

Time 481

Chapter 481: Assignment Hall

Without any hesitation, Shun Long walked directly towards the Assignment Hall's entrance where hundreds of other outer disciples were also coming and going from with every passing moment.

After walking through the enormous hall's 5-meter tall gates, a bustling scene appeared in front of Shun Long's and Liu Mei's eyes.

With just a glance, more than 1000 outer disciples all dressed in yellow robes, were followed by their own followers as they filled the interior of the Assignment Hall.

Unlike the Administration Hall, the Assignment Hall didn't have too many counters, but each one of them was operated by an outer disciple.

The busiest one seemed to be the huge 'Exchange counter' in the center of the hall, that had 3 outer disciples working behind it at the same time. A huge row of disciples or their followers were queued up in front of this counter, as they all handed in their missions and obtained their rewards.

It was obvious that this Exchange counter was the place where one could hand in the missions that they had already completed in exchange for sect points.

In sharp contrast to the Exchange counter was the Registration counter that was erected right next to it. There was only a single outer disciple working behind this counter, while only a handful of outer disciples were queued up in front of it.

Shun Long had originally thought that he and Liu Mei would have to register themselves in the Registration counter, but a few moments later he realized that that was not the case.

The registration counter accepted the missions that a disciple wanted to list, and listed them along with the sect's missions, on the huge Mission board behind the Exchange counter.

At that moment, Shun Long's and Liu Mei's eyes were both focused on the enormous Mission board that had hundreds of outer disciples in front of it, before Shun Long walked closer towards it.

The moment that his eyes landed on the Mission board, Shun Long immediately noticed the first words written on it causing a wave of realization to fill his heart

"Rules: Missions are split into 3 types, personal missions, faction missions, and disciple missions.

Every disciple must complete at least one D-rank personal mission every 3 months, or 4 D-rank missions every year, otherwise, there will be a punishment meted out from the Enforcement Hall.

Every disciple can freely accept any mission regardless of its level without any limitations.

After completing a mission, it must be handed in at the Exchange Hall to receive the corresponding rewards.

During personal missions, you are not allowed to receive the help of anyone else, including other members of your faction.

During faction missions, you are not allowed to receive the help of anyone else, aside from members of your own faction."

"So personal missions are the ones that Elder Zhuan mentioned that we need to complete every month, but we are not allowed to receive any help while completing them. I guess this is also a test from the sect, trying to hone its disciples."

As this thought flashed through his mind, Shun Long continued reading what was written on the Mission board, causing his eyes to slowly widen in astonishment at the same time

"Mission Rankings: Missions are split into 5 different colors corresponding to their own ranks, each of them representing the difficulty of each mission. The colors are split into yellow, orange, red, blue, and purple.

Yellow D-rank --> A cultivation level at the middle stages of the Nascent Soul is required to complete these missions.

Orange C-rank--> A cultivation level at the late stages of the Nascent Soul is required to complete these missions.

Red B-rank ----> A cultivation level at the peak of the Nascent Soul or at the early stages of the Dao King realm is required to complete these missions.

Blue A-rank ----> A cultivation level at the middle stages of the Dao King realm is required to complete these missions.

Purple S-rank --> A cultivation level at the late stages of the Dao King realm is the minimum requirement to complete these missions."

Shun Long was stunned when he noticed that even the weakest D-rank missions needed a cultivation level at the middle stages of the Nascent Soul, while at the same time, he also noticed that the description of the S-rank missions was somewhat different from the previous mission ranks descriptions.

Unlike the A-rank missions, the S-rank missions stated that the 'minimum requirement' to complete an S-rank mission was a cultivation level at the late stages of the Dao King realm, which Shun Long assumed that meant, that even a late-stage Dao King may not necessarily be able to complete an S-rank mission successfully.

This caused a wave of shock to fill Shun Long's heart as he clearly remembered that even the outer court Elder that had guided them through the sect a week ago, Elder Zhuan, was still at the peak of the Dao King realm!

"Did this mean that even Elders can accept sect missions, or that there are actually disciples at the late stages of the Dao King within the sect?"

Shun Long found himself shocked when he reached the second possibility.

Although he wasn't afraid of a late-stage Dao King even if he couldn't fight one just yet, he was certain that his cultivation in the future would easily reach the level of a Dao Emperor and it would even exceed that.

However, having disciples at the late stages of the Dao King within the sect was still something shocking, as even the strongest cultivators within the Night star continent were only at the peak of the Dao King realm as well.

This caused Shun Long to reevaluate the strength of the Holy sect in his heart.

"I suppose that this is why every single peak power of the Night star continent, and even from the surrounding continents around it, did everything they can to send their descendants or their disciples to become disciples of the Holy sect! The strength of the central region is simply incomparable to the surrounding continents in the end."

As Shun Long had this thought, he continued to read further below and decide which mission he was going to choose for himself, as well as take a look at the faction missions that he needed to complete and their rewards.

Chapter 482: Choosing missions

"D-rank personal mission: Apprehend or kill the middle rank 5 Nascent Soul stage criminal named Jin Bo, who is terrorizing a village 300 miles away from the Holy city.

Reward: 120 sect points if he is captured alive or 90 sect points if he is dead."

"D-rank faction mission: Eradicate the den of thieves led by the female bandit Deng Bao. Since this is a faction mission and the bandit leader's cultivation has reached the early rank 6 of the Nascent Soul, a faction with at least 8 to 10 middle stage Nascent Soul outer disciples are recommended to take on this mission!

Reward: 700 sect points."

"C-rank personal mission: Travel to the Seaside plains and kill the middle rank 8 Nascent Soul stage succubus that is sucking off the life of the unsuspecting men in the region.

Reward: 1000 sect points."

As he kept looking at the missions on the Mission board, Shun Long realized the average corresponding rewards per mission as well as each mission's difficulty.

A single, personal D-rank mission gave on average 100 sect points upon completion, while a D-rank faction mission could give anywhere from 400 to 800 sect points.

As for the C-rank missions, their rewards went up by 10 times compared to the D-rank ones.

A single personal C-rank mission gave 1000 sect points upon completion while a C-rank faction mission could bring in anywhere from 4000 to 8000 sect points.

The difficulty of the missions and the corresponding rewards went up dramatically as each tier of difficulty increased.

