

Time 791

Chapter 791 - 791 Resolve An Old Grudge

Murong Tian was stunned when he saw Shun Long's appearance as he remained silent for a few seconds, while a look of unconcealed shock and surprise had covered his face.

Finally, a few moments later, a serious look appeared in Murong Tian's eyes as he said solemnly "Who are you?"

No matter how he thought about it, Murong Tian was certain that he had never seen Shun Long before.

Even if this young man in front of him really was a middle-stage Sovereign realm expert, Murong Tian was confident that Shun Long wasn't someone from the northern part of the central region.

After all, as the patriarch of the Murong family, he was already familiar with most of the Sovereign realm experts of the northern part of the central region, and Shun Long definitely wasn't one of them.

With a smile on his face, Shun Long put on his black robes again and waved his hand, as he took out a plain-looking scroll from his spatial ring and placed it on the table in front of Murong Tian before he said calmly

"Who am I isn't what's important. Murong Tian, the reason I have come to find you today is to resolve an old grudge."

"Resolve an old grudge?" Murong Tian was perplexed when he heard this, as he looked at Shun Long with a confused look in his eyes, before he turned his attention towards the plain-looking scroll on the table in front of him.

At the same time however, his vigilance was raised to the max, and after a moment of hesitation, he didn't stretch out his hand to take a look at the scroll and simply waited for Shun Long to continue explaining.

Although he didn't remember meeting Shun Long in the past, let alone having a grudge with him, Murong Tian understood that since Shun Long had just said so, things could be tricky between them.

Shun Long nodded his head and answered calmly

"Indeed, there is an old grudge between us, but it is nothing that cannot be resolved through normal means."

As he finished speaking, Shun Long finally circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass', causing his eyes to immediately turn golden before his cultivation at the early rank 2 of the Dao King realm exploded outwards.

The moment that Murong Tian sensed Shun Long's cultivation, a look of disbelief colored his face as he mumbled in shock

"You... are a Dao King..?"

At this moment, Murong Tian even started to doubt his own senses.

He couldn't understand how the person in front of him who could even conceal his cultivation base from Sovereign realm experts could possibly be a Dao King, but Murong Tian was forced to believe that it was true.

After all, even late-stage Sovereign realm experts couldn't possibly fool a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor like him by emitting an aura at the Dao King realm when they were at the Sovereign realm.

Shun Long didn't deny it as he then said

"Indeed, I am a Dao King. In fact, I only recently broke through to the Dao King realm. As for the reason why I have come to find you today... it is to get revenge for Huo Wuyi."

"Huo Wuyi?" Murong Tian was momentarily stunned when he heard this familiar yet also unfamiliar name, before a dangerous glint flashed through his eyes soon after.

Scenes of him meeting Huo Wuyi for the first time started to resurface in Murong Tian's mind, causing a wave of killing intent to burst out from his body and completely envelop the black-robed Shun Long in a single moment.

And yet, Murong Tian didn't make a move against him right away and simply stared at Shun Long silently as he waited for him to continue.

Although this person in front of him was definitely nothing more than a Dao King, and was akin to an ant in front of him, Murong Tian was still quite vigilant and wasn't in a hurry to make a move against him.

After all, to dare face a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor like him and even sit there calmly, Murong Tian was certain that Shun Long must have had something to back him up.

After a moment of silence, Murong Tian finally said

"It doesn't look like there are any Sovereign realm experts watching after you. Even if there were any, they wouldn't be able to completely conceal their auras in front of me unless they were using a special technique like you. Could it be that you have a defensive artifact that you rely on to protect you? Or is it be that you have an offensive artifact that can even harm a peak Dao Emperor?"

Murong Tian asked calmly, but the look of killing intent in his eyes hadn't lessened as he stared at Shun Long.

Of course, Murong Tian didn't really expect Shun Long to answer and was only trying to probe for information.

If Shun Long had any abnormal reaction, Murong Tian could then guess what he was dealing with.

And yet, Shun Long who had covered himself with his black robes again didn't seem to react to his probing, as he shook his head and said

"It's useless to try and probe me. Since I came here to see you, I am confident that you can't do anything to me, otherwise I could simply bide my time and come deal with you in the future after I am strong enough."

Murong Tian's eyes narrowed dangerously but he didn't deny this since he knew that it was true.

Indeed, if Shun Long really wanted to deal with him he could simply wait until he was stronger before he came to take revenge. Since he had already shown his cards to Murong Tian, it meant that he was probably willing to compromise.

Of course, this didn't mean that Murong Tian was afraid of Shun Long returning to deal with him in the future.

After all, Murong Tian was extremely talented and wasn't inferior to anyone else in the northern part of the central region.

Even throughout the entire central region as a whole, he was still considered a genius.

Putting aside whether Shun Long could really become strong enough to surpass him in the future, he had to catch up to him first.

With a cold and yet scornful look in his eyes, Murong Tian then asked

"What is your relationship with Huo Wuyi? Since you came to take revenge for him, I believe that you have a general idea of the relationship between me and him."

Nodding his head, Shun Long then said in a calm manner

"Since everything started with Yi Qianyu, let it end with her too.. Hand her over."

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"What did you say?"

Murong Tian no longer restrained his killing intent, as his aura at the peak of the Dao Emperor realm exploded out of his body, immediately submerging the entire 'Burning noble restaurant'.

It wasn't just the manager who was standing outside of the private room who was stunned when he sensed Murong Tian's aura, but every single person who was dining inside the restaurant, as they all started trembling uncontrollably.

The aura of a peak Dao Emperor was enough to stun every single expert inside the restaurant.

In fact, even a couple of early-stage Dao Emperors who were present were completely terrified, as they all turned their attention towards Murong Tian's location.

And yet, the target of this outburst, Shun Long who was just standing a few meters away from Murong Tian seemed completely unaffected, almost as if the aura of a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor had no effect on him.

Pointing at the plain-looking scroll on the table, Shun Long then continued

"Since I received Huo Wuyi's legacy, I know everything about you and him, as well as Yi Qianyu. Everything started with her, so I am willing to trade an immortal-grade cultivation technique for her." Murong Tian was momentarily stunned, to the point where even his killing intent subsided for a brief moment, as he turned his attention towards the plain-looking scroll on the table.

