

## Time 811

### Chapter 811 - 811 Conflict

Liu Mei shook her head without any hesitation as she stared at the Grand Elder, before she said seriously

"Grand Elder, Long-ge is still in seclusion and has yet to come out. I won't let anyone disturb him until he comes out by himself."

Liu Mei's eyes flashed with a serious glint as she said the last part, even though the person she was facing was the Grand Elder of the Holy sect himself, an existence that stood at the peak of the Dao Emperor realm.

The Grand Elder's eyes widened momentarily when he heard Liu Mei's response before a troubled expression covered his face soon after.

Naturally, he didn't take offense by the last part of Liu Mei's sentence since he actually agreed with her in his heart.

Since Shun Long was still in seclusion, disturbing him right now may truly end up harming him if he was in a critical part of his cultivation.

Besides, the Grand Elder knew that, right now, they weren't in the Holy sect but in the Northern Sovereign's estate instead.

Even if the Grand Elder wanted to forcefully bring Shun Long out of his seclusion, he wouldn't dare to do it while they were guests in the Northern Sovereign's estate either.

After all, it was clear that the Northern Sovereign valued Shun Long quite highly and she had already expressed her desire to rope him in, so doing something like that would not only offend Shun Long but also the Northern Sovereign herself!

At that moment however, Xingyi's master, Elder Mao Jing shook her head and took a step forward as she faced Liu Mei and the others, before she asked in a questioning tone

"Shun Long is still in seclusion? How is this possible? Don't tell me that he didn't notice this earthquake just now! Does he think that he can have all of us wait here for him until he ends his seclusion?"

Mao Jing said angrily as her fierce gaze brushed past Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, and Liu Mei, lingering on Xingyi's body for a bit longer, before she finally calmed herself down and continued

"Do you even know what the earthquake just now signified?

I don't mind telling you that it was actually the sign that the 'City of Immortals' has now opened! Coincidentally, we just arrived in the Northern Sovereign's city a few days ago and we were planning on taking a look at the shops around the city, but since the 'City of Immortals' has opened, we will leave right away! As a disciple of the Holy sect, Shun Long is also obligated to follow us now that he is also a Dao King!"

At that moment, furious looks appeared on Liu Mei's, Jiang Chen's, and Bai Longtian's faces as they stared at Mao Jing, while even Xingyi didn't hide her displeasure as she looked at her master.

Sensing the tension in the air that was growing worse and worse with every passing moment, the white-robed old man next to Mao Jing, the head of the inner court Elders, Sun Wen shook his head and interjected calmly

"Although Mao Jing's words are harsh, there is also merit in them as well. The 5 of you are now Dao Kings and you should enter the 'City of Immortals' along with the rest of the disciples from the sect. Shun Long being in seclusion at such a critical point is indeed problematic."

Sun Wen then turned his gaze towards the Grand Elder and continued

"Grand Elder, I know that you look at Shun Long quite favorably and I also have to admit that I didn't expect for his Heavenly Tribulation during his breakthrough to the Dao King realm to be so terrifying that it even managed to alert the Northern Sovereign, but we can't possibly wait until he exits from his seclusion before we leave for the City of Immortals.

After all, what will we do if his seclusion ends up lasting for a couple of years or even longer? The City of Immortals itself has only stayed open for 10 years in the past, and we don't know if it will be any different this time around!

I suggest that you choose someone else to lead the outer court disciples inside the City of Immortals instead of him. Since Yang Hui has decided to follow the

young princess of the Bai clan, we can either choose Qiao Min, Liu Mei, or we can even have one of the inner court disciples be the leader instead."

The Grand Elder stayed silent as he was clearly put in a difficult position.

Even before the Martial Roll of Honor tournament back in the Holy sect had ended, the Grand Elder had already decided to have Shun Long enter the 'City of Immortals' along with the rest of the outer court disciples, and have him lead everyone during their time inside.

Although that decision of his was bound to raise some complaints from some of the stronger outer court disciples of the sect, the Grand Elder didn't care about those disciples in the slightest.

However, the current situation was indeed problematic.

After all, it was one thing if Shun Long remained in seclusion for a few more days or even a few months, but if he didn't come out even after 10 years and ended up missing the opportunity to enter the 'City of Immortals', it would indeed be a disaster.

At the same time, the Grand Elder knew that Sun Wen and Mao Jing were also correct.

Even if he was selfish, the Grand Elder couldn't possibly keep all the outer court disciples of the Holy sect waiting until Shun Long exited his seclusion.

At that moment however, before the Grand Elder could make his decision, Liu Mei took a step forward and stared at Sun Wen and Mao Jing in front of her, before she said in a calm but determined voice

"Lead the outer court disciples? I am not interested in that.. Until Long-ge comes out of his seclusion I won't enter the 'City of Immortals' either."

Chapter 812 - 812 Guidance

Both Sun Wen and Mao Jing stared at Liu Mei with flabbergasted looks on their faces, but Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, all nodded their heads in agreement.

After a few moments of silence, Mao Jing finally pointed her finger at Liu Mei and shouted angrily

"You want to wait for Shun Long? Who do you think you are? Liu Mei, don't forget that you are also a disciple of the Holy sect! Every other outer court disciple will enter the 'City of Immortals' so who do you think you are to simply stay back?"

Liu Mei narrowed her eyes as she stared at the white-robed Mao Jing in front of her, before she answered in a frosty tone that lacked the tiniest hint of respect

"Every other outer court disciple will enter the City of Immortals? What does that have to do with me?"

I thought that every disciple could freely choose whether they wanted to enter the 'City of Immortals' or not. Could it be that we are forced to do so now?"

At the same time, Jiang Tianfang suddenly took a step forward and stood in front of Liu Mei and the others as he faced Mao Jing, before he turned his gaze towards the Grand Elder and said calmly

"Senior Kang, don't tell me that your Holy sect is trying to force my son and his friends to enter the 'City of Immortals'.

Naturally, if they want to enter by themselves, then that's fine.? However... if they don't want to enter, don't think that I will allow your Elders to bully them while I'm present."

The Grand Elder stared at Jiang Tianfang who stood there like an immovable mountain, as his aura of an early rank 9 Dao Emperor was clearly boring down on Mao Jing and was forcing her back, and after a moment of silence he shook his head and sighed before he said

"Liu Mei is right. Whether she wants to enter the 'City of Immortals' or not is up to her, and naturally, my Holy sect won't force her. However, it's a shame that she won't be able to enter the city along with the other disciples of the sect."

