and villages laid all around. Villagers were fishing peacefully along the shores and they painted a peaceful scene.

Huang Xiaolong released his divine sense as he started to explore the surroundings. Despite that, he failed to notice anything interesting.

A frown formed on his face.

“Are you sure the entrance of the Kunlun Paradise is located here?”

“There is no doubt about it. I double checked, and this is the entrance of the Kunlun Paradise. It was created by an ancient being in the Huaxia Alliance in the past, and the restrictions were laid down by the same person. If the seal remains closed, no one will be able to find the entrance.” Yuan Hui explained.

A weird light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. This composition is securely entrenched in n0v*!bin★

Ancient cultivator?

Unresigned, Huang Xiaolong flew another round around the island. Even so, he failed to discover anything.

He could only choose to give up.

“Looks like I have to wait for four years...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

After all, four years wasn’t a long time.

To him, four years would pass in the blink of an eye.

When he retrieved the Pangu Axe in four years and cultivated the Pangu World Creation Art, he would be able to reach the peak of power after

producing enough grand cosmos energy in his third small world! Then that happened, he would be able to enter the God of Creation Realm!

When Huang Xiaolong was looking about, Zhang Yuhan and the students of the Eastern University were fighting against the beasts that were rushing towards the shore.

It wasn't long after Huang Xiaolong's departure before the appearance of the beast tide. The students fought for the entire day, and Zhang Yuhan had no idea how many beasts she killed.

Even as a Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, she was exhausted after a single day of battle.

The students of the Eastern University stayed by her side and their bodies were dyed red with blood. Luckily for all of them, the blood belonged to the beasts.

"Teacher Yuhan, we should return to the city." One of the students advised. After all, they saw the unending wave of beasts and knew that they wouldn't be able to last if they kept fighting without rest.

"Alright. Return to the city!" Zhang Yuhan nodded. However, before they could return, two figures soared through the skies and there were more than several dozen thousand beasts chasing them.

The beasts in the lead emitted a shocking aura, and they were beasts who were comparable to Enlightenment Realm experts!

The faces of Zhang Yuhan and the others changed instantly.

With the speed of the beasts, they would arrive in less than ten breaths of time!

There was no way they would be able to enter the city gates in time!

"Run! Retreat back to the city!" One of the captains in the formation yelled.

As the students and the teachers of the various universities started to panic, they charged towards the city gates.

"Damn humans! Return the Yuanpin Heavenly Pearl to our Eastern Sea Race!" The beasts leading the charge roared in rage.

From what they heard, everyone got a general idea of the story. The two Enlightenment Realm experts probably stole something from the Eastern Sea Race before running back to one of the cities.

The two of them weren't weak either. In a flash, they passed Zhang Yuhan and the others as they entered the city.

As soon as they entered, they roared at the supervisor guarding the city. "Close the gates and activate the formation!"

A look of terror appeared on the supervisor's face. He stared in the direction of Zhang Yuhan and the others as he stuttered, "But... But... They're not back yet!"

If they closed the city gates and activated for formation, there would only be one way things would end. Zhang Yuhan and the others would definitely be killed by the incoming swarm!

"I'm the old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect! I order you to close the gates right now! Otherwise, I'll cut you down right here and now!" One of the two roared.

Old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect!

With his expression flickering, the supervisor had no idea how to respond. After all, the Thousand Extermination Sect was as famous as the Taizhen Sect and the other top tier sects. Even though the old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect wasn't as strong as Yuan Hui, he was still a Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm cultivator.

As the headquarters of the Thousand Extermination Sect was located in Huaxia, their influence there was pretty strong.

"Lord Huang Xiaolong's nephew and Teacher Zhang Yuhan of the Eastern University are both out there!" In a last ditch attempt, the supervisor yelled.

Even though he was only a Golden Core Realm Cultivator, he was a disciple of the Li Family. He heard some stories of what happened recently.

"Who the f*ck is Huang Xiaolong?! If you talk anymore crap, I'll kill you!" The old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect yelled.

As he had been busy stealing the pearl, he didn't hear anything about Huang Xiaolong in the past few days.

Under the threat of the old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect, the supervisor could only order for the gates to close.

"NO!" As the students and teachers saw the gates slamming shut, they knew that everything was over for them.

Chapter 3325: One Punch!

The old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the gates closing. The other expert was the old ancestor of the Training Star Sect and he looked at the Yuanpin Heavenly Pearl in his hand. The two of them roared with laughter in their hearts.

The two pearls were absolute treasures, and they were countless times better than any herb they could obtain on earth. If they refined the pearls, they would be able to refine their qi veins and physical bodies. They would actually gain a chance to enter the Spirit Severing Realm!

The beast tide slammed into the gates as they were celebrating in their hearts, but they were stopped by the formations around the city.

Amidst the roars of the beasts, everyone trapped outside screamed in terror.

Miserable shrieks filled the skies.

A teacher of one of the universities was swallowed whole by one of the beasts around them.

The teacher was from the Technological University, and he was at the Golden Core Realm! Despite that, he didn't even get the chance to fight back!

Lin Kai and the others felt the blood draining from their faces when they saw what happened.

"Everyone, gather around!" Zhang Yuhan screamed. "All Nascent Soul Realm cultivators on the outside to protect the students!" She raised her sword to begin the counterattack.