B-rank personal missions gave on average 10.000 sect points upon completion while the B-rank faction missions gave anywhere from 40.000 to 80.000 sect points.

However, the number of B-rank missions was much lower compared to the C-rank and the D-rank ones.

As for the A-rank missions, a single personal mission could give as much as 100.000 sect points while an A-rank faction mission could bring anywhere from 400.000 to 800.000 sect points!

Of course, there were less than 3 A-rank faction missions available on the Mission board right now, making these missions a rare commodity.

As for S-rank missions, there was not even a single personal mission posted on the Mission board, let alone one that required an S-rank faction within the sect.

Shun Long even doubted whether there were really enough disciples in the sect to form a faction strong enough to complete an S-rank faction mission!

At the same time, he also noticed that many of the D-rank missions weren't too far away from the Holy sect, while from the C-rank missions and above, disciples needed to travel certain distances in order to complete them.

As for why there were so many D-rank missions available so close to the Holy sect, Shun Long didn't think that the Holy sect left them purposefully because they wanted to train their weakest outer disciples and not let them travel too far away from the sect.

Instead, it was most likely because the central region was so huge, that it was impossible for the Holy sect to keep everything in check while not expending a huge amount of manpower.

Regardless of how many criminals the sect killed, there were still so many of them, that if the Dao King and Dao Emperor realm Elders of the sect wanted to complete all the D-rank missions by themselves, they would definitely die from exhaustion.

Thus, having the outer disciples do this while giving them rewards, was the best way for the Holy sect to train its disciples while clearing the unlawful cultivators around it.

Seeing that Shun Long had finally retracted his gaze from the Mission board, Liu Mei looked at him curiously before she asked

"Long-ge, is there any missions that you want to choose?"

Nodding his head, Shun Long looked at the smiling Liu Mei, before he said in a thoughtful tone

"There are some interesting ones, but for now, we can only focus on the easiest ones instead. After all, even the 'easiest' personal D-rank mission needs a disciple to apprehend or kill a middle rank 4 Nascent Soul stage cultivator by themselves, and the reward for it is only 50 sect points."

Liu Mei agreed with Shun Long, and after a moment's hesitation she said

"Long-ge, I still haven't solidified my cultivation completely, but I think I can defeat a normal middle rank 4 Nascent Soul cultivator if I consume the second rank 5 'Blood Ignition pill'."

A smile was formed on Shun Long's lips the moment that he heard this, as he shook his head without any hesitation before saying

"There is no need to consume another pill. Focus on meditating for the next few days and try to increase your spiritual strength and slowly bring it to the same level as your cultivation level. The next few days are going to be very interesting."

Shun Long had already understood that Liu Mei hadn't completely solidified her cultivation during this time.

Due to her rapid and abnormally sudden increase in her cultivation, it was only natural that she wasn't completely feeling comfortable with her breakthrough just yet and would need some more time to do so.

Advancing her spiritual strength so that her mind and soul wouldn't feel as burdened when she summoned her undead creatures was the most important thing that she had to do.

At the same time, although Liu Mei couldn't guess what Shun Long had in mind, she still nodded her head as he saw his gaze that was still focused on the Mission board in front of him.

Finally, a few moments later, a determined look appeared in Shun Long's eyes as he turned around and exited the Assignment Hall with Liu Mei in hand.

After walking around the sect for barely a minute, Shun Long and Liu Mei quickly arrived in front of a tall and extremely luxurious building, that was just a few hundred meters away from the Assignment Hall that they were in just now.

Surprisingly, this building that had 2 large golden doors that were wide open wasn't any less bustling than the Assignment Hall!

No, it actually seemed to have even more people coming and going from its entrance, making it seem even livelier than the Assignment Hall, while many followers of the various outer disciples had even set up street stalls around it and were selling their goods, making this place have the vibe of a mortal city from the mortal world.

After taking a look at the 3 golden words above the building's entrance, Shun Long's lips curved up into a smile, while a light of curiosity filled his eyes at the same time, as he stepped past the building's gates without any hesitation.

Chapter 483: Golden Treasures Hall

Raising her head, Liu Mei's eyes also took in the words that were plated in gold above the building's entrance, before she followed after Shun Long and entered inside as well.

This was the biggest and busiest market within the entire Holy sect, the 'Golden Treasures Hall'!

This was also the place where disciples could find everything that they needed inside the sect. If the Golden Treasures Hall didn't have what a disciple was looking for, then it was extremely unlikely that one would be able to find that thing elsewhere in the sect.

After stepping foot inside the bustling hall, a lively scene appeared in Shun Long's field of vision, making him feel as if he had returned back to the Floating Cloud sect's 'Treasure Pavilion'.

Hundreds of disciples had filled the first floor of the Golden treasures Hall, and were either standing in front of the countless counters as they observed the items behind the glass cases that were covered by protective formations, or they were discussing with the other disciples around them, looking like they were debating whether to purchase the items they wanted or not.

Of course, the scale of the Golden Treasures Hall was simply incomparable to the small Treasure Pavilion in the Floating Cloud sect.

Although this place wasn't meant for cultivation, just the pure qi inside the Golden Treasures Hall was actually even purer than the qi inside Shun Long's own courtyard.

Walking with Liu Mei by his side, Shun Long started to walk around the first floor of the Golden Treasures Hall as he curiously took in the scenes around him.

Rank 5 and even rank 6 medicinal herbs and pills had filled this place, along with many powerful gold grade weapons and armor, while even the corpses of some powerful rank 5 and even some early rank 6 magic beasts were for sale as well.

Although rank 3 gold grade weapons and armor were considered things that only powerful Dao Kings could usually possess in the Night star continent, both due to their rarity or their strength, inside the Golden Treasures Hall, they weren't regarded too highly.

A single rank 3 gold grade sword was sold for 2000 sect points, while a peak rank 3 gold grade one could cost anywhere from 10.000 to 40.000 sect points. As for armor at the same level, a single rank 3 gold grade armor was sold for 5000 sect points, while a peak rank 3 gold grade one easily reached a price of 70.000 sect points.

It was obvious that armor of the same level was much more expensive than a normal weapon, especially due to their rarity!

At the same time, Shun Long also noticed quite a few Saint low-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills for sale, making every disciple who stepped foot inside the Golden Treasures Hall for the first time suck in a breath of cold air.

It was obvious that most of these Saint low-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills, were the second parts of the techniques that many disciples had picked from the Barrier of Knowledge!