The Grand Elder then turned his gaze towards Jiang Chen and the others and asked

"Do the 3 of you want to come with me, or do you want to wait for Shun Long too?"

Jiang Chen shook his head and answered in a determined manner

"I will wait here as well. If Shun Long doesn't enter the city then I won't enter either."

Bai Longtian nodded his head and cupped his hands at the Grand Elder before he responded

"Grand Elder, thank you for your offer but we will wait here."

Seeing that Xingyi was about to respond, Mao Jing suddenly narrowed her gaze and said in a commanding tone

"Xingyi, come here! Your master is talking to you!"

Cold looks appeared on Liu Mei's, Jiang Chen's, and Bai Longtian's faces when they heard this, while the Grand Elder and Jiang Tianfang stared at Mao Jing without interfering.

Although Mao Jing couldn't force Liu Mei and the others to do anything, as Xingyi's master, she naturally had enough authority to order Xingyi around.

Shaking her head, Xingyi took a step forward and faced the white-robed woman in front of her, before she bowed and asked

"Master, do you have any instructions?"

Mao Jing nodded her head and said calmly

"You will follow me and enter the 'City of Immortals' with the rest of the outer court disciples of the sect. There is no reason for you to follow Shun Long and the others with your talent!

With your rate of growth, it's practically certain that you will reach the Dao Emperor realm in less than a thousand years! By then, you will definitely become a core disciple of the sect!"

Xingyi let out a sigh as she looked at Mao Jing, before she shook her head and said in a pleading manner

"Master, you should understand my feelings for brother Long by now. Can you allow me to stay and wait for him?"

"NO!"

Mao Jing didn't even entertain that thought for even a moment as she immediately rejected Xingyi's request, staring at her like a cat that just had its tail stepped on.

It didn't matter if Xingyi begged her on her knees, since Mao Jing still wasn't going to agree to this request of hers!

Xingyi lowered her head and instantly fell silent, as utter silence had also filled the entire courtyard soon after.

"Enough! Come here! It's time to go!" Mao Jing shouted angrily when she saw that Xingyi wasn't moving from the spot she was standing on and was simply standing there with her head lowered, as if she was trying hard to make a decision!"

Finally, a few moments later, Xingyi raised her head and looked at Mao Jing with a resolute look in her eyes, before she finally started walking towards her.

Jiang Tianfang was slightly surprised when he saw this scene, but neither Liu Mei, Bai Longtian, or Jiang Chen, seemed to have any particular reaction to this, as they all stared at Xingyi calmly.

A few moments later, Xingyi stood in front of Mao Jing, before she bowed deeply and said in a respectful tone

"Master!"

A smile appeared on Mao Jing's face as she looked at the beautiful young woman in front of her, before she stretched out her hand to pat Xingyi's shoulder and said

"There is no need for you to waste your talent here. Let's go! If you manage to obtain a fortuitous opportunity in the 'City of Immortals', you may even reach the Sovereign realm in the future and stand at the peak of the northern part of the central region!"

At that moment however, Xingyi merely shook her head and waved her hand, as she took out a small bottle from her spatial ring with a single pill inside it.

Bowing for the second time, Xingyi stretched both of her hands outward as she offered the pill bottle to Mao Jing and said determinedly

"Master, thank you for your guidance!"

Chapter 813 - 813 Returning The Gift

Mao Jing's eyes widened in disbelief as she instinctively reached out her hand and accepted the pill bottle, staring at the small pill inside it with a stunned look on her wrinkled face.

At the same time, both Sun Wen and the Grand Elder seemed to have realized what was going on, as they both let out defeated sighs and shook their heads soon after.

How could they not understand that with this action, Xingyi was cutting off the ties between a disciple and her master?

It was clear that after this, Xingyi wasn't going to recognize Mao Jing as her master any longer.

Mao Jing stared at the pill in front of her without saying anything, almost as if she had fallen in a trance.

Finally, after a few moments of silence, Mao Jing raised her head and stared at Xingyi before she asked in a furious voice

"Xingyi, what is the meaning of this??"

Cupping her hands, Xingyi bowed deeply once again before she said

"Master, this is a rank 5 'Barrier-piercing pill', just like the one that you gave me as a gift when you accepted me as your disciple.

Actually, it's not really the same since this is a top-grade rank 5 pill while the one that you gave me was only a middle-grade pill.

Regardless, after giving you back your welcoming gift, I hope that master... no, Elder Mao Jing can understand, that we will no longer be master and disciple."

Mao Jing's eyes started brimming with killing intent as she stared at the pill bottle in her hands in silence, before she turned her gaze towards Xingyi and started laughing, as she said in a frosty manner

"You want to cut our ties by giving me back my welcoming gift? How laughable! As your master, it is my right to order you to follow me!

You want to cut off our ties simply because I refused your request? Very well!

I must have been blind to accept you as my disciple in the first place! A disciple like you is simply unfit to remain in the Holy sect as well!"

All of a sudden, Mao Jing took a step forward and stretched out her right hand, as her fingers curled together, turning into claws that headed straight towards Xingyi's abdomen.

Jiang Chen's, Liu Mei's, and Bai Longtian's expressions all changed when they saw this scene.

"MAO JING! STEP BACK!"

At the same time, the Grand Elder shouted angrily when he noticed Mao Jing's actions, as he hurriedly waved both of his hands while his cultivation at the peak of rank 9 in the Dao Emperor realm exploded outwards!

At that moment, the entire 'Southern Dragon's courtyard' seemed to have dropped by quite a few degrees in temperature, as a frosty aura radiated from the Grand Elder's body heading straight towards Mao Jing.

Naturally, how could the Grand Elder not realize that Mao Jing's strike was aiming to strike Xingyi's dantian and directly cripple it?

Unfortunately, although the Grand Elder was standing just a few meters away from Mao Jing, he actually hadn't expected that Mao Jing would suddenly attack Xingyi and that she would even try to cripple her, catching him completely off-guard.

Although the difference in their cultivation was big, since the Grand Elder wasn't prepared, he didn't have enough time to protect Xingyi in time and block Mao Jing's attack.

At that moment however, the figure of a tall middle-aged man with long black hair seemed to have appeared in front of Xingyi like a blur, as he effortlessly blocked Mao Jing's attack with a single hand.

"You..."

Mao Jing stared at Jiang Tianfang's figure in front of her in utter disbelief, unable to comprehend how he could have reacted so quickly, that he managed to cover



the distance between them and even managed to block her strike before it could land.