"Tears of Asura!" Waving her blades and circulating her true qi, blade light rained down on the beasts.

Tears of Asura was the second move in the Asura Sword Art, and it was obviously something Huang Xiaolong taught her. As one of the moves he used when he just started his cultivation journey, the Asura Sword Art held a special place in his heart. At his current level, he improved it many times over before teaching it to others.

“Huh?!” The two old ancestors yelled in shock when they saw her sword art.

“Peak of the Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm? Who is that woman?” The old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect asked the supervisor of the city.

Li Dongyuan, the supervisor, hastily replied, “She’s the head of the Eastern University, Zhang Yuhan! She’s Lord Huang Xiaolong’s old lover...”

“Huang Xiaolong?” Hearing his name again, the old ancestor of the Training Star Sect, Ma Lin, frowned, “Who is Huang Xiaolong?”

“He’s the leader of the grand elders of the Huang Family in the Donglin Province.”

“Heh, he’s just a mere grand elder of a mortal family. I thought he was some big shot.” Kong Hui, the old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect, snorted.

“The only family that possesses an acceptable level of power in the Huaxia Alliance is the Ying Family. Everyone else is trash.” Ma Lin sneered.

The two of them might be at the Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm, they were still pretty afraid of Ying Tian.

Thinking if he should explain the current situation to the old ancestors, Li Dongyuan decided against it eventually. Due to his low position in the family, he hadn’t heard of Huang Xiaolong’s crescent deeds. The only news he had came from the grand elders’ conversation.

A cry rang through the air all of a sudden as Zhang Yuhan’s sword flew about in the crowd of beasts. Every time it landed, one of the beasts would fall.

“Nice sword art!” The two ancestors couldn’t help but praise.

Even though they couldn’t understand the principles behind the sword art, they were able to see that her skills weren’t ordinary.

“I wonder how she cultivated such a powerful set of sword art...” A fire burned in Ma Lin’s eyes.

Everyone could see that he had his eyes set on the Asura Sword Art.

However, he gave up on the idea when he saw the beast tide standing between Zhang Yuhan and the city.

All of a sudden, one of the beasts lunged at Lin Kai.

Screaming in fright, Zhang Yuhan wanted to head over to protect him but she was stopped by a beast in the Enlightenment Realm.

As the beast opened its mouth to chomp down on the kid, a ray of light emerged from Lin Kai’s chest and sent the beast flying. This composition is securely entrenched in n0v*!bin★

Like a meteor, the beast slammed heavily into the city walls and giant cracks formed on it.

Staring at the jade pendant on Lin Kai’s chest, everyone widened their eyes in shock.

“Is that... Is that a spiritual treasure?!” The old ancestors of the two sects felt their jaws dropping in fright.

“It definitely is! Moreover, it has to be a mid-grade spiritual treasure!” Ma Lin gasped in shock.

Mid-grade spiritual treasure! Even for the six strongest sects, a treasure at that level was considered an inheritance treasure!

...

A ray of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he stopped in mid air. He stared in the direction of the Huaxia Alliance all of a sudden.

Yuan Hui couldn’t help but ask, “Your Highness, this...”

“My nephew is in trouble.” As soon as the words left his lips, he grabbed Yuan Hui and took a step forward. Yuan Hui couldn’t even react as the world started to spin around him.

Originally, they would take more than an hour before they could return. However, Huang Xiaolong shifted the space around them and they appeared a distance away from the beast tide.

Zhang Yuhan and the others were surrounded by a group of beasts, and Huang Xiaolong's expression turned frosty in an instant. Tearing through the skies, a snort left his lips.

The soundwave caused the world to tremble, and even those located in the innermost part of the city heard the snort.

Sucking in a cold breath, everyone turned to look at the shore.

With Zhang Yuhan and Lin Kai in danger, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was time to make a move. With a fist, he summoned an ice dragon that stretched for thousands of miles as they tore through the surface of the sea. The entire ocean was split in two, as the ice dragon made its way towards the beasts on shore.

The two old ancestors who were standing on the city gates saw something they would never forget as long as they lived. The ice dragon brought with it an untold amount of power as it smashed into the group of beasts who were surrounding the students and teachers of the universities.

In an instant, countless beasts were sent crashing into the city walls as they shattered the protective formation.

The earth rumbled and the skies shook.

Zhang Yuhan and the others looked at the beasts who had slammed into the city walls and noticed that every single beast no longer showed any signs of life.

Even the beasts in the Enlightenment Realm died just like that!

Like wooden statues, everyone slowly turned to look at the figure standing high in the skies above the East Sea.

As cultivators, they were at least able to see that far ahead, and they saw a figure standing in the skies.

With a slight frown on his face, Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms in front of him. His robes fluttered in the wind.

Chapter 3326: Heavenly King Star, Six Swords Gate

Not a single trace of true qi leaked from Huang Xiaolong's body, but his presence alone was enough to force everyone into submission.

The old ancestors of the two sects looked at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

He managed to kill several tens of thousands of sea beasts with a single punch! Not to mention the fact that he was still several dozen miles away from the battlefield!

There were beasts who weren't weaker than the two of them in the fray, but they were killed all the same!

The power he used had already exceeded the scope of their imaginations.

Looking at the corpses that were stuck in the city walls, the bodies of the beasts were preserved perfectly.