The moment that his eyes landed on the scroll in front of him, Murong Tian was taken aback, as he hurriedly stretched out his hand and grabbed it, while his eyes focused on the words at the very top of the scroll.

'Immortal-grade cultivation technique, Ice Kingdom'

Naturally, this was the same immortal-grade cultivation technique that Shun Long had given to the Grand Elder, the 'Ice Kingdom'.

However, the difference between this scroll in Murong Tian's hands and the scroll that Shun Long had given to the Grand Elder was the amount of information recorded in each of them.

After reading through the scroll, Murong Tian soon realized that more than half of the information needed was missing.

Of course, he understood that Shun Long would only give him the rest of it if he agreed to his terms.

Silence filled the private room soon after, as Murong Tian stared at the scroll in front of him with a deep look in his eyes before he turned his attention towards Shun Long.

As the patriarch of the Murong family, Murong Tian knew very clearly how rare an immortal-grade cultivation technique really was.

Even the entire Murong family didn't have an immortal-grade cultivation technique for themselves.

The only one who owned an immortal-grade cultivation technique was the old ancestor of the Murong family, but even his own cultivation technique was one that the old ancestor had obtained through an expert's legacy and he couldn't transmit it to others.

At the same time, although it was possible to find some immortal low-grade cultivation techniques in the high-level auctions in the central part of the central region, Murong Tian knew that even the cheapest of those cultivation techniques would go for, at least 1 million high-grade spirit stones, and most of the time, their actual price would easily exceed what he had just paid for the earth flame by a substantial amount.

The Murong family had tried to obtain a cultivation technique through one of those auctions in the past, but each time, the price ended up going past 10 million high-grade spirit stones and they had to give up.

Although some of the peak powers in the northern part of the central region like the 'White ice city' and the 'Northern Sovereign's city' could afford that price, the Murong family wasn't capable of taking out 10 million high-grade spirit stones at once.

Even now that Murong Tian had managed to win the bid for the earth flame, he had ended up spending almost half of the total amount of spirit stones accumulated by the Murong family inside their treasury.

After a moment of silence, Murong Tian stared at Shun Long with a profound look in his eyes before he asked

"You want to trade an immortal-grade cultivation technique for Qianyu? Interesting. Even if you obtained Huo Wuyi's legacy, I am sure that the treasures that Huo Wuyi left behind aren't close to the value of a complete immortal-grade cultivation technique.

Fine then. Since you want Qianyu, you can have her-"

The moment that he finished speaking, Murong Tian suddenly lunged forward with his right arm stretched out in the shape of a claw, heading straight for Shun Long's neck.

It was obvious that Murong Tian was aiming to take Shun Long by surprise and kill him before he could activate any of his treasures.

In the first place, the private room wasn't big while Shun Long and Murong Tian were sitting opposite each other, making the distance between the 2 of them practically non-existent.

Forget about an early-stage Dao King like Shun Long, even a late-stage Dao Emperor wouldn't be able to react to a sneak attack from Murong Tian from such a close distance!

And yet, what Murong Tian didn't know, was that right before he made his move, Shun Long's golden eyes flashed with a bright blue light, before a scene of Murong Tian lunging forward had already appeared in his mind.

Shun Long could feel a large amount of his qi being sapped at that moment, but he didn't pay any attention to it, as he merely stared at the incoming hand that was filled with killing intent and was heading for his head,

At that moment, an enormous black claw covered in black scales seemed to have torn space apart, appearing in front of Shun Long seemingly out of thin air, as it blocked Murong Tian's hand.

BOOOOOOOOM!

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Murong Tian could sense an overwhelming force coming from the massive black claw in front of him, before his body was sent flying backwards like a meteor, crashing on the wooden wall behind him.

Even though the walls of the private room were enhanced by a peak 1-star formation master and could even take on the attack of a middle-stage Dao Emperor without much trouble, Little Black's all-out attack was an entirely different matter.

Murong Tian ignored the pain he was feeling in his right arm, as he stared at the creature that had appeared in front of him and had easily blocked his attack with a look of utter disbelief on his face.

"A... dragon?"

Although he had never seen a living dragon before, Murong Tian had naturally heard of this legendary-rank magic beast and could clearly recognize it with just a glance.

At the same time, a serious look had appeared in Little Black's eyes as he looked at the patriarch of the Murong family, before he sent a mental message to Shun Long through their spiritual connection and said calmly

"Master, it seems that the information about this guy wasn't complete."

Indeed, Shun Long didn't need Little Black to mention this since he had also realized that the information he had gotten from the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' about Murong Tian was incomplete.

Even after taking Little Black's attack head-on, Murong Tian was practically unharmed, without the slightest bit of injury on his body.

Even for a peak Dao Emperor like him, this shouldn't be possible, since, even though? Little Black was a middle rank 7 magic beast, his actual strength exceeded that of most peak rank 7 magic beasts. Even with a peak 2-star armor, there was no way for Murong Tian to be completely unharmed like this, unless he was using a martial skill when he attacked Shun Long, or if he was a body refinement cultivator.

From the aura that was coming from his body, Shun Long was now certain that Murong Tian was also a body refinement cultivator.

Although the strength of his body wasn't at the same level as his qi cultivation, Shun Long could sense that Murong Tian was also a middle seventh stage body refiner, and he was even close to the peak of the seventh stage as well.

Paired with the peak 2-star armor that he was wearing, even a magic beast at the peak of rank 7 would find it hard to injure him, let alone kill him.

Murong Tian seemed to have guessed what Shun Long was thinking at this moment, as he looked at him and laughed loudly before he said in a mocking manner

"Hahaha! Kid, you seem surprised to find out that I am a body refiner. Don't tell me that you were counting on this little attack to kill me. If that's the case, things will really be easier than I thought."

As he said this, Murong Tian stared greedily at the black dragon in front of him, unable to hide the excitement in his eyes.

Putting aside how valuable the body of a dragon really was, just the thought that he would be able to tame a dragon today, made Murong Tian's heart beat with uncontrollable excitement.