As he kept walking around the hall, Shun Long even saw some powerful talismans that were also for sale in this place, but their prices could at the very least be considered exorbitant!

During this time, he had also noticed, that the protective formations covering the glass cases behind every counter were actually strong enough to withstand even the full-powered attacks of average Dao Kings without any problems.

This meant that every single protective formation behind each glass case, was inscribed by formation masters who had reached at least the rank 2 gold grade level, if not higher!

However, what made Shun Long slightly dejected was that nearly everything inside the Golden Treasures Hall could only be purchased using sect points, while very few things could actually be purchased with spirit stones.

Of course, this problem was only temporary as neither he nor Liu Mei had any sect points at this moment, but it could easily be solved as long as he was willing to sell a few things of his own.

Shun Long was certain that as long as he was willing to sell a few of his rarer pills, it would definitely create a commotion in the Golden Treasures Hall.

And yet, he wasn't in a rush to sell anything to the hall just yet, as he continued touring around the first floor of the hall with Liu Mei next to him.

Finally, a few minutes later, a bright look flashed inside Shun Long's eyes as he suddenly stopped in front of a glass counter and stared at the yellow-colored scroll inside it.

At the surface of the scroll, only 4 words were written, but they were enough to instantly attract his attention.

"Thundergod's slash (second part)."

"Price: 50.000 sect points!"

The second part of the Thundergod's slash!

Below the yellow-colored scroll, the Golden Treasures Hall also listed the martial skill's price, causing Shun Long's eyes to narrow for a moment.

50.000 sect points! Just the price of this second part of the Thundergod's slash alone, was as expensive as the best peak rank 3 gold grade swords on this floor.

And yet, Shun Long also knew that this price made sense as well.

After all, a Saint low-grade martial skill was clearly much rarer than a peak rank 3 gold grade weapon. At the same time, a weapon also needed to be maintained by a formation master as well, especially if it was damaged after a tough fight, causing a cultivator to pay even more than the price of a single low-level martial skill in the long run.

Of course, martial skills could also be passed down to one's family without any restrictions, allowing more than one person could learn them at the same time, thus making the value of a complete Saint low-grade martial skill simply incomparable to even 5 peak rank 3 gold grade weapons!

Just as Shun Long was debating whether he should sell some of his pills or medicinal herbs to purchase the second part of the Thundergod's slash, his gaze was suddenly attracted to a small counter a few meters away from him and Liu Mei, while his eyes suddenly lit up with a bright light at the same time.

Shun Long's gaze was instantly focused on a single, silver-colored wooden musical instrument with 7 strings, causing a smile to slowly form itself on his lips!

Chapter 484: Silverbark guqin

Temporarily ignoring the second part of the Thundergod's slash in front of him, Shun Long was still holding Liu Mei's hand as he took a few steps forward and quickly appeared in front of the small counter that was just a few meters away from him.

Liu Mei was surprised by Shun Long's sudden actions, as she looked at him for a second before following his field of view, as she turned her gaze towards the silver-colored musical instrument in the counter in front of her with a slightly confused look on her face.

She didn't understand why Shun Long was suddenly interested in this musical instrument. However, seeing that his focus was still on the glass case in front of him, Liu Mei didn't ask anything as she kept staring at the item inside, trying to figure out if there was anything special about it.

Shun Long's eyes had turned extremely deep, almost as if he was examining intently the silver-colored musical instrument in front of him.

Finally, after staring at it for more than a minute, he slowly lowered his gaze to look at the words that were written below the instrument instead

"Silverbark guqin.

Price: 70.000 sect points."

The introduction written below the guqin was extremely simple, only listing the guqin's name as well as its price, but it still made Shun Long's lips curve up into a smile after reading it.

Although the price of the guqin was considered exorbitant, with just a glance at the look on Shun Long's face, Liu Mei immediately realized that Shun Long was planning to purchase this thing if it was possible.

At the same time, the young man behind the counter who was obviously not an outer disciple judging from his robes but a follower of a disciple of the sect instead, was surprised to see someone stand in front of the counter and stare at the item inside for so long.

He had worked here for a long time but he hadn't seen anyone stare at the silver guqin with such an interested look as this new disciple in front of him. Usually, everyone who took a look at the price of the guqin would escape as far away as possible when they actually saw it.

After all, 70.000 sect points wasn't a price that any outer disciple would normally be willing to pay for a single musical instrument. This price had already exceeded the average price of the first and second parts of a Saint low-grade cultivation technique or martial skill in the Golden Treasures Hall!

Only the wealthiest of disciples would be willing to pay such a price for their own musical instruments, and those disciples already had their own instruments and didn't need to purchase new ones.

Staring at the unconcealed smile on Shun Long's face, Liu Mei was the first one to break the silence a few moments later as she asked

"Long-ge, are you going to buy this guqin?"

It was natural that Liu Mei would be surprised by Shun Long's sudden interest in the guqin. After all, forget about the guqin, in the last 3 years, Shun Long hadn't shown an interest in any musical instrument before.

At the same time, the young man behind the counter scoffed in his heart when he heard this.

He was going to buy the guqin? In the last 2 months that he had been working on the Golden Treasures Hall, he had already realized how few disciples would be able to afford to spend 70.000 sect points so easily for something like this.

It was obvious that these 2 disciples in front of him were ignorant new disciples who didn't know the importance of sect points just yet.

Nodding his head at Liu Mei, Shun Long turned his attention towards the young man behind the counter in front of him, and ignoring the weird look on his face he then asked in a curious tone

"Is there a place that can I sell pills or other items in this place?"

Without a change in his expression, the young man behind the counter pointed at a large counter a small distance away from him, where 2 young men and a young woman were standing behind it, before saying

"If you have anything that you want to sell for sect points, you can try selling it there. However, the Golden Treasures Hall won't buy things that it already has a large excess of like middle-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' or similar pills, nor will it buy any weapons below the rank 3 gold grade!"

Nodding his head, Shun Long walked towards the counter in the distance with Liu Mei in hand, and seeing that there was no queue, he walked towards the young man on the right of the counter.

The young man who was obviously also a follower of some disciple had a professional smile on his face when he saw Shun Long and Liu Mei, almost as if he was seeing 2 customers who had stepped into his own shop, before he said smilingly

"How can I help you?"

