# **Time 541**

Chapter 541: Fighting Su Bao (2)

How could Shun Long fail to notice the increased agitation and despair that showed on Su Bao's face with every passing moment?

It only took a few seconds for Shun Long to piece everything together and realize why the middle-aged man in front of him was so agitated causing Shun Long to mock him without restraint in his mind.

"You want to take my sword? Take it if you can!"

Unfortunately for Su Bao, Shun Long wasn't feeling pressured in the slightest during their battle and was merely getting used to his increase in cultivation without fighting for so long.

However, Shun Long knew that even though Su Bao didn't pose any danger to him right now, the same couldn't be said if Su Dong also joined his side.

Although Shun Long wasn't afraid of them, he knew that the difficulty of the battle would increase by more than 2 times if the middle-aged man returned and the 2 of them joined hands against him.

After all, every single arrow coming from Su Dong was at least at the same level as Su Bao's full-powered attacks with his sword, and their teamwork where one could attack him from afar while the other one keeps him tied in close range could prove more difficult to handle.

However, it would only be slightly more difficult in the end.

And yet, in the end, after giving it some more thought, Shun Long nodded his head and closed his eyes for a second before he gathered his qi inside his sword.

Although he was getting used to the increase in his cultivation, he still had to take care of the mission in the end, as well as take care of Ying Gui. He didn't want the first mission that he accepted to be a failure because the person he had to protect died, especially when it was only a Drank mission.

When Su Bao saw Shun Long snapping his eyes open a moment later, he involuntarily took a step back as he felt his senses screaming at him to escape.

It was too bad that Shun Long didn't give him such a chance, as he looked at him coldly with his golden eyes and said

"Let's end this."

"Screw this!"

Although Su Bao was greedy and didn't want to give up with such a treasure right in front of him, he could no longer be bothered to obtain the black sword in Shun Long's hands when this feeling of terror overwhelmed him, as he instantly tried to escape and fly towards the entrance of the 'Flame Lion's' canyon, hoping that he could regroup with Su Dong before they took care of Shun Long together.

Unlike most people, Su Bao was always someone who would listen to his own gut feeling since it had saved his life more than once already.

If he thought that there was no hope to win a fight, he wouldn't stay and sacrifice his life like an idiot!.

After all, he could always come back along with Su Dong and join hands with him to kill Shun Long.

However, before he could turn around and leave, the feeling of danger that Su Bao felt seemed to have abruptly reached its peak, causing his heart to go cold with fear.

Without any hesitation, he instantly abandoned his plan to escape and focused his eyes on Shun Long ready to go all-out and defend against his attack.

Unfortunately, the moment that he raised his head, he saw Shun Long holding the black sword with both hands before he slashed it forward, causing a terrifying black-colored slash that was covered with lightning to fly towards the terrified Su Bao

"Thundergod's slash!"

"NO!"

Su Bao shouted in despair when he felt the black-colored slash that was akin to death himself looking at him in the eye, before he raised his crimson sword in front of his face, while at the same time he covered his entire body with all of his qi, creating a qi shield and hoping that he could survive this terrifying attack.

"STOP!"

Just as the 'Thundergod's slash' had arrived less than 2 meters away from Su Bao and was about to collide with his red sword and his qi shield, a voice filled with fury came from the entrance of the canyon, as Shun Long saw a metal arrow covered in red flames tearing through the air before it collided with his 'Thundergod's slash'!

Su Bao's eyes instantly brightened when he saw the arrow coming from behind him while a look of hope reappeared in his heart!

This was the 'Flame arrow'! A Mystic high-grade martial skill that Su Dong had been cultivating for many years, as well as his strongest move!

Indeed, Su Dong had just returned and had only managed to step past the entrance of the 'Flame Lion's' canyon, when he saw the terrible position that Su Bao had been placed in.

It was obvious that he had just been trying to escape but Shun Long wasn't going to allow him to do so.

Seeing that the arrow was about to collide with his Thundergod's slash head-on, Shun Long's gaze instantly turned serious, as his golden eyes started to light up with an almost imperceptible azure color.

Before the 'Flame arrow' could actually collide with his Thundergod's slash, Shun Long mumbled in a low voice

"Disappear!"

At that moment, the nearly invisible blue light coming from his eyes instantly became much brighter before the arrow's tip actually started to vanish.

Under Su Bao's and Su Dong's disbelieving eyes, in less than a single moment, the body of the arrow quickly followed suit as well, before Su Dong's attack disappeared in front of their disbelieving eyes.

Of course, this was the strength of Shun Long's 'Eternal Banishment'. Even though this move consumed an enormous amount of qi, it managed to completely banish Su Dong's 'Flame arrow' into absolute nothingness.

Despair and disbelief colored Su Bao's face as he saw the terrifying black slash that appeared right in front of him, while a look of incredulity had colored Su Dong's face at the same time.

Holding the crimson sword with both hands, Su Bao raised it right above his head, as he unwillingly took Shun Long's 'Thundergod's slash' head-on.

# Chapter 542: Injured?

The moment that the black-colored 'Thundergod's slash' met Su Bao's qi shield head-on, a loud sound akin to a large bubble popping could be heard, before the qi shield was obliterated instantly under Su Bao's and Su Dong's disbelieving eyes!

### "NOOOOOOO!"

Su Bao could no longer contain his fear the moment that he saw his qi shield being destroyed so easily, as he shouted in a voice filled with fear and unwillingness.

## BOOOM!

Unfortunately, his screams were drowned barely a moment later, as his crimson sword failed to block Shun Long's 'Thundergod's slash' before his body was completely engulfed by the gigantic sword slash.

The peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage expert, Su Dong, stared at the scene in front of him with a gaze filled with shock and disbelief, as the moment that the terrifying sword slash disappeared, Su Bao's motionless body could be seen lying on the ground.

His body had been split into 2 halves, but the clear expression of terror that was still etched on his face even after his death, made Su Dong unconsciously take a few steps back.

Just a single sword slash had actually managed to kill a middle rank 6 Nascent Soul stage expert like Su Bao, even when Su Dong himself had tried to interfere and block it using his 'Flame arrow'!

He didn't know what Shun Long had done to his 'Flame arrow', but the vigilance that was previously present in his eyes now also held traces of fear, as he thought to himself

"What kind of monster are we fighting against?"

An early rank 3 Nascent Soul stage rookie could kill a middle rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivator like Su Bao?

Even if Shun Long was a disciple of the Holy sect, Su Dong had never heard of something as exaggerated as this in his life.