Jiang Tianfang stared at Mao Jing with a look of unconcealed killing intent, before he said in a cold voice

"You dare to try and attack someone while you are in my presence? You old hag, who do you think you are?"

At that moment, Jiang Tianfang's aura of an early rank 9 Dao Emperor exploded outwards, suppressing Mao Jing so heavily that she actually started to tremble as she tried hard to step back.

Although Jiang Tianfang's cultivation was slightly lower than the Grand Elder's, he had been prepared to move from the moment that Xingyi started approaching Mao Jing, which was why he could block Mao Jing's attack in time and prevent it from striking Xingyi's dantian.

At that moment however, Mao Jing suddenly noticed that although she had just tried to step back, Jiang Tianfang's grasp on her right hand was actually so firm that she was unable to move even a single step.

Raising her head, her gaze then met with Jiang Tianfang's cold gaze that was brimming with killing intent, before the handsome middle-aged man in front of her opened his mouth and said coldly

"Since you don't seem to know what's good for you, let me teach you some manners!"

The moment that he finished speaking, Jiang Tianfang suddenly clenched his right hand tightly while his eyes stared mercilessly at Mao Jing's terrified eyes.

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

A blood-curdling scream escaped Mao Jing's mouth, as warm crimson blood started spurting from her wrist without stop. Lowering her head, Mao Jing looked at her own hand that seemed to have been severed from her body with a look of disbelief on her face.

"Jiang Tianfang... you!" Sun Wen stared at Jiang Tianfang with an angry look on his face, before he turned his attention towards the Grand Elder who was standing in front of him.

No matter what, Jiang Tianfang had just attacked an inner court Elder of the Holy sect in his presence, so there was no way that the Grand Elder would let this matter go.

And yet, to Sun Wen's surprise, the Grand Elder merely glanced at the severed hand in Jiang Tianfang's grasp with a deep look in his eyes, before he suddenly turned around and walked towards the gates of the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard', before his deep voice reverberated throughout the entire courtyard soon after

"Sun Wen, bring Mao Jing with you. We are leaving the city right now!"

As he finished speaking, the Grand Elder's figure suddenly disappeared from the courtyard, leaving behind both Sun Wen and Mao Jing, who stared at his disappearing back in shock.

## **Chapter 814 - 814**

After a moment of silence, Sun Wen turned around and looked at Liu Mei and the others, his sharp gaze lingering on Jiang Tianfang for a few more moments, before he finally waved his hand and carried Mao Jing with him as he disappeared from the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard'.

Jiang Tianfang merely stared at Sun Wen's disappearing figure for a few moments, before he turned around and looked at Xingyi, as he asked her

"Are you alright?"

Xingyi nodded her head and cupped her hands towards Jiang Tianfang, as she said gratefully

"Uncle Jiang, thank you for saving me!"

Although Xingyi was still a bit stunned, she still managed to recollect herself and thank Jiang Tianfang properly.

Jiang Tianfang merely shook his head and waved his hand calmly, as he then turned his gaze towards the gates of the courtyard and said

"There is no need to be so polite. You are actually lucky that that old hag's attack was too slow. If it had been a bit faster, even I wouldn't have been able to save you in time."

Xingyi nodded her head without saying anything else, as she too turned her gaze towards the gates of the courtyard soon after.

The truth was, that Xingyi had already been prepared to cut off ties with Mao Jing even before they left the Holy sect.

After all, from the first time that Mao Jing met Shun Long, it was clear that she wasn't fond of him and that could create quite a few problems in the future.

It was also obvious that Mao Jing would force Xingyi to separate from Shun Long and the others at some point, which was why Xingyi had long since asked Shun Long for a rank 5 'Barrier-piercing pill'.

After she gave the pill back to Mao Jing, the 2 of them would no longer be master and disciple.

Clearly, Xingyi hadn't expected that Mao Jing's reaction would have been so extreme, that she would even try to cripple her.

If it wasn't for Jiang Tianfang's interference, it was obvious that even the Grand Elder wouldn't have been able to react in time and save her

A moment later, Liu Mei, Bai Longtian, and Jiang Chen, all appeared in front of Xingyi, as Jiang Chen said coldly

"It's unfortunate that my father didn't kill that old hag and only severed her hand."

Shaking his head, Jiang Tianfang sat down cross-legged and threw a glance at Jiang Chen, before he said calmly

"You little brat, although it's true that I can kill that old hag if she was by herself, there is no way that Kang Wen would let me do so right in front of him. No matter what, he wouldn't allow an Elder of his sect to die like that, unless his opponent was an actual Sovereign realm expert.

Don't forget that Kang Wen is still one of the strongest Dao Emperors in the northern part of the central region!"

Jiang Tianfang then turned his gaze towards the building behind him and continued

"Since that brat Shun Long is still in seclusion, it's better for you to put this matter aside for now and continue cultivating until he is out.

If you have reached a bottleneck, you can also go and train in the Dao tower in the 'Northern Sovereign's city' as well.

As for the 'City of Immortals'... I have to admit that even I didn't know that the earthquake from before signified that the city is now open, but it doesn't matter too much either.

That place should stay open for at least 10 years if things are the same as they were in the past, so there will still be enough time for you to make it in time."

Liu Mei and the others all nodded their heads in agreement, while determined looks appeared in everyone's eyes.

Indeed, since Shun Long was still in seclusion, the best thing they could do was to cultivate and raise their strength as much as possible before they entered the 'City of Immortals'.

At the very least, it would be best if all of them were middle-stage Dao Kings before Shun Long exited his seclusion.

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At the same time, inside a large courtyard in a luxurious inn within the 'Northern Sovereign's city', Sun Wen and Mao Jing both stared at the Grand Elder in front of them, before Sun Wen said seriously

"Grand Elder, I know that value Shun Long quite highly, but that Jiang Tianfang still severed Mao Jing's hand.

Even if Mao Jing was in the wrong with Xingyi's matter, Jiang Tianfang still went overboard!

Additionally, Mao Jing isn't a body refiner, so it will take quite a few expensive pills for her hand to grow back. Are we really going to leave this matter like this?"

However, the Grand Elder merely snorted as he looked at Sun Wen, his piercing gaze causing him to shiver, before he said coldly

"Leave the matter like this? Mao Jing is lucky that Jiang Tianfang interfered this time, otherwise, if her attack had really succeeded and she ended up crippling that girl, forget about Jiang Tianfang, I would be the first one to move and take her life!"

