

Time 761

Chapter 761 - 761 The Fifth Floor

Lord Wei simply shook his head and smiled but he didn't stop Shun Long and the others from leaving.

In his eyes, Shun Long was simply unwilling to part with 10 million middle-grade spirit stones that he had just obtained.

However, once he realized that the threat was real, it was very likely that he would return back to Lord Wei's room and would ask him for help.

What Lord Wei didn't know, was that Shun Long already knew about those Dao Kings who were eyeing them, before even Lord Wei himself had noticed them.

After all, how could a bunch of Dao Kings possibly escape Little Black's senses who was on constant alert from the moment they had entered the 'Myriad pills pavilion'?

Besides, Shun Long didn't believe that Quan Lin had simply gone to the fifth floor to meet the vice pavilion master while completely ignoring Shun Long and his group.

For a peak Dao Emperor like him, covering the 'Myriad pills pavilion' with his soul sense was an extremely easy task.

After they left Lord Wei's room, Shun Long walked directly towards the stairs of the fourth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

Unlike the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' back in the Holy city, or the second floor of the Golden Treasures Hall back in the Holy sect, there were no restrictions for anyone who wanted to enter the fourth and even the fifth floors of the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

Even Spirit realm and Nascent Soul stage cultivators could enter if they wanted to.

The only requirement to do business was the pavilion, was to have enough spirit stones to purchase the things you wanted.

The moment they stepped foot on the fourth floor, Shun Long and the others quickly noticed that this floor was actually much smaller compared to the third floor, but the number of peak Dao Kings were much higher compared to those on the third floor.

Almost everyone on this floor was a rank 9 Dao King or even a Dao Emperor realm expert, with just a handful early-stage Dao Kings like Shun Long's group who looked like they had come to take a look at the items on this floor purely out of curiosity.

Shun Long's eyes lit up the moment he stepped foot on the fourth floor, taking a good look at the rank 7 medicinal herbs that were for sale around him.

The prices of the rank 7 medicinal herbs were many times higher than the rank 6 ones, since even the cheapest rank 7 medicinal herb was sold for 5 million middle-grade spirit stones, while more expensive ones easily exceeded the 50 million spirit stones mark.

But of course, this was only natural since rank 7 medicinal herbs could be used by star-rank alchemists to make star-rank pills.

However, Shun Long didn't choose to buy any of these herbs right away, and instead, he carefully looked around the fourth floor, almost as if he was searching for something specific.

Half an hour later, after taking a look at every single herb available on the fourth floor, Shun Long shook his head and said in a somewhat regretful tone

"Even the 'Myriad pills pavilion' doesn't have a rank 7 'Golden light flower'."

Bai Longtian and the others shook their heads when they heard this, but they had already expected this.

They knew that Shun Long was searching for the 'Golden light flower' after coming to the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

The 'Golden light flower' was the main ingredient that Shun Long needed to refine a 'Heavenly purity pill' for Jiang Chen's father, but they had all heard from Shun Long how rare it was to find this flower.

Although spirit stones were no longer an issue for Shun Long right now since his wealth could easily rival that of a peak Dao Emperor, finding the flower was an entirely different matter altogether.

Of course, aside from medicinal herbs, the fourth floor had plenty of extremely rare rank 7 pills that the surrounding peak Dao Kings and the Dao Emperors were staring at greedily, but their exorbitant prices could easily drive a person to the brink of insanity.

Shun Long noticed that the most expensive pill on the fourth floor seemed to be a high-grade rank 7 pill that could unconditionally allow a Dao Emperor to increase their cultivation level by a single minor realm, but the price of that pill was 900.000 high-grade spirit stones.

Many Dao Emperors were staring at it like they were staring at a treasure, but nobody dared to try and forcefully steal from the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

Additionally, just like the third floor, the most popular counters on the fourth floor weren't the counters of the 'Myriad pills pavilion', but the counters of the independent alchemists.

Every single alchemist who dared to set up a counter on the fourth floor, was without a doubt, a star-rank alchemist, but compared to the hundreds of gold-grade alchemists on the third floor, the star-rank alchemists on the fourth floor were less than 10.

After all, star-rank alchemists would be sought after by practically every single power within the Northern Sovereign's city, including even the 'Myriad pills pavilion' and the 'Northern Sovereign's estate'.

Very few of them would choose to set up a counter on the fourth floor and refine pills for others.

After taking a good look at the fourth floor, Shun Long decided to purchase a handful of rank 7 medicinal herbs, spending 100.000 high-grade spirit stones in the process, before he finally turned his attention towards the stairs that led to the fifth floor.

Turning around to look at Xingyi and the others behind him, Shun Long smiled and said somewhat curiously

"Let's have a look at the items on the fifth floor."

Without any hesitation, Shun Long walked up the stairs that led to the fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion' with Jiang Chen and the others following behind him.

Chapter 762 - 762 Quan Lin's Anger

As soon as Shun Long and his group stepped foot on the fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion', they could all sense the stifling atmosphere on this floor that took them all aback.

Surprisingly, it seemed that there were less than 100 people present on this floor, but every single one of them was clearly an expert who was exuding an overwhelmingly powerful aura.

And yet, all of those experts were now staring at a silver-armored middle-aged man at the depths of the floor, who was coldly staring at 3 men in purple robes in front of him, with a murderous look in his eyes.

Shun Long only needed a glance to realize, that this silver-armored middle-aged man who was emitting a large amount of killing intent towards the 3 purple-robed men was no one else other than commander Quan of the Northern Sovereign's army, Quan Lin.

"Hahaha, Quan Lin, it seems that even vice pavilion master Wu wasn't able to help you save your little snake. How pitiful..." At the same time, one of the 3 purple-robed men said in a mocking tone as he stared at the silver-armored Quan Lin, without even bothering to conceal the hint of schadenfreude in his voice.

It was obvious that he was clearly rejoicing in Quan Lin's misery.

Without even caring about Quan Lin's anger that had clearly reached its peak, another one of the 3 purple-robed men took a step forward and continued

"What a shame... Quan Lin, I heard that you spent more than 300 years trying to tame your 'green-scaled emperor python' but it will simply die like that. This is the heavens' justice for our second brother! If you had stayed your hand, none of this would have happened!""

BOOOOOOOOM!!

Quan Lin could no longer hold back after being provoked repeatedly, as a terrifying aura at the peak of rank 9 in the Dao Emperor realm exploded out from his body, heading towards the 3 purple-robed men in front of him like a torrential wave that was looking to drown them.

The surrounding experts around Quan Lin and the 3 purple-robed men were all stunned when they saw this, but they immediately stepped back as they hurriedly opened up the distance between them, afraid that they would get affected by the aftershocks of Quan Lin's attack.