A moment later, Su Dong's eyes were attracted to the large black sword in Shun Long's hands, making his body immediately freeze as he stood rooted on the spot. Just like Su Bao, he also

realized that Shun Long's black sword had already exceeded the gold grade, causing a look of unconcealed greed to appear on his face.

However, unlike Su Bao, Su Dong wasn't someone who couldn't control himself. Although he desperately wanted to get his hands on Shun Long's sword as well, he wasn't planning on getting himself killed in the process.

At the same time, Shun Long had also stopped looking at Su Bao after making sure that he had truly died to his 'Thundergod's slash', before he turned his attention towards Su Dong.

Of course, Shun Long wouldn't give a chance for Su Bao's soul to escape after his body was destroyed, which was why he had made sure to thoroughly kill him with the 'Thundergod's slash'.

After all, he wouldn't simply forget that the Nascent Soul stage was also called the Nirvana stage.

If his attack had been barely strong enough to destroy Su Bao's body without harming his soul, Su Bao would not only try to escape, but in the worst-case scenario, he could even manage to invade Ying Gui's body who was spectating from the distance.

If that happened, Shun Long wasn't certain if Ying Gui who was only a rank 1 Spirit realm cultivator would be able to resist Su Bao's invasion.

Turning his eyes towards the remaining peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage opponent, Shun Long saw the serious look on Su Dong's face, as he nocked another arrow on his black bow and fired it at him without any hesitation.

#### Whooosh!

The metal arrow pierced through the air, as it headed towards Shun Long with a speed that normal early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators wouldn't even be able to see it.

It was obvious that Su Dong wasn't holding back at all, as he used 100 percent of his strength this time. He clearly wasn't planning to give Shun Long the chance to attack first and try to get close to him as he was the first one to take the initiative.

However, Shun Long wasn't going to stay still and simply take on Su Dong's attacks head-on.

Taking a step forward, his body instantly blurred as he rushed towards Su Dong at full speed.

With his speed enhanced by his second 'Monarch's Domain', even someone like Su Dong who had reached the peak of rank 6 in the Nascent Soul and was just a step away from entering the late stages, was barely able to keep track of Shun Long.

Of course, since their distance was more than 700 meters away from each other while his blink could only cover around 300 meters at most with his current comprehension of his Dao of Space, Shun Long knew that he couldn't just blink next to Su Dong even if he used his blink 2 consecutive times.

As he crossed the first 100 meters between them, Shun Long suddenly noticed that the trajectory of Su Dong's arrow had slightly changed mid-air and was actually still flying towards him. Without any hesitation, he immediately dodged to the side, easily avoiding it, before he kept flying towards Su Dong.

At that moment however, Shun Long could suddenly feel a bad premonition appearing in his heart, while his golden eyes also lit up at the same time.

Another scene then appeared in his mind that caused his eyes to widen in disbelief.

Without any hesitation, Shun Long immediately turned around and punched the air in front of him without holding back any of his strength.

A metal arrow with a golden hue that was shooting towards him like a bolt of lightning suddenly collided with his punch.

This was the same arrow that Shun Long had dodged just a few moments ago.

Unlike the previous 2 times that he had repelled Su Dong's arrows, this time Shun Long could clearly feel a sharp pain in his left hand, as the arrow's tip actually pierced through his skin causing his blood to spurt in the process.

Ying Gui's face instantly turned ashen when he saw the blood that had started to flow from Shun Long's hand without stop, while a mocking smile had immediately appeared on Su Dong's face when he saw this scene before he shouted

"Hahaha! Die!"

Not willing to waste this opportunity, Su Dong then nocked 2 more arrows on his black bow, and one after the other, he fired them at Shun Long as well.

Chapter 543: Lethal attack

Shun Long who was still in a trance immediately regained his senses as he realized that Su Dong had fired 2 more of his metal arrows.

Grabbing the arrow that had pierced his left fist, he then clenched his teeth and pulled it out forcefully, causing even more blood to spurt from his wound.

And yet, Shun Long forcefully ignored the pain that had turned even more intense when he pulled out the metal arrow, before he turned his eyes towards Su Dong and the 2 arrows that were now cutting through the air as they flew in his direction.

After a moment of thought, Shun Long realized that there were 2 reasons why he had been ambushed just now and had ended up getting injured by Su Dong's arrow.

The first reason was, that he wasn't familiar enough with archers and didn't know that they could use their qi to completely control the direction of their arrows in mid-air.

Indeed, the scene that had appeared in his mind after activating his golden eyes had showed Shun Long that after he had dodged Su Dong's arrow, the arrow actually turned around and chased after him as it tried to pierce his heart from the back.

If Shun Long hadn't noticed it, even if he had really survived such a lethal attack, it would have definitely dealt an extremely serious injury.

Of course, although Shun Long had fought with many cultivators in the past, most of them had used either swords, spears, or their own hands, and didn't use bows and arrows, which was why he actually wasn't familiar with an archer's fighting style.

As for the second reason, it was actually the fact that this golden arrow that Su Dong had used, was actually completely different than the first 2 arrows that he had used against Shun Long before the fight had started.

To be able to pierce his skin when his 'Monarch's Eternal body' had already reached the early fifth stage, Shun Long guessed that the arrow was probably either at the peak of rank 3 in the silver grade or it had actually reached the gold grade.

However, there was no more time for him to analyze the situation in front of him as the 2 arrows that Su Dong had fired were less than 200 meters away from him.

However, as he held the black sword with both hands and was about to deal with them, Shun Long suddenly noticed that his left hand had started to swell as it slowly turned purple.

His eyes instantly narrowed as a single thought appeared in his mind, before he turned his attention to the golden arrow that he had already removed from his fist and thrown it on the ground a few moments ago

"I have actually been poisoned!"

Su Dong laughed furiously when he saw that Shun Long had finally realized this, as he shook his head and said mockingly

"Hahaha! It's too late to realize it now. The moment that the 'Golden python's' poison entered your blood, your fate was already sealed."

Shun Long didn't respond to Su Dong as he turned his eyes towards the 2 arrows that were flying towards his direction.

He didn't need Su Dong's gloating explanation to know that the poison in his blood came from a rank 5 'Golden python'.

He clearly knew that the 'Golden python' was an extremely weak middle rank 5 magic beast that even a peak rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator could kill by himself. However, the python was still feared by many other middle rank 5 magic beasts despite its extremely low combat ability, precisely because of its potent poison.

