

Time 831

Chapter 831: The 'City of Immortals'

A few moments later, Shun Long could see his blurry surroundings slowly turn clear as a vast field that was filled with green began to appear in his eyes.

At the same time, Liu Mei, Xingyi, Bai Longtian, and Jiang Chen all opened their eyes and took a look at their surroundings, before Bai Longtian spoke in a curious voice

"So this is the 'City of Immortals'...?"

At the same time, sensing the extremely pure qi in the air around him, Shun Long momentarily closed his eyes and took a deep breath, absorbing a large amount of qi in the process, before he opened his eyes again and mumbled to himself with a smile on his face

"This place truly has immortal qi. Although the immortal qi seems to be mixed with the normal qi in the air and it also seems to be heavily diluted as well, it's still immortal qi!"

"Brother Long, what is this immortal qi?" Xingyi asked as she stared at Shun Long with a curious gaze.

Although Xingyi didn't know what immortal qi was, something that was enough to excite Shun Long like this was bound to be quite special.

Nodding his head, Shun Long looked at Xingyi and the others and said with the same smile on his face

"Immortal qi is the qi that is present everywhere in the Immortal Dimension and it is what immortals need to absorb to advance their cultivation.

In reality, it is an extremely pure type of qi that is countless times more precious and potent than the qi that we can usually absorb. Even the qi back in the 'Southern dragon's courtyard' in the Northern Sovereign's estate can't be compared to a single whiff of immortal qi.

After all, immortal qi shouldn't exist anywhere in this world of ours, but even though there are only traces of it and it also seems to be mixed with the normal qi in the air, I am certain that the air in this 'City of Immortals' definitely has immortal qi."

Although Little Black had already verified that there was immortal qi inside the 'City of Immortals' before they even entered, Shun Long was actually surprised to see that the immortal qi seemed to be mixed in the air around him and wasn't somewhere in the depths of the 'City of Immortals', totally inaccessible to most people.

Even if this immortal qi around him was diluted and only made up a hundredth of the actual qi in the air, it was still immortal qi nevertheless!

Bai Longtian and the others had never heard of immortal qi either, but hearing Shun Long's explanation, they only quickly realized the importance of this immortal qi as well.

After all, the purer the qi in the air around them was, the faster they would be able to advance in their cultivation while the quality of their own qi would also increase.

A few moments later, Shun Long took a good look at his surroundings and stared at the vast, empty plains that seemed to span for countless miles everywhere around him, before his gaze finally

landed on the outline of a large city that was situated a good distance away from his current location.

Jiang Chen and the others seemed to have noticed this city as well, as Liu Mei looked at Shun Long and asked curiously

"Long-ge, should we go and take a look at that city?"

"Since we are already here, we might as well explore this place." Shun Long said as he nodded his head in agreement, before he waved his right hand calmly soon after, as the figure of a large black panther with bright silver wings appeared in front of him.

The moment that Bai Longtian, Jiang Chen, and Xingyi, noticed the sudden appearance of Little Silver, the 3 of them were momentarily stunned, but Shun Long simply patted the black panther's head as he introduced Little Silver to them

"This guy's name is Little Silver, and just like Little Black, he is my spiritual beast."

Although Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian were all surprised for a moment, their shock quickly turned into curiosity as they stared at the peak rank 6 magic beast in front of them with curious gazes.

After all, although Little Silver's emergence was sudden, since Shun Long had already revealed Little Black's existence to them, seeing the appearance of the black panther wasn't that much of a shock in comparison.

A few moments later, Little Silver spread its bright silver wings, before its figure shot towards the city in the distance at full speed, while it carried Shun Long's group on its back.

However, even with its speed that exceeded that of most average peak rank 6 magic beasts and even after flying for an entire hour at full speed, Little Silver had only managed to cross half the distance between itself to reach the city in the distance, allowing Shun Long to get a general idea of how enormously vast this place truly was.

...

RRUMBLEEEEE

Half an hour later, just as Little Silver had arrived a few hundred miles away from the city, Shun Long narrowed his eyes as he noticed that cracks had begun to appear on the ground below him, while a deep rumbling sound seemed to follow along with them.

Moments later, hundreds of squeaking sounds could also be heard coming from the depths of these cracks, before tens of pitch-black figures flew out from the cracks that had opened on the ground, as they shot towards Little Silver from every direction.

Once those pitch-black figures got closer to Little Silver, Xingyi and the rest all noticed that these figures belonged to some weird-looking magic beasts that looked similar to mice.