And yet, the 3 purple-robed men didn't seem flustered in the slightest by this, as the purple-robed man in the middle extended out both of his hands, creating a large earth shield that protected him and the other 2 from Quan Lin's attack.

The earth shield trembled momentarily, after being struck by Quan Lin's attack, but it still remained standing with just a couple of cracks being formed on its surface.

A moment later, the earth shield disappeared before the purple-robed man in the middle looked at Quan Lin and continued with a mocking tone

"Quan Lin, you really want to fight within the 'Myriad pills pavilion'? Do you not have the slightest hint of respect for the pavilion master in your heart, or is it that the Northern Sovereign's estate simply doesn't care about the other powers in the Northern Sovereign's city?"

Hehe, don't think that the 3 of us brothers are afraid of you! Even with your 'green-scaled emperor python', you only managed to wound our second brother while you yourself barely managed to escape and your magic beast is now about to die. Would you be able to act so arrogantly if we weren't within the Northern Sovereign's city?"

The surrounding experts all looked at this scene silently without interfering. They knew that Quan Lin himself was the strongest of the 12 commanders in the Northern Sovereign's army, but the 3 purple-robed men belonged to one of the peak powers in the Northern Sovereign's city as well.

None of them were willing to interfere in this fight for no reason.

At that moment however, Quan Lin did his best to reign in his uncontrollable killing intent, as he shouted coldly a moment later

"Qian Hai, the 4 of you worms tried to gang up on me and you still dare to say you aren't afraid of me?"

If it wasn't for your second brother being greedy in the first place, why would I even fight with your Qian clan? But even though I didn't manage to kill him back then, the next time I see him I will definitely take his life!"

The moment the 3 purple-robed men heard Quan Lin's words their expressions all changed, as their auras at the peak of rank 9 in the Dao Emperor realm exploded outwards as well, looking like they were ready to go all-out against Quan Lin.

It seemed that Quan Lin's words had truly angered the 3 purple-robed men.

At that moment however, a set of calm, orderly footsteps resounded from the depths of the hall, before an old man in white robes appeared between Quan Lin and the 3 purple-robed men.

The moment that this old man appeared, the entire fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion' instantly fell silent, as every single person on this floor turned to look at him.

It was clear that this old man's aura had already exceeded the aura of Quan Lin and the 3 purple-robed men who were still at the peak of the Dao Emperor realm.

Staring at Quan Lin, the white-robed old man smiled and cupped his hands, before he said with an apologetic smile on his face

"Commander Quan, I apologize that I was unable to help you this time, but you should know that refining a rank 8 pill can be difficult even for me. However, please remember that you and the Qian clan's young masters are still within the premises of my 'Myriad pills pavilion'. I hope that you will give me face and stay your hand while you are still here."

At the same time that this white-robed old man appeared, Shun Long's eyes suddenly narrowed as a single thought immediately appeared in his mind

"This person has absorbed an earth flame!"

Staring at the 3 purple-robed men in front of Quan Lin, the white-robed old man then continued "I hope that the 3 of you will give this old man some face as well and stop fighting with commander Quan while you are inside my 'Myriad pills pavilion'. You should remember that although our pavilion is a peaceful establishment, we won't allow anyone to break our rules."

Although the old man's voice was calm and friendly, the terrifying aura that was coming from his body had made the powerful experts around him unable to breathe properly, as everyone stared at him with horrified eyes.

This was the aura of an expert who had stepped into the Sovereign realm countless years ago, and it clearly wasn't something that Quan Lin and the 3 purple-robed men from the Qian family could withstand.

The cultivators on the fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion' was now staring at Quan Lin and the 3 purple-robed men in front of him as they waited for their response.

Now that this white-robed old man had appeared and had told them to stop fighting, even those 4 peak Dao Emperors couldn't refuse to give him face.

Although peak Dao Emperors were elite warriors even in the Northern Sovereign's city, in front of a Sovereign realm expert, even Dao Emperors could only bow their heads and obey.

Indeed, the first person to speak was one of the 3 purple-robed men from the Qian family, who cupped his hands at the white-robed old man and said seriously

"Since vice pavilion master Wu has spoken, how can juniors like us keep embarrassing ourselves in front of you? We hope that senior can forgive us."

The white-robed old man nodded his head and didn't pursue this matter any further, as he turned to look at Quan Lin next to him.

Since the purple-robed man from the Qian family had already taken a step back, if Quan Lin didn't take a step back too, he would only end up offending the white-robed old man.

Taking a deep breath, Quan Lin cupped his hands at the old man from the 'Myriad pills pavilion' and said calmly

"I hope that senior can forgive me."

Waving his hand, the white-robed old man smiled and said

"Hahaha, let's forget about today's matter then. My 'Myriad pills pavilion' still has a good relationship with your 'Sovereign's estate' as well as the Qian family, so I would rather we keep it that way."

After taking a look at the rest of the experts who were gathered around him, the white-robed old man smiled before he walked towards a private room at the depths of the fifth floor.

"Hmph!" The 3 purple-robed men from the Qian family looked at Quan Lin with murderous looks in their eyes for a few more moments, but in the end, they simply turned around and left the fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

Although their Qian family was a first-rate force in the Northern Sovereign's city, even a family like theirs didn't want to offend a superpower like the 'Myriad pills pavilion' for no reason. Since the

vice pavilion master of the pavilion had already showed himself, the 3 of them could only bow their heads.

Quan Lin had a look of unconcealed killing intent in his eyes as he stared at the backs of the 3 purple-robed Dao Emperors of the Qian family, before his gaze suddenly landed on Shun Long and his group who were calmly standing near the entrance of the fifth floor.

After calming down his agitated emotions, commander Quan reigned in his killing intent and appeared next to Shun Long and the others a moment later, as he then asked

"Young lords, young ladies, have you finished your business?"

Shun Long took one last look at the items on the counters of the fifth floor around him, before he looked at commander Quan and nodded his head as he answered

"I was hoping to find some rare rank 7 or some rank 8 medicinal herbs on this floor, but it seems that the 'Myriad pills pavilion' won't sell any of them."

Indeed, after taking a look at the fifth floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion', Shun Long immediately realized that there wasn't a single medicinal herb for sale on this floor. The only thing that one could purchase here, was the rank 8 pills that were for sale.

Naturally, rank 8 pills were only consumed by Sovereign realm experts or some extremely powerful peak Dao Emperors, and the difficulty of concocting even a single rank 8 pill was simply terrifying.