Sun Wen's and Mao Jing's eyes both widened in disbelief, but the Grand Elder's piercing gaze was still focused on Mao Jing as he continued

"You know that I value Shun Long highly and I told you that you are not allowed to offend him, but you still decided to cripple that girl! Do you take me to be invisible or is it that my words don't have enough value for you?"

Fine! I don't mind telling you that I owe that kid, Shun Long a favor, so if you really ended up crippling that girl, if he asked me to take revenge for her, I would truly kill you even if you are an inner court Elder of the sect!

At the same time, you seemed to have forgotten that we were still within the Northern Sovereign's estate. Even if the Northern Sovereign didn't care about others and only cared about herself, do you think that she wouldn't care about her own face that much, that she would let outsiders enter her estate and wantonly cripple her guests?"

A shiver ran through Mao Jing's spine as she seemed to have forgotten this matter.

Although she could claim that she had crippled Xingyi with the excuse that she was her master, would the Northern Sovereign really care about Mao Jing's reasons before she killed her??

Shaking his head, the Grand Elder then continued

"Go and gather the disciples and the Elders and prepare to leave the city. As for Mao Jing's matter, you can forget about taking revenge."

...

At the same time, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Shun Long was still sitting cross-legged on the ground with his eyes closed, while his body was completely drenched in sweat.

Inside his spiritual sea, the purple-colored earth flame was madly absorbing his spiritual strength like a hungry beast that was ravaging everything in its sights.

## Chapter 815 - 815

As moments gradually turned into minutes, Shun Long started to find it difficult to even open his eyes, while the only thing he could do was simply keep gritting his teeth and try to suppress the purple-colored earth flame that was now wreaking havoc within his spiritual sea.

And yet, Shun Long knew that this was anything but easy, since the earth flame itself didn't show any signs of stopping as it kept absorbing his spiritual strength.

After fighting for 3 full days, Shun Long finally managed to suppress the earth flame and stop it from rampaging around his spiritual sea any longer. The earth flame could no longer wantonly absorb his spiritual strength either, allowing Shun Long to heave a sigh of relief, before he could finally relax and focus on the scene within his spiritual sea.

Shun Long could clearly sense that more than half of his spiritual strength had been depleted during the last 3 days, but other than that, the only other change was the single, purple-colored flame that was floating in the center of his spiritual sea.

At this point however, Shun Long also understood that although he had managed to suppress the earth flame to a certain extent and stop it from rampaging around, he had yet to make it integrate itself in his spiritual sea so he could truly 'tame' it.

That was the most difficult, as well as most time-consuming part of the taming process.

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At the same time, a month had passed since the Grand Elder had visited the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard' along with Sun Wen and Mao Jing, and today, another person seemed to have come for a visit as well.

Jiang Chen, Bai Longtian, and Xingyi... and even Jiang Tianfang himself all bowed as they cupped their hands and greeted the beautiful, silver-robed woman in front of them.

"Greetings senior Northern Sovereign!"

The Northern Sovereign nodded her head calmly as she faced the 4 people in front of her, her gaze lingering on Jiang Tianfang's body for a few more moments before she turned to look at Xingyi and the others and asked

"Shun Long still isn't out of his seclusion? It's already been a month since the 'City of Immortals' opened!"

Nodding his head, Bai Longtian cupped his hands at the Northern Sovereign and answered seriously

"Senior, brother Shun hasn't come out even once during this time, so he must probably be at a critical point in his cultivation."

Nodding her head, the Northern Sovereign pondered for a few moments in silence, before she simply waved her hand and said calmly

"In that case, tell Shun Long to come and find me when he is out of his seclusion."

Bai Longtian and the others all cupped their hands and bowed slightly, before the Northern Sovereign's figure disappeared from the courtyard soon after.

"How interesting. No matter how talented these brats are, I'm certain that they are all training in immortal-grade cultivation techniques, otherwise their cultivation bases couldn't possibly rise so quickly.

As for that Liu Mei... I am even more curious about her cultivation technique."

Of course, the Northern Sovereign wasn't surprised that she didn't see Liu Mei in the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard', since she already knew that Liu Mei had actually left the city a month ago to go out and train.

At the same time, an expert like the Northern Sovereign was naturally much more experienced than most Sovereign realm experts, and she clearly understood, that unless Liu Mei, Xingyi, Bai Longtian, and Jiang Chen, all happened to be born with special unique physiques that allowed their cultivation

base to rise quickly like Qiao Min's 'Blackwater unique physique', then the only other explanation for their terrifying rate of growth had to be an immortal-grade cultivation technique.

In fact, the Northern Sovereign knew that even most immortal-grade cultivation techniques out there wouldn't allow someone to reach the peak of rank 3 in the Dao King realm from the early rank 1 in merely 6 months, which was why she had been so interested in the cultivation techniques that Jiang Chen and the others were training in, even though the Northern Sovereign herself was also someone who was training in an immortal-grade cultivation technique too.

Jiang Tianfang stared solemnly at the Northern Sovereign's disappearing figure for a while, and after a moment of silence, he turned his gaze towards Jiang Chen and the others and said seriously

"The Northern Sovereign is bound to start asking you all some questions sooner or later. The longer we stay in the Northern Sovereign's estate, the more dangerous things will start to become as well. It's better to start preparing yourselves. As soon as Shun Long comes out of his seclusion, you should leave for the 'City of Immortals'!"

Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian were all startled when they heard Jiang Tianfang's words, before Jiang Chen seemed to have suddenly realized what his father meant, as he asked in a solemn voice

"Father, are you talking about our cultivation techniques?"

Jiang Tianfang nodded his head and answered with a serious look in his eyes

"Don't underestimate the Northern Sovereign! Her knowledge of immortal grade cultivation techniques and martial skills can't be compared to someone like the Grand Elder.

I am sure that she has already guessed that you are all training in immortal-grade cultivation techniques, and she probably knows that it's not just 1 technique either.

For a small group of Dao Kings to possess more than 1 immortal-grade cultivation technique, forget about the Northern Sovereign, practically every



single expert at the central region would end up going after you if they found out!"

Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, all nodded their heads seriously as they stared at Jiang Tianfang.

Indeed, considering that the Northern Sovereign was a peak expert who stood at the peak of the Sovereign realm, it would be surprising if she hadn't already realized that Liu Mei's and the others' rate of growth was heavily influenced by an extremely high-level cultivation technique.

In fact, even the Northern Sovereign's own cultivation technique wasn't anywhere near as fast, which made this matter even more surprising and worthy of her attention.