Of course, Murong Tian knew that the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' would sell information about him as long as someone had enough spirit stones. This was why he had always kept his body refinement cultivation a secret and had intended to use it as a trump card.

At this point, the entire private room had also been destroyed, allowing the guests in the restaurant to take a look at the 30-meter (100ft) long black dragon that was hovering in the air and was facing Murong Tian.

"What is this?! Don't tell me that it's a real dragon!"

"How did a dragon appear in Murong city? No... how did it appear in the central region?"

"Look at the person standing in front of the dragon! Isn't that the patriarch of the Murong family?!"

It wasn't just the cultivators inside the 'Burning noble restaurant' as even some people who were close by seemed to have noticed this commotion, as they all turned to look at Little Black and the patriarch of the Murong family.

However, neither Shun Long nor Murong Tian seemed to have paid any attention to the people around them, as they stared at each other for a few moments, before Shun Long finally shook his head and said

"I am indeed surprised to see that you are also a body refiner, but it seems that you are mistaken about one thing. I wasn't expecting that this attack would really kill you, but that it would simply injure you instead.

Even if you are a body refiner, since you haven't reached the peak of the seventh stage yet, you are still going to die."

Hearing the calm tone that Shun Long used to speak to him despite being in this unfavorable situation, made Murong Tian turn serious.

Although he didn't know what Shun Long was planning to rely on, Murong Tian wasn't going to take it lightly either.

Shun Long noticed that Murong Tian had raised his vigilance even further, before he took a deep breath and pointed his finger towards him, as he then said in a cold voice that brought chills to every single cultivator watching this scene

"Let's see who is going to die then, brat! Hand over your life!"

Murong Tian no longer held back as he shouted in a cold voice, before his qi started to gather around his body as it formed an illusionary black spike.

Murong Tian had decided to go all-out from the start as he used his strongest martial skill, a peak Saint-grade skill called the 'Soul spike'.

The Soul spike was formed in barely a second, as it tore through the air and flew straight towards Shun Long.

Most Dao Emperors would be completely terrified in the face of Murong Tian's most powerful attack, but Little Black's mouth seemed to have formed a mocking smile, as the black dragon stood in front of the black-robed Shun Long, directly blocking this spike.

Murong Tian's eyes narrowed for a moment but he didn't choose to take back his attack, and instead, he used even more of his qi to power the soul spike.

However, the moment that the black spike touched Little Black and entered his spiritual sea, a look of terror appeared on Murong Tian's face in the next moment, as the patriarch of the Murong family stared at the black dragon with eyes filled with disbelief.

The black dragon didn't even tremble after taking on his strongest attack, nor did his eyes turn dull. Instead, Murong Tian could sense that his soul spike was no different from a small pebble falling into an endless ocean, not raising even the smallest ripple in the process.

At the same time, a look that was filled with cruelty and killing intent appeared in Little Black's deep azure eyes as he faced Murong Tian, before Little Black then took a deep breath and opened his mouth.

Staring at the gigantic ball of black flames that had formed itself in the black dragon's mouth, for the first time in countless years, the patriarch of the Murong family finally felt the scent of death as his entire body shivered.

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The calm look inside Murong Tian's eyes seemed to have instantly disappeared the moment his eyes landed on the ball of black flames in the black dragon's mouth.

Although he had never seen flames like these before, Murong Tian was a person who always trusted his own feeling, and he could instantly sense that this ball of black flames in front of him was extremely dangerous.

It was something that even a peak Dao Emperor like him had never felt before, a type of flame that could eradicate his very existence.

Without any hesitation, Murong Tian immediately turned around and flew towards the Murong estate like a bolt of lightning, not caring about his own appearance in the least.

The only thing that mattered right now, was getting away from this 'Burning noble restaurant' and returning to the Murong estate to ask for help from the 2 Sovereign realm experts of the Murong family!

At that moment however, the look inside Little Black's eyes seemed to have turned even colder than before, as the black dragon opened his mouth and spat the ball of black flames towards Murong Tian without the slightest hint of mercy in his eyes.

Murong Tian could clearly sense the danger approaching him from behind and he immediately realized that it was impossible for him to escape.

Gritting his teeth, he then turned around and punched out with his right hand, as his cultivation at the peak of rank 9 in the Dao Emperor realm exploded out at full force.

Paired with his body refinement cultivation that was at the middle of the seventh stage, Murong Tian's all-out attack could seriously injure even a rank 9 Dao Emperor who took it head-on!

And yet, the moment that his hand touched the black flames, a look of puzzlement that was followed by terror appeared on his face, as he hurriedly turned to look at his own fist.

Indeed, Murong Tian then noticed that his entire right hand had been completely engulfed by the black flames, while the peak 2-star armor on his body had been unable to protect him.

Murong Tian didn't even have enough time to scream before the black flames started to expand, completely covering his entire body in just a few moments.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" A single, miserable scream filled with pain and terror resounded through the air, bringing chills to everyone who heard it, before it fell silent a few moments later.

Along with Murong Tian's scream, the entire 'Burning noble restaurant' had also descended into silence, as the cultivators present all stared at the patriarch of the Murong family who seemed to have disappeared in front of their eyes.

The patriarch family that ruled Murong city and a Dao Emperor who was ranked in the 10 strongest Dao Emperors in the northern part of the central region seemed to have instantly died right in front of them, without the slightest ability to resist!

Instead, only a piece of bronze armor and a half-charred spatial ring were left in the place where he was standing just now.

Without any hesitation, Little Black retrieved the Murong Tian's piece of armor and his spatial ring and handed them to Shun Long, before he then said

"Master, we should leave now or all of this work of ours will end up being for nothing."

Nodding his head, Shun Long placed Murong Tian's armor and his spatial ring inside the 'Stone of Time', before he sat on Little Black's back and said to him mentally

"Let's go."

Little Black spread his massive black wings and flapped them once, soaring in the sky, as his figure quickly disappeared from Murong city.

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At the same time, in the depths of the Murong estate, inside a secluded private room that was filled with extremely dense qi, an emaciated old man who was sitting cross-legged on the ground seemed to have snapped his eyes open at that moment, as he turned his attention towards the 2 jade tablets in front of him.

"Tian'er... died?"