However, there wasn't a single trace of blood on their bodies. Everything was frozen solid.

Kong Hui and Ma Lin stared at the thick ice on the walls and they could see that the layer of frost stretched for as far as their eyes could see.

Even though it was the middle of summer, chills ran down their bodies when they saw the frozen corpses.

"Who... Who is he?!" Kong Hui's teeth chattered as he asked.

"He... He's Lord Huang Xiaolong!" Lin Dongyuan replied.

Huang Xiaolong!

The leader of the grand elders of the Huang Family in the Donglin Province!

Explosions went off in the heads of Kong Hui and Ma Lin.

When in the world did an expert of his level appear in the Huang Family?! His strength had far surpassed their expectations.

Thinking about how they ordered Li Dongyuan to shut the city gates, their faces turned deathly pale. Just a moment ago, they locked Huang Xiaolong's old lover and the students of the universities outside the city, sacrificing them to the horde of beasts!

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards them with Yuan Hui following closely behind.

Even Yuan Hui was astounded by the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed with that single punch.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived on the beach.

It was then where Kong Hui and Ma Lin saw Yuan Hui standing respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong. Their eyeballs dropped in fright.

"Lord... Lord Yuan Hui?!"

"Xiaolong!"

"Uncle!"

Zhang Yuhan and Lin Kai jumped in joy when they saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards them. This composition is securely entrenched in n0v*!bin★

They felt as though they took a trip down to hell and back after the battle.

Nodding slightly to the both of them, Huang Xiaolong asked, "What went wrong?"

"Uncle, it's them! They drew all the beasts over before running into the city themselves. They ordered the gates to be closed before we could return!" Lin Kai pointed at Kong Hui and Ma Lin who were standing on the city gates and raged.

Countless eyes turned to look at the two instantly. Traces of rage could be seen in the eyes of the students and teachers of the various universities.

With their legs going numb, the two of them fell to their knees.

As for Li Dongyuan, he didn't fare much better. He might have received orders from the two of them to close the gates, but he was still the supervisor of the

city. The order to close the gates and open the defensive formation came from his mouth.

“Oh.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them.

No one knew how the two of them fell, but the two of them managed to fall off the front of the city walls. Like a rock, they smashed into the ground outside the gate with a loud thump.

“Who are they?” Huang Xiaolong asked Yuan Hui.

“Your Highness, this subordinate exchanged pointers with them in the past, and they are the old ancestors of the Thousand Extermination Sect and the Training Star Sect. One is called Kong Hui and the other is called Ma Lin.” Next, he introduced them briefly.

When the two of them heard how Yuan Hui addressed himself in front of Huang Xiaolong, they were so frightened that their hearts nearly stopped beating.

“Senior... The situation was dire, and we were thinking of the safety of the people in the city! That was the only reason we ordered for the gates to be closed! We didn't know that Senior Huang's friends and family were outside!” Kong Hui tried to explain himself.

“Yes, yes, yes! Senior Huang, if we knew that your relatives were outside, we would never order them to close the gates!” Ma Lin hastily followed up.

Looking at them with an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong turned to Li Dongyuan. “You. Tell me what happened.”

Falling to his knees, Li Dongyuan slammed his head into the ground in a massive kowtow. “Senior Huang, I had nothing to do with this! I told them that Teacher Zhang Yuhan and Lin Kai were outside. They didn't care about it, and they ordered me to close the gates! They said that you were a mere grand elder in the Huang Family and only the Ying Family was worth something in the Huaxia Alliance!”

The faces of Kong Hui and Ma Lin changed instantly. They roared in anger as they tried to slap Li Dongyuan, “How dare you frame us?!”

Before their palm could land, they were sent smashing into the wall like the beasts.

Just like that, two cultivators at the Ninth Level Enlightenment Realm died!

Even their nascent souls failed to escape from their bodies.

Staring at the bodies in shock, Li Dongyuan slammed his head into the ground again.

“Are you a disciple of the Li Family?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes, yes... I...” Li Dongyuan couldn’t even form a complete sentence when Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a single tap.

Blood sprayed from his lips as Huang Xiaolong’s voice boomed in his ears, “I’ll allow you to live seeing as you’re honest. However, I’ll cripple your qi veins as punishment.”

Thanking Huang Xiaolong profusely for sparing his life, Li Dongyuan bowed again and again.

It didn’t take long for the news of the two old ancestor’s death to travel across the world. The world was thrown into chaos again as the news of the Japanese Alliance’s submission hadn’t even died down.

Soon after, the video of Huang Xiaolong killing the sea beasts with a single punch started to spread. Satellite videos of the entire process were broadcasted to the entire world.

When everyone saw the bodies of the beasts stacked together on the city walls, the experts of the various factions had no idea how to react.

Even though it was only a short video, the horrifying power of the ice dragon that Huang Xiaolong summoned shocked everyone to their core.

Ignoring everything else that went on, Huang Xiaolong brought Zhang Yuhan and Lin Kai back to the Eastern University.

As they made their way back, the topic of discussion shifted to Eminent Elder Wang Zheng of the Six Swords Gate.

In the past, Huang Xiaolong said that Wang Zheng was to kneel in front of the Zhang Family as an apology before crippling both his hands. Otherwise, he would trample on Wang Zheng's corpse in the Six Swords Gate.