Most likely, Jiang Chen and the others guessed, that the reason why the Northern Sovereign had yet to make a move on them, was because Shun Long had yet to come out of his seclusion and because she wasn't willing to break off all ties with him just yet.

Chapter 816 - 816 Leaving Seclusion

Another month passed since the Northern Sovereign's visit, but Shun Long had yet to come out from seclusion.

At this point, even Jiang Chen and the others had started to get slightly worried, but they knew that there was nothing else they could do but sit back and wait.

Of course, other than Jiang Chen and the rest, practically every single person in the entire 'Northern Sovereign's city' only had a single common topic of discussion; the opening of the 'City of Immortals'!

Nearly every single middle and late-stage Dao King realm cultivator in the city, and even plenty of early-stage Dao Kings, had already set off towards the 'City of Immortals' once the news about the city opening began to spread a couple of months ago!

At the same time, the largest shops within the city like the 'Myriad pills pavilion' and the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' were naturally booming in business as well, as those Dao Kings all made sure to stock up on pills, as well as everything they possibly needed before they left the city.

Time continued to pass, and in the blink of an eye, it had already been 6 months since the Grand Elder's visit to the Northern Sovereign's estate.

Just as Liu Mei walked past the courtyard's gates and entered inside, she noticed that Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, were all sitting on the ground with their eyes closed as they absorbed the pure qi around them without stop.

The extremely rich qi inside the courtyard seemed to have separated itself, as it formed 3 massive vortexes above Xingyi's and the others' heads.

Thankfully, the qi inside the 'Southern Dragon's courtyard' was more than enough to supply even Sovereign realm experts, so regardless of how fast Jiang Chen's and the others' absorption speed was, the 3 of them were far from being able to absorb it faster than the qi was being replenished!

At the same time that Liu Mei entered the courtyard, Jiang Chen and the others stopped cultivating and opened their eyes, before Bai Longtian nodded his head in greeting as he said warmly

"Sister Liu, welcome back."

Liu Mei nodded her head in response, before she turned her worried gaze towards the large building at the center of the courtyard and asked

"Long-ge still hasn't ended his seclusion?"

Xingyi shook her head as she looked at Liu Mei, and after a moment of silence she said

"It's already been almost 10 months since brother Long entered seclusion and he has yet to come out. Mei... do you think that something has actually happened?"

In fact, it wasn't just Xingyi who was worried about this matter, as Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian were also worried, while even Jiang Tianfang himself had started to feel uneasy when he thought about this.

After all, just like Xingyi had said, it had been 10 months since Shun Long entered seclusion, and he should have been aware that the 'City of Immortals' had already opened by now.

Unless something had truly happened during his seclusion, it didn't make sense for him to not come out.

Liu Mei wanted to instinctively shake her head and say that everything should be alright, but at this moment, a certain memory flashed through her mind as Liu Mei suddenly remembered what she had experienced back in the 'City of Sin' in the Night star continent.

Back then, Shun Long had actually disappeared into thin air, and he only ended up returning after a few days had already passed.

Although he hadn't explained everything to Liu Mei back then, Liu Mei still understood that Shun Long had been in some real danger at that time, and she had also seen by herself how even Little Black had been unable to help him.

If something similar happened again, then Shun Long may truly be in trouble.

The more Liu Mei thought about this matter, the more she felt that such a scenario was actually plausible.

At that moment however, just as Liu Mei was about to speak, the door of the main room suddenly opened, before a figure dressed in blue robes walked out from it.

A dazzling, soul-stirring smile appeared on Liu Mei's face when she saw this scene, as she immediately called out in a joyous tone

"Long-ge!"

The moment that the door of the room opened, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian seemed to have sensed it as well, as they all turned around and stared at the figure that was dressed in blue robes and was walking towards their direction.

"Brother Long!"

"Haha, brother Shun, you are finally out!"

Staring at Shun Long, elated smiles appeared on Xingyi's, Bai Longtian's, and Jiang Chen's faces, as they all stood up and flew towards his direction barely a moment later.

Shun Long smiled and pulled both Liu Mei and Xingyi into a hug, before he turned his gaze towards Jiang Chen and Bai Longtian and asked curiously "Longtian, how long was I in seclusion for?"

Bai Longtian stared at Shun Long with a surprised look on his face before he nodded his head and said seriously

"Brother Shun, you were in seclusion for almost 10 months. We were even starting to get worried that something actually happened to you, since you didn't come out even after the earthquake that shook the entire 'Northern Sovereign's city'."

Shun Long's eyes widened when he heard Bai Longtian's answer, as he truly hadn't expected that 10 months would have passed while he was in seclusion.

Of course, the reason behind that was due to him having placed his entire focus on taming the purple-colored earth flame, which had caused him to completely isolate himself from the outside world and lose track of time.

After all, cultivators wouldn't usually lose sense of time while they cultivated, unless they spent hundreds or even thousands of years in seclusion or if something unexpected happened during that time.

After a moment of silence, Shun Long stared at Bai Longtian and asked in surprise

"An earthquake actually shook the city? What happened?"

Chapter 817 - 817 Jiang Tianfangs Hope

It was no wonder that Shun Long would be surprised when he heard that an earthquake had actually managed to shake the entire 'Northern Sovereign's city' since he had already seen the protective formations around the city walls when he first entered the city along with the Northern Sovereign.

Forget about a normal earthquake... even the attack of a peak rank 8 magic beast at the same level as the Northern Sovereign would find it difficult to shake the city to the extent that it would cause an earthquake.

Bai Longtian nodded his head and began to explain everything that had happened during the past few months, including the earthquake that was caused

by the 'City of Immortals' opening, the Grand Elder's visit, Xingyi cutting off relations with her master, and even the Northern Sovereign's visit, as well as Jiang Tianfang's own guess about the Northern Sovereign coveting their cultivation techniques.

Staring at Jiang Tianfang who was still sitting on the ground a few meters away from him, Shun Long cupped his hands towards him and said seriously

"Uncle Jiang, thank you for saving Xingyi."

Jiang Tianfang shook his hand in a dismissive manner and said

"You little brat, there is no need for you to thank me. Putting aside how much I owe you for helping me expel the poison inside my dantian, why would I even let that old hag from the Holy sect bully your little wife in the first place? Hmph, after I recover my strength, only a few Dao Emperors at the same level as Kang Wen will be enough to threaten me.

As for that old hag, I can already kill her with a single slap if I want to.

Unfortunately, with Kang Wen by her side, even if I wanted to kill her, I doubt that he would let me do so."

