

## Time 18

### Chapter 18 The Monarch's Domain

Shun Long unleashed his aura of a middle rank 6 qi cultivator and most people in the hall instantly started to feel suffocated. The person who had it the worst was Xiao Shitou as he felt the brunt of Shun Long's aura directly.

Shun Long's aura was just too pure compared to Xiao Shitou's and that created a natural form of suppression. He had refined 8 out of his current 55 qi balls which made the energy inside them even purer.

But the most important thing that made his aura this terrifying was the hint of heavenly energy that he had absorbed from the golden book.

Even the 3 people that were already in the earth level, Lu Wen included, could sense this feeling of suppression but they could easily resist this by circulating their qi inside them.

Xiao Shitou really hated Shun Long right now, but he hated himself even more for becoming afraid after sensing his opponent's aura. When Xiao Shitou saw that his opponent was just a middle rank 6 while he was already a peak rank 6 qi cultivator himself what he felt turned into rage and humiliation.

He circulated all of his qi inside his body, and burst it out of his body, forcefully removing that horrible feeling of suppression that was plaguing him.

Xiao Shitou laughed as he said

"HAHAHA Shun Long is that all you have? In that case prepare yourself, I will make yo...."

In an instant, everyone and everything in the room turned still.

Only the 3 early earth rank experts could move, but obviously much slower than before and it was obvious that they had to expend quite a bit of their energy to do so.

This was a technique that had appeared in Shun Long's mind 2 days ago when he had created the 55th ball of qi through the 'Monarch's Hourglass'.

This was the first time that Shun Long was testing this technique in a real battle and as soon as he activated it, 2 words instantly appeared in his mind

'Monarch's Domain'.

This name was truly accurate, as soon Shun Long activated this technique, he could feel from inside him the transparent figure of an hourglass that only he himself could see, slowly expanding and covering the entire palace hall.

Inside this invisible hourglass, time obeyed Shun Long.

Imagine this technique just like when Shun Long creates the figure of the 'Monarch's Hourglass' to cultivate, but this time instead of creating qi balls and putting them at the top part of the hourglass where he stored his energy, he actually drew energy from his qi balls and used it to sustain the 'Monarch's Domain'.

This technique truly was godly, especially if it could even affect earth rank cultivators while he himself was only a rank 6 qi condensation novice.

However Shun Long had just understood the huge drawback of this technique...

His qi was being sapped at an alarming rate to keep up with the consumption of the 'Monarch's Domain'.

Shun Long estimated that he could only keep the technique active for 6 breaths of time since its activation before running out of strength.

Shun Long didn't waste any time as he walked in front of a terrified Xiao Shitou whose face was still frozen in a laughing state.

Shun Long raised his right hand, and ignoring the terror that sprung up inside Xiao Shitou's eyes, he brought it down in full-force.

\*SLAP\*

His right hand directly collided with Xiao Shitou's left cheek sending him tumbling on the floor.

His mouth was now flowing with blood as his left cheek and even his lips were suddenly swollen.

This slap only contained Shun Long's physical strength as he couldn't use any qi while maintaining the 'Monarch's Domain' or the technique would have collapsed before he even finished slapping Xiao Shitou.

Shun Long's hand stung a bit from the force of this slap of his...."Xiao Shitou must really have a 'thick' face" he thought.

Shun Long stopped circulating the 'Monarch's Domain' and the people in the palace hall could move again, but everyone stayed silent, as if they were still under the effect of the 'Monarch's Domain'. Such was their shock and dismay that nobody had yet recovered from their terror. The feeling of being unable to move was truly daunting.

"I don't like threats and I do not know how to bow my head to anyone or anything. You can't force me to do something I don't want to do even if you were stronger than me, let alone you who is so much weaker in comparison that you were sent rolling on the floor with a single slap."

The room was so silent that his voice echoed through the hall.

Shun Long looked at Xiao Shitou disdainfully as he continued

"Do not think for a second that I'm kindhearted or that I won't dare to break your arms and legs just because your father is a Marquess. You are simply not worthy of me putting my spot in the 'floating cloud sect' at risk to deal with you."

Shun Long's voice was placid but firm, when his tone changed all of a sudden and abruptly became chilly as he said

"However, if you dare to provoke me again then you can only dream of getting away with just a single slap at that time."

Everyone in the hall was stupefied by Shun Long's astonishing display of dominance.

Even the 3 earth rank cultivators were unwilling to offend him after this display of power.

Although they could probably beat him now, why would they offend a monster like Shun Long for someone like Xiao Shitou who they had no relationship with?

Unexpectedly, the first one to react after Shun Long had finished speaking and turned away, was Lin Wu who rushed to Xiao Shitou's side to support him. She knew that if she lost his support, there was no way she could live a good life in the 'floating cloud sect'.

All of a sudden the main doors of the palace hall opened, and an old man with black clothes along with 2 young men and 1 young woman dressed in yellow arrived at the hall... all with the same insignia on their chests.

Behind them was the crown prince of the Sky Fortune Kingdom, who bowed flatteringly to the old man leading the group and said as he gestured towards the palace hall

"Senior Lu, these are the young men and women from my Sky Fortune Kingdom who passed your requirements and wish to join the 'floating cloud sect'."

Nobody dared to talk in front of 'senior Lu' whose gaze swept everyone inside the hall.

Everyone inside the hall had stood up, nobody dared to remain sitting in front of this senior from the 'floating cloud sect.'

'Senior Lu's' gaze planted itself on Lu Wen, who showed a rare smile as he took a step forward and bowed as he said

"Greetings uncle Cheng."