Everyone thought that he was crazy, but that was no longer the case.

“Old ancestor, do you think that Wang Zheng will kneel before the Zhang Family Manor before crippling his arms?” Ying Zhi asked Ying Tian.

“If they're not stupid, they will definitely do it. After all, keeping his life is more important than anything else.”

When everyone thought that Wang Zheng was about to do whatever Huang Xiaolong said, another piece of news rocked the world. “The Six Swords Gate of the Heavenly King Star sent several experts over to Earth! He's said to be old ancestor Fu Wu's martial uncle, and he's an expert who has already surpassed the Enlightenment Realm! Fu Wu's martial uncle should be a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert!”

The Six Swords Gate's headquarters was located on the Heavenly King Star, and Fu Wu was a mere grand elder who was sent over to Earth.

When the experts on Earth heard the news, they broke out into another round of discussion.

Chapter 3327: Spirit Severing Realm

“Fu Wu's martial uncle! It's said that he entered the Seventh Level Spirit Severing Realm a hundred years ago! Now, he might be at the late-Seventh Level Spirit Severing Realm, and he cultivates the way of the sword! It's said that he killed a late-Seventh Level Spirit Severing Realm beast in the past!” the patriarch of the Shadow Sword Gate yelled.

“Things will get interesting now. Do you think that Huang Xiaolong will still kill his way into the Six Swords Gate?” The old ancestor of the Mysterious Gold Faction sneered.

“Huang Xiaolong might be strong, but he won't be Fu Wu's martial uncle's opponent! When the expert arrives, Huang Xiaolong would be thanking the gods if the Six Swords Gate doesn't look for him!” the pavilion master of the Lonely Peak Pavilion snorted.

The three factions were all top-rate powers on Earth. Even though they weren't as strong as the six, their strength was comparable to the Thousand Extermination Sect and the other powers. They were also from the Heavenly King Star, and all of the patriarchs knew how strong Fu Wu's martial uncle was.

As soon as their conversation got out, the entire world shook.

A frown formed on Ying Tian's face when he heard the news flying around.

"Old ancestor, do you think we should rescind the offer?" Ying Zhi asked. Just a moment ago, Ying Tian had passed down an order for the entire family to work closely with the Huang Family. Moreover, they had to listen to the Huang Family on all matters!

Falling deep into thought, Ying Tian sighed eventually. "Alright. Do not carry out my previous order."

Huang Xiaolong might be strong, but no one thought that he would be stronger than Fu Wu's martial uncle! Moreover, the number of people he offended could no longer be counted! Other than the Six Swords Gate, there was also the Ice Palace, Thousand Extermination Sect, and the Training Star Sect!

No matter how strong he was, Huang Xiaolong was working alone. No one thought that he would be able to fight against the Spirit Severing Realm experts of the various sects! The link to the origin of this information rests in n0v3lb!n★

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong connected a video call with Huang Shengan.

Huang Xiaolong received reports on the reaction of the various families on Earth after they heard the news that Fu Wu's martial uncle was coming.

"Oh right, Your Highness, Ying Tian terminated the collaboration with our Huang Family. He originally wanted to hand over several industries over to us, but he took back the offer at the last moment."

Huang Xiaolong remained completely at ease as he continued to ask, "What about the other families in the Huaxia Alliance?"

“After seeing that the Ying Family has drawn the line, many families have done the same. They are afraid that the Six Swords Gate will deal with them after they come for us. Currently, they are avoiding us like the plague,” Huang Shengan growled in annoyance.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised at all.

After all, he had seen such things many times in the past. Back in the Huang Long and Blazing Dragon World, things like that happened all the time.

The very next day, Zhang Yuhan looked for Huang Xiaolong the moment dawn broke, and she cried out, “Xiaolong, elder Zhang Guodong called me and informed me that four of the grand elders were convinced by Zhang Wanqing to leave the family! All of them submitted to the Six Swords Gate! Other than the four grand elders, several dozen elders moved too!”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second when he heard the news.

“Zhang Wanqing started some rumors in the family, saying that Fu Wu's martial uncle will trample on the Zhang Family the moment he returns! Everyone is afraid at the moment, and I need to return to the Zhang Family Manor right now!”

“It's alright. I'll go back with you,” Huang Xiaolong comforted her.

When she heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go back with her, a trace of joy formed in her heart. Even though she was already at the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm, she felt that she was only safe beside Huang Xiaolong.

As such, the two of them left the university.

“It's all my fault! If I didn't allow Zhang Wanqing to get away, this wouldn't have happened!” Zhang Yuhan blamed herself as they flew back towards the Zhang Family Manor.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong's intention was to kill Zhang Wanqing. However, Zhang Yuhan had chosen to let her off.

“It's not your fault.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed. “The grand elders and elders of the family have followed her for too long. It won't be long till they betray you. It's not a bad thing for them to leave the family. When you enter the Enlightenment Realm in the future, you can raise another batch of

Nascent Soul Realm experts.” However, a trace of frost flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he muttered, “There’s no need for you to worry about anything. Next month, I will definitely pay a visit to the Six Swords Gate. Zhang Wanqing and everyone else who betrayed the family won’t be able to get away. I’ll let you deal with them then.”

Zhang Yuhan wanted to open her mouth to plead for mercy on their behalf, but she chose to remain silent eventually.