Although its poison was extremely slow-acting, it could even prove to be lethal for many middle rank 5 magic beasts, subjecting them to extreme agony before they died.

Thus, unless absolutely necessary, most middle rank 5 magic beasts wouldn't provoke a rank 5 'Golden python'.

Of course, it was possible to expel the python's poison using a rank 5 'anti-toxin pill', but whether Su Dong would give such a chance to Shun Long, that was a completely different issue.

Looking at the arrows that were flying in his direction, Shun Long obviously wouldn't do the mistake of ignoring them this time, as he clenched his black sword tightly and swung it towards the first arrow.

Seeing that his arrow was about to get hit, Su Dong used his qi to try and change its direction to avoid the attack, but regardless of how much he tried, Shun Long's sword speed was simply incomparable to the speed of his arrow that had already entered inside his 'Monarch's Domain'.

#### Crack!

The metal arrow instantly snapped in half as soon as the black sword hit it before Shun Long turned his attention towards the second arrow. Without any suspense and regardless of how hard Su Dong

tried to control it, the second arrow broke in half as well, as its connection was also severed from Su Dong at that moment.

As Shun Long continued moving forward, he saw that Su Dong was slowly moving backwards, as he fired arrow after arrow towards him.

And yet, the look in his eyes was extremely serious, as he destroyed every single arrow that came his way while he was quickly approaching even closer to Su Dong.

Finally, a few moments later, the moment that Shun Long entered within a 300 meters range from Su Dong, a cold smile appeared on his lips as he said in a calm voice

"It's over!"

Under Su Dong's disbelieving eyes, Shun Long abruptly disappeared from the spot he was standing as he suddenly appeared behind him.? Without any hesitation, he then swung the black sword with his right hand towards Su Dong's neck.

Before he could even react, the peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivator's head was instantly severed from his body, causing a fountain of blood to spurt in the air.

Ying Gui stared at the scene in front of him with awe and fear, as he saw the expert from the Su family die in Shun Long's hands, with a single sword strike.

Chapter 544: Spoils of the battle

Shun Long stared at Su Dong's dead body for a few moments without doing anything, before he finally waved his hand a few moments later, taking out a bottle filled with top-grade rank 5 'antitoxin pills' from the 'Stone of Time'.

Without any hesitation, he immediately consumed a single pill to expel the poison of the 'Golden python' that was still inside his hand, before he turned his attention towards Ying Gui, causing him to flinch and step back in reflex.

Shun Long simply smiled when he saw this scene, and ignoring the blood that had already painted his robes a bright red color, he simply shook his head before he mumbled to himself

"This is definitely a peak D-rank mission. 80 sect points for this amount of work is really too little!"

Without wasting a second he then waved his right hand, collecting both Su Dong's and Su Bao's spatial rings, as well as Su Bao's crimson sword and Su Dong's black bow and his metal arrows.

Of course, Shun Long wasn't planning on giving up his spoils. Even if they were just middle-stage Nascent Soul cultivators, Shun Long believed that the 2 of them should have a sizeable amount of spirit stones.

As for their weapons? Each of them could definitely be sold for at least 40.000 to 60.000 middle-grade spirit stones.

Indeed, after taking a look inside their spatial rings, Shun Long found a little more than 230.000 middle-grade spirit stones and some rank 5 pills.

Unfortunately, all of the pills were low-grade or middle-grade pills, making their market value practically non-existent.

After scanning Su Dong's body with his spirit sense, Shun Long found another spatial ring as well hidden inside his robes.

After taking a look inside this spatial ring, Shun Long found 45.000 middle-grade spirit stones, as well as a large silver axe causing him to shake his head and say

"As expected.."

Naturally, this was Zou Qiang's spatial ring.? It was obvious that Su Dong had managed to successfully kill this captain of Ying Gui's guards before he took his spatial ring.

Of course, the reason behind that wasn't just due to the difference in their cultivation.

After all, Zou Qiang was a rogue cultivator who was most likely training in a Mystic low-grade or middle-grade cultivation technique, while Su Dong belonged to a large family that was probably backed by Dao Kings. Even if his family didn't have a weak Saint low-grade cultivation technique to train in, they definitely had at least a handful of Mystic high-grade ones for him to choose from.

Just the difference in the purity of their qi was definitely going to be a huge factor for the fight, the same way it was for Shun Long and Su Bao.

If Shun Long's combat strength wasn't so abnormal and if he wasn't absorbing the purest qi possible from the 'Heaven Swallowing vine', as well as naturally having such an extremely pure qi thanks to the 'Monarch's Hourglass', he wouldn't have managed to break Su Bao's qi shield that easily and obliterate him with one strike.

Aside from that, it was obvious that Su Dong had been the hunter while Zou Qiang was the hunted. In a situation where Zou Qiang -who was obviously suited better to fight in close combat- simply tried to escape and save his life instead of fighting, the chances of him successfully escaping from Su Dong were nearly zero.

Instead, if he had tried to hold his ground, even if he hadn't won the fight, it would be possible for him to pressure Su Dong and perhaps make him give up if he felt that it wasn't worth it.

Unfortunately, Zou Qiang had already been too terrified of the Su family from the beginning that the thought of fighting didn't even cross his mind.

Having Shun Long being the scapegoat and fight against the members of the Su family while he tried to escape was already the best scenario possible.

Shaking his head, Shun Long placed everything that he had obtained inside the 'Stone of Time' before he turned his attention towards Ying Gui.

Seeing that his feet were trembling in fear, Shun Long jumped on top of the first carriage and asked him seriously

"Do you know how to handle the 'Ironhide cows' or should I do it?"

Naturally, Shun Long wouldn't look down on Ying Gui just because he was afraid. Although he was definitely foolish for meddling in a fight of 2 families that reached far beyond what he could normally handle, he was still a merchant in the end. If he didn't take any risks in his life, it would be impossible for him to expand his network of clients.

Ying Gui immediately woke up from his shock when he heard Shun Long's voice, and nodding his head he replied in a hurried manner

## "O-Of course!"

There was no way that he was going to allow Shun Long to become his driver. In his eyes, Shun Long was already much more terrifying and worthy of respect than the members of the Su family!

After all, an early rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator killing those experts from the Su family who had managed to chase away all of his guards was already unbelievable.

Although Ying Gui didn't know exactly how strong Su Bao and Su Dong were, just from the fact that they had managed to scare off not just all of his normal guards, but even Zou Qiang, his head of guards as well, Ying Gui guessed that they must have definitely been at least early rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivators. After all, even if there were 2 of them, if they were just 2 peak rank 5 Nascent Soul stage cultivators Zou Qiang wouldn't have been so afraid of them.