Only exalted 2-star alchemists could possibly concoct rank 8 pills, and the chances of failing during the pill concoction were relatively high as well.

Commander Quan looked at Shun Long and answered calmly

"Young master, even in our Northern Sovereign's city, it is nearly impossible to find any rank 8 medicinal herbs for sale. Rank 8 medicinal herbs are extremely rare in the first place, so powers like the 'Myriad pills pavilion' and even the 'White tiger chamber of commerce', won't sell any of them to outsiders.

Forget about rank 8 medicinal herbs, those powers won't even sell rare rank 7 medicinal herbs and they will rather keep them for themselves.

If the young master really wants to find rank 8 medicinal herbs within the city, your only chance would be to take a look at the yearly auctions of the 'White tiger chamber of commerce'.

Although these auctions are hosted by the 'White tiger chamber of commerce', the items in these auctions don't actually belong to them.

Sometimes, there will even be some rank 8 medicinal herbs among those items, and even Sovereign realm experts will end up bidding for them."

Looks of realization flashed through Xingyi's and the others' eyes.

Indeed, even if the 'Myriad pills pavilion' sold some rare rank 7 medicinal herbs, it was only natural that they would want to keep the best things for their own alchemists. Besides, even if they sold rank 8 medicinal herbs, how many 2-star alchemists existed in the Northern Sovereign's city in the first place?

Since there was nothing else to do in the 'Myriad pills pavilion', Shun Long and the others decided to return back to the Northern Sovereign's estate.

On the way back, Quan Lin effortlessly took care of the 2 groups of Dao Kings that were previously eyeing Shun Long and his group and were waiting in ambush outside the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

Those Dao Kings didn't even have a chance to cry out and beg for mercy before their souls were mercilessly crushed by commander Quan's attacks.

Naturally, just like Little Black, Quan Lin himself had also noticed those Dao Kings while Shun Long was still emptying the third floor of the 'Myriad pills pavilion' of its medicinal herbs.

Since he had business on the fifth floor, Quan Lin had simply decided to take care of those Dao Kings together once he left the 'Myriad pills pavilion'.

As soon as they arrived back in the Northern Sovereign's estate, commander Quan told Shun Long and the others that they should look for him if they wanted to go anywhere else, before he bade Shun Long's group farewell.

The moment that commander Quan left, within the Southern Dragon's courtyard, Shun Long's easy-going smile disappeared from his face as he turned to look at Jiang Chen and the others and said in a solemn manner

"Don't let anyone enter the courtyard for the next 2 months.. If the Northern Sovereign comes looking for me, tell her that I have entered seclusion and that I won't be able to see her until I come out."

Chapter 764 - 764 Leaving The Northern Sovereign's City

"Brother Shun, don't worry. I'm sure that the Northern Sovereign won't make things difficult for us if we tell her that you have entered seclusion." Bai Longtian said smilingly as he looked at Shun Long.

Indeed, waiting for a few months was nothing to an expert like the Northern Sovereign who had most likely lived for hundreds of thousands of years already.

"Long-ge, be careful." Liu Mei said seriously as she took a step forward and hugged Shun Long gently.

Unlike Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, Liu Mei was the only one who had an idea of what Shun Long was planning to do in Murong city and how dangerous it was going to be.

From the memory jade that they had taken from the depths of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' back in the Night star continent, Shun Long and Liu Mei had already learned that the Murong family was, at the very least, an existence at the same level as the Holy sect, if not even stronger.

After obtaining a map from Quan Lin, Shun Long found out that there were actually 2 Sovereign realm experts behind the Murong family.

Even if the person that Huo Wuyi wanted to kill wasn't a Sovereign realm expert, he was definitely a Dao Emperor and an important member of the Murong family.

Thus, if Shun Long really chose to kill Murong Tian to fulfill Huo Wuyi's wish, even if he somehow managed to succeed in killing him, he would still have to face the wrath of the entire Murong family soon after.

By then, even escaping from Murong city would become a nearly impossible task.

Nodding his head, Shun Long pulled Liu Mei into a hug and said confidently

"Mei'er, don't worry. If I hadn't broken through to the Dao King realm this would have indeed been somewhat dangerous, but now, things are completely different. As long as I am prepared, even the Sovereign realm experts from the Murong family shouldn't be able to kill me so easily."

Liu Mei and the others were all stunned when they heard Shun Long's words.

They all knew that after breaking through to the Dao King realm, a cultivator would truly become stronger by many times, but they couldn't understand how Shun Long could be confident enough to claim, that even Sovereign realm experts would be unable to kill him as long as he was prepared for it.

However, Xingyi and the others didn't ask anything else about this matter either. As long as Shun Long was confident in staying alive, that was more than enough.

After bidding Xingyi and the others farewell, Shun Long raised his right hand and slashed the air in front of him, opening a large space tear, before he entered inside it and disappeared from the Southern Dragon's courtyard.

The distance between the Southern Dragon's courtyard and the entrance of the Northern Sovereign's estate was barely 40.000 meters, but after opening a space tear, Shun Long could easily traverse 100.000 meters in the blink of an eye.

A few moments later, Shun Long appeared in the middle of the busy streets in the Northern Sovereign's city, attracting the attention of some of the nearby cultivators who saw him jump out of a space tear.

After walking around the city for a while, Shun Long then headed straight towards the city gates.

Although Shun Long believed that the Northern Sovereign wouldn't possibly care about the treasures that a Dao Emperor like Huo Wuyi had hidden outside of Murong city, he still decided to leave the city without telling her, to avoid complicating the relationship between them.

After all, even though the Northern Sovereign may not have cared about the treasures of a random Dao Emperor, and she would have probably chosen to send a Dao Emperor like commander Quan to protect Shun Long and make sure that he was safe while he was outside of the city, Shun Long knew that the Northern Sovereign wouldn't possibly help him kill Murong Tian and offend the Murong family.

At most, she would simply help him get his hands on the treasures that Huo Wiyi had hidden outside Murong city.

Although the Murong family was just a first-rate force within the northern part of the central region and was nothing in front of the Northern Sovereign, it was unlikely that the Northern Sovereign would order one of her commanders to kill Murong Tian, just to help Shun Long fulfill Huo Wuyi's revenge.

And even if the Northern Sovereign didn't care for the Murong family and decided to kill Murong Tian, Shun Long knew that he would then owe her a huge favor that he would have to repay in the future.

Thus, it was better to move around by himself.

Besides, although the risk would be greater that way, Shun Long wouldn't feel restricted and would be able to move freely.

After he stepped past the city gates, Shun Long walked towards a small forest a few miles away from the Northern Sovereign's city before he summoned Little Silver who was still lying around inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time'.