Waving his hand, Shun Long took out 3 different pill bottles from his spatial ring and said seriously

"I wish to sell some rank 5 pills!"

The young man behind the counter had the same, professional smile on his face when he heard this, and without any urgency in his tone he said calmly

"Please allow me to have a look."

Nodding his head, Shun Long placed the 3 pill bottles in his hands on the counter in front of him, allowing the young man behind it to inspect them.

Even if the young man in front of Shun Long wasn't an alchemist himself, it was obvious that he had certain knowledge of alchemy, as he carefully opened the first bottle and tilted it slightly, allowing a single pill to roll on the counter in front of him before he started to sniff it.

The young man's eyes widened slightly at that moment, as he said without any hesitation

"A top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pill'!"

Chapter 485: 10.000 sect points

Naturally, the reason why the young man behind the counter was slightly shocked, was because disciples would only try to buy top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' from the Golden Treasures Hall and wouldn't try to sell them instead.

After all, which disciple didn't need to replenish their qi when they run out and they were in a dangerous situation?

And yet, although he had already identified the pill in front of him, the young man still took out a silver dagger and carefully shaved off a small part of the pill to verify its effects. After making sure that it was indeed a genuine top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pill', he turned his attention towards Shun Long in front of him before he said with that same professional smile on his face

"Young master, if you are willing, the Golden Treasures Hall can purchase your top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' for 20 sect points per pill. For this entire bottle of top-grade 'Qi replenishing pills' you can get a total of 200 sect points right away."

Afraid that Shun Long would misunderstand, the young man behind the counter then continued

"Normally, the Golden Treasures Hall will not purchase low or middle-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills', but it can purchase high or top-grade ones for 5 or 20 sect points per pill respectively, depending on the pill's quality."

Nodding his head, Shun Long understood that this was indeed normal.

He had already seen earlier that a single bottle of high-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' was being sold for 80 sect points, which meant that the Golden Treasures Hall would only make a 30 sect point profit if they bought 10 high-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' for 5 sect points each.

As for top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills', each of them were being sold for 30 sect points each, while a single bottle of 10 pills could be purchased for 300 sect points.

Thus, buying Shun Long's pills for 200 sect points would net the Golden Treasures Hall with 100 sect points profit.

Naturally, if Shun Long wanted to, he could also set up a stall and sell his pills outside the Golden Treasures Hall just like many other disciples did, and he could probably make even more sect points that way, but considering that he didn't have any followers nor was he planning to accept any of them, he would have to wait for a long time as he sat behind his stall until he completely sold off all of his pills.

At the same time, there were some pills that many outer disciples may have not even heard of before, let alone seen them, so selling them at the Golden Treasures Hall would undoubtedly be less time consuming and more beneficial in the end.

Waving his hand, Shun Long then took out 50 more pill bottles from the 'Stone of Time' and placed them on the counter in front of him all at once, causing the young man behind the counter to involuntarily tremble.

The young man behind the counter stared at the 50 pill bottles with eyes filled with disbelief, before he looked back at Shun Long and asked in an incredulous tone

"Young master, are these all top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills'? Do you really wish to sell all of them?"

Of course, it was normal for the young man behind the counter to be shocked by this sight in front of him.

After all, a single disciple would usually sell a few pill bottles at most if they were in urgent need of sect points, otherwise they would usually keep the pills for their own consumption.

Even those disciples who were also powerful alchemists wouldn't sell 50 pill bottles filled with top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' all at once in the Golden Treasures Hall. And even if they did, this young man in front of Shun Long wasn't usually qualified to even come in contact with them, so he wouldn't know the specifics either!

Nodding his head, Shun Long allowed the young man to test a single random pill from each bottle to verify the pills' effects, before the young man raised his head and stared at Shun Long once again, as he continued with a somewhat anxious tone, almost afraid that Shun Long would reject him

"Young master, our Golden Treasures Hall will definitely be willing to purchase these pills for 10.000 sect points if you really intend to sell them, but unfortunately I am not qualified to authorize such a purchase. I will have to trouble you to come with me and go meet senior Wan Zu! This will definitely be beneficial for young master as well if you have more pills that you want to sell in the future!"

After thinking about it for a moment, Shun Long nodded his head and simply said

"Alright" before he and Liu Mei both followed after the young man in front of them who didn't hesitate to leave the counter to the other young man and the young woman behind it, as he led Shun Long and Liu Mei towards a private room not too far away from them.

As they arrived in front of the door of the private room, the young man looked at Shun Long and Liu Mei and cupped his hands before saying

"Please give me a moment to inform senior Wan Zu."

Liu Mei didn't pay much attention to the excited young man who hurriedly opened the door of the private room and entered inside before closing it again, and instead, she looked at Shun Long with a bright gaze before asking curiously in a low voice

"Long-ge, is there something special about that guqin?"

Shun Long's lips formed a brilliant smile when he heard this, and staring at the curious Liu Mei by his side, he then said calmly

"Although that guqin isn't a weapon and is just a musical instrument, it can definitely be considered a treasure even among peak rank 3 gold grade weapons."

Chapter 486: Wan Zu

Seeing that Liu Mei was still confused by this, Shun Long's smile became even more obvious as he then started to explain

"The reason why it's a treasure even among peak rank 3 gold grade weapons is because not only was it created from the wood of a rank 6 Silverbark tree, but each one of its strings was actually made using the silk of a rank 6 'Frigid ice spider'.

A mature 'Frigid ice spider' will easily reach the level of a peak rank 6 magic beast in its life, and even Elders like Elder Zhuan who have already reached the peak of the Dao King realm may not necessarily be able to fight it head-on.

As for its silk, it's impossible to obtain it under normal circumstances. Even a group of 3 or 4 peak Dao Kings won't have any chance to succeed, unless they are all at the same level as Elder Zhuan."

Liu Mei's eyes widened in shock, as she realized why Shun Long had just said that that guqin could be considered a treasure even when it was compared with peak rank 3 gold grade weapons.

Just the silk coming from a peak rank 6 magic beast was already something that couldn't be easily obtained, let alone the wood of a rank 6 tree that Liu Mei hadn't even heard of before.

However, before Liu Mei had time to ask any questions, the door of the private room in front of her opened from the inside, as a white-haired old man dressed in white robes stepped out from it, with the young man that had led Shun Long and Liu Mei here following right behind him.