After all, she had already allowed a group of traitors to emerge because of her compassion. She wasn’t going to make the same mistake twice.

When they returned to the Zhang Family manor, Zhang Yuhan managed to solve the problems in a flash. After all, Huang Xiaolong was present, and Zhang Yuhan still had some sway in the family. It didn’t take long for the family to calm down.

As the Zhang Family Manor and the Blue Dragon Orchard were pretty close to each other, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip back home. As Zhang Yuhan had to deal with several family matters, Huang Xiaolong returned alone. As for Yuan Hui, Huang Xiaolong allowed him to return to the Purple Flame Sect.

When he arrived at the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Xiaolong told his father about Lu Dingming. Smiles lit up Huang Jiyuan’s face.

“I told Uncle Dingming that we will be going over in a few days to visit him. When that happens, Uncle Dingming will be welcoming us at the airport.”

“Hahaha, that’s great!” Huang Jiyuan laughed. “How is your Uncle Dingming’s body now?”

“It’s alright.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

With the Blue Dragon Pills, Lu Dingming will definitely break through to the Golden Core Realm soon. His body would be much stronger than before.

After asking Huang Xiaolong about several matters regarding the Nanjing Chamber of Commerce, Huang Jiyuan smiled in satisfaction.

Next, Huang Xiaolong went over to examine the progress of everyone's cultivation level. With the help of all the herbs and techniques he taught, everyone improved by leaps and bounds.

The very next day, another piece of news shook the world.

The experts of the Thousand Extermination Sect and the Training Star Sect formed an alliance. Even though their headquarters were in the Hidden Dragon Star, they were heading straight for Earth!

There were six experts in the Spirit Severing Realm who were on their way, and one of them was a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert. He was the old ancestor of the Thousand Extermination Sect, and he was also Kong Hui's master! His name was Liu Yi.

"Huang Xiaolong killed Ma Lin and Kong Hui of the two sects, and they're definitely here to seek revenge! Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong is screwed this time!"

"They aren't the only ones. The Ice Palace also sent two Spirit Severing Realm experts over, and the Purple Flame Sect might do the same!"

"Why would the Purple Flame Sect do the same?"

"After Yuan Hui agreed to submit to Huang Xiaolong, the headquarters of the Purple Flame Sect rose into a rage. They are definitely planning on coming over to interrogate Huang Xiaolong!"

Chapter 3328: Now?

"I wonder which expert from the Purple Flame Sect will come to Earth..."

"Whatever the case, the Purple Flame Sect is one of the three strongest sects in the Flowing Flame Star! Their true strength surpasses the Six Swords Gate and the Hidden Dragon Star! Anyone sent by them will definitely be stronger than the others!"

Rumors continued to spread through the earth and the various factions erupted into chaos.

It was even more so for the sects involved. In the headquarters of the Six Swords Gate, Wang Zheng roared with laughter as a sinister smile hung on

his face. “The heavens are helping me! Huang Xiaolong, let’s see how you weasel your way out of this one!”

A grin hung on Fu Wu’s face. “When my master and my martial uncle arrive, we will move immediately! We shall kill Huang Xiaolong and everyone he cares for! Everyone related to him will die!”

Wang Zheng continued, “Hahaha! I can’t wait!”

“Relax. My master and my martial uncle will be here in three days at the very latest!” Fu Wu chuckled. “Just wait for three more days.”

“Alright! I’ll let that son of a b*tch stay alive to watch three more sunrises!” Wang Zheng snickered.

“Old Ancestor, Eminent Elder...” One of the grand elders ran into the room and reported, “Zhang Wanqing of the Zhang Family brought four grand elders over. All of them hope to submit to our Six Swords Gate so that we will spare their lives.”

Wang Zheng chuckled in amusement, “Zhang Wanqing is pretty interesting. It’s too bad she’s useless now that Huang Xiaolong crippled her qi veins.”

Fu Wu shook his hand and explained, “Even though she’s a cripple, she is extremely important when it comes to placating the grand elders and elders of the Zhang Family. We can always kill her when we bring them over to our side.”

The Six Swords Gate was naturally disinclined to keep useless people.

It was a pity. She had no idea she was already a dead person in the eyes of the faction.

...Excavate this data, retracing it to n0v*!bin★

In the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Shengan reported everything he heard to Huang Xiaolong. He spoke about how experts in the Spirit Severing Realm would be heading over to Earth, and the Ice Palace even sent two high-level Spirit Severing Realm experts this time!

“As for the Purple Flame Sect, they only sent a single expert over. His name is Ren Qi.” Huang Shengan glanced at Huang Xiaolong. “He should be a Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert.”

That was the Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm they were talking about!

To Huang Shengan, someone at that level was basically God!

Even a First Level Spirit Severing Realm expert was an existence akin to the heavens!

There were once several people who said that even the six strongest experts on Earth wouldn't be able to defeat a First Level Spirit Severing Realm expert even if they worked together. One could only imagine how terrifying they were!

There wasn't even a need to describe the strength of an expert at the high-level Spirit Severing Realm!

Huang Xiaolong nodded casually when he heard the news.

“There are countless families spreading rumors in the Huaxia Alliance. They say that Your Highness will definitely be killed the moment the experts arrive! According to them, the Huang Family is doomed! Right now, everyone in the Huang Family is panicking...” Huang Shengan lowered his head, and he muttered in embarrassment.