"No, for that Su Dong to chase away Zou Qiang all by himself, his strength is probably even above the early rank 6 of the Nascent Soul!"

At the same time that he came to this conclusion, Ying Gui also cursed Zou Qiang in his heart for abandoning him to save his own life.

If it wasn't for Shun Long who had stayed behind to protect him, it wouldn't have been Su Dong and Su Bao who had died today, but him.

As he touched the back of his neck, Ying Gui felt a cold shiver in his heart, as he hurriedly went forward and sat on the back of the biggest 'Ironhide cow' in the lead, before he started to lead his 4 carriages deeper inside the 'Flame Lion canyon'!

Chapter 545: Entering the 'Flame Lion's canyon'

As he led the carriages deeper inside the 'Flame Lion's canyon', Ying Gui started to check his surroundings with unconcealed fear in his eyes, clearly afraid that they would be attacked again.

Although Shun Long was probably stronger than his entire previous group of guards combined, Ying Gui still didn't feel safe in this place that was rumored to have even rank 6 magic beasts, that were as powerful as Dao King realm experts.

After taking a few breaths to calm himself down, he turned around and looked at Shun Long who was still sitting on top of the first carriage, before he asked cautiously

"Young master Shun Long... should we find a place to stop and rest for a few hours? There are many magic beasts in this place... and I'm afraid that young master Shun Long isn't in optimal condition to fight."

Shun Long opened his eyes and thought seriously for a few moments after hearing Ying Gui's cautious suggestion, before he actually nodded his head and said

"You are right. It's better to rest for a few hours before we head deeper inside."

Just as Ying Gui was about to ask if they should turn around and set up camp near the entrance of the canyon so that they won't have to face the attacks of any magic beasts who lived inside the canyon, Shun Long's next words instantly chilled his heart to the core as they destroyed any such notions from his mind.

"Although we should find a place to rest, we will do it deeper inside the canyon. Staying close to the entrance is too dangerous right now. You don't know if those 2 are the only members that that Su family sent to this place, or if there are more of them on the way."

Ying Gui immediately understood what Shun Long meant, causing his heart to freeze from the chill he felt.

Indeed, if there were more members of the Su family on their way to this place, or if more of them simply came to search for Su Dong and Su Bao and only found Ying Gui's camp there, the scene that would follow after that wasn't hard for Ying Gui to imagine.

Even if Shun Long could somehow preserve his own life against more members of the Su family, it wasn't certain if Ying Gui himself would be able to escape from a second certain death scenario.

Nodding his head with a serious look, the fat merchant turned around and led the 'Ironhide cows' deeper inside the 'Flame Lion's canyon' without any delay. Right now, Ying Gui's fear of the Su family was hundreds of times bigger than his fear for the magic beasts living inside the canyon.

A little more than an hour later, Shun Long and Ying Gui stopped the carriages in an isolated place, not too far away from the main path of the canyon.

Seeing that this place was surrounded by large rocks high above their heads, that blocked them from being spotted by any flying magic beasts that happened to fly in the sky above them, Shun Long nodded his head before he sat cross-legged and took out a bottle filled with top-grade rank 5 'Qi replenishing pills'.

Since he couldn't enter inside the 'Stone of Time' with Ying Gui sitting right next to him, while the 'Memory recording formation' from his sect identifying token was still active during the mission as well, Shun Long simply closed his eyes and ate a handful of 'Qi replenishing pills' to refill the qi inside his qi balls.

Although his fight with both Su Dong and Su Bao didn't last for too long, Shun Long knew that he had expended more than 50 percent of his qi when he used his 'Eternal Banishment' to take care of Su Dong's 'Flame arrow', as well as when he used his 'Thundergod's slash' to destroy Su Bao's qi shield.

Continuing deeper inside the canyon when his qi wasn't even 50 percent full was too dangerous considering that powerful magic beasts probably lived deeper inside the canyon.

At the same time, although Shun Long knew that it would be somewhat troublesome to explain how he took care of Su Dong's 'Flame arrow', since he wasn't planning to explain anything about his Dao of Time to the sect, he wasn't really too worried about this either.

The chances that the sect would review every single mission that a disciple took on were practically non-existent, and even if for some reason they decided to check his own missions, Shun Long would still blame it on his Dao of Space.

After all, even the Holy sect's Elders wouldn't be able to find out anything about his Dao of Time through the 'Memory recording formation'. At most, it would only create some suspicions but that was still a level that Shun Long was willing to handle.

An hour later, after feeling that his qi balls were back to 100 percent full, Shun Long stood up from his seat and turned his attention towards Ying Gui who was still sitting just a few meters away from him and was vigilantly checking his surroundings.

It was obvious he didn't feel safe in the slightest in this place.

Of course, even Shun Long could sense how dangerous this place actually was, since in the first 1 hour alone that he and Ying Gui had entered the canyon, he had already dealt with 2 peak rank 4 magic beasts.

Although peak rank 4 magic beasts were only equivalent to rank 9 Spirit realm cultivators, considering that their group was still near the entrance of the canyon, Shun Long knew that things would only get tougher the deeper inside they headed.

After placing the bottle with the rest of the 'Qi replenishing pills' in his hand inside the 'Stone of Time', Shun Long then sat on top of the first carriage and looked at the restless Ying Gui before he said

"Let's go. There is no reason for us to spend the night here. The faster we reach Yanzhu city the better."

Chapter 546: The 'Flame Lion's' canyon depths

Ying Gui's eyes lit up when he remembered how close to Yanzhu city they were right now, and after taking a look at his surroundings and realized that it was almost nighttime already, he nodded his head before he sat on the back of the 'Ironhide cow' in the lead and started leading the carriages forward.

Since Shun Long was ready, Ying Gui wouldn't waste more time waiting in this place until they were discovered by any of the wandering magic beasts around the region.

Getting out of this dangerous place as quickly as possible and reaching Yanzhu city were his most important priorities.

Of course, Shun Long's thoughts weren't much different from Ying Gui's since he also wanted to get to Yanzhu city as quickly as possible.

After taking care of the 2 slave traders and destroying their shop to complete his second mission, he was planning to return back to the Holy city and train himself in the Dao Tower until he returned back to the Holy sect.

Thankfully, despite their massive size, the 'Ironhide cows' were among the fastest, as well as the most resilient rank 4 magic beasts, as they continued to pull the 4 carriages deeper inside the canyon without a break.