The old man mumbled to himself as he stared at the broken jade tablet with a look of disbelief, before his cultivation base suddenly burst outwards like a torrential wave.

A terrifying aura instantly covered the entire Murong city in the next moment, startling every single expert present within it.

All of the experts within the Murong estate were similarly startled when they sensed this aura, before all of them turned their attention towards the same place in the depths of the Murong estate

"Is this the old ancestor? What's going on?"

"What happened? I thought that the old ancestor was in seclusion as he tried to breakthrough to the late stages of the Sovereign realm! Why is he suddenly furious?"

The experts of the Murong family couldn't understand what was going on.

How could their old ancestor have suddenly become so angry?

Indeed, the emaciated old man who was now filled with endless killing intent, was no one else but the old ancestor of the Murong family.

As for the 2 jade tablets in front of him, one of them naturally belonged to Murong Tian, while the other belonged to the other Sovereign realm expert of their Murong family!

The old ancestor of the Murong family instantly spread his soul sense to the absolute limit, before he disappeared from his private room in the next moment, appearing in the sky above the 'Burning noble restaurant' a few moments later.

The moment that the old man arrived in the 'Burning noble restaurant', the manager who had already witnessed Murong Tian's death a few moments ago started to tremble, as he spoke in a terrified voice

"A-A-Ancestor!"

"Tell me! Who killed Tian'er?"

The old ancestor of the Murong family said furiously as he looked at the manager of the 'Burning noble restaurant'.

"Ancestor... the patriarch..."

The old ancestor of the Murong family merely snorted when he noticed the terrified look on the manager's face and immediately understood that the manager was so scared in his presence that he couldn't even speak.

Waving his hand, the old ancestor then pulled the manager in front of him, before he started to search through his memories under the surrounding cultivators' terrified eyes.

A few moments later, the old ancestor's expression was momentarily filled with shock before the killing intent in his eyes deepened even further, as he turned his gaze towards the direction that Little Black had flew off just now.

"You think you can escape?" The old man said in a cold voice before his figure disappeared from Murong city, heading towards the same direction as Little Black!

Chapter 795 - 795 Avoiding Calamity

At the same time that the figure of the old ancestor of the Murong family disappeared, a few tens of thousands of miles away from Murong city, Little Black who was flying at full speed suddenly stopped and turned around to look at the distance behind him, before he said seriously

"Master, I can sense the aura of a middle stage Sovereign coming from that direction. Most likely, it's one of the 2 Sovereigns of the Murong family. Although that person hasn't located us yet, we will definitely enter the range of his soul sense in a few moments."

Shun Long wasn't too surprised when he heard this, before he too turned his gaze towards the horizon where the outline of Murong city had already disappeared by now.

Barely a few moments had passed since they had left the city, but Little Black had already covered such a large distance, that Murong city couldn't even be seen from Shun Long's current location.

And yet, despite Little Black's current speed and his strength that could seriously injure and even kill most peak-stage Dao Emperors, Shun Long knew that it was practically impossible for him to escape the pursuit of a middle-stage Sovereign realm expert like the old ancestor of the Murong family that easily.

Even if Little Black's speed exceeded that of a peak Dao Emperor's and was even comparable to an early-stage Sovereign realm expert's, it still couldn't compare to the speed of a middle-stage Sovereign like the old ancestor.

After all, the old ancestor of the Murong family was an entire major realm above Little Black in terms of his cultivation.

Even a dragon's innate talents couldn't make up for such a disparity of strength.

Nodding his head, Shun Long patted Little Black's head gently and had him return back in the foggy space inside the 'Stone of Time', before he threw one last glance at the direction where Murong city was located.

He then sat cross-legged on the ground and closed his eyes, before he imagined himself entering the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' as well.

A moment later, Shun Long's body suddenly vanished from the spot he was standing on, as if he had never appeared here.

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A few moments had barely passed before the figure of an emaciated old man appeared in the area where Shun Long and Little Black were standing just now.

The old ancestor of the Murong family stared at his surroundings with a look of confusion and surprise before he mumbled to himself in a disbelieving tone

"How is this possible? I am certain that I just sensed the aura of a middle rank 7 magic beast from this place! How can it disappear?"

The emaciated old man's eyes were filled with an extremely profound look as he stared at his surroundings in silence, before his aura at the peak of rank 6 in the Sovereign realm along with his powerful soul sense both exploded outwards at the same time.

And yet, no matter how he searched, the old man seemed to have completely lost track of Little Black as he couldn't sense the slightest bit of his aura any longer, almost as if the black dragon had disappeared into thin air.

Naturally, when a cultivator or a powerful magic beast were going all-out to fight or run away, it wasn't possible for them to hide the fluctuation of their aura around their bodies.

Even if Little Black was faster than the old ancestor, it was impossible for him to suddenly disappear like that.

A dense aura of killing intent exploded from the old ancestor's body as he suddenly flew towards another direction a few moments later.

No matter what, after reading through the memories of the manager of the 'Burning noble restaurant' and seeing the scene of a living dragon appearing in his Murong city, the old ancestor was now determined to find Little Black.

Naturally, he wasn't going to let a living dragon go so easily.

Even if he had to turn the entire northern part of the central region upside down, the old ancestor was still going to find him.

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At the same time, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Shun Long opened his eyes and turned to look at the piece of bronze armor and the half-charred spatial ring that were lying on the ground in front of him, before a smile finally formed itself on his lips.

Even though he was forced to reveal Little Black's existence, he had truly managed to get his hands on Murong Tian's spatial ring and the piece of peak 2-star armor that he was previously wearing.

Even if this piece of 2-star armor was inferior to the earth flame in terms of value, Shun Long only needed a glance to tell that it was a rare treasure of its own.

Of course, how could the armor that the patriarch of the Murong family was wearing be anything ordinary?

After he examined the armor for a few moments, Shun Long then turned his attention to the half-charred spatial ring that seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Thankfully, Murong Tian's spatial ring was made by rare and extremely durable materials, which was why it had managed to barely avoid being destroyed, even after it was struck by Little Black's 'Flames of Destruction'.

Of course, Shun Long had never expected that Murong Tian would participate in the auction of the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' for the Murong family, and that he would even win the auction for the earth flame.