The silver-winged black panther that hadn't left the 'Stone of Time' for so long finally let out a roar of excitement, before its aura at the peak of rank 6 exploded outwards.

Sensing Little Silver's excitement, Shun Long patted the black panther's head gently and said with a smile

"After we enter the City of Immortals, you can finally let loose."

Naturally, Shun Long wasn't planning to keep Little Silver hidden after entering the City of Immortals.

With a 'mutated' peak rank 6 magic beast that could easily rival most peak Dao Kings... Shun Long understood that by then, only those extremely powerful peak Dao Kings who had comprehended a unique Dao or other peak rank 6 magic beasts would be able to pose a threat to Little Silver.

As for most average peak rank 9 Dao Kings, if they hadn't formed a group, their only choice would be to flee when they faced a peak rank 6 magic beast.

After taking out the map that Quan Lin had given to him and taking one last look at it, Shun Long's gaze landed on Murong city once again, before he sat comfortably on Little Silver's back.

ROOOOAAAR!

Little Silver let out another roar as it spread its bright silver wings without any hesitation, before its body turned into a bolt of silver lightning as it flew out of the forest, heading straight towards the direction of Murong city!

Chapter 765 - 765 Murong City

Although Little Silver's speed was at the peak among rank 6 magic beasts, even after flying for more than a day without stop, Shun Long knew that according to the map in his hands, he had only covered less than a hundredth of the distance that he needed to cross to reach Murong city.

If things continued like this, it would take at least 3 months for Little Silver to reach the outskirts of Murong city itself.

Even though both cities were situated within the northern part of the central region, the massive distance that separated Murong city from the Northern Sovereign's city only served to show the vastness of the central region compared to 'tiny continents' like the Night star continent.

This was why the Grand Elder would choose to pay the enormous cost of activating the teleportation formation and teleport everyone right outside the Northern Sovereign's city, than travel all the way from the Holy sect to the King's Palace on the back of an early rank 7 magic beast.

"We should be far enough from the city by now." Shun Long said calmly before he placed his hand on Little Silver's back and patted it gently.

After spreading his soul sense to the limit and making sure that there were no other cultivators around him, Shun Long then had Little Silver return back inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' before he removed his outer court disciple robes and replaced them with a set of plain black robes.

After putting on the black robes and making sure that they had completely covered his facial features, Shun Long took a deep breath before he said

"Little Black, let's go!"

As soon as Shun Long's words left his mouth, Little Black's enormous figure emerged from the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', appearing right in front of him.

"Haha, master, it has been a long time since the last time that I came out!" Little Black said excitedly as he stretched out his pitch-black wings that seemed like they could blot out the sky!

Although a couple of years were nothing to a dragon who could easily sleep for more than a thousand years in one go, after absorbing the dragonstone and breaking through to the middle of rank 7, Little Black hadn't really had a chance to truly test how much of his strength had recovered.

Nodding his head, Shun Long smiled as he sat on Little Black's back and patted the black dragon's head gently.

Little Black's bright blue eyes glowed brightly as he stretched out his enormous black wings and flapped them once, before his massive body disappeared on the spot.

Little Black's speed was simply incomparable to Little Silver's, as the black dragon's massive body tore through the skies, heading towards the direction of Murong city at a terrifying speed.

Under normal circumstances, Shun Long wouldn't have summoned Little Black while traveling through the central region since it was simply too dangerous.

After all, the central region wasn't the Night star continent, and there were even existences hidden in this place that were even stronger than the Northern Sovereign and were just a step away from ascending and becoming true immortals.

Naturally, if those figures happened to see a living black dragon, Little Black's chances of escape would be virtually zero.

It was likely that the entire central region would go on a frenzy if a living dragon really appeared.

However, things were now different.

After obtaining the map from Quan Lin, Shun Long understood that the total number of Sovereign realm experts in the northern part of the central region didn't exceed 200!

As long as he was careful and avoided the territory of the Sovereign realm experts, the chances of encountering a Sovereign realm expert while traveling were practically nonexistent!

Of course, there existed certain Sovereign realm experts like the sect master of the Holy sect, who didn't stay within their respective territories and instead chose to roam around the central region, but the chances of meeting such an expert while traveling were simply too low!

Besides, even if Shun Long really met a Sovereign realm expert, he was confident in his ability to at least keep his life.

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10 days quickly passed as Shun Long traveled through the northern part of the central region on Little Black's back.

In these last 10 days, Shun Long had decided to avoid every single city that was marked on the map that he had gotten from commander Quan.

This didn't just involve the largest cities on the map that were ruled by powerful forces that were equal to, or even stronger than the Holy sect, but even the small cities as well.

During these last 10 days, since they had avoided every single city marked on the map, Shun Long and Little Black hadn't met a single Dao Emperor realm expert either. Aside from a few late-stage Dao Kings who were traveling by themselves and a few groups of cultivators that were led by early and middle-stage Dao Kings, no one else could even notice Little Black due to his terrifying speed even if he flew right next to them.

At most, even peak Nascent Soul stage cultivators would only be able to only see a blur passing by, before it disappeared on the horizon.

The only ones who would be able to vaguely make out a silhouette would be those who had stepped into the Dao King realm, and they would only be able to do so if they managed to spread out their soul sense in time.

But how could those Dao Kings possibly escape from Little Black's soul sense in the first place?

Forget about late-stage Dao Kings, even a late-stage Dao Emperor realm expert wouldn't be able to avoid Little Black's soul sense in such a scenario.

Unless it was an expert even stronger than the Grand Elder of the Holy sect, it would be practically impossible for anyone to do so.

As for those groups of Dao Kings, they didn't even have a chance to notice the black dragon's existence as Little Black easily avoided them.

Half a day later, Little Black's figure finally came to a halt, as the outline of an enormous city finally appeared in the distance.

Chapter 766 - 766 Elderwood Mountain

Shun Long was certain that this city in front of him was none other than Murong city.

After taking another look at the enormous city in the distance, Shun Long turned his attention towards the massive mountain that was just a few miles away from it.

From the map that he had gotten from Quan Lin, Shun Long knew that the mountain outside Murong city was named Elderwood mountain, and that it had actually existed for an even longer time than Murong city itself.

"Master, that mountain must be the place where Huo Wuyi has hidden his treasures." Little Black said a moment later, as his bright azure eyes stared intently at the massive mountain in the distance.

Nodding his head, Shun Long patted Little Black's head and sent him back inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' before he summoned Little Silver.

Since he was so close to Murong city, Shun Long knew that having Little Black out in the open was simply too dangerous. With 2 Sovereign realm experts hiding inside the city, the moment that Little Black got close to the city, the experts of the Murong family would immediately go crazy.