“Who started it?”

“The main culprits are the Zou and Chu Families. The Liu and Lin families are in on it too...” Hesitating for a moment, Huang Shengan decided to continue, “The Sun and Tan Families are planning to change sides too.”

“Tan Bi?” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

In the past, the Tan Family tried to take over the Huang Family's assets and Huang Xiaolong decided to let them off because of Tan Wei's relationship with Huang Bisheng. He even gave the other party ten Blue Dragon Pills so that he could enter the Enlightenment Realm.

Now, Tan Bi was actually planning to go against the Huang Family!

As for Lin Xiaotian, they were part of the families who were spreading sh*t about the Huang Family!

“Yes. After Tan Bi entered the Enlightenment Realm, he forbade all disciples of the Tan Family from interacting with our Huang Family. Sun Yao did the same.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed, “It’s a shame... I overestimated their loyalty.”

He didn’t use the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to control any of them, and it seemed as though all of them were planning to revolt now that they knew Spirit Severing Realm cultivators were coming to deal with the Huang Family.

“Your Highness, do you think we should warn the Lin, Sun, and Tan Families?”

“No. They will beg for forgiveness in a few days,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t really care about everything that happened on the other planets or stars around Earth.

In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong continued to advise everyone as they cultivated, and he passed his days comfortably.

“Ancestor Ren Qi of the Purple Flame Sect has arrived! He captured Yuan Hui the moment he arrived, and he crippled his qi veins! After sending him to prison immediately, Ancestor Ren Qi said that Huang Xiaolong was to head over to the Purple Flame Sect to apologize for his mistakes! If he refuses to do so, he will kill everyone in the Huang Family!”

There are countless experts who had no idea who Ren Qi was, and they jumped in fright when they heard about him.

“Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm!”

...

In the Tan Family.

“Grandpa, how can you do this?!” Tan Wei snapped as she looked at Tan Bi.

“I did all of this for the Tan Family! From this moment onwards, you are not allowed to talk to Huang Bisheng. If you do, I’ll expel you from the Tan Family!” Turning to Tan Guanghai, he ordered, “Take care of Wei’er. Do not allow her to leave the compound.”

“If Huang Bisheng comes over to meet her, there’s no need to entertain him. Kick him out.” Tan Bi continued, “Just tell him she isn’t here.”

...

In the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Xiaolong nearly laughed out loud when he heard Ren Qi’s order.

“Since that’s the case, you can prepare the flying ship now. I’ll head over immediately,” Huang Xiaolong muttered casually.

“Your Highness, you’re planning to head over there now?!”

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Contact the disciples of the Purple Flame Sect. Tell them I’ll be there soon.”

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong’s flying ship traveled slowly towards the Purple Flame Sect.

As soon as he emerged from the manor, the various families received news on it.

“Hahaha! Ancestor Ren Qi gave him two days, but he’s heading there the moment he heard the news! What a loser!”

“And here I thought that Huang Xiaolong is someone with a backbone!”

“No sh*t! In order to live, he has to do it!”

Everyone joked at the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a spineless b*stard!

Chapter 3329: Kowtow Three Times Every Time You Take A Step

When Huang Xiaolong headed over to the Purple Flame Sect, the various large families around the world did the same.

The old ancestor of the Ice Palace, Zeng Ruishen, did the same. Even the old ancestor and patriarch of the Divine Court Sect made a trip over.

The valley master of the Ghost Valley did the same, even though both factions didn't turn up for the battle in the Japanese Alliance. Excavate this data, retracing it to n0v*lb1n★

Even though the six strongest factions were hailed as such, the Divine Court Sect was the strongest among all of them!

Their strength had always been a mystery.

The Ghost Valley was the most mysterious faction out of the six, and their secret art terrified almost everyone in the world.

When the members of the Ghost Valley used the secret art of their Ghost Race, they would turn into monstrous beings!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the mountain ranges and forests that he passed without the slightest trace of panic on his face.

Huang Shengan called Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

"Your Highness, Ren Qi passed down an order a moment ago! He said that you would have to climb up the steps of the mountain and kowtow thrice every time you take a step!" Huang Shengan lowered his head and muttered.

"Oh. How many steps are there to reach the gate of the Purple Flame Sect?"

"There are around two thousand of them," Huang Shengan stammered.

"So... Ren Qi wants me to kowtow six thousand times?" A weird light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Yes... Yes..." Even though Huang Shengan was on a video call with Huang Xiaolong, he could feel the killing intent from across the screen.

"Ren Qi also said..."

"What else did he say?" Huang Xiaolong snapped, "I hate people who beat about the bush!"

"He also said that Your Highness has to endure an hour of torture with the purple flames before he will allow you to live!" Huang Shengan muttered.

The terror of the purple flames could cause the hearts of everyone on Earth to quake in fear.

Even a tiny bit of the purple flames could turn a giant mountain into ashes. Ren Qi wanted Huang Xiaolong to endure it for a whole hour!

“Oh. Is that it? He wants to burn me for an entire hour?” Huang Xiaolong nearly laughed out loud when he heard what Ren Qi wanted to do.

Huang Shengan lowered his head in embarrassment.

“What did the other families and factions do after they heard that I’m heading over to the Purple Flame Sect?”