The old man stared at the young man and young woman who were standing in front of the room with a calm look on his face for a few moments, before his gaze soon landed on Shun Long as he said calmly

"I heard that you wish to sell 50 bottles of top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills'."

Although the old man's voice was calm and seemingly uncaring, it was also obvious that it was filled with some interest towards this young man in front of him. After all, he already knew most of the alchemists in the Holy sect, while the young man in front of him was most likely a new disciple that had just entered the sect.

Nodding his head, Shun Long -who had already retrieved the pill bottles from the counter before coming here- took out a single pill bottle from the 'Stone of Time' and tossed it to the old man in front of him before saying

"I also have some more pills to sell aside from the 'Qi replenishing pills'."

Since the old man was hiding his cultivation Shun Long couldn't guess his exact level, but just from the aura coming from his body, it was obvious that this old man had already exceeded the Nascent Soul stage and was most likely a Dao King realm expert!

The old man caught the pill bottle and opened it, taking in the fragrance that was coming from the pills inside it, before a small smile was formed on his lips barely a moment later as he gestured with his hand for Shun Long and Liu Mei to enter the room and said calmly

"Come inside."

Holding Liu Mei's hand Shun Long nodded his head calmly as he followed the old man inside the private room, while the young man from earlier bowed and closed the door from the outside.

The private room wasn't big in size nor did it seem to have too much furniture, being practically empty aside from a big couch and a few chairs that were placed around a medium-sized table, but the moment that Shun Long stepped foot inside it, he instantly noticed that the qi inside this room was even purer than the qi in his own courtyard!

Of course, although the qi here couldn't be compared to when he was cultivating inside the foggy space using middle-grade spirit stones to feed the Heaven Swallowing vine in the 'Stone of Time', it was still considered extremely pure for normal standards. After all, Shun Long's Heaven Swallowing vine was a real heavenly treasure!

Sitting on the main seat of the room, the old man gestured for Shun Long and Liu Mei to sit on the couch opposite to him before he introduced himself

"My name is Wan Zu, and I am responsible for the alchemy pills on the first floor of the Golden Treasures Hall. How should I address you?"

Although the white-haired old man who called himself Wan Zu was seemingly polite, his words still hid an aura of superiority almost as if he was looking at 2 people who were barely qualified to sit at the same table as him.

Of course, as a powerful Dao King and a follower of one of the Elders in the sect, it was only natural that he wouldn't care too much about a pair of new disciples.

There was a deep look in Shun Long's eyes as he replied in a calm tone

"My name is Shun Long and this is my wife Liu Mei."

It was obvious that, unlike some outer disciples, Wan Zu hadn't heard of Shun Long's name before today as he didn't have any reaction to it aside from merely nodding his head in response.

Without wasting any time, Shun Long took out the rest of the 50 pill bottles that were filled with top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills', and placed them all on the table in front of him, before taking out 2 more pill bottles as well and held it in his right hand.

Wan Zu barely threw a glance at the bottles on the table in front of him, before saying in a confident tone

"Our 'Golden Treasures Hall' is willing to purchase these 50 bottles filled with top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' for 10.000 sect points!"

As he finished his words, Wan Zu took out his sect identifying token and placed it on the table in front of him.

Although 50 pill bottles of top-grade 'Qi replenishing pills' wasn't a small number to sell, it wasn't something extraordinary to Wan Zu either.

The old man had already seen some alchemists inside the sect sell even more than that when they needed sect points, thus, a purchase at the scale of 10.000 sect points didn't even enter his eyes.

Nodding his head, Shun Long didn't take out his sect identifying token to accept the sect points right away, and instead, he placed the second pill bottle that he was holding in his hands on the table in front of him before saying

"Aside from the 'Qi replenishing pills', I also want to sell these pills as well. I wonder if senior Wan Zu has seen them before!"

Hearing the confident tone in Shun Long's voice, Wan Zu narrowed his eyes while a look of interest appeared on his face at the same time, as he stretched out his left hand and sucked the pill bottle in his hands.

Staring at the bright red-colored pills inside it, Wan Zu opened the bottle without any hesitation, before he took a sniff of the scent inside it.

However, the moment that he smelled the fragrance coming from the bright red pills, his eyes instantly widened in shock, as he turned his eyes and stared incredulously at Shun Long before asking

"What kind of pill is this?"

Chapter 487: Selling the 'Dragonblood tempering pills'

Although Wan Zu was an alchemist himself and he had also reached the standard of a rank 2 gold grade alchemist long ago, he was still unable to understand what kind of pill this was from its scent alone.

No, it was more accurate to say that he had never smelled a pill that emitted such a fragrance in his life before.

At that moment, Shun Long's lips curved up into an even more obvious smile as he then said calmly

"These pills are called 'Dragonblood tempering pills' and they can help a cultivator who is training in body refinement to advance even faster."

Wan Zu's eyes examined the pills inside the pill bottle with a curious look in his eyes, before he turned his attention back at Shun Long and asked in a questioning tone

"Dragonblood tempering pills'? How are they different from rank 5 'bone strengthening pills'? You should already know that for such pills to allow someone to breakthrough, even a cultivator at the early fifth stage of body refinement will have to consume at least a thousand of them and all of them will have to be at the high or top-grade as well, otherwise it will require even more of them than that. However, advancing that way after consuming a thousand pills in one go, it's inevitable that pill toxins will also accumulate in a person's body as well. Even if these 'Dragonblood tempering pills' are top-grade rank 5 pills that don't have as many toxins due to their purity, this isn't something that can be avoided!"

As a senior alchemist, Wan Zu already knew that for pills like the 'bone strengthening pills' to allow a cultivator to truly breakthrough to the next stage, a large amount of them had to be consumed in one go, which in turn would lead to the accumulation of pill toxins inside the body.

Although breaking through that way could save a cultivator months or even years of training, expelling the pill toxins was no easy feat either, which made pills like the 'bone strengthening pills' not as enticing in some cultivators eyes.

After all, compared to having to expel a large amount of impurities in the future, some disciples would only choose to consume a small amount of 'bone strengthening pills' that would allow them to speed up their cultivation just a little bit.