Naturally, if it was simply for Huo Wuyi's revenge, there was no way that Shun Long would be willing to put himself in danger and allow people to find out that there was a living dragon somewhere in Murong city.

However, the moment that Murong Tian won the bid for the earth flame, Shun Long had decided to put his plan into motion and kill the patriarch of the Murong family.

Chapter 796 - 796 Murong Tian's Demise

"Murong Tian was really unlucky this time." Shun Long said in a calm tone as he stared at the pitch-black spatial ring in his hands, while Little Black nodded his head in agreement.

Indeed, under normal circumstances, it would have been impossible for anyone to kill Murong Tian while he was still inside Murong city.

After all, Murong Tian would always stay within the Murong estate that was protected by the 2 Sovereign realm experts of the Murong family. Even if he left the estate, Murong Tian was also a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor who could easily protect himself under practically every situation.

Even if he met an early-stage Sovereign, Murong Tian could either retreat to the Murong estate the moment he sensed any hostility, or the aura of that Sovereign realm expert would end up alerting the old ancestor of the Murong family who would come to save him.

As for other peak rank 9 Dao Emperors, there were very few who could truly kill Murong Tian, and most of them would be unable to kill him before he could return back to the Murong estate unless they possessed a treasure similar to the 'Soul-locking talisman'.

Within Murong city, it could be said that Murong Tian was virtually invincible.

And yet, a series of events had ended up getting him killed.

The first thing that led to his death was Huo Wuyi's legacy.

Since Shun Long had obtained Huo Wuyi's treasures and already knew of the story between Huo Wuyi and Murong Tian, he had already accepted to help with Huo Wuyi's revenge if it wasn't too dangerous.

However, putting aside the fact that Murong Tian was the patriarch of the Murong family, simply the fact that he was a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor made it impossible for others to kill him.

Even most peak rank 9 Dao Emperors wouldn't be willing to offend an expert at his level for no reason.

Naturally, Shun Long wouldn't risk his own life or Little Black's, simply to fulfill Huo Wuyi's revenge.

However, the second thing that ended up leading to Murong Tian's death was the auction of the 'White tiger chamber of commerce'.

Since he wanted to obtain the earth flame, Murong Tian was naturally going to participate in the auction himself.

How could he have known that after winning the bid for the earth flame, a person whose cultivation even he couldn't sense would suddenly approach him and ask him to talk in private?

Of course, even if Shun Long was a middle stage Sovereign realm expert, as long as he wasn't at the same level as the old ancestor, Murong Tian was still confident in his ability to escape, the moment he sensed any hostility.

And yet, once Shun Long revealed his cultivation at the early stages of the Dao King realm, everything changed.

After all, Murong Tian wouldn't believe for a moment that an early stage Dao King could pose any threat to a peak stage Dao Emperor like him.

This wasn't arrogance but simply his belief in his own strength.

This was also why Shun Long had decided to reveal his cultivation to Murong Tian, since he intended to make him lower his guard.

After Murong Tian realized that the person he was dealing with was only an early rank 2 Dao King, the pressure he was feeling from the thought that Shun Long was a Sovereign realm expert, immediately disappeared.

The third thing that led to his death was Shun Long revealing to him that he had obtained Huo Wuyi's legacy, and that he was willing to trade an immortal-grade cultivation technique in exchange for Yi Qianyu's life.

Of course, Shun Long knew that Murong Tian wasn't going to agree to this offer of his in the first place.

No matter what, Murong Tian was still the patriarch of the Murong family.

If word got out that he sold his own woman for an immortal-grade cultivation technique, the entire Murong family wouldn't have the face to step foot outside of Murong city.

The reason why Shun Long offered the immortal-grade cultivation technique was simply to incite Murong Tian's greed.

Indeed, why would Murong Tian agree to the terms of an early-stage Dao King when he could take everything by force?

At the same time, when dealing with an early stage Dao King, there was no way that Murong Tian would use his full strength.

What Murong Tian didn't know was that Shun Long was already prepared for his attack.

Up to this point, everything had gone exactly as Shun Long had planned.

What Shun Long hadn't expected was for Murong Tian to be a middle seventh stage body refiner on top of being a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor.

Originally, Shun Long had expected that Little Black's attack would seriously injure Murong Tian, and that he would barely manage to stay alive thanks to the help of his peak 2-star armor.

By then, even a casual attack would be enough to finish him off.

However, the fact that he was a body refiner allowed Murong Tian to survive with just a few light injuries instead, even after taking Little Black's massive black claw head-on.

At that moment, Murong Tian was certain to have guessed that he was being set up by Shun Long, and that as long as he willed it, he could simply turn around and escape back to the Murong estate.

However, seeing a living dragon in front of his eyes and especially a dragon who was even 'weaker' than him, made Murong Tian unwilling to give up.

After all, he was still within the premises of Murong city and Little Black's 'sneak attack' had already failed to even injure him seriously, let alone kill him.

As long as he managed to tame the legendary magic beast in front of him, Murong Tian would then become one of the top experts in the entire central region.

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Chapter 797 - 797

And yet, the most important detail that led to Murong Tian's death was Murong Tian's own strength instead.

After all, Shun Long already knew from the information that he had obtained from the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' that Murong Tian was someone who specialized in soul attacks, which was why he dared to orchestrate this plan in the first place.

Even if the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' didn't know that Murong Tian was a body refiner since he had kept it a secret for many years, there was no way that they would be mistaken about him specializing in soul attacks.

However, soul attacks were the last thing that could possibly harm Little Black.

Forget about a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor like Murong Tian, Shun Long knew that even a peak rank 9 Sovereign realm expert like the Northern Sovereign didn't have any chance of harming Little Black using soul attacks.

After all, the 'quality' of Little Black's soul was no different than it had been in his past life.

Although Little Black's soul sense was only equal to that of a middle rank 7 magic beast, if someone wanted to harm his soul, their spiritual strength would have to surpass the defense of Little Black's soul instead or the result would be no different from Murong Tian's 'Soul spike'.

As for why the ball of black flames had managed to kill Murong Tian despite his peak 2-star armor, Shun Long knew that it was all thanks to the special properties of the 'Flames of Destruction'.