“When they heard that Your Highness was heading over, everyone did the same thing. The old ancestors and patriarchs of their factions chose to head over to watch the show. Even the Divine Court Sect and Ghost Valley headed over. Other than our Huang Family, basically every family in the world is heading there right now.”

“Ying Tian and He Yuankang used the fastest flying ship they could find and they are heading there right now!”

Huang Shengan reported everything truthfully to Huang Xiaolong.

“Seems like everyone thinks that I’m there to apologize,” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

“Yes...”

“Pass down my order. Every disciple of the Huang Family is to put down everything they are doing right now to head over to the Purple Flame Sect.” Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock through the screen, Huang Shengan hastily agreed.

After he terminated the connection, Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes for a second. When he opened them again, a terrifying ray of light emerged and the world seemed to turn a little brighter.

With his arms clasped behind his back, a serene look returned to Huang Xiaolong’s face as he stared into the distance.

He didn't bother speeding up as he allowed the flying ship to continue traveling slowly. Since everyone wanted to be there to watch the show, he shall allow them to do so!

With his current speed, he should be able to arrive in half a day.

There was no way anyone would be slower than him.

Four hours later...

Countless experts stood around the peak of the Purple Flame Sect as they waited for the show to start. The number of experts in the Nascent Soul Realm or higher couldn't be counted!

As the number one expert in the Huaxia Alliance, Ying Tian was like a normal spectator there. In front of the various super sects, he was merely an ordinary cultivator.

"Old ancestor, is Huang Xiaolong not here yet? Practically all the experts on Earth have arrived," Ying Zhi asked.

Shaking his head, Ying Tian sighed, "Huang Xiaolong seems to be controlling the speed of his flying ship."

"Hehe. Controlling the speed? He's definitely slowing down on purpose!" He Ding, the patriarch of the He Family sneered.

"Does he really think that he can hide from this by driving slowly?" The old ancestor of the He Family snorted. "What a pity."

He was sorry for Huang Xiaolong. According to him, Huang Xiaolong would have no difficulty breaking through to the Spirit Severing Realm. It was too bad he would be killed after spending such a short time on Earth!

Ying Tian shook his head and remained silent. It was clear he thought the same.

After a hundred years of absence, everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong's talent was insane. However, it was too bad he had to offend the various super factions.

"The experts of the Divine Court Sect and Ghost Valley have arrived!"

Two groups of people soared through the skies, and one of the groups was clad in golden robes. The others were clad in black robes that caused one's heart to tremble when one looked at them.

Divine Court Sect!

Ghost Valley!

Everyone broke out into a flurry of activities all of a sudden.

"Is that the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect?" He Yuankang's pupils shrank as they landed on the silver-haired elder leading the two groups. There was a golden symbol on his forehead, and he looked extremely well-built. There was an air of majesty around him.

That was the first time He Yuanang saw the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect.

"Yes." Ying Tian replied and a look of fear could be seen in his eyes.

That wasn't the first time he was meeting the old ancestor of the Divine Court Sect, Cao Gang.

The protective formation around the Purple Flame Sect opened when the two groups arrived, and a group of experts emerged.

When the members of the Ice Palace and the other factions arrived, no one came out to welcome them. Now, the experts of the Purple Flame Sect were personally welcoming the members of the Divine Court Sect and Ghost Valley. One could only imagine how strong they were.

When Cao Gang saw the person who came out, he roared with laughter, "Brother Ren Qi, it's been so long!"

Ren Qi!

Everyone stared at the young man who emerged from the Purple Flame Sect in shock.

He was the ancestor Ren Qi who came from the headquarters of the Purple Flame Sect! He was the Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert they were talking about!

Chapter 3330: Who Told You I Came To Kneel?

The fact that the Cao Gang and Ren Qi knew each other shocked everyone. The way they spoke to each other highlighted their extraordinary relationship.

Could Cao Gang also be an expert in the Spirit Severing Realm? Moreover, he had to be a high-level Spirit Severing Realm expert if he could address Ren Qi as such!

“Hehe, Brother Cao Gang, long time no see!” Ren Qi cupped his fists and returned the greeting.

Wu Guangsi, the valley master of the Ghost Valley, bowed. “Lord Ren Qi.”

“Your master and I have been friends for a long time. There is no need for such formalities,” Ren Qi chuckled.

Everyone was shocked to discover the unusual relationship between the three strongest factions!

Cao Gang couldn't help but laugh, “I was planning to take care of Huang Xiaolong on your behalf, but since you're here, I won't have to take matters into my own hands.”

“He's just a little brat from the mortal world. There is no need for us to worry. Anyway, I prepared a banquet when I heard that all of you were coming. Let's have a chat before he arrives. Hahaha, when he comes, it won't be too late for us to torture him all we like! We can also take this chance to warn the aboriginals on Earth that they are a bunch of backward monkeys compared to us!”

Cao Gang roared with laughter, “Brother Ren Qi is right!”

Wu Guangsi snickered, “We shall listen to Lord Ren Qi.”

Amidst their laughter, the three of them entered the Purple Flame Sect.

As soon as they left, the experts around the mountain erupted with fervor.

“Lord Cao Gang and Lord Ren Qi are actually friends!”

“I heard that the Divine Court Sect is the strongest sect in the Flowing Flame Star! They are even stronger than the Purple Flame Sect!”