Shun Long looked at the old man who was sitting opposite to him and Liu Mei with a calm look on his face, as he shook his head and said seriously

"I am afraid that senior Wan has misunderstood. These pills are nothing like the rank 5 'bone strengthening pills'. Whether it is the medicinal herbs that are required to concoct a single furnace of them or their medicinal effects, the 'Dragonblood tempering pills' are on an entirely different level.

After all, a single 'Dragonblood tempering pill' is more potent than 50 'bone strengthening pills' combined!"

The moment that he heard Shun Long's words, the white-haired Wan Zu's eyes narrowed while a look of curiosity and skepticism appeared in his eyes, as he immediately turned his attention back to the pill bottle in his hands.

Although there was no way that he would believe that there was a pill whose effects was as powerful as 50 top-grade 'bone strengthening pills', just from the 'Dragonblood tempering pills' scent, it was obvious that they were no normal pills either.

Without any delay, Wan Zu tilted the bottle in his hands slightly, taking out a single top-grade rank 5 'Dragonblood tempering pill' from the bottle and placed it on the palm of his left hand, before he also took out a small dagger from his spatial ring and carefully shaved off a tiny part of the pill.

As soon as swallowed the tiny part of the 'Dragonblood tempering pill' that he had placed in his mouth, Wan Zu could feel a burning feeling inside his body, almost as if a fire had been suddenly set up inside him. And yet, this feeling only lasted for barely a moment before it disappeared.

At that moment, Shun Long saw the old man opposite to him suddenly open his eyes and stare at him in shock, before asking in a disbelieving tone

"This... how is this possible? What kind of medicinal herbs... no, what kind of recipe was used to create this pill?"

Shaking his head, the look in Shun Long's eyes turned serious as he replied coldly

"I am sure that senior Wan understands that the recipe of a pill and the medicinal herbs used during the pill concoction aren't something that any alchemist would easily share!"

Nodding his head, Wan Zu took a deep breath to calm himself down realizing that he had been too rash this time, but the fervent look in his eyes as he stared at the pill bottle in his hands couldn't be concealed.

At the same time, the look that he used to look at Shun Long slowly changed.

"Even though this kid can't be the alchemist who concocted these pills, from the amount of pills that he seems willing to sell, he is most likely an alchemist as well and probably knows the recipe of these 'Dragonblood tempering pills' too. Even if he can't concoct any of them right now, he will probably be able to create some of them after breaking through to the middle stages of the Nascent Soul. However, the most important thing is to purchase these pills first!"

As he sorted out his thoughts Wan Zu looked at Shun Long with a solemn look on his face, this time no longer looking down on him, but instead facing him as if he was looking at an equal before saying

"Brother Shun Long, as you already know, pills like your 'Dragonblood tempering pills' haven't appeared in our Golden Treasures Hall before, so it won't be easy to price them accordingly.? I also wonder how many of these pills brother Shun Long intends to sell."

Even though Wan Zu knew that it was somewhat demeaning for a Dao King like him to call an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator as brother, just from the pills that Shun Long had on his possession Wan Zu didn't feel that he was losing any face.

Pushing the second pill bottle that he was holding in his hand towards Wan Zu, Shun Long took out two more pill bottles from the 'Stone of Time' without any hesitation, before saying in a calm voice

"I will only sell 40 pills. As for the price, since senior Wan Zu can't calculate it I don't mind helping you."

Chapter 488: Selling the 'Dragonblood tempering pills' (2)

Wan Zu felt an ominous feeling overcoming him at that moment, as he hurriedly shook his head and said

"Don't worry little brother. How could I allow you to suffer a loss from this?"

Of course, Shun Long already knew that the 'bone strengthening pills' that the Golden Treasure Hall sold were just average rank 5 pills at best, and couldn't be compared with his own 'Dragonblood tempering pills' that not only required a stalk of a mature Dragonblood grass and dozens of rank 4 supplementary medicinal herbs, but the perfectly maintained core of a rank 5 magic beast as well.

Of course, due to the fact that Shun Long had only killed less than two handfuls of rank 5 magic beasts in the 'Ten thousand beasts' mountain range' in the last 2 years, and only had those few beast cores to concoct more 'Dragonblood tempering pills', as well as the fact that it was nearly

impossible for him to keep concocting top-grade rank 5 pills with his rank 2 silver-grade cauldron, Shun Long had barely managed to refine 8 batches of pills before his cauldron exploded, completely destroying his next refinement as well.

Thus, Shun Long only had the beast core of an early rank 5 magic beast and the middle rank 5 'snow ape' inside the 'Stone of Time'.

At that moment, Wan Zu took a deep breath and looked at Shun Long seriously before he said

"Considering that a single top-grade rank 5 'bone tempering pill' is priced at 30 sect points and brother Shun Long's 'Dragonblood tempering pill' is as effective as 50 'bone tempering pills', I can purchase brother Shun Long's pills for 1500 sect points each. So for 40 pills, I can give brother Shun Long 60.000 sect points right away."

The moment that he finished calculating the price, Wan Zu raised his head and had already expected to see an expression of joy on Shun Long's face.

After all, 70.000 sect points were practically a fortune for any newly admitted new outer disciple of the sect.

And yet, contrary to Wan Zu's expectations, Shun Long had a serious look in his eyes as he stared at the old man in front of him before he shook his head and said seriously

"Senior Wan Zu, it looks like you have already forgotten that the only reason why not that many disciples are willing to buy your 'bone tempering pills', is because of the pill toxins that would accumulate in every disciple's body after consuming so many pills in one go.

However, as an alchemist, you should clearly be able to tell that my 'Dragonblood tempering pills' are different!

Not only are they almost completely clear from any pill toxins, but just a single one of them has the same effect as 50 'bone tempering pills'.

This means that a disciple will only have to consume 20 of my 'Dragonblood tempering pills' to breakthrough from the early fifth stage in body refinement to the middle stage.

How many years of work will that allow that disciple to save?

At the same time, the pill toxins that a disciple's body will accumulate after consuming 20 pills is practically nothing.

I bet that even if I set up a shop outside the Golden Treasures Hall and priced each pill at 2500 sect points, I would still be able to sell 40 pills within a week!

Of course, it will be a bit troublesome to make those outer disciples believe that a pill that is 50 times more potent than the 'bone strengthening pill' really exists, which is why I chose to sell them to the Golden Treasures Hall instead."