It didn't matter if Murong Tian was wearing a peak 2-star armor or even a peak 3-star armor, as long as Little Black's 'Flames of Destruction' managed to touch even a single part of his body, Murong Tian was doomed to die.

The 'Flames of Destruction' were one of the most terrifying skills that was exclusive to black dragons.

With the current Little Black's strength, only some peak seventh stage body refinement cultivators or some extraordinary peak rank 9 Dao Emperors would have a chance to survive if they were hit directly by his black flames.

As for Murong Tian, since he was only a middle seventh stage body refiner, he was doomed to perish the moment he was hit.

Whether it was Murong Tian's strongest offensive ability or his peak 2-star armor, they were both rendered useless in the face of a black dragon.

Closing his eyes, Shun Long then sent his soul sense inside Murong Tian's spatial ring, before a smile slowly formed itself on his lips a few moments later.

Staring at the purple-colored earth flame that was floating above the mountain of high-grade spirit stones, Shun Long knew that the risk he had taken was worth it.

"Even though it's true that earth flames of the fire element are the most common ones among all the earth flames, they are also the best when it comes to refining medicinal herbs and pills." Shun Long mumbled to himself with a bright smile on his face, as he remembered what the auctioneer of the 'White tiger chamber of commerce', Jia Guiying had said when she auctioned the earth flame to everyone.

Indeed, although there were rare earth flames that could allow the cultivators who absorbed them to gain insights into some very rare elements, Shun Long wasn't interested in any of those earth flames in the slightest.

Instead, what he wanted was the most common one, an earth flame of the fire element.

Although such an earth flame would only allow him to get a rudimentary understanding of the 'Dao of Fire', Shun Long didn't care about it at all.

Whether he could gain insights into the Dao of Fire, the Dao of Earth, the Dao of Ice, or even the Dao of Death through an earth flame, he still wouldn't pay any attention to it.

After all, his fundamental Daos were the Dao of Time and the Dao of Space.

Of course, if he could find an earth flame with either of those Daos, it would be an entirely different story.

However, Shun Long also understood that the chances of finding such an earth flame were practically nonexistent.

After staring at the purple-colored earth flame for a while, Shun Long turned his attention towards the small mountain of high-grade spirit stones below it.

Approximately 600.000 high-grade spirit stones were piled up together, forming a small mountain inside Murong Tian's spatial ring.

Shun Long didn't find it surprising that there were no other treasures inside Murong Tian's spatial ring other than the earth flame and the high-grade spirit stones, as he quickly understood what was going on.

From the looks of things, Murong Tian had taken 4 million high-grade spirit stones from the Murong family to bid for the earth flame, and the remaining 600.000 was what was left after he won the bid.

As for defensive treasures, it was only natural that Murong Tian wouldn't be carrying any of them inside his spatial ring.

After all, he was already wearing his peak 2-star armor on him and he was still within the premises of Murong city.

Why would an expert at his level need defensive treasures in that case?

"Master, do you want to absorb the earth flame now? There is still plenty of time until the 6 month period is over." Little Black asked as he stared at Shun Long in front of him.

The moment that Shun Long absorbed the purple-colored earth flame, he would no longer have to rely on other earth flames to refine high-grade and top-grade rank 6 pills.

However, Shun Long briefly turned his attention towards Little Silver who was lying on the ground behind him, before he shook his head and said seriously

"Absorbing the earth flame will probably take a while. Let's go to the 'Wind Dragon's forest' first to take the beast core of that 'Wind wurm', before we return back to the Northern Sovereign's city."

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Chapter 798 - 798 Returning To The 'Wind Dragon's Forest'

After he changed the black robes he was wearing into a set of ordinary blue robes, Shun Long left the foggy space inside the 'Stone of Time' along with Little Silver.

Sitting on the black panther's back, Shun Long then headed towards the 'Northern Sovereign's city'.

After all, the Wind dragon's forest was less than a day's distance away from the 'Northern Sovereign's city'.

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2 weeks passed by in the blink of an eye as Shun Long traveled around the northern part of the central region, before a young man and a black panther had finally arrived at the entrance of a massive, familiar-looking forest.

Of course, the vast majority of the distance had been covered on Little Black's back, or Shun Long would need to travel for more than 3 months until he returned back to the Northern Sovereign's city from Murong city.

Staring at the gigantic trees that towered in the skies and the roars of magic beasts that could be heard from the forest in front of him, Shun Long knew that he had arrived in the 'Wind Dragon's forest' where the peak rank 7 'Wind wurm' was living in.

A few moments later, Shun Long had Little Silver return back into the foggy space inside the 'Stone of Time', before he walked towards the depths of the forest by himself.

Although Little Silver was already a peak rank 6 magic beast and it could hold its own against other powerful magic beasts at the same rank, inside this 'Wind Dragon's forest', its presence would end up doing more harm than good.

After all, there were plenty of rank 6 and even some rank 7 magic beasts in the depths of the forest, even if one didn't include the 'Wind wurm' itself.

Although Shun Long could completely conceal his own aura and walk towards the depths of the forest unnoticed, the same couldn't be said for Little Silver who would definitely end up attracting the attention of many of those magic beasts the moment it got too close.

"Little Black, are there any powerful Dao Emperors in this place?" Shun Long asked Little Black while he kept walking towards the depths of the forest by himself.

Inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black's bright blue eyes lit up for a moment, before a terrifying soul sense expanded from his body and immediately covered the entire 'Wind Dragon's forest' in the blink of an eye

A few moments later, Little Black shook his head and said seriously

"Master, aside from a few groups of early-stage Dao Kings, there are only magic beasts inside this forest. However, aside from that 'Wind wyrm', I can also sense 3 early rank 7 magic beasts in the depths of this forest."

Shun Long nodded his head when he heard this, as he continued to head towards the depths of the forest.

Although he knew that wyrms were territorial magic beasts by nature, and that that the 'Wind wyrm' wouldn't allow a Dao Emperor to step foot into its forest, in case that a Dao Emperor had somehow managed to evade its sense, things could become troublesome.