Unlike normal mice however, Liu Mei and the others could all sense that each one of these mice around them was emitting the aura of an early rank 6 magic beast, while their sharp fangs and claws were all aiming to strike Little Silver's vital spots.

Sensing the tens of early rank 6 magic beasts that were attacking it from every direction, a bloodthirsty light appeared in the depths of Little Silver's deep yellow eyes, before the powerful

aura of a peak rank 6 magic beast exploded from its body without any restraint, as it kept flying forward, intending to meet the mice head-on.

Chapter 832: Demon-fanged mice

Moments later, a rain of fresh blood filled the air around Liu Mei and the others, as Little Silver's sharp fangs and its bright silver wings cut through the bodies of the weird-looking mice around it, leaving tens of corpses on the ground beneath it.

And yet, the remaining mice didn't seem to falter even after seeing how terrifying the power of the panther in front of them really was or how many of them it had killed, as they kept charging towards the black panther without any care for their own lives, akin to moths diving into flames.

However, neither their fangs nor their claws were able to so much as pierce through Little Silver's tough skin before their lifeless corpses collapsed on the ground.

"Long-ge, what kind of mice are these?" Liu Mei asked with a serious look in her eyes as she stared at the hundreds of mice that kept shooting out from the cracks on the ground, as they kept charging towards Little Silver.

It seemed as if there was an unending sea of black mice in front of them, and regardless of how many of them Little Silver exterminated, even more of them kept charging out from the cracks on the ground without stop, looking like they were willing to die as long as they took Little Silver down with them.

At the same time, Shun Long kept staring at the hundreds of mice below him before he looked at Liu Mei and said in a serious voice

"These are rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice'.

Although they are just early rank 6 magic beasts and their individual strength is only comparable to that of an early rank 2 Dao King, their numbers alone are enough to kill even middle-stage Dao King realm cultivators who aren't careful.

After all, the biggest advantages of the 'Demon-fanged mice' lie in their discipline and their endless numbers, as a single colony may hold more than a million of these mice."

Liu Mei, Xingyi, Bai Longtian, and Jiang Chen, were all stunned when they heard Shun Long's words, as the terrifying scene of more than a million of these mice spouting from the ground seemed to have appeared in their minds at the same time.

Even if these mice were only comparable to early rank 2 Dao Kings in terms of strength, Xingyi and the others all understood that a million of these mice together, were still enough to obliterate practically every single middle-stage Dao King who happened to step foot inside their territory.

Even middle-stage Dao Kings who had comprehended unique or supreme Daos may not have a hundred percent certainty of escaping alive if they were attacked by an entire colony of early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice'.

As for completely obliterating a colony of these 'Demon-fanged mice'? The difficulty of that was almost at the same level as dealing with a powerful peak rank 6 magic beast!

And yet, Little Silver didn't seem to be intimidated in the slightest by the hordes of 'Demon-fanged mice' that were blocking its way, as it kept slaughtering them all without mercy drawing a rain of

blood above the vast green plains, while its figure kept flying towards the city in the distance like a bolt of silver lightning.

A few minutes later, the number of 'Demon-fanged mice' that appeared in front of Shun Long and the others seemed to have been reduced greatly, and soon, Little Silver's figure finally arrived in front of the city gates of the massive city in the distance.

Unlike the cities in the central region however, this city didn't seem to have any soldiers manned in front of the gates or on the city walls, allowing anyone to enter inside at will.

A few moments later, Liu Mei and the others got off from Little Silver's back before they stepped past the city gates and entered the city.

...

"Eh, there seem to be quite a few people here." Bai Longtian said in a surprised voice once their group entered the city.

At the same time, Shun Long nodded his head as he looked at the hundreds of groups of cultivators that were present everywhere around him.

Unlike the desolate appearance that the city seemed to have from the outside and the ancient aura it was emitting, Liu Mei and the others soon noticed that the city itself was actually anything but deserted, as there were countless groups of cultivators stationed a few tens of meters away from the city walls.

Most of them were sitting cross-legged on the ground with their eyes closed looking like they were silently cultivating, while others seemed to be chatting with each other without a care in the world, as if they were out on a field trip.

Many of those people seemed to be wearing robes that indicated that they were from the same sect or power, but there were quite a few of them who were also grouped together despite their different clothes.

The most eye-catching thing however, was that every single one of those people present was clearly at the Dao King realm.

The moment that Shun Long's group walked past the city gates it naturally attracted quite a bit of attention, as many of those people who were silently cultivating, as well as those who were leisurely chatting with each other just now suddenly turned their eyes towards the newcomers.