Forget about 1 day, the 'Ironhide cows' could easily keep travelling for 2 weeks without a need for food or rest.

Like that, their group continued forward, and in just 4 hours Shun Long and Ying Gui had already covered more than two-thirds of the distance that they needed to cross, as they reached the deepest parts of the canyon.

During these last 4 hours, Shun Long had dealt with a handful of peak rank 4 as well as 2 early rank 5 magic beasts, obtaining their magic beast cores as well as the rest of their bodies that were still

considered treasures to him. Now that he had broken through to the early fifth stage in his 'Monarch's Eternal body', dealing with early rank 5 magic beasts wasn't an issue even if he didn't use his qi and simply relied on the strength of his body.

However, the moment that they arrived in this place, Shun Long noticed that Ying Gui's expression had turned even more solemn than it previously was, as the fat merchant turned around and looked at him with a look that couldn't hide his anxiousness, as he then said

"Young master Shun Long, we have already reached the deepest parts of the 'Flame Lion's' canyon. As long as we manage to successfully cross this final part without attracting any magic beasts, we should be able to exit the canyon and be just half a day away from Yanzhu city! I simply hope that if any middle rank 5 magic beasts show up, young master Shun Long can do your best to hold them off."

Although Ying Gui had already seen Shun Long deal with 2 early rank 5 magic beasts in the past 4 hours, he knew that the difference between an early rank 5 and a middle rank 5 magic beast was enormous, and what he was asking for right now was already past the limits of the mission.

After all, it was just a simple D-rank personal mission but Shun Long had already dealt with the 2 cultivators from the Su family, as well as a handful of peak rank 4 and 2 early rank 5 magic beasts all by himself. However, for a disciple of the Holy sect to fight against a middle rank 5 magic beast, the mission's difficulty would be almost at the same level as a C-rank personal mission!

Ying Gui clearly understood that even if the 2 experts from the Su family -who had nearly destroyed his caravan- were forced to fight a life and death battle with a middle rank 5 magic beast, they would probably be the ones to lose their lives in the process.

After all, it was common knowledge that at least a handful of peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage experts were required if they wanted to truly take down a middle rank 5 magic beast.

As for the peak rank 5 magic beasts that he was transporting in his carriage? In order to actually subdue a rare magic beast like the 'Solar hound' and the rest, even 7 or 8 peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage experts may not be enough.

This was why Ying Gui didn't want to cross the 'Flame Lion's' canyon and would rather take the long way around to reach Yanzhu city. He knew that the dangers inside the canyon were much more difficult than what he could handle.

At the same time, this was also the reason why he didn't ask Shun Long to kill the middle rank 5 magic beasts if they showed up but simply hold them off if he can. After all, holding them off and killing them were two completely different things.

Of course, Ying Gui also understood that there was no way that Shun Long would simply accept his request like that, regardless of what he said. It was one thing to ask a disciple of the Holy sect to simply assist Zou Qiang and the rest of his guards with the protection of his carriages if a middle rank 5 magic beast attacked them, and another thing to ask him to do everything by himself. Otherwise, if every mission of the sect to guard someone was like that, no one would opt to accept these missions.

Ying Gui understood that since the mission's level had almost reached the C-rank, he would have to pay the Holy sect much more, but compared to failing this mission that he had obtained from the Yao family, he would be willing to pay anything even if it meant going bankrupt.

Afraid that Shun Long was going to reject him, Ying Gui shook his head before he continued in an almost begging tone

"Young master Shun Long, I know that this is truly much more dangerous than the original mission, but I hope that someone as magnanimous as you will help this poor merchant. Of course, I will report everything about this mission to the Holy sect as soon as I return back to the Holy city and would never allow young master Shun Long to suffer a loss."

Of course, Ying Gui understood that Shun Long had not only 'not suffered a loss' this time, but he had most likely obtained a sizeable amount of middle-grade spirit stones from Su Bao's and Su Dong's spatial rings. However, in the end, he was also the one who had done everything to obtain them, while Ying Gui simply obtained his protection for almost nothing. Thus, he could only mention that he was willing to pay more to the Holy sect to raise the mission's level.

Of course, it didn't matter whether Ying Gui was willing to pay more or not, since it was clearly up to Shun Long whether or not he was willing to accept this mission. After all, the Holy sect itself wouldn't force its disciples into accepting a mission that could potentially risk their lives.

As for going back on his word and refusing to pay once the mission was complete? Who would dare to do so in front of the Holy sect's eyes? The 'Memory recording formation' wasn't there simply for the disciples to prove that they had successfully completed their missions, but also to deal with situations like this one.

Shun Long however simply smirked when he heard Ying Gui calling himself a poor merchant. Someone who could afford to employ 14 Nascent Soul stage cultivators as his personal guards was definitely anything but poor.

At the same time, Shun Long truly didn't feel any pity for Ying Gui, since it was his greed alone that had drove him to this corner. However, even though Shun Long didn't really care about the extra sect points that a C-rank mission would give him, since they were already less than a day away from Yanzhu city, there was no reason for him to refuse either.

However, just as Shun Long was about to answer to Ying Gui who was still staring at him with a hopeful gaze, his eyes suddenly spotted the huge figure of a magic beast running towards the 'Ironhide cows' in the lead.

It was actually an enormous bear more than 8m(26ft) tall, with thick red fur and yellow eyes.

However, the moment that Shun Long's eyes landed on the bear's figure and sensed its overbearing aura, a single word appeared in his mind as he mumbled to himself

"Shit!"

Chapter 547: Leaving the 'Flame Lion's canyon'

Ying Gui quickly noticed Shun Long's abnormality, as his gaze followed Shun Long's, only to see the giant red bear that was running towards him.

His heart almost leaped out of his chest at this horrifying sight, but the moment that he sensed the bear's aura, Ying Gui's eyes widened even further in terror.

Although he was just a rank 1 Spirit realm cultivator and he was usually unable to sense the difference between a rank 3 and a rank 6 Nascent Soul stage expert, Ying Gui knew that he had to

be an idiot if he failed to understand that this bear's aura had already far exceeded the aura of a peak rank 6 Nascent Soul stage cultivator like Su Dong.

Based on this overbearing aura that made the 'Ironhide cows' tremble in fear and freeze on the spot, it could only mean one thing!

Nodding his head solemnly, Shun Long looked at Ying Gui and said in a serious voice

"You better step back!"

Naturally, if Ying Gui could sense the bear's aura then how could Shun Long fail to?