Nodding his head, Shun Long didn't say anything else and simply cupped his hands towards Jiang Tianfang, before he put this matter into the back of his mind.

No matter what, Mao Jing trying to cripple Xingyi wasn't something that Shun Long and the others would tolerate.

This was a debt that had to be paid back in the future, regardless of whether Mao Jing was an inner court Elder of the Holy sect or not.

A moment later, Jiang Chen stared at Shun Long and said seriously

"Brother, since you are out, should we leave for the 'City of Immortals' as well? Half a year has already passed since that place opened, and we are probably far behind everyone else already."

Since Shun Long had already decided to enter the 'City of Immortals', it was better for them to leave right away, since they were already half a year's time behind everyone else.

After all, they didn't know what they were going to find in the 'City of Immortals', or what that place even was in the first place.

Shun Long looked at Jiang Chen, Liu Mei, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, and noticed the eager looks on their faces, as they were all ready to leave the 'Northern Sovereign's city' and were simply waiting for his answer.

To their surprise however, Shun Long actually shook his head and said calmly "Before that, there is something else that needs to be done first."

After he finished speaking, Shun Long turned his gaze towards Jiang Tianfang and said with a smile

"Uncle Jiang, please give me the 'Golden light flower'."

Jiang Tianfang was stunned momentarily, but he still waved his hand and took out a small jade box from his spatial ring, as he handed it to Shun Long without asking anything.

Although he didn't know why Shun Long wanted to take a look at the flower, Jiang Tianfang still trusted him enough to give it to him without any questions.

At the same time however, an excited look appeared in Jiang Chen's eyes as he stared at Shun Long, before he asked seriously

"Brother, don't tell me that you can now refine that pill?!"

Although Shun Long had already told Jiang Chen and the others that he would be able to refine star-rank pills after reaching the peak of rank 3 in the Dao King realm, Jiang Chen also remembered that Shun Long had mentioned how exceedingly difficult it was, even for star-rank alchemists to refine a 'Heavenly purity pill'.

This was why, even though Jiang Chen could sense that Shun Long was now a peak rank 3 Dao King, and was clearly just a step away from breaking through to the middle-stages of the Dao King realm, he still didn't dare to ask him whether he could refine that pill unless Shun Long mentioned it by himself.

At the same time, Jiang Tianfang was about to berate Jiang Chen for asking such a foolish question when Shun Long was clearly just a peak rank 3 Dao King and had yet to even become a Dao Emperor just yet.

After all, to become a star-rank alchemist, one not only needed to have studied alchemy for thousands of years and be familiar with countless pills and medicinal herbs, but they also needed for their spiritual strength to be at the level as that of a peak rank 6 Dao Emperor!

Regardless of how talented of a cultivation monster Shun Long was, in Jiang Tianfang's eyes, it was impossible for his spiritual strength to be at the same level as that of a peak rank 6 Dao Emperor when he was still just a peak rank 3 Dao King.

Forget about becoming a star-rank alchemist, with Shun Long's current cultivation base, even being a peak rank 3 gold grade one should be impossible right now.

Even if Shun Long was actually an alchemy genius, Jiang Tianfang guessed that he should at most be able to refine some peak rank 2 gold-grade pills.

Naturally, this was the limitation posed by his one's own cultivation base and it wasn't something that could be surpassed, regardless of how gifted a person was.

However, before Jiang Tianfang had enough time to berate Jiang Chen, Shun Long actually nodded his head and said calmly

"Right.. I should be able to refine a 'Heavenly purity pill' by now."

## **Chapter 818 - 818 Heavenly Purity Pill**

"You little brats, stop joking!"

After a few moments of silence, these were the only words that could come out of Jiang Tianfang's mouth as he stared at Shun Long and Jiang Chen.

It wasn't that Jiang Tianfang didn't trust Shun Long or Jiang Chen, but the uncertainties in this matter were simply far too many.

Putting aside whether Shun Long could even find an earth flame to absorb if he wanted to refine a 'Heavenly purity pill', and how long the absorption process would actually take, it was simply unprecedented throughout the entire central region for an early rank 3 Dao King to refine even peak rank 3 gold-grade pills, let alone star-rank ones.

However, Jiang Chen didn't seem to have paid the slightest bit of attention to his father's shout, as his gaze was completely focused on Shun Long.

After taking a deep breath to calm himself down Jiang Chen then asked solemnly

"Brother... how certain are you that you can succeed?"

The look on Shun Long's face turned serious as he fell silent for a few moments, before he raised his hand and stretched out 4 of his 5 fingers a moment later, before he said seriously

"Since I just finished absorbing the earth flame, I'm not as accustomed to it just yet, so there should be around a 40 percent chance for it to be a top-grade pill and a 60 percent chance that it will just be a high-grade one."

Although Shun Long was confident that he could successfully refine the 'Heavenly purity pill' without any issues, it was still the first time he was refining it, so the chances of the pill turning to be a top-grade one truly didn't exceed 40 percent.

Jiang Chen heaved out a sigh of relief when he heard this, and after a moment of thinking he asked

"Is a high-grade pill going to be enough to fully heal my father or does it need to be a top-grade pill?"

Shun Long nodded his head and said calmly

"Don't worry, even a low-grade pill is enough.

But since low-grade pills are filled with pill toxins, it would take him at least a hundred years to expel the pill toxins from his body and be able to use his previous strength again.

As for middle-grade pills, the pill toxins inside aren't as concentrated, and after 10 years at most, uncle Jiang should be able to fully utilize his cultivation base without any issues.

As for high-grade and top-grade pills, not only will they allow him to recover almost instantly, but they will even help his cultivation base to advance after he fully absorbs the pill."



Jiang Tianfang was flabbergasted after he heard Shun Long's and Jiang Chen's conversation as he was completely unable to believe his ears.

After a few moments of silence, Jiang Tianfang could no longer restrain himself as he looked at Shun Long and asked in an incredulous voice

"Nephew Shun... are you serious? Can you really refine the 'Heavenly purity pill'? ...Don't you need to be a star-rank alchemist to do it?"

Nodding his head, Shun Long looked at Jiang Tianfang and waved his hand, before a purple-colored earth flame appeared on his palm in the next moment.

Unlike how it had behaved the first time that it had entered his spiritual sea, the purple-colored earth flame was now much more docile in front of Shun Long, without showing any sign that it was about to go out of control.

The moment that Jiang Tianfang's eyes landed on this earth flame, his expression suddenly froze, before a look of disbelief covered his face soon after.