As for Little Silver, although mutated magic beasts were rare in the cultivation world, a peak rank 6 magic beast didn't have much worth in the eyes of Sovereign realm experts.

Spreading its bright silver wings, Little Silver carried Shun Long on its back as it flew towards the massive mountain at full speed.

Since Huo Wuyi had mentioned that he had buried his treasures on the mountain right outside Murong city, Shun Long was certain that he must have meant this 'Elderwood mountain' in front of him.

After flying for a little more than 2 hours, Shun Long finally arrived at the outskirts of the 'Elderwood mountain'.

The moment that he arrived in this place, Shun Long noticed that there were tens of groups of cultivators gathered in the empty area close to the mountain's entrance.

With just a glance, Shun Long could immediately tell, that even the weakest among those people had reached the peak of rank 9 in the Spirit realm, while most of them were actually middle or late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators, and there were plenty even of Dao Kings as well!

The moment that Shun Long appeared silence immediately filled his surroundings, as the cultivators around him all stared at the silver-winged black panther with surprised and solemn looks, before they turned their gazes towards the black-robed person on its back.

A person who owned a peak rank 6 magic beast had to be, at the very least, someone with an extremely powerful background in the central region or a renowned Dao Emperor who had the strength to forcibly subdue such a magic beast!

Of course, the possibility of Shun Long person being a high-level beast tamer also existed, but the surrounding cultivators all knew that to subdue a peak rank 6 magic beast, would mean that this black-robed person in front of them would have to be at least a peak rank 3 gold-grade beast tamer!

Whether it was peak rank 3 gold-grade alchemists, formation masters, or beast tamers, they were all valued quite highly by every single power within the central region. Thus, the surrounding cultivators all understood that the black-robed person in front of them wasn't someone to be taken lightly.

"Damn! Another expert came! At this rate, they are going to sweep the mountain clean without leaving anything for the rest of us!" One of the nearby cultivators mumbled in an anxious voice as he stared at Shun Long on the black panther's back, before he turned his gaze towards the entrance of the 'Elderwood mountain' in the distance.

Some of the surrounding cultivators nodded their heads while others remained silent, but all of them were now staring at the entrance of the mountain with heated looks in their eyes!

Little Silver only threw a single at the groups of cultivators around it as it kept flying towards the foot of the 'Elderwood mountain' in front of it without any signs of stopping, but just as it arrived within 100 meters from the mountain's entrance, a powerful aura suddenly descended from the sky forcing Little Silver to stop in its tracks!

"Halt!" A loud voice that shook the earth came from the distance a moment later, before 2 white-haired old men dressed in crimson robes both flew out from the depths of the 'Elderwood mountain', as they stared calmly at the black panther in front of them.

Shun Long's eyes behind his black robes instantly narrowed as he looked at the 2 old men who had appeared in front of him seemingly out of thin air.

He could clearly sense that both of these old men were emitting auras that had already surpassed that of Little Silver's, making it clear that they were both Dao Emperors.

At the same time, the tall white-haired old man on the right stared at the black panther in front of him for a few seconds before he turned his attention towards Shun Long.

As for the bald old man who was standing next to him, his eyes curiously examined Little Silver as he mumbled to himself

"Isn't this a 'Silver-winged panther king'? Even the strongest among them should only reach the early rank 6! How can this one reach the peak of rank 6?"

The bald old man was about to stretch out his hand and touch Little Silver, while completely ignoring the threatening growls that Little Silver was letting out, when suddenly, Shun Long who was still sitting on the black panther's back snorted and said in a cold voice

"Baldy, don't you know that you shouldn't touch another person's magic beast without permission?"

At that moment, before the bald old man could respond, the tall, white-haired old man next to him placed his hand on the bald old man's shoulder and pulled him back, before he turned his attention towards Shun Long and said smilingly

"Fellow daoist, my name is Murong Feng and this is my brother, Murong Qiang. It seems that we have caused you some inconvenience, so I hope you can forgive my brother's actions. Naturally, we aren't here to fight you so let me get straight to the point.

I am sure that fellow daoist has also come to search for the treasures in this place.. However, if you want to enter the mountain you will have to pay 100 high-grade spirit stones first."

Chapter 767 - 767 Elderwood Mountain (2)

"Treasures? 100 high-grade spirit stones?" Shun Long was taken aback when he heard this, as he stared at the 2 red-robed old men from the Murong family in front of him without speaking.

Indeed, the reason why he came to the 'Elderwood mountain' was to find the treasures that Huo Wuyi had hidden in this place, but how could people from the Murong family possibly know about it?

"No, this Murong Feng is definitely not talking about Huo Wuyi's treasures. No matter what, Huo Wuyi was simply a Dao Emperor, and he was definitely far inferior to a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor like the Grand Elder of the Holy sect.

Even if he has hidden his treasures here, and even if the Murong family somehow found out about this, it still shouldn't be enough to warrant so much attention from them.

Besides, why would other Dao Emperors come to search for Huo Wuyi's treasures in the first place? There is definitely something else going on!"

At the same time that Shun Long came to this conclusion, the tall, white-haired old man from the Murong family, Murong Feng nodded his head and said seriously

"Indeed, a little more than a month ago, a rogue cultivator who was wandering around the 'Elderwood mountain' happened to chance upon a treasure near the peak of the mountain. However, since this treasure wasn't of much use to him, that person decided to sell it to the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' instead of keeping it for himself.

This is why after the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' announced that they were going to auction the treasure, many fellow daoists who came to our Murong city to participate in the auction decided to try their luck at the 'Elderwood mountain' as well. However, since the 'Elderwood mountain' is part of the territory that belongs to our Murong family, every person who wants to come here will naturally have to pay 100 high-grade spirit stones. These are the rules of our Murong family."

A look of realization flashed past Shun Long's eyes as he stared at Murong Feng and immediately understood what was going on.

No wonder why those groups of cultivators didn't dare to step foot on the 'Elderwood mountain' even though they were so close to it.

The Murong family had already claimed ownership of this place and everyone who wanted to step foot on the mountain had to pay them 100 high-grade spirit stones.

Even though 100 high-grade spirit stones were nothing to Dao Kings who belonged to the first-rate forces of the northern part of the central region like the Holy sect or the Murong family, but to an average peak rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivator or a newly advanced Dao King who didn't have the support of a large power, it was a large amount of spirit stones that many of them couldn't even take out in the first place.

At the same time, although Shun Long was somewhat curious to find out what type of treasure could entice even Dao Emperors to the point where they would personally come all the way here, he didn't ask Murong Feng for more information, and after handing him 100 high-grade spirit stones, Shun Long patted Little Silver's back as he flew towards the 'Elderwood mountain'.