Looking at this bear that was obviously at the peak of rank 5, even Shun Long knew that it would nearly impossible for him to take it down!

Ying Gui hurriedly nodded when he heard this, but an expression of despair had already appeared in his eyes as he realized what was going to happen.

Forget about his 'Ironhide cows', the bear was definitely going to destroy his carriages and completely ruin his mission.

The moment that the 'Solar hound' and the rest of the magic beasts inside the carriages were set free, the first thing that they would do would definitely be to take his life.

"Young master Shun Long... is there any way for you to...?"

Although Shun Long clearly heard Ying Gui's question, he didn't even bother to respond to it as his eyes were fully focused on the peak rank 5 'Red-furred bear' that was quickly approaching the first carriage.

He knew that there was no way for him to fight against a peak rank 5 magic beast head-on, at least not just yet.

After all, the cultivation level required to do something like that would be close to the level of a Dao King, while Shun Long was still at the early rank 3 of the Nascent Soul.

With a serious look on his face, he tried to think if there was any way possible way to deal with this, but all of his thoughts led to the same conclusion. There was only one way. As he stared at the incoming magic beast, a sharp look flashed through his eyes as he mumbled to himself

"This shouldn't affect cultivators at the rank 9 of the Nascent Soul stage and above, but... there is a chance if it's against the 'Red-furred bear!"

His eyes were focused completely on the massive body of the bear that was quickly approaching the carriage, before an illusionary purple blade appeared in his hand a few seconds later. At the same time, Shun Long also waved his left hand, causing a small bottle that was filled with a purple liquid to appear inside it.

The enormous bear was now only 500 meters away from the first carriage and the 'Ironhide cows' that were pulling it, and at this point, even Shun Long could clearly sense the uncontrollable bloodlust coming from its body that was only growing more and more intense.

It was obvious that it had already targeted Shun Long, Ying Gui, and the 'Ironhide cows', as its own food.

With a serious look on his face, Shun Long circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass' and activated his second 'Monarch's Domain', causing a blue light to cover his own body, before he used his left hand to open a small space tear in the air in front of him, while making sure that the bottle with the purple liquid in his hands wouldn't break at the same time.

The moment that the space tear appeared in the air, Shun Long's right hand along with his illusionary purple blade both entered inside it, appearing right in front of the charging rank 5 'red-furred bear'.

The bear seemed to have sensed something the moment that the space around it started to get distorted, but its attention was already fully focused on the 'Ironhide cows' in front of it. By the time it noticed what was going on and tried to respond, it was already too late!

### "RAAAAGHHHH"

The giant bear screamed in pain as its left eye was suddenly pierced by Shun Long's illusionary purple blade, causing its bright red blood to cover its face.

Shun Long's spatial blade had destroyed the bear's eye effortlessly before he pulled his right hand back from the space tear.

Just as the bear roared in pain by having its left eye destroyed, Shun Long didn't hesitate, as he pushed his left hand inside the space tear, before he actually threw the bottle filled with the purple-colored liquid towards the furious magic beast that was still thrashing around.

#### "RAAAAAAAAGHHHHHH!"

The moment that the bottle fell on the giant bear's head, it immediately exploded, causing the bear to scream in pain for the second time.

It was obvious from the bear's roars, that this time the pain was much more intense than before.

It seemed that part of its red fur had also started to get corroded by the purple liquid, but that wasn't the end.

Ying Gui watched with a dumbfounded look on his face, as the moment that the purple liquid entered inside the bear's destroyed left eye, the terrifying peak rank 5 magic beast actually collapsed on the ground with a bang.

Its cries that had already started to get weakened instantly died down a few moments later, as a powerful magic beast that could usually only be hunted by a group of peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage experts or a Dao King, was now lying motionless on the ground.

# "I-It d-d-died? It really died?"

Ying Gui was stuttering unable to believe the sight that had appeared in front of his eyes. He couldn't understand how it was possible for Shun Long to kill a peak rank 5 magic beast like that. He had already prepared himself to lose everything including his life, but before the bear had even killed a single 'Ironhide cow' Shun Long had somehow managed to kill the huge magic beast instead.

Unfortunately, Shun Long didn't seem to be willing to share his secrets, as he actually opened another space tear, appearing right in front of the huge body of the bear. After touching it with his right hand and placing it inside the 'Stone of Time', he returned back and sat on top of the first

carriage before he turned his attention to the still stunned Ying Gui who was standing in a frozen state behind him.

Ying Gui didn't need any instructions this time, as he climbed on the back of the 'Ironhide cow' and drove the 4 carriages forward without any delay.

He had already been scared to the core by his experiences in the 'Flame Lion's' canyon this time, and he wasn't willing to stay in this place any longer.

In fact, if he managed to escape successfully, he never planned to enter this goddamned place ever again!

Ying Gui didn't know if it was thanks to his prayers or his good luck, but in the next 2 hours, he and Shun Long didn't meet with a single other magic beast, causing him to rejoice as he finally managed to escape the horrifying canyon.

Even after his 4 carriages all left the canyon, he didn't stop for a moment, as he kept urging the 'Ironhide cows' forward at full speed.

Finally, 10 hours later, Shun Long's eyes lit up as the outline of a city slowly appeared in front of his eyes.

Chapter 548: Yanzhu city

Tears started to flow from Ying Gui's eyes as he saw the city in the distance ahead of him, as he turned his head around and looked at Shun Long before he said with a face full of joy

"Young master Shun Long, that's Yanzhu city!"

Shun Long nodded his head with a calm look in his eyes, as he looked at the city that was slowly becoming bigger and bigger in front of his eyes.

He was originally planning to come to Yanzhu and complete the 'more difficult' mission of the 2 that he had accepted, which was to hunt down the 2 slave traders. However, in front of the problems that had showed up while he protected Ying Gui's caravan, taking care of 2 peak rank 5 Nascent Soul slave traders and destroying their shop seemed to be nothing in comparison.

As the 'Ironhide cows' approached closer and closer to Yanzhu city, Shun Long was thinking of how lucky he was that his plan had actually worked.

"If it wasn't the 'Red-furred bear' but some other peak rank 5 magic beast instead, especially one with strong mental defenses, it would have been impossible for the poison from the 'Soul Poisoning hell grass' to kill it. At most it would have managed to wound it severely."

Indeed, the purple liquid that he had used against the 'Red-furred bear' was precisely the poison that he had concocted back in the 'City of Sin' using the 'Soul Poisoning hell grass'!