Many of those people were stunned when they noticed Shun Long's incredibly handsome appearance or Liu Mei's and Xingyi's otherworldly features, as well as Jiang Chen's and Bai Longtian's handsome visages that seemed to have attracted the eyes of quite a few young ladies as well.

However, the one who seemed to have attracted the most attention was actually Little Silver, as most of the Dao Kings present seemed to have turned their gazes towards this peak rank 6 magic beast in front of them!

Chapter 833: Recognized?

"Hmm? A peak rank 6 magic beast? What's going on?"

"Who are these people? There is still someone with a peak rank 6 magic beast who has yet to go forward?"

The groups of Dao Kings stationed near the city gates started to chat among themselves as their eyes stared at Shun Long and his group who had just entered the city.

Naturally, every single one of the Dao Kings present could sense that there was something special about this group of newcomers that none of them seemed to have recognized, but the most unexpected thing in their eyes was surely the black panther that was following behind the blue-robed young man who was leading this group.

"Eh? Look at these people's robes! Aren't these the robes of our Holy sect?" From the midst of a large group that consisted of more than 300 people, a young man in yellow robes suddenly exclaimed in a surprised voice as he pointed with his finger at Liu Mei's and Xingyi's yellow robes that looked identical to his own.

The people around this young man all turned to look at him for a moment, before they turned their gazes towards Liu Mei and the others who were still wearing the outer-court disciples' robes.

Indeed, unlike Shun Long who had already changed his clothes before he left the Northern Sovereign's estate to participate in the auction in Murong city, Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, were still wearing their Holy sect's robes.

"...Wait! I know who these people are! Look at that blue-robed person in the front! Isn't that Shun Long? The rest of them are Jiang Chen and the others who are all in the top 1000 in the Martial Roll of Honor too!"

Soon, quite a few people from the yellow-robed young man's group started recognizing Shun Long and the others before they exclaimed in voices that were filled with surprise and shock.

Of course, these people who managed to recognize Shun Long and his group were all outer-court disciples of the Holy sect, and since they hadn't kept their voices down, the nearby groups around them seemed to have overheard them as well.

"A disciple of the Holy sect? How interesting... Even if he is an inner court disciple, it's quite rare to see someone with a peak rank 6 magic beast like him, especially when he belongs to such a small sect!"

"Eh? So they just entered the 'City of Immortals'? Hah, even though their group isn't that weak, they can't be considered strong either. Other than that peak rank 6 magic beast and that guy in the lead who has hidden his cultivation base, the rest of them all seem to be just middle-stage Dao Kings. Even if they are able to leave this 'Demon-fanged city', I am sure that they won't be able to get very far."

Even though the Holy sect wasn't a peak power in the central region and it could barely qualify as a first-rate power even in the northern part of the central region, quite a few people seemed to be familiar with it while mocking smiles appeared on many of the surrounding Dao Kings' faces when they realized that Shun Long and his group had just entered the 'City of Immortals'.

At the same time that the nearby Dao Kings started to chat among themselves, as if they had suddenly found an interesting discussion topic, in the center of the Holy sect's group, the yellow-

robed young man who had first recognized Shun Long stood in front of a beautiful young woman with blue hair and blue eyes and recounted what he had just seen.

Naturally, this beautiful young woman who was emitting the aura of an early rank 5 Dao King, was no one else other than the person ranked 2nd in the Martial Roll of Honor, Qiao Min.

Qiao Min stared at the young man in front of her with a look of surprise before she then asked

"Shun Long is here? Are you sure?"

The young man nodded his head fervently and answered in a confident manner

"I am sure, senior sister! Although I didn't recognize him at first because he was wearing different clothes than the rest, I am positive that that person is Shun Long. The people around him are Jiang Chen and the others as well!"

Before Qian Min could respond, a young man with blond hair and violet eyes who was standing just a few meters away from Qiao Min snorted, before he said in a voice full of displeasure

"So that little bastard is finally here! Heh, even if the Grand Elder favors him, it's time for him to understand that this is the 'City of Immortals' and not the Holy sect! Let's see who can save him this time!"

Of course, the person who had spoken just now was the son of the clan leader and the heir to the Dong clan in the Holy sect's territory, as well as the person ranked 6th in the Martial Roll of Honor, Dong Cheng.

Since Shun Long had abused his little sister with a single slap in the Martial Roll of Honor tournament, Dong Cheng harbored quite a bit of hatred towards him and was looking forward to paying Shun Long back.

However, Qian Min simply shook her head and ignored Dong Cheng's remarks before she turned her gaze towards the young man in front of her and said in a calm voice

"Lead me to them."