No matter what, the most pressing matter right now was to find Huo Wuyi's treasures.

At that moment, the bald, crimson-robed old man from the Murong family, Murong Qiang stared at Little Silver's disappearing figure that was flying even deeper inside the 'Elderwood mountain', before he turned his attention towards Murong Feng who was standing next to him and asked curiously

"Brother, it's rare to see you talk that much to a stranger. Were you interested in that mutated 'Silver-winged panther king' as well? Although it was just a peak rank 6 magic beast, mutated magic beasts are extremely rare in the first place. Hehe, as long as the 2 of us worked together, we could have easily taken care of that guy and take the panther away!"

Murong Feng's eyes had a deep look inside them as he stared at Shun Long's disappearing figure for a few more moments, before he turned his attention to Murong Qiang and said in a calm tone

"Easily taken care of him? Why would I take such a risk for a measly peak rank 6 magic beast? Perhaps a mutated rank 7 magic beast would be worth the trouble... but a peak rank 6 'Silver-winged panther king'?"

Murong Qiang was surprised when he heard his elder brother's answer as he immediately fell silent. The red-robed, bald old man knew, that for Murong Feng to be so cautious, it must have meant that the black-robed person who was sitting on the panther's back had to be strong enough to make him feel wary in his heart!

After staying silent for a few more moments, Murong Qiang looked at Murong Feng and asked in a solemn tone

"Brother was that person really that strong? You are already an early rank 6 Dao Emperor! Don't tell me that that person was strong enough to pose a threat to you!"

Shaking his head, Murong Feng answered coldly

"At the very least, he should be at the cusp of becoming a late-stage Dao Emperor if he isn't one already. Only late-stage Dao Emperors should be able to completely conceal their auras in front of me, to the point that I can't sense any of it.

Although he may not be able to necessarily defeat me, I don't have any confidence to kill someone that we know nothing about either.

Additionally, we don't know that person's background or which power he belongs to. If he doesn't come from any first-rate force within the central region then it's true that our Murong family could easily kill him, but if he belongs to another powerful force then things would become tricky."

Nodding his head, Murong Qiang didn't ask anything else and stopped thinking about Little Silver. Although mutated magic beasts held some allure to a peak rank 3 gold grade beast tamer like him, risking his life for a peak rank 6 magic beast simply wasn't worth it.

Of course, if it was a mutated rank 7 magic beast, then that would be an entirely different matter.

At the same time, at the foot of the 'Elderwood mountain', Shun Long sat on Little Silver's back and closed his eyes, before a small wooden chest appeared in his hands.

Chapter 768 - 768 Huo Wuyi's Treasures

Naturally, this wooden chest was the same chest that Shun Long had obtained from the core region of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' back in the Night star continent along with Liu Mei.

According to the information that Huo Wuyi had left in his memory jade, only if someone brought this chest to the mountain outside Murong city would they then be able to obtain his treasures.

During these past few years, Shun Long had been unable to understand the runes on the chest's surface, but now... he only needed to take a single look at them to understand what was going on.

Closing his eyes, Shun Long circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass' as he injected his qi directly into the wooden chest in his hands. The runes on the chest's surface all lit up one after the other as they started to rapidly absorb Shun Long's qi, before Shun Long could feel an indistinct connection slowly appearing in his mind.

The connection was quite weak in the beginning, but as time passed, it started to become stronger and stronger, before Shun Long realized what was going on.

"So that's how it is..." After a brief moment of silence Shun Long muttered to himself as he stared at the wooden chest in his hands, before he turned his gaze towards a certain direction in the 'Elderwood mountain'.

In the next moment, a black panther could be seen flying through the 'Elderwood mountain' at full speed, with a black-robed young man sitting on its back.

Although there were quite a number of magic beasts living on this 'Elderwood mountain', most of them were rank 4 or rank 5 beasts, and after sensing Little Silver's aura that was clearly at the peak of rank 6, those magic beasts immediately retreated without a second thought.

At the same time, as Little Silver flew around the 'Elderwood mountain', Shun Long noticed the hundreds of 'Elderwood trees' that were present everywhere around him.

This was where the 'Elderwood mountain' had taken its name from, as 'Elderwood trees' were truly abundant in this place.

However, even though 'Elderwood trees' were also considered as rank 6 medicinal ingredients that alchemists could use to refine pills, in reality, there were very few alchemists who would truly use them to concoct their pills.

The reason behind that, was because 'Elderwood trees' were extremely sturdy and were very hard to refine into pills, while the medicinal essence inside them was almost nonexistent.

Even peak rank 3 gold-grade alchemists who used the power of an earth flame would have to expend large amounts of their spiritual strength just to refine a single 'Elderwood tree'.

This was why, unless absolutely necessary, most alchemists would avoid using an 'Elderwood tree' during a pill concoction.

However, although 'Elderwood trees' didn't contain much medicinal essence inside them, 'Elderwood King trees' were a completely different story.

'Elderwood King trees' could be used to refine high-grade and even top-grade rank 6 medicinal pills, and they could also be used as supplementary ingredients by star-rank alchemists who refined rank 7 pills!

And yet, even after searching for more than an hour, Shun Long didn't find even a single 'Elderwood King tree'.

Of course, Shun Long wasn't too surprised by this either since he had already guessed, that even if there were any 'Elderwood King trees' in this place, the Murong family would have already taken them all away.

As for those normal 'Elderwood trees', as long as someone didn't try to take away dozens of them at once, the Murong family wouldn't care.

Finally, after flying around the 'Elderwood mountain' for more than an hour, Little Silver finally stopped as it arrived in front of the entrance of an inconspicuous forest.

No matter how someone looked at it, there was nothing special about this forest, and yet Shun Long could sense that the runes on the wooden chest in his hands were pointing directly at a certain tree inside this forest.

A few moments later, Shun Long arrived in front of a normal-looking 'Elderwood tree', that was slightly smaller than the others around it.

This 'Elderwood tree' didn't seem to be any different from the others around it except that its bark seemed to be much older, and yet, the moment that Shun Long got close to it, the entire tree started to tremble.

A moment later, a finger-sized hole appeared close to the heart of the tree, before a small black object suddenly flew out from it and shot towards the wooden chest in Shun Long's hands.

Staring at the oval-shaped spatial ring that seemed to have embedded itself on the wooden chest in his hands, Shun Long smiled as he mumbled to himself

"No wonder people didn't find this thing for so long. A spatial ring made from the same 'Elderwood King tree' as the wooden chest hidden inside an ordinary 'Elderwood tree'... without the wooden chest, someone would have to uproot every single 'Elderwood tree' in this place before they found it."