Wan Zu stayed silent for a few moments, before he eventually nodded his head with a serious look in his eyes, as he then continued

"Fine. I will buy each pill for 2500 sect points. For 40 pills, I can give brother Shun Long 100.000 sect points. Including the 10.000 sect points from the 50 bottle of top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills' that I owe brother Shun Long, the total is 110.000 sect points."

As someone who had been in charge of the pills in the Golden Treasures Hall for many years, Wan Zu's business instinct was much stronger than Shun Long's.

Forget about 2500 sect points, even if he sold each pill for 4000 sect points each, with the Golden Treasures Hall reputation and the pills' effects it was still possible to sell everything within a week!

At the same time, Shun Long understood that Wan Zu wouldn't go any further than that regardless of how much he wanted to buy the 'Dragonblood tempering pills'. After all, the Golden Treasures Hall had to make some profit with every pill that they sold, and 2500 sect points per pill was already a high enough price.

"Considering that the Golden Treasures Hall will most likely sell each pill for 3500 sect points or perhaps even higher, a normal outer disciple will need at least 70.000 sect points to purchase 20 'Dragonblood tempering pills'."

As he reached this conclusion, Shun Long nodded his head a moment later, before he took out his sect identifying token and handed it to Wan Zu who heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

With a smile on his face, the old man sent his soul sense inside his own sect token, before he transferred 110.000 sect points to Shun Long.

Although Wan Zu wasn't even an outer disciple of the sect, let alone an Elder, as a follower of an Elder and the person responsible for the pills in the first floor of the Golden Treasures Hall, he was qualified enough to hold his own sect identifying token to complete the exchanges.

With a big smile on his face, Wan Zu handed Shun Long's token back to him and collected the pill bottles in front of him in his spatial ring, before he stared at the young man and young woman in front of him and asked in a curious voice

"I wonder if brother Shun Long has any more pills that you want to sell."

Of course, what Wan Zu actually meant with this was if Shun Long had any more pills at the same level as the 'Dragonblood tempering pills' that he wanted to sell. Although he knew that the chances were low for Shun Long to have more of those miracle pills, in the end the old man still hoped that he could get another surprise.

Shun Long thought seriously for a moment, but in the end, he shook his head and decided against selling his 'Blood Ignition pills' for now, as he held Liu Mei's hand and stood up from the couch before he said

"I will have to disappoint senior Wan then as I don't intend to sell any more pills today."

110.000 sect points were already enough for the current Shun Long and Liu Mei to buy what they needed.

At the same time, although Wan Zu was disappointed after hearing Shun Long's refusal to sell more pills to him, he still had a smile on his face as he stood up from his seat as well, and walked towards the door of the private room while he waved his hand and said in an easy-going manner

"It doesn't matter. However, I still hope that if little brother Shun Long obtains any more rare pills in the future, you will consider sharing them with our Golden Treasures Hall first."

Shun Long didn't respond right away, and as he and Liu Mei were about to leave the private room, Shun Long suddenly stopped and stared at the old man in front of him with a deep look in his eyes, before a slight smile slowly formed itself on his lips.

Chapter 489: Buying the guqin

Although Wan Zu and even Liu Mei were surprised by Shun Long's sudden action, Shun Long merely smiled as he held Liu Mei's hand and walked out of the private room.

How could he not understand that Wan Zu was practically certain that he would find out the recipe of his 'Dragonblood tempering pills' and was only treating Shun Long as someone who would bring him new recipes?

Of course, nearly every alchemist would try to find out the recipe of a new pill as soon as they came in contact with it, and this was nothing new to Shun Long.

After all, this wasn't only a test to an alchemist's skills but it also tested one's knowledge of alchemy and medicinal herbs as well.

And yet, Shun Long merely smiled as he walked out of the private room while holding Liu Mei's hand, before he headed directly towards the counter with the Silverbark guqin in the distance.

Wan Zu stared at Shun Long's back silently for a few moments, before he smiled and returned back inside his private room barely a moment later with an excited look in his eyes.

At the same time, as Shun Long and Liu Mei walked towards the counter in the distance, Liu Mei who had stayed silent for so long turned to look at Shun Long with her bright black eyes, before she asked curiously

"Long-ge, are you angry with that old man?"

Turning his eyes to look at the serious Liu Mei next to him, Shun Long's smile quickly turned gentle as he patted her head lightly, before he shook his own head and said

"Haha, don't worry Mei'er I am not angry. I just wonder what expression will Wan Zu really have when he tries to find out the recipe of the 'Dragonblood tempering pills'.

Hehe, even if I gave him a set of the ingredients, it would still be impossible for him to find out the correct way to concoct the pill by himself."

Liu Mei's eyes widened slightly when she heard this, but she still nodded her head a moment later as she realized what was going on.

Indeed, every alchemist would try to find out the pill recipe behind a new pill, and that old man would also be the same.

It could be said that finding out the pill recipe behind a pill, was also a challenge, as well as an indirect confrontation between 2 alchemists who both put their skills to the test at the same time.

Of course, in order to decipher the real recipe behind the pill, the alchemist that tried to do the deciphering would have to be at least at the same level -if not a level higher- as the alchemist who created the pill recipe to begin with.

After all, finding out the complete pill recipe didn't just mean simply finding out which medicinal ingredients were used but the complete refinement process of the pill as well, including the order

that the medicinal ingredients were added inside the cauldron, their maturity age, as well as the intensity of the flames.

Even though Liu Mei wasn't an alchemist, she already knew that even the peak rank 3 gold grade alchemists of the Alchemists' Guild of the Heaven's Dome city weren't at the same level as Shun Long in terms of understanding of the medicinal herbs and magic beasts.

Even if Wan Zu was a Dao King realm expert as well, unless he was a peak rank 3 gold grade alchemist, he couldn't be that much better than the top alchemists of the Night star continent.

A few moments later, Shun Long appeared in front of the counter with the Silverbark guqin and stared at it for a few moments, before he turned his attention towards the young man behind it.

Taking out his sect identifying token, he then looked at the young man in front of him before he said seriously

"I am buying this guqin."

The young man behind the counter had a look of incredulity on his face when he heard this, before he turned his attention towards the sect identifying token in Shun Long's hands.

At that moment, the young man suddenly trembled as he opened and closed his mouth in shock for a few moments, before he eventually managed to stammer out

"1-110.000 sect points?"

It was obvious that this man behind the counter was unable to believe that this was the same young man and young woman who had appeared here a few moments earlier and had discussed about buying the guqin in front of him.