Although Shun Long knew that this poison couldn't kill any cultivators at the rank 9 of the Nascent Soul or above, he still knew that it could still severely injure them if they were affected by it directly.

As for a peak rank 5 magic beast like the 'Red-furred bear', Shun Long was lucky that although its physical strength was extremely strong and it could even kill peak fifth stage body refinement cultivators with just a few attacks, its mental defenses were extremely weak compared to other peak rank 5 magic beasts.

After Shun Long had destroyed its left eye, the bear's mental defenses were lowered even further because of the pain, which allowed the poison to immediately affect it and corrode its soul!

Otherwise, if it hadn't been injured by Shun Long's spatial blade first, there was no way for a peak rank 5 magic beast like the 'Red-furred bear' to die so easily, even after getting affected by the poison of the 'Soul poisoning hell grass'.

At the same time, Shun Long wondered whether the Elders of the sect would accept the mission or not. In the end, he had indeed used a poison to take care of the 'Red-furred bear', but it was poison that he had created himself, so it was definitely considered part of his real strength.

After all, the poison that poison masters concoct is also considered part of their own strength rather than outside help.

As he reached this conclusion, Shun Long realized that the carriage had nearly reached the gates of the city already. They were simply waiting along with the rest of the carriages to enter the city.

Ying Gui seemed to have felt much more relaxed at this moment almost as if he had suddenly gotten rid of a huge load of pressure that was weighing down on top of him, as he turned his gaze towards Shun Long and looked at him with a smile of relief on his face.

He then turned his gaze towards the medium-sized city in front of them and asked him curiously

"Young master Shun Long, is this your first time coming to Yanzhu city?"

Shun Long didn't deny it as he kept staring at his surroundings with some curiosity in his eyes.

The city gates of Yanzhu city were actually much smaller compared to the Holy city's, but the city itself seemed to have a lot of people coming and going from its gates.

Although it couldn't be compared to how bustling the Holy city was, but in a certain sense, the Holy city was the Holy sect's capital, so this was the 'first normal-sized' city that Shun Long saw since he had arrived in the central region.

With the same smile on his face, Ying Gui pointed at the words Yanzhu city above the city gates before he explained

"Actually, this city isn't governed by only one family like most of the cities in the Holy sect's territory, but it is instead governed by both the Zhu and the Yan families. Those 2 are real top-tier families with many powerful Dao Kings in their midst, and they are hundreds of times stronger than the Su family that ambushed us in the entrance of the 'Flame Lion's' canyon. I have been in Yanzhu city a few times already, so if young master Shun Long needs any help, it would be my honor."

Ying Gui had already realized that Shun Long was probably a monster, even when compared to most other outer disciples at the same level as him, so he would do anything he can to build a good relationship with him.

Shun Long was about to decline his help, but after thinking for a few moments, he actually nodded his head and asked

"Have you heard of a shop inside the city that belongs to 2 slave traders named Dai Hao and Dai Lim?"

"Dai Lim? Ah-"

Just as Ying Gui was about to answer, the voice of a guard behind him sounded in his ears as the guard said while stretching his hand

"The entrance fee is 40 middle-grade spirit stones for each carriage!"

Ying Gui didn't hesitate as he paid 160 middle-grade spirit stones, taking all 4 of the carriages inside the city.

He then turned his eyes back to Shun Long and said

"Young master Shun Long, if you are looking for those 2 brothers, I heard that they have a shop at the east of the city. However, they don't have a good reputation so I suggest young master Shun Long to be careful."

After a moment of hesitation Ying Gui then added in

"I will stay in the Yao family for the next 3 days before I return back to the Holy city. If young master Shun Long wants to, you can come with me to the Yao family as well. I am sure they will be very happy to host a banquet for a genius of the Holy sect."

Chapter 549: Selling rank 5 medicinal herbs in a bulk

Shun Long smiled and shook his head at Ying Gui before he said

"No need but thanks for the offer."

Jumping down from the carriage, he then waved his hand as he walked towards the east of the city as he then continued

"Since there are no dangers inside the city, let's part ways here."

Ying Gui got down from the 'Ironhide cow' when he heard this, and staring at Shun Long's back, the fat merchant bowed deeply without saying a word.

Words weren't enough to express how grateful he felt after making it to Yanzhu city safely.

Shun Long had the same smile on his face as he kept walking towards the east of the city at a leisure pace.

Before he found the shop of the 2 slave traders and took care of them, he didn't mind having a look at the rest of the shops inside the city as well, and see if there were any rare rank 6 medicinal herbs or anything else that caught his attention.

After all, what Shun Long lacked the most right now was precisely rank 6 medicinal herbs.

After walking around the pill shops in the eastern part of Yanzhu city for a few hours, Shun Long found nearly a dozen rank 6 medicinal herbs that were placed up for sale. The situation in this city didn't seem to be that much different compared to some of the shops in the Holy city. Most of the shops only sold pills and very few of them looked to sell medicinal herbs directly.

Shun Long even heard from a shop clerk, that if he wanted to buy medicinal herbs directly he should have a look at the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' in the Holy city.

Regardless, Shun Long still bought every single rank 6 medicinal herb that he found despite the extremely expensive prices.

A single rank 6 medicinal herb was sold for more than 60.000 middle-grade spirit stones, while the prices of some of the more expensive ones went even beyond the 100.000 middle-grade spirit stones mark.

Naturally, those herbs could be used not just by peak rank 3 gold-grade alchemists, but even by the famous star-rank alchemists that had already exceeded the gold grade long ago, which was why they were so expensive.

After all, although they were only rank 6 medicinal herbs and couldn't be used as the main medicinal ingredients to create rank 7 pills, star-rank alchemists would always look to buy rank 6 medicinal herbs to use them as supplementary ingredients when they concocted their pills.

In the end, Shun Long had to pay 755.000 middle-grade spirit stones just for the rank 6 medicinal herbs that he had purchased today, leaving him with only 675.000 middle-grade spirit stones remaining.

Seeing that his spirit stones inside the 'Stone of Time' had shrunk by more than half after a single shopping spree, a deep look flashed through Shun Long's eyes as he decided to do something that he had never done in the Night star continent.

He first temporarily deactivate the 'Memory recording formation' from his sect identifying token, so that his next actions wouldn't be recorded inside it, before he started to visit the rest of the pill shops in the eastern part of Yanzhu city.

Since he had dozens of rare rank 5 medicinal herbs inside his 'Stone of Time', and most of them would only be used as supplementary herbs for him in the future, he decided to sell a big batch in the pill shops in Yanzhu city.