The yellow-robed young man in the lead then turned around, before he led Qiao Min to the very front, towards Shun Long and his group who seemed to be taking a stroll around the city.

At the same time, the rest of the people in the top 10 in the 'Martial Roll of Honor' seemed to have their interest piqued as well, as they decided to follow after Qiao Min and have a look at the group of newcomers.

Although Shun Long and the others were only Nascent Soul stage cultivators before they left for the King's Palace, during the Martial Roll of Honor tournament more than a year ago, everyone had witnessed Shun Long's terrifying strength that was enough to effortlessly destroy people at a higher realm, attracting the attention of even the strongest outer court disciples in the process.

Back then, although Shun Long wasn't even a rank 9 Nascent Soul stage cultivator, everyone had started to feel wary around him due to his abnormal strength that seemed like it would be enough to even rival Yang Hui's once he became a Dao King!

Now that Shun Long was inside the 'City of Immortals', it meant that he must have definitely broken through to the Dao King realm, and even if he was just a rank 1 Dao King right now, nobody

from the top 10 of the 'Martial Roll of Honor' other than Qiao Min and Yang Hui would be qualified to look down on him!

Chapter 834: Today you'll die!

"Heh, Dong Cheng, you look like you want to pick a fight with Shun Long... but are you sure that you can even win? Back then you couldn't kill him with a single attack even though he was just a Nascent Soul stage rookie, so doesn't that mean that you won't even be able to beat him now? I have to admit that now that he is a Dao King, even I don't dare to truly look down on that Shun Long!"

A young man with red hair and bright yellow eyes said to Dong Cheng in a mocking manner as he walked by Qiao Min's side.

Naturally, this young man was the person who was ranked 4th in the 'Martial Roll of Honor', Zheng Zihao.

The rest of the disciples in the top 10 of the 'Martial Roll of Honor' had mocking looks in their eyes as they stared at Dong Cheng, but in their hearts, they were also quite curious about Shun Long's real strength as well.

Even before he had broken through to the Dao King realm, Shun Long was strong enough to attract the attention of some of these disciples, since he was bound to enter the top 10 sooner or later.

Some people in the Holy sect had even started to say that Shun Long would even be able to rival Yang Hui in the future.

Although these disciples merely snorted at such a claim since nobody other than those in the top 10 knew how fearsome Yang Hui's true strength really was, there was no doubt that Shun Long was an extremely strong disciple as well, and nobody knew anything about his real strength right now.

Now that he had broken through to become a Dao King, even those in the top 10 didn't dare to look down on him and only considered him slightly inferior due to his cultivation base.

Staring at Zheng Zihao, Dong Cheng merely narrowed his eyes before he said in an extremely cold manner

"Zheng Zihao, you better not interfere in my matters or I will deal with you first before I destroy that bastard Shun Long! Don't think that I am afraid of you just because you are ranked 2 places above me!"

A mocking smile seemed to have formed itself on Zheng Zihao's lips when he heard this, but he simply shook his head and kept following Qiao Min, without saying anything else to Dong Cheng whose body had already started to emit vast amounts of killing intent.

A few moments later, Qiao Min and the others arrived at the very front of the Holy sect's group, before they turned their gazes towards the group of 5 newcomers that was casually strolling around the streets of the city.

At that moment, Shun Long seemed to have sensed a gaze that was filled with killing intent and was staring at his back coldly, as he suddenly turned his gaze towards Qiao Min and her group.

Staring at the violet-eyed Dong Cheng, a smile was slowly formed on Shun Long's lips, before he turned his gaze towards Qiao Min and the other disciples of the Holy sect shortly after.

"Shun Long!" Qiao Min called out after a brief moment of hesitation, while her gaze seemed to have been fully engrossed on the silver-winged black panther that was slowly walking behind him, without paying the slightest bit of attention to Shun Long himself.

Sensing the aura of a peak rank 6 magic beast coming from Little Silver, Qiao Min was utterly dumbfounded, wondering how could have Shun Long possibly acquired such a powerful magic beast.

Even Qiao Min, as the heir of the Qiao clan, wasn't qualified to take a peak rank 6 magic beast with her when she entered the 'City of Immortals'.

A few moments later, Shun Long appeared in front of Qiao Min and the rest of the disciples who were gathered around her, before he asked them with the same smile on his face

"So many familiar faces. How may I help you?"