He had scoffed in his heart at how ignorant these 2 new disciples were, and that they had clearly no idea that it was impossible for them to obtain 70.000 sect points, unless they had a few treasures to sell that were all at the level of a peak rank 3 gold grade weapon.

And yet, the number on Shun Long's sect identifying token made the young man unable to believe his eyes!

Ignoring the young man's reaction, Shun Long placed his sect identifying jade on the counter in front of him, as only then did the young man in front of him finally react, as he hurriedly took out a wooden token from the counter and accepted the 70.000 sect points with a look of disbelief on his face.

"Is that guy a descendant of one of the powerful families from the previous batch that entered the sect 2 months ago? How can he afford to spend 70.000 sect points just for a guqin?"

"No, I saw him enter Wan Zu's room earlier. I bet he had to sell quite a few things to afford that guqin."

The disciples around Shun Long and Liu Mei that saw this scene, stared at Shun Long with eyes filled with curiosity when they saw him taking the Silverback guqin from the counter and placing it in his spatial ring before they started to discuss with each other.

After all, although most people in the Golden Treasures Hall had seen others spend even more sect points in the past, seeing someone spend 70.000 sect points for a single musical instrument was too crazy.

Shun Long didn't pay any attention to the disciples around him that shot curious looks at him and Liu Mei, as he kept touring through the first floor of the Golden Treasures Hall, almost as if he was looking for something.

Finally, a few minutes later, his eyes landed on a large counter that was filled with medicinal herbs and alchemy cauldrons.

Chapter 490: Sense of urgency

Without any hesitation, Shun Long walked towards that counter with an unconcealed look of excitement in his eyes.

Since his cauldron was destroyed back in the 'Ten thousand beasts' mountain range' and he didn't have a chance to purchase a new one back in the Night star continent, Shun Long had already decided to buy a new one today.

At the same time, Shun Long knew that if he wanted to keep refining rank 5 pills or even rank 6 pills, he needed a gold-grade cauldron as well, or it was only a matter of time until his pill refinement kept failing due to silver grade cauldrons being unable to stand the pill and the violent temperature of the qi flames.

And yet, in the Night star continent, the peak powers there monopolized nearly every single gold-grade cauldron, making Shun Long unable to find even a single gold-grade cauldron to purchase.

However, things in the Golden Treasures Hall were completely different.

Things that were practically impossible to buy in the Night star continent were sold everywhere here.

Rank 1, rank 2, and even rank 3 gold grade cauldrons, along with the corpses of rank 5 and even some early rank 6 magic beasts, as well as medicinal herbs at rank 5 and even rank 6, were all for sale in this place!

Shun Long's eyes first fell on the rank 5 and rank 6 medicinal herbs.

A single rank 5 medicinal herb could cost anywhere from 100 to 20.000 sect points, depending on how rare each medicinal herb was and how useful it was to an alchemist, while the few rank 6 medicinal herbs that were for sale were sold at a minimum of 50.000 sect points.

Although some of these medicinal herbs were enough to attract Shun Long's attention, since he didn't need any of them urgently, he planned to buy them the next time he visited the Golden Treasures Hall.

At the same time, Shun Long also noticed that the prices of the corpses of the magic beasts weren't too different from the prices of the medicinal herbs.

The corpse of a single early rank 5 magic beast that was practically intact could be bought for 1000 sect points, while the corpse of a middle rank 5 magic beast was priced at 5000 sect points. As for the corpse of a peak rank 5 magic beast, it was priced at 20.000 sect points.

Finally, although there weren't many early rank 6 magic beasts, each one of them was priced at 60.000 sect points or even higher than that.

Of course, since early rank 6 magic beasts were even stronger than average early-stage Dao Kings, it was even harder to hunt those beasts, and even the disciples of the Holy sect often became food for them as well.

Shun Long barely threw a look at the bodies of the magic beasts that were for sale, before he turned his attention towards the alchemy cauldrons at the back of the counter.

A rank 1 gold grade cauldron was actually priced at 10.000 sect points while a rank 2 cauldron costed at least 25.000 sect points.

As for rank 3 and peak rank 3 gold grade cauldrons, they were priced at 80.000 sect points or above.

After a few moments of deliberation, Shun Long decided to buy a peak rank 2 gold grade cauldron for 35.000 sect points.

Although this meant that he was only left with 5000 sect points for now, getting a good quality cauldron was extremely important to Shun Long.

At the same time, it was no exaggeration to say, that the Golden Treasures Hall really had everything that an alchemist needed, and this was just the first floor.? Shun Long also knew that there was a second floor as well, but he had already bought everything that he needed this time just from the first floor!

Of course, the second floor wasn't open to every outer disciple.

Only those disciples who belonged to the top 100 factions or they had entered the top 1000 rankings in the Martial Roll of Honor were allowed to enter the second floor.

After all, although having sect points to purchase treasures was important, having the status to match those treasures was equally as important.

Seeing that there was nothing else to buy from the first floor this time, Shun Long held Liu Mei's hand and left the Golden Treasures Hall as he walked back towards his courtyard.

He had already decided that after Liu Mei's master and disciple ceremony with Elder Xuan was over, he would go out of the Holy sect and take a look at the Holy city situated at the foot of the mountain of the sect, before he decided which missions to take on.

After all, although Shun Long knew that he and Liu Mei still had 3 months left until they completed their first personal mission, he also knew that his time in the Holy sect would be anything but easy. At the same time, just from the fact that he had created his own faction and was aiming to rise to the top of the sect, Shun Long understood that this wouldn't be anything simple either.

Right now, he couldn't even guess how strong the strongest disciples in the Martial Roll of Honor and the heads of the top factions really were.

This caused a sense of urgency, but at the same time a feeling of excitement to rise in Shun Long's heart.

A little more than half an hour later, he and Liu Mei arrived in front of his courtyard's entrance, only to see an unexpected scene play along.

Jiang Chen was standing outside Shun Long's courtyard, and was facing a white-robed young man with a look in his eyes that was filled with fighting intent.

With just a glance, both Shun Long and Liu Mei instantly recognized this handsome white-robed young man who was holding a snow-white sword with both hands as he seriously faced Jiang Chen.

That was the same person who had visited Shun Long nearly a week ago while he was still in seclusion, the young white lord, Bai Longtian!