However, it also made sense that most powerful Dao Emperors would avoid this place. After all, even a group of peak Dao Emperors may not necessarily be able to kill a Wind wyrm that had a dragon's bloodline inside it. It didn't matter how thin the dragon's bloodline was, as most likely, only an expert at the Sovereign realm would be able to deal with it.

ROOOOOOOOOOAAAAR!

A few moments after Little Black's soul sense had covered the forest, a deafening roar sounded from the depths of the forest before a powerful sense came along with it, as it focused on Shun Long's direction.

Naturally, this was the soul sense of the 'Wind wyrm' that had just sensed Little Black's soul sense.

However, since Shun Long had completely retracted his aura and Little Black had only let out his soul sense for a single moment, the 'Wind wyrm' couldn't sense anything no matter how hard it looked.

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3 hours later, Shun Long had already walked through the territories of more than a hundred peak rank 6 magic beasts, some of whom were even stronger than Little Silver and were only a step away from becoming rank 7 magic beasts, before he arrived in front of the entrance of a massive cave that was surrounded by hundreds of gigantic trees.

The entrance of this cave was more than 100 meters tall and 50 meters wide, while intimidating claw marks could be seen everywhere around it.

Even some of the massive trees that were thousands of meters tall had claw marks on their surface, giving off an eerie sensation.

At the same time, the moment he arrived at the entrance of the cave, Shun Long could feel the familiar aura of a peak rank 7 magic beast coming from the depths of this cave.

It was the same aura he had sensed when he was traveling with the Grand Elder on the back of the 'Darkness Eagle'.

The look in Shun Long's eyes instantly turned serious as he took a step forward and entered the cave.

The 'Wind wyrm's' cave was extremely long, and even after walking for more than 10 minutes, Shun Long still couldn't see its end.

And yet, the deeper he walked inside this cave, the clearer he could sense the aura of the 'Wind wyrm' that seemed to be fluctuating for some reason.

Finally, after walking for almost half an hour, Shun Long arrived at the cave's depths, before a stunning scene appeared in his eyes.

A huge, green, snake-like creature, that had the head of a dragon but was lacking legs and wings, seemed to be lying inside a small green pond at the depths of the cave with its eyes closed, while the aura of a peak rank 7 magic beast was coming from its body.

The moment that Shun Long's eyes landed on the 'Wind wyrm', tens of unanswered questions seemed to have suddenly solved themselves in his mind, as Shun Long mumbled to himself

"No wonder there were no Sovereign realm experts who came to capture this 'Wind wyrm'...."

Chapter 799 - 799 Wind Wyrms

"To think that they were trying to nurture a dragon through a bloodline awakening pond... How stupid!" Inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black said in a cold voice as he stared at the green pond that the 'Wind wyrm' was soaking in.

Indeed, the moment that their gazes landed on the 'Wind wyrm' and the green pond below it, Little Black and Shun Long both understood what was going on, and why nobody had tried to tame this 'Wind wyrm' and make it their mount.

After all, as a peak rank 7 magic beast that was, at the very least, comparable to the 'Hellfire crow' that Bai Liuxian had been riding on when she visited the Holy sect, the 'Wind wyrm' should have been something that even some early-stage Sovereign realm experts should be fighting over.

And yet, although even peak Dao Emperors like the Grand Elder seemed to know about the wyrm's location, there hadn't been a single Sovereign realm expert who had come to tame it during this time.

Shun Long had thought about this matter from the very beginning but he couldn't figure out the reason behind this.

However, the moment his eyes landed on this green pond in front of him, he immediately understood what was going on.

Shaking his head, Shun Long then stared at the green pond beneath the 'Wind wyrm' before he said calmly

"It's not surprising that someone would be trying to nurture a dragon through this bloodline awakening pond. As long as the percentage of the dragon's bloodline inside the 'Wind wyrm' isn't too low, it's not impossible to succeed and let the wyrm evolve into a real dragon. Rather, what I am more curious about, is who the person behind all of this is.

For someone to do this so close to the 'Northern Sovereign's city', there is no way that the Northern Sovereign herself wouldn't be aware of this. Perhaps she is even the one who is behind this."

The more he thought about this, the more Shun Long realized that this guess of his was the most likely scenario.

Even if the Northern Sovereign wasn't the person behind this matter, she was definitely aware of what was going on in this 'Wind Dragon's forest'.

After all, Shun Long knew that this Bloodline awakening pond that the 'Wind wyrm' was soaking in, was a rare treasure that was used to stimulate the bloodline inside a magic beast, giving the magic beast a chance to evolve.

As for the person who had placed it here in the depths of the 'Wind Dragon's forest', they were clearly hoping for the 'Wind wyrm' to unlock its dragon bloodline and become a real dragon.

Although the 'Wind wyrm' wouldn't be a pure-bred dragon, it would still be a dragon nonetheless, a magic beast that everyone in the central region would be fighting over.

At that moment, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Little Black stared at the massive body of the 'Wind wyrm' for a few more moments before he said calmly

"It's too bad that the bloodline inside this wyrm is too thin. It doesn't matter how many years it spends inside the bloodline awakening pond, there is no chance for it to truly evolve. At most, it will only allow its strength to be raised a little further."

Although normal cultivators couldn't sense how dense the dragon's bloodline inside the 'Wind wyrm' really was, as a black dragon, how could Little Black possibly fail to sense this?

Shun Long remained silent for a few moments as he stared at the 'Wind wyrm' in front of him, before he said seriously

"Little Black, I'll leave it to you."

A moment later, the space in front of Shun Long was torn open, as the figure of a massive black dragon appeared in front of him.

The moment that the 'Wind wyrm' sensed the presence of another magic beast appearing in its cave out of nowhere, it immediately snapped its eyes open and turned around, before an aura of violent cruelty and killing intent burst from its body.

And yet, the instant that its eyes landed on Little Black's body, the wyrm's figure suddenly froze, before a look of terror covered its face soon after.

Although Little Black was only a middle rank 7 magic beast while the 'Wind wyrm' was a peak rank 7 beast, Little Black's bloodline innately suppressed the wyrm who could only shiver in terror in front of a real dragon.

The wyrm couldn't muster the courage to even fight Little Black, as it immediately turned its head to the entrance of the cave and tried to flee.

Unfortunately for it, Little Black was already standing in front of Shun Long and blocking the cave's entrance.