"Isn't this the earth flame that Murong Tian got from the auction of the 'White tiger chamber of commerce' back in Murong city?"

Jiang Tianfang couldn't restrain himself from asking this question while his eyes were completely focused on the purple-colored earth flame in Shun Long's hands.

With just a glance, Jiang Tianfang could see that Shun Long had perfect control over the earth flame in front of him, as if it was an extension of his own body instead.

"Uncle Jiang is right. I actually got this earth flame from Murong Tian. However, not many people know that I possess an earth flame so I hope that you can keep this a secret."

Although Jiang Tianfang hadn't heard of the news regarding Murong Tian's death just yet since he had left Murong city immediately after the auction had ended, a frightening thought appeared in his mind when he guessed of how Shun Long must have gotten his hands on this earth flame.

Of course, whether Shun Long had actually tricked or harmed Murong Tian to steal this earth flame didn't matter in the slightest to Jiang Tianfang.

After all, Jiang Tianfang didn't have any connection with Murong Tian or the Murong family, and even if he did, in Jiang Tianfang's heart, the entire Murong family still wouldn't be able to compare to a single Shun Long in terms of importance.

Without any hesitation, Jiang Tianfang raised his hand and pointed it towards the sky, before he said in a solemn manner

"Nephew Shun, I, Jiang Tianfang, swear in my Dao of the Saber, that if I ever betray or reveal your secrets, my soul may then be slashed in a million pieces!"

Bai Longtian and the others were all taken aback by Jiang Tianfang's sudden oath, but a moment later, they seemed to have guessed why he did that.

Even though Jiang Tianfang was Jiang Chen's own father, an earth flame was still an extremely valuable treasure that countless experts would covet, so Jiang Tianfang wanted to make his stance clear, and the best way to do so was to swear a Dao oath.

At the same time, although his oath sounded extremely cruel to himself, it actually didn't matter much to Jiang Tianfang, since he wasn't planning on going back on it in the first place.

After all, although earth flames were rare treasures that even powerful Sovereign realm experts would fight each other for, even the value of 10 earth flames couldn't possibly compare to a single 'Heavenly purity pill' in Jiang Tianfang's eyes.

### **Chapter 819 - Refining The 'Heavenly Purity Pill'**

A few moments later, Shun Long returned back to his room and sat cross-legged on the bed with his eyes closed as he imagined himself entering the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time'.

Although he hadn't said anything about it, Shun Long knew that the Dao oath that Jiang Tianfang had just sworn wasn't something to be taken lightly.

After all, Dao oaths were the most weighty types of oaths that a cultivator could take and couldn't be violated, or the heavens themselves would punish the violator.

In the most mild scenarios, the person being punished would simply be unable to advance in their respective Dao in the future, while in the more severe cases, the heavens themselves would eradicate that person's body and soul.

As for Jiang Tianfang's oath, his oath was actually one of the heaviest oaths he could possibly take, as the heavens would truly hack his soul in a million pieces if he went against it.

In fact, Shun Long knew that a normal cultivator could only swear, at most, 3 Dao oaths before they ascended to the Immortal Dimension, so for Jiang Tianfang to use one of his Dao oaths like this showed how serious he was about this matter.

A few moments later, inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time', Shun Long opened his eyes and turned his gaze towards the black jade box in his hands. Staring at the small, 7-petaled flower inside it, the look in his eyes gradually turned serious as he took out the flower from the jade box and buried it inside his herb garden.

Naturally, the first thing that he was planning to do before concocting a 'Heavenly purity pill' was to create a few more 'Golden light flowers' first.

However, the 'Golden light flower' was still a rank 7 medicinal herb and an extremely rare one at that. Even after going all-out for 5 days while using his qi to speed up the flow of time inside the herb garden, Shun Long had yet to see any signs of another 'Golden light flower' appearing.

10 days had passed in the blink of an eye before a second 'Golden light flower' finally began to appear next to the first one, allowing Shun Long to heave a sigh of relief as he had almost fully depleted his qi by now.

Closing his eyes, Shun Long then spent the next 3 hours replenishing the qi inside his qi balls, while Little Black and Little Silver were both sitting by his sides casually munching on a few stalks of 'Dragonblood grass' while they observed the scene in front of them.

3 hours later, once he could feel that both his qi and his spiritual strength were in their peak state, Shun Long snapped his eyes open and mumbled to himself in a low voice

"Refining a star-rank pill huh... let's begin then."

A moment later, an alchemy cauldron along with a dozen rank 5 and rank 6 medicinal herbs appeared on the ground around him, filling the air inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' with the pure scent of medicinal herbs.

Of course, Shun Long had already found all the supplementary medicinal herbs that he needed to refine a 'Heavenly purity pill' long ago. The only things that he had been lacking all this while were the 'Golden light flower' as well as the earth flame itself.

Without any hesitation, Shun Long then summoned the purple-colored earth flame and used it to warm the cauldron, before he turned his attention towards the scattered medicinal herbs on the ground around him.

Barely a moment later, tens of sizzling sounds could be heard from the cauldron, as Shun Long had already tossed in the rank 5 medicinal herbs inside, all at the same time.

In reality, even Shun Long was slightly surprised with the result, as the resistance of those rank 5 medicinal herbs was practically nonexistent in front of the purple-colored earth flame.

The medicinal essence of the rank 5 herbs immediately turned into a puddle of multicolored liquid that was guided by Shun Long's soul sense as it swirled inside the cauldron, slowly taking the form of a round object that resembled a pill.

A minute later, Shun Long tossed in the rank 6 medicinal herbs inside the cauldron as well.

However, unlike the rank 5 medicinal herbs that were refined almost instantly, Shun Long had to exert quite a bit of spiritual strength to refine the rank 6 medicinal herbs.

Regardless, with the power of the earth flame, even the most durable rank 6 medicinal herbs could only last for a few minutes at most, before they turned into pure medicinal essence as well.

A few more minutes quickly passed before the embryonic form of a pill that was almost complete could be seen swirling inside the cauldron.

And yet, if an experienced alchemist laid their eyes on this pill, they would immediately be able to guess that something was actually missing from it, and that the pill wasn't truly complete.

At that moment, the look in Shun Long's eyes suddenly turned serious as he waved his hand, before a small, 7-petaled flower appeared in his palm.

Staring at the rank 7 'Golden light flower' in front of him, Shun Long narrowed his eyes momentarily before he calmly plucked the first of its 7 petals.

The aura of the 'Golden light flower' immediately started to weaken the moment that Shun Long plucked its first petal, looking like it was about to wither in just a couple of seconds.