Naturally, this was a huge risk, since he would sell a big amount of the same rank 5 herbs, which would definitely attract some people's attention. This was the reason why he had never done so in the Night star continent.

However, things in the central region were completely different.

Shun Long was now a disciple of the Holy sect, and he was simply selling his medicinal herbs in a city that was clearly not at the level of the Holy city. Even if he attracted some people's attention here, he didn't really care about it.

Besides, Shun Long had already created his own faction inside the Holy sect, how could he be afraid of selling some medicinal herbs in Yanzhu city? Especially when the risk of someone finding out about his secrets through that was practically zero.

As he entered the rest of the shops and turned his attention towards the rank 5 medicinal herbs as well, Shun Long noticed that the prices of most rank 5 herbs in the central region were actually much more expensive compared to the Night star continent.

In the end, Shun Long sold plenty of his medicinal herbs in many different shops in the eastern part of Yanzhu city, and in a bulk at that, making the employees inside the shops widen their eyes in shock. It was obvious that every single one of them was looking at Shun Long in disbelief, wondering where he found so many rank 5 medicinal herbs. Some of those shops didn't even have half of the number of herbs that Shun Long sold in their own stock, causing them to fervently buy everything that Shun Long sold.

Especially rare herbs like the 'Dragonblood grass', the 'Dreamy ash flower', as well as the even more rare 'Icicle soul grass', every single one of them was sold for very much higher prices compared to the other rank 5 medicinal herbs.

In the end, Shun Long made more than 1 million and 200.000 middle-grade spirit stones from his herbs, filling back his almost empty 'Stone of Time'.

After nearly emptying his stock of rank 5 herbs from his herb garden, Shun Long stared at the clerk of the pill shop in front of him and asked her if she knew the location of Dai Lim and Dai Hao's shop. After receiving a positive response, he left the pill shop and continued to walk around the eastern part of Yanzhu city at the same unhurried pace as before, until he arrived in front of the entrance of a small shop half an hour later.

Shun Long's expression didn't change even after seeing the cultivators who were chained in front of the entrance of the shop like magic beasts for sale and had almost no clothes on their bodies aside from those that were barely covering their private parts.

Chapter 550: Burying them

Some of them even had their clothes torn, clearly exposing their private parts, and yet they didn't seem to mind regardless of whether they were men or women.

It was clear that the look on their faces was one of despair, clearly having lost all hope or the will to keep living.

There were a few of them who were still self-conscious of their nudity and were trying to cover themselves in embarrassment, but compared to the rest they were only a tiny minority.

Most of them seemed to have already accepted their fate after being captured and put on display in this place.

At the same time, Shun Long noticed that their cultivation seemed to range anywhere from the late stages of the Qi condensation all the way to the peak of the Heaven grade.

Seeing him approach the shop, some of them looked at him with gazes full of hope, hoping that he would buy them and be a good master, while most of them had that same look of despair in their eyes.

After activating his 'Memory recording formation', Shun Long walked past them and entered inside the shop.

As soon as he stepped past the shop's entrance, Shun Long saw even more 'slaves' that were chained and put on display.

At the same time, there seemed to be more than a handful of customers who were looking at 'the products' that they were going to buy, with different expressions on their faces.

Some of them were old men who were lecherously touching the women's private parts while commenting on their suppleness and thickness, while others were old women who were checking the 'male products' instead.

Surprisingly, most of the slaves inside the shop were already at the Spirit realm, while there were even some of them who had even reached the early stages of the Nascent Soul.

Shaking his head, Shun Long looked at them with unconcealed disgust on his face, before he took a deep breath and said in a commanding voice that resounded throughout the entire shop

"You disgusting fuckers can fuck off this place right now, or I will bury you along with the rest of this shop."

Everyone inside the shop, regardless of whether they were slaves or customers all turned their attention towards Shun Long at the same time.

Some of them had furious expressions on their faces when they realized what he had said while others seemed to have actually recognized his yellow robes and immediately scrammed out of the shop as fast as they could.

Regardless, more than half of the customers remained inside the shop in the end, and all of them had either angry or mocking looks on their faces as they looked at him.

Most of them were either at the late stage of the Spirit realm or the early stages of the Nascent Soul, so they clearly understood that Shun Long was going to die today. To dare step inside Dai Lim and Dai Hao's shop and claim that you were going to take it down... there was no way that the 2 cruel slave traders were going to let you go like that!

One of the old women around who was at the rank 8 of the Spirit realm, licked her lips when she looked at Shun Long, before she said in an excited voice

"What a handsome young man. I want him! He is mine!"

At the same time, from the midst of the rest of the customers, an old man who was at the peak of rank 3 in the Nascent Soul took a few steps forward and walked towards Shun Long with a mocking look on his face before he said

"Brat, it doesn't seem like you know where you are. A small early rank 3 Nascent Soul cultivator like you dares to say that you will bury us all if we don't leave? You have already ruined this old man's mood today so why don't you show me how you plan to bu-"

Before the old man could actually finish his words, an illusionary, purple-colored blade appeared in Shun Long's hands, as Shun Long slashed his right hand horizontally at an unbelievable speed, instantly beheading the old man!

Blood spurted through the air like a fountain, as the old man's head fell on the ground with a thud and rolled on the floor of the shop, leaving behind his headless corpse that was slowly falling on its back as well.

The old man's body collapsed on the ground with a bang, instantly waking up the rest of the customers from their stupor, before they began shouting in terror.

They had never expected that Shun Long would really kill the old man, and so easily at that!

They had all sensed that he was just an early rank 3 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, which was why they weren't afraid, but his speed had already exceeded that of an early rank 3 of the Nascent Soul stage cultivator.

The customers inside the shop started to run towards the exit, but unfortunately for them, they had to pass through Shun Long who was still standing there blocking their path.

Before they arrived within 5 meters from him, they actually all stopped and looked at him in wariness before one of them said in a terrified voice

"Let us go. We will leave just like you said!"

Unfortunately for them, Shun Long didn't plan to let them go any longer, as he shook his head and answered coldly

"You have already lost your chance to leave. You can all die together now!"

The slaves around Shun Long looked at him with a worshipping gaze while the customers seemed to have fallen to the depths of despair when they heard his answer.

At that moment however, another voice seemed to have sounded from the depths of the shop that instantly brought joy back to the faces of the terrified customers, while the overjoyed slaves seemed to have fallen back to terror and despair when they heard it

"Which ignorant bastard dares to step inside my shop and tries to ruin my business?"