“Who in the world is Valley Master Wu’s teacher?! He’s definitely also a Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert!”

Liu Xulong, the old ancestor of the Ice Palace, snorted, “Huang Xiaolong is such a fool. He could have offended anyone, but he went ahead and caused trouble for the Purple Flame Sect. He even had to take Yuan Hui as his slave! It’s no wonder the Purple Flame Sect is so angry after receiving such an insult...”

The old ancestor of the Blade Gate, Wang Xiwen, chuckled, “In fact, I admire Huang Xiaolong’s courage.” Emerging from the cave, this material harbors clandestine details.

“Courage?!” Liu Xulong mocked. “He’s stupid and ignorant! Even if the Purple Flame Sect doesn’t do anything to him, the experts of my Ice Palace will definitely kill him! Ancestor Lu Wangqun from our headquarters is coming as we speak!”

“What?! Even senior Lu Wangqun is coming?!” Wang Xiwen gasped in shock.

Lu Wangqun was one of the ten strongest experts on the Dark Star where the Ice Palace was located. He was a late-Ninth Level Spirit Severing Realm expert, and he was even stronger than Ren Qi!

A smug look appeared on Liu Xulong’s face, and he chuckled, “That’s right. Ancestor Lu Wangqun isn’t the only person coming. Three high-level Spirit Severing Realm experts from the Northern Yellow River will be coming too.”

Wang Xiwen succeeded in a cold breath. That would mean that the Ice Palace sent four high-level Spirit Severing Realm experts over to Earth!

All of a sudden, everyone broke out into discussion once again.

“Huang Xiaolong’s flying ship is here!”

“He’s here!”

Everyone broke out into cheers.

From afar, a flying ship soared slowly through the skies. As the body of the ship bore the insignia of a blue dragon, it seemed to come to life under the illumination of the midday sun.

The flint ship arrived before long, and a young man whose black hair swayed in the wind stepped out of the ship.

“Huang Xiaolong really knows how to put on an act,” Liu Xulong sneered. Huang Xiaolong had killed his disciple, the palace master of the Ice Palace back in the Japanese Alliance. He hated Huang Xiaolong to the core, and he wanted nothing more than to tear him limb from limb.

“He’s just putting on a front. When he climbs up the mountain while kowtowing, he won’t be able to look so cool anymore,” Wang Xiwen snorted.

In fact, the sects that came from the other stars were not friendly to the members of Earth at all. As such, Wang Xiwen’s attitude was typical for cultivators who weren’t earthlings.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with whatever they said as he walked towards the peak the moment he disembarked.

As he was someone who could deal with Yuan Hui with a single slap, not a single person standing around dared to stop him.

Just as he was about to arrive at the mountain peak, the defensive formations around the mountain opened and a group of experts emerged.

The person who came out was the patriarch of the Purple Flame Sect, Chen Xingjian, and there were a ton of eminent elders who were also at the Enlightenment Realm standing behind him. Despite their lineup, there was no sign of Ren Qi.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, Ren Qi was still enjoying a feast with Cao Gang and Wu Guangsi.

Chen Xingjian and the others stopped Huang Xiaolong as soon as they emerged.

“Huang Xiaolong, Lord Ren Qi gave the order. You cannot stop when you climb up the mountain. If you do, you will have to start over from the beginning.”

Waving his hand, he opened the formation around the mountain to summon a set of stone steps. The steps appeared from the foot of the mountain all the way to the main gates.

Shards of glass and nails lined the steps, and it was clear that the Purple Flame Sect was making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong.

“We won’t make things difficult for you. All the obstacles on the steps are not stained with poison.” Chen Xingjian sneered. “You can begin now. When you climb, you are not allowed to use true qi to protect yourself. If you cannot arrive at the gates in an hour, you will have to restart the climb.”

Everyone felt their hearts pounding in fear when they saw the shards of glass and nails on the steps. There was no way they could use an hour to ascend the steps. Not even four hours would be enough!

“Huang Xiaolong, why are you still standing there? Hurry up and start climbing!” someone in the crowd roared with laughter.

The person who yelled was Liu Xulong, and there was a smug look on his face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“Hahaha! Even if he uses everything he has, he won’t be able to reach the top!” Wang Xiwen roared with laughter.

The experts of the Ice Palace and Blade Gate started to laugh when they heard what their old ancestors said.

The experts of the other factions might not have said anything, but many of them were snickering under their breaths. Gloating expressions could be seen on their faces.

Looking at Chen Xingjian, the corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips tilted upwards. “Who told you I came here to apologize?”

Everyone stared at him in shock when the words left his lips.

“If you’re not here to kneel, are you here to drink a cup of tea with Lord Ren Qi?” Liu Xuwen snorted in disbelief.

Many people chuckled under their breaths as they were utterly amused by the situation.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong reached out with his right hand and grabbed Chen Xingjian by the neck. Staring at Huang Xiaolong with a look of fear on his face, Chen Xingjian didn’t even get to speak when Huang Xiaolong

snapped his neck. Releasing his grip, Huang Xiaolong tosses Chen Xingjian's corpse away like he was throwing rubbish.

Boom!

When Chen Xingjian's body slammed into the ground below, the entire mountain seemed to explode. Rocks flew everywhere as the world trembled.