And yet, Shun Long didn't seem to care about the flower's transformation as he calmly tossed the petal inside the cauldron.

Without any hesitation, Shun Long then plucked 2 more of its petals before he tossed them inside the cauldron as well.

At that moment, a surprised look flashed inside Little Black's bright blue eyes, as Little Black noticed that the 'Golden light flower' in Shun Long's hands seemed to have truly withered and 'died'.

Even the remaining 4 petals that were left on the flower didn't seem to have any medicinal essence inside them anymore.

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Author's note: As you guys have noticed, during the past few months the release rate has been wildly inconsistent, with the last 2 months being in the worst state possible as I was struggling to write even a single chapter. This is because during the past 5 months I had to do my mandatory military service which meant that I had to enroll in the army without an option to refuse.

In the first couple of months, it wasn't too bad as I could still do my best to write at least 1 chapter a day if not 2 of them, but in the last couple of months, it was nearly impossible to write even a single chapter, both due to the lack of available time to work in the army as well as a lack of sleep.

This is why the release rate has been so horrible lately. Normally, people would be allowed to leave the camp once every 2-3 days, but that was only for half a day to a day at most.

6 days ago I went to the garrison headquarters to ask for an early release so I could cut my military service short, but I was told to go back on Tuesday since the people present were unable to help.

Thankfully, I managed to come to an agreement with the people in charge yesterday, allowing me to return back home early and continue to slave away writing.

Thank you for your patience during the past couple of months, and especially this month where I know you guys have been completely starved out of chapters.

I will do my best to make up for the lost days, slowly but surely.

Zeus.

## **Chapter 820 - Quan Lin's Request**

Staring at the withered 'Golden light flower' in his hands, Shun Long simply threw a single glance at its remaining 4 petals that had already withered as well before he placed his attention back in the cauldron.

Unlike the rank 5 and rank 6 medicinal herbs whose medicinal essence had already been extracted and coalesced together, forming the embryonic form of a half-completed pill, the 3 petals from the 'Golden light flower' inside the cauldron had yet to turn into medicinal essence, let alone merge into the pill.

Even after they were refined under the purple-colored earth flame's terrifying heat for more than an hour, the 3 petals had only turned into a reddish hue at this point, and there were no signs of their medicinal essence appearing anytime soon.

And yet, Shun Long didn't stop, and instead, he increased the temperature of the purple-colored earth flame even further, causing the temperature inside the foggy space in the 'Stone of Time' to rise as well.

Even peak fifth stage body refinement cultivators would find this heat extremely uncomfortable if they were standing next to Shun Long right now, but Little Black and Little Silver didn't pay any attention to it as they stared at the scene in front of them.

Naturally, for a peak rank 6 magic beast like Little Silver, the heat of the earth flame wasn't enough to truly threaten it just yet.

As for Little Black, the black dragon could barely feel the change in his temperature and wasn't uncomfortable with it in the slightest.

Half a day later, the 3 petals of the 'Golden light flower' had finally begun to melt, as bright, colorful drops of medicinal essence started to drip from the 3 petals' surface, slowly merging with the half-completed pill below them.

In the blink of an eye, 2 more days had passed before the medicinal essence inside the petals had been fully extracted, as it slowly fused with the embryonic form of the pill inside the cauldron.

One more week quickly passed like this before Shun Long's alchemy cauldron suddenly began to tremble, attracting both Little Black's and Little Silver's attention.

The trembling was weak and was almost imperceptible in the beginning, but as time continued to pass, it started to become even more intense, while cracks had also started to appear on the cauldron's surface.

Naturally, these changes didn't escape Little Black's and Little Silver's eyes who turned their attention towards Shun Long soon after.

At this point, Shun Long could also feel that his spiritual strength had been almost completely depleted and that he was extremely close to reaching his limits as well.

Of course, in his heart, he also understood that this was only natural.

After all, the 'Heavenly purity pill' was a rank 7 pill, and an extremely difficult one to refine even among other rank 7 pills. Although Shun Long's spiritual strength was equivalent to that of a 1-star alchemist, it was barely enough to allow him to try his hands on the pill refinement.

Like this, Shun Long's alchemy cauldron continued to tremble for more than a minute before it finally stopped.

Suppressing his urge to close his eyes and fall asleep, Shun Long gritted his teeth and propped himself up from the ground, as he stretched out his right hand and removed the lid of the cauldron, revealing the content inside it.

The moment that the cauldron's lid was removed, Shun Long could feel the fragrant scent of medicinal herbs assaulting his senses, making him feel like he had suddenly stepped foot into a rich medicine garden, while even his spiritual strength had started to rapidly recover. Just a single whiff of this scent had actually been enough to make all of his dizziness go away.

A moment later, Shun Long's gaze fell on the purple-colored earth flame at the center of the cauldron that had already started to die down, while in the heart of the flames, a single pill was lying there, emitting a blinding white light.

Waving his hand, Shun Long took out an empty pill bottle and stored the pill inside, before he sat cross-legged on the ground and closed his eyes, as he started to recover his spiritual strength.

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At the same time, in the Northern Sovereign's own courtyard, the silver-armored Quan Lin knelt in front of the Northern Sovereign and said in a serious voice

"City lord, I have a presumable request that I hope you can grant me!"

The Northern Sovereign looked at Quan Lin and nodded her head before she answered calmly

"Speak. What is it? As long as your request is reasonable, I will naturally allow it."

Raising his head, Quan Lin faced the silver-robed Northern Sovereign, and after a few moments of silence he said solemnly

"I hope that the city lord can allow me to enter the 'City of Immortals'!"

The Northern Sovereign narrowed her eyes as she stared at the silver-armored Quan Lin in front of her, her gaze similar to a pair of sharp daggers that seemed to be gazing directly at Quan Lin's soul.

Although Quan Lin was a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor and the strongest of the 12 commanders in the Northern Sovereign's army, when faced with the terrifying pressure that the Northern Sovereign was emitting right now, even he wasn't able to stand straight and had to suppress himself from trembling in her presence.

The Northern Sovereign fell silent for a few moments, before she shook her head and said

"Quan Lin, although you are a peak rank 9 Dao Emperor and you are indeed qualified to enter the second level of the 'City of Immortals', you should know that cultivation isn't everything in that place. Talent and luck both play important roles as well.



Besides, even as a Dao Emperor, it doesn't mean that you will have an easier time in the second level than the Dao Kings who enter the first level. The level of difficulty you will have to face will practically be the same as them!"