With a satisfied smile, Shun Long tossed Huo Wuyi's spatial ring inside the 'Stone of Time', before he jumped on Little Silver's back and flew out of the small forest, as he looked for a place to stay and check the ring's contents.

2 hours later, inside a small, isolated cave near the foot of the mountain, Shun Long sat cross-legged on the ground with Little Silver by his side, as he took out the oval-shaped spatial ring from the 'Stone of Time' and placed it in front of him.

Just like the wooden chest, Shun Long understood, that this oval-shaped spatial ring was most likely created by Huo Wuyi himself.

Without any hesitation, Shun Long closed his eyes, as he sent his soul sense inside the oval-shaped spatial ring, curious to see what type of treasures Huo Wuyi had left behind.

No matter what, Shun Long was certain that the contents of this spatial ring would be many times better than the treasures in the core region of the 'Dragon Lord's villa'!

Chapter 769 - 769 Huo Wuyi's Treasures (2)

The moment his soul sense entered Huo Wuyi's spatial ring, Shun Long immediately noticed that the space inside this oval-shaped ring was much bigger than most other spatial rings.

However, what surprised him the most was actually the contents inside the ring itself.

Forget about high-grade spirit stones, there weren't even any low or even middle-grade spirit stones inside it.

Instead, what Shun Long found was a large iron halberd that was more than 2 meters(6.6ft) long with a slightly rusty surface, a thin but long white sword with a crimson hilt, as well as 3 golden-colored scrolls and a piece of light-blue armor.

Shun Long only needed to take a single look at the various complicated runes and patterns on the surface of the iron halberd and the long white sword to realize that both of them were peak 1-star weapons!

As for the light-blue armor, it was clearly a peak 1-star armor as well whose quality wasn't any lower than Liu Mei's translucent armor.

Shun Long took out the iron halberd, the white sword, and the light-blue armor from the oval-shaped spatial ring and place them on the ground in front of him as he inspected them seriously for a good while, before he turned his gaze towards the 3 golden scrolls.

The first golden scroll contained information about a Saint high-grade cultivation technique called the 'Flame Sovereign's hammer', while the other 2 scrolls included 2 Saint middle-grade martial skills of the fire element.

Although the 'Flame Sovereign's hammer' and the 2 fire-based martial skills weren't of much use to Shun Long, since neither he nor Xingyi and the others trained in the Dao of Fire, Shun Long's lips still curved up into a smile as he looked at them.

He knew that as long as he was willing to sell them, a complete Saint high-grade martial skill and 2 Saint middle-grade ones would definitely go for a good amount of spirit stones.

As for the large iron halberd, the long white sword, and the light-blue armor, Shun Long pondered over it seriously for a few moments before he decided to keep the armor and the white sword, and simply sell the iron halberd.

A peak 1-star weapon could easily go for 50.000 high-grade spirit stones, while the rarer ones could even sell for more than 100.000 high-grade spirit stones.

As for pieces of armor like Liu Mei's translucent armor or this light-blue armor, they were much rarer than peak 1-star weapons and their price could easily reach the 200.000 high-grade spirit stones mark, while the more expensive ones could even go for 500.000 high-grade spirit stones!

After inspecting the iron halberd, Shun Long understood that the halberd itself allowed the person who wielded it to borrow the strength of the Dao of Earth and incorporate it in his attacks, just like Shun Long's own black sword let him use the Dao of Lightning whenever he wielded it.

However, since it wasn't suitable for himself or Jiang Chen and the others, Shun Long decided to sell it along with the Saint-grade cultivation technique and the 2 martial skills.

After all, Liu Mei herself didn't use any weapons while Jiang Chen already had a 1-star saber. As for Bai Longtian and Xingyi, Bai Longtian wielded a sword while Xingyi used a pair of daggers.

As for the long white sword and the light blue armor, Shun Long had already decided to give the sword to Bai Longtian and have him replace his rank 3 gold-grade sword with it, while giving the armor to Xingyi.

Shun Long knew that a piece of armor wouldn't be of much use to him, especially now that he was just a step away from breaking through to the early sixth stage with his 'Monarch's Eternal body'.

By then, Shun Long knew that his body would be much tougher than that of any early rank 6 magic beasts, and he would even be able to take on the attacks of early-stage Dao Kings without even bothering to defend.

Even peak rank 3 Dao Kings would be hard-pressed to break past his defenses by then, and that was only if Shun Long decided to stand still and let them attack freely.

However, things were different for Xingyi.

Although her 'Vanishing Shadows unique physique' let her body merge into the shadows and allowed her to move freely and avoid any attacks that came her way, Xingyi's own defenses were

much lower than Jiang Chen's and Bai Longtian's who were both cultivating their bodies and had already reached the peak of the fifth stage in body refinement, as well as Liu Mei who had the peak 1-star armor from the 'Dragon Lord's villa'.

If someone managed to sneak attack her while she wasn't using her unique physique, Xingyi would truly be in a dangerous spot.

This was why Shun Long had decided to let her have the light-blue armor. Paired with the effects of her 'Vanishing Shadows unique physique', Shun Long understood that it would be almost impossible for someone to kill Xingyi by then unless they managed to completely exhaust all of her qi or thoroughly overpower her.

After taking a look at the long white sword and the light-blue armor, Shun Long understood that the armor itself was infused with the Dao of Water, and as long as Xingyi was attacked it would immediately protect her.

As for the long white sword, it actually allowed its user to borrow the utilize the Dao of Fire every time they wielded the sword.

Staring at the 2 peak 1-star weapons and the light-blue armor in front of Shun Long, Little Black said seriously a moment later

"Master, even among 1-star formation masters, this Huo Wuyi was definitely talented."

Nodding his head, Shun Long agreed with Little Black, before he turned his attention towards the oval-shaped spatial ring in his hands.

No matter what, Shun Long had benefitted greatly from Huo Wuyi in the last few years.

Just the black sword that he had gotten from the core region of the 'Dragon Lord's villa' had been with him for a long time now.

Waving his hand, Shun Long stored everything inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', before he patted Little Silver's head and said with a smile

"Let's have a look around this 'Elderwood mountain' before we head to Murong city.. I am curious to see what type of treasure could attract even Dao Emperors in this place."

Chapter 770 - 770 Lord Of The Mountain

Sitting on Little Silver's back Shun Long flew out of the cave as he headed deeper inside the 'Elderwood mountain', flying towards the mountain's peak.

Now that he had obtained Huo Wuyi's treasures, he was first planning to take a look around this place before he went to Murong city to sell the iron halberd and the 3 golden scrolls.