Raising his massive black claw, Little Black then swung it towards the wyrm's neck.

The wyrm tried to suppress the feeling of terror inside it, as it opened its mouth and spat out a small wind blade towards Little Black's claw, hoping that the terrifying being in front of it would back down after seeing this.

However, how could a weak wind blade possibly affect Little Black who could already deal with more peak rank 7 magic beasts?

Although the 'Wind wyrm's' peak strength could probably rival Little Black's, it was simply impossible for the wyrm to use its full strength when its own bloodline was being suppressed.

This was a feeling of reverence that all wyrms felt in front of real dragons.

Little Black's claw effortlessly destroyed the wind blade, before it continued towards the wyrm's long neck.

"Roooooooooaaarr!"

A painful cry that was filled with terror left the wyrm's mouth before a spurt of crimson blood spouted from its neck.

A few moments had barely passed since Little Black had appeared in the cave, before the body of half-dead 'Wind wyrm' was now lying on the ground in front of him and Shun Long.

Chapter 800 - 800 Returning To The Northern Sovereign's City

Staring at the body of the 'Wind wyrm' in front of him, Little Black swung his black claw with a merciless look in his eyes, before he finally took the wyrm's life.

Although Little Black was usually warm and cheerful, that was only when he was in front of Shun Long.

Whether it was in front of other humans or magic beasts, the ferocious nature of a dragon would always show itself.

It was the same for the 'Wind wyrm'.

After all, it was unknown how many humans and magic beasts it had slaughtered inside this 'Wind dragon's forest', but the number was definitely in the tens of thousands.

Even the Grand Elder and the disciples of the Holy sect had barely managed to escape with their lives the last time they were in this place.

Although it wasn't a real dragon, the wyrm had always considered itself an apex predator in this central region, that very few magic beasts could possibly rival.

Other than magic beasts at the rank 8 or above, no other beasts could possibly pose a threat to it.

Even if it faced other peak rank 7 magic beasts like the 'Hellfire crow', the wyrm was still confident in its ability to kill them.? Unfortunately, the bloodline of a pure dragon wasn't something that it could possibly resist, which was why it had lost its life today.

Little Black had a cold look in his eyes as he stared at the massive, lifeless body of the 'Wind wurm' in front of him, before he turned his attention towards the Bloodline awakening pond a few meters away from him.

Other than some ripples on the pond's surface, the green water seemed incredibly tranquil, giving off a relaxing sensation.

After a moment of silence, Little Black shook his head and said

"Master, although this Bloodline awakening pond is useless to me and master, since my bloodline is already in its purest state, it is still a rare treasure nevertheless. It would be a waste to leave it here."

Shun Long nodded his head while his gaze was also focused on the Bloodline awakening pond in front of him.

Indeed, Little Black was right.

Although both his bloodline and Little Black's own couldn't be enhanced any further since they were in their purest states, this didn't mean that Shun Long was going to leave this Bloodline awakening pond behind.

Instead, he already had a way to use it in his mind, that would not only help him increase his own strength, but it would also help make Little Silver's and Jiang Chen's bloodlines even purer.

After all, Jiang Chen's bloodline of the 'Demonic Crow of Darkness' was still far off from the true 'Demonic Crow of Darkness'.

A few moments later, Shun Long stored both the 'Wind wurm's' body and the Bloodline awakening pond inside his herb garden, before he let Little Black return back in the foggy space inside the 'Stone of Time' as well.

Raising his right hand, Shun Long then slashed the air in front of him, opening a large space tear, as he entered inside it and disappeared from the Wind wurm's cave.

Sometime later, the figure of a blue-robed young man appeared in front of the entrance of the 'Wind dragon's forest'.

The moment he left the 'Wind dragon's forest', Shun Long immediately circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass', as his cultivation of an early rank 2 Dao King exploded outwards, before he shot straight towards the direction of the 'Northern Sovereign's city'.

A day passed by in the blink of an eye, before Shun Long arrived in front of the city gates of the 'Northern Sovereign's city'.

After he paid the fee of 300 high-grade spirit stones, Shun Long entered the city and headed straight for the 'Northern Sovereign's estate'.

The streets of the 'Northern Sovereign's city' weren't any less crowded from the first time that he had come with the Northern Sovereign, but since he was walking through them by himself this time, he could now take an even better look around this massive city.

The number of powerful Dao Kings and Dao Emperors that he could sense in the streets were hundreds of times more numerous than those in Murong city.

A little more than an hour later, Shun Long arrived in front of the 'Northern Sovereign's estate'.

Taking a look at the Dao Kings who were guarding the estate, not allowing anyone to get too close, Shun Long simply waved his hand as he opened another space tear, before he stepped inside it and appeared directly inside the estate.

A few minutes later, Shun Long arrived in front of the entrance of a huge, familiar-looking courtyard that was covered in restrictive formations.

Staring at the restrictive formations around the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard', Shun Long merely smiled as he took a step forward and placed his hand on top of them.

Moments later, the formations in front of him immediately receded and the gates of the courtyard opened by themselves, before 4 figures flew out from the courtyard, appearing in front of Shun Long.

"Long-ge!"

"Brother Long!"

Liu Mei's and Xingyi's excited voices entered his ears, before the 2 kingdom-toppling beautiful girls shot out from the courtyard soon after, appearing in front of Shun Long as they hugged him affectionately.

"Haha, brother Shun, welcome back!" Bai Longtian said with a smile on his face, while Jiang Chen nodded his head and said

"Brother, did you deal with everything that you needed?"

Nodding his head, Shun Long said smilingly

"Yeah. Let's talk inside."

Shun Long, Liu Mei, and the others then entered the courtyard, before the protective formations around the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard' were activated once again, preventing anyone from entering without permission.

Once the 5 of them were inside the biggest room in the courtyard, Bai Longtian looked at Shun Long and said seriously

"Brother Shun, 2 weeks after you left the Northern Sovereign came to look for you. She said that she was planning to introduce you to the geniuses of the Tianhuan dynasty that would enter the 'City of Immortals' this time.. We told her that you were in seclusion, but the Northern Sovereign said that you should visit her once you come out."