At the same time, after obtaining Huo Wuyi's treasures,? Shun Long was now certain that Huo Wuyi himself had been a star-rank formation master, and most likely a pretty talented one at that, since he had managed to leave behind a total of 3 peak 1-star weapons and 2 pieces of armor.

For a normal 1-star formation master to produce 5 peak 1-star creations was already hard enough, but after thinking about it for a moment, Shun Long realized that these weren't the only things that Huo Wuyi had left behind.

Back in the 'Dragon Lord's villa', there had also been hundreds of rank 3 gold-grade weapons and even a few dozens of peak rank 3 gold-grade ones that the people from the Shengtian dynasty and the 'Alchemists' Guild' had fought over.

Additionally, after creating the 'Dragon Lord's villa' Huo Wuyi had gone to Murong city to fight Murong Tian to the death. Shun Long didn't believe that Huo Wuyi wouldn't have kept a piece of peak 1-star armor along with a peak 1-star weapon with him and would have chosen to fight his enemy bare-handed.

"No wonder he had no spirit stones left in his spatial ring. Huo Wuyi probably exchanged them all for materials to forge these weapons. If he wanted to convert everything into high-grade spirit stones in the future, just those 2 pieces of armor could easily bring him half a million high-grade spirit stones if not even more." Shun Long mumbled to himself as he realized why there were no spirit stones left inside Huo Wuyi's spatial ring.

After all, every creation of a formation master required rare materials that were extremely expensive. It was the same with how alchemists had to purchase rare medicinal herbs to concoct pills.

Even as a talented formation master, Huo Wuyi could only make so many peak 1-star weapons in a short amount of time, before he went to fight Murong Tian.

As he traversed through the 'Elderwood mountain' and slowly flew towards the peak of the mountain, Shun Long met quite a few early and middle rank 6 magic beasts on the way.

Although some of those magic beasts were slightly wary of the black panther's aura, they weren't really afraid of another peak rank 6 magic beast even if that enemy was slightly stronger than them, and since Little Silver had intruded their territory those beasts would naturally go all-out to kill it.

Thus, with neither Little Silver nor those magic beasts cowering back, the base of the 'Elderwood mountain' was soon filled with cries and roars of countless magic beasts.

Half an hour later, just as Shun Long had reached the halfway point, the entire 'Elderwood mountain' suddenly started to tremble and rumble violently, before a furious roar came from the mountain's peak.

ROOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAR!

Little Silver's figure immediately halted when it heard this roar, while its large silver wings started to tremble uncontrollably.

At the same time, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black's bright azure eyes snapped open, before Little Black spread out his soul sense and completely enveloped Shun Long's body without holding back, as the black dragon said

"Master, be careful! There is a middle rank 8 magic beast in this place!"

At the same time that Little Black's voice sounded inside Shun Long's mind, Shun Long suddenly caught a glimpse of a yellow-robed figure that descended from the peak of the mountain at a terrifying speed, heading straight towards the foot of the mountain like a meteor.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!

The 'Elderwood mountain' trembled for the second time the moment that yellow-robed figure landed, as a huge crater opened on the ground.

Shun Long barely had enough time to take a look at the huge crater at the foot of the mountain, when a moment later, he spotted more than a dozen figures flying towards his direction, as they all descended the mountain in a hurry.

Those figures all had terrified looks on their faces, looking like they were fleeing for their lives, but the most surprising thing was, that the aura of each and every one of those figures had already exceeded the Dao King realm.

Seeing more than a dozen Dao Emperors fleeing with looks of terror on their faces, Shun Long didn't hesitate as he told Little Silver to escape as well.

Although there were plenty of peak rank 6 beasts that were more than a match for Little Silver in a fight, in terms of pure speed, Little Silver stood at the peak among other peak rank 6 magic beasts.

In fact, even early-stage Dao Emperors who didn't specialize in Daos like the Dao of Wind or the Dao of Lightning wouldn't necessarily be faster than Little Silver!

In just a few moments, Shun Long had already returned to the foot of the mountain before the figures of the Dao Emperors from behind him started to catch up!

"Damn it! That idiot from the Cai clan really deserves to die! Doesn't he know that it's forbidden to invade the territory of that monster?"

"Shut up and keep flying, or you will end up like him soon enough! As long as we leave the territory of the mountain we will be safe!"

The fleeing Dao Emperors finally caught up with Shun Long as they left the area of the 'Elderwood mountain', returning back to the entrance of the mountain where the groups of Nascent Soul cultivators and those Dao Kings were still waiting.

Clearly, everyone had heard the roar that came from the mountain's peak, as even Murong Feng and Murong Qiang had showed up and were now waiting at the foot of the mountain with grave looks on their faces.

Seeing that the group of Dao Emperors had finally stopped, Murong Feng took a step forward and stared at them seriously, before he asked in a solemn voice

"Wang Feng, Wei Wuying, what happened? One of you really dared to invade the territory of the mountain lord?"

A purple-robed middle-aged man from the group of Dao Emperors looked at the red-robed Murong Feng and gritted his teeth before he said in a furious voice

"It's that idiot from the Cai clan! He knew that he didn't have a chance to win the auction for the earth flame but he didn't want to give up, so he went too deep and ended up waking that monster!"

The look in Murong Feng's eyes was extremely solemn when they heard this.

Although the Murong family claimed themselves to be the rulers of this 'Elderwood mountain', in reality, they knew that even the old ancestor of their family wasn't a match for the monster that lived at the peak of the 'Elderwood mountain'.

"There is nothing else to do here. Even if there are more treasures hidden in this place, now that that monster is awake, there is no point in us staying here any longer. The moment we step foot on the mountain again, all of us will die!"

"Sigh... Let's return back to Murong city."

Nodding their heads, the surrounding Dao Emperors didn't say anything else as they cupped their hands at Murong Feng before they flew towards the direction of Murong city.

Murong Feng stayed silent for a few moments before he looked at Murong Qiang by his side and said

"Let us go as well. We have to report this to the patriarch."

Nodding his head, Murong Qiang nodded his head with a grave look on his face, and without even taking a look at the surrounding Dao Kings and the Nascent Soul stage cultivators around the 'Elderwood mountain', the 2 red-robed Dao Emperors of the Murong family flew towards Murong city at full speed.

At the same time, sitting on Little Silver's back, a deep look flashed inside Shun Long's eyes as he stared at the group of Dao Emperors that flew towards Murong city, before he turned his attention towards the 'Elderwood mountain' behind him and mumbled to himself

"So that's why there were so many Dao Emperors gathered in this place...."