Many of the surrounding disciples near Qiao Min frowned when they heard Shun Long's words that sounded distant to them for some reason, before a bald young man looked at him and said seriously

"Shun Long, the Grand Elder said that you had your own reasons that stopped you from coming to the 'City of Immortals' along with the rest of us, but you should know that this isn't a place that you can roam by yourself! Since you are here, you should-"

The bald young man who had spoken just now was the person ranked 7th in the 'Martial Roll of Honor', Mao Lim, but his words were suddenly stuck in his throat as Mao Lim stared at Liu Mei and the others who were standing next to Shun Long with a look of utter disbelief on his face.

Mao Lim's eyes widened in shock when he sensed Liu Mei and the others' auras, before he asked in a disbelieving tone

"How- How is this possible?"

In fact, it wasn't just Mao Lim who was stunned by this, as everyone else who was also ranked in the top 10 in the 'Martial Roll of Honor' seemed to have been completely dumbfounded by Liu Mei's and the others' cultivation bases as well, with the only exceptions being Dong Cheng and Qiao Min who were still staring at Shun Long and Little Silver respectively.

Sensing the sudden change in her surroundings, Qiao Min finally looked away from Little Silver with great difficulty, before she turned her gaze towards the disciples by her side that looked like they had seen a ghost.

"WHAT?"

And yet, the moment that Qiao Min sensed Liu Mei's and the others' cultivation bases as well, her heart rate suddenly increased from the shock before a disbelieving look covered her face as well.

Meanwhile, Dong Cheng seemed to have been completely oblivious to what was going on around him as his gaze fully focused on Shun Long who was standing in front of him with the same calm smile on his face, before Dong Cheng waved his hand and said coldly

"Shun Long... today is the day you die!"

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Chapter 835 Showing his strength

The moment that Dong Cheng waved his hand, a pure-white saber seemed to have suddenly appeared in his palm, before his figure disappeared on the spot, appearing right in front of Shun Long who was calmly standing there without a care in the world.

Qiao Min and the rest of the disciples of the Holy sect were still staring at Jiang Chen and the others with looks of shock on their faces before they realized what had happened.

"Dong Cheng, stop! Come back right now!" This was the only thing that Qiao Min managed to shout when she saw the scene in front of her, but Dong Cheng completely ignored her orders while his violet eyes were oozing with endless killing intent as he stared at Shun Long.

The aura of an early rank 4 Dao King exploded out from his body at the same time, while sparks of purple lightning had also started to appear around his hand, as well as his white saber.

It was obvious that this time, Dong Cheng was going all-out against Shun Long with his sneak attack, as he had not only fully circulated his cultivation of an early rank 4 Dao King but he had even taken out his 1-star weapon!

A look that was filled with unconcealed killing intent appeared in Liu Mei's eyes when she saw Dong Cheng's actions, while Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian looked at him coldly as well.

This scene in front of them was very similar to what Dong Cheng had done back in the Holy sect during the 'Martial Roll of Honor' tournament after seeing Dong Ai being beaten.

However, neither Liu Mei, nor Jiang Chen and the others chose to interfere, and instead, they simply stared at Dong Cheng with cold looks in their eyes.

At that moment, Shun Long's eyes suddenly turned golden as he circulated his 'Monarch's Hourglass', before his cultivation at the peak of rank 3 in the Dao King realm exploded outwards as well.

In the next moment, a bright blue light covered Shun Long's entire body while a black sword appeared in his hands as well.

"DIE!" Dong Cheng roared madly as he swung his white saber that was still crackling with sparks of purple lightning towards Shun Long's waist, clearly aiming to cleave his body in half.

This time, it wasn't just Qiao Min and the disciples of the Holy sect who were stunned by Dong Cheng's actions, but so were the surrounding Dao Kings who were watching this scene.

They could all sense that Dong Cheng was not only utilizing the power behind his cultivation base that was already at the early rank 4 of the Dao King realm, but he was also using the strength of his body that was at the early sixth stage in body refinement as well.

There were virtually very few peak rank 3 Dao Kings who would be able to stay alive in the face of such a terrifying attack.

And yet, Shun Long didn't seem to have any intentions to dodge but simply narrowed his eyes as he raised his right hand that was holding the black sword, before he said in a low but cold voice

"Monarch's Domain!"

The invisible figure of an hourglass suddenly expanded from his body, covering not just Shun Long and Dong Cheng, but every other person around him as well, including the Dao Kings who were standing more than 300 meters away and were calmly watching the fight.

It didn't matter if it were the newly advanced Dao Kings of the Holy sect, or the disciples that were ranked in the top 10 like Zheng Zihao or Mao Lim, as everyone seemed to have suddenly gone still as the flow of time around their bodies was forcibly halted.

The only one among the disciples of the Holy sect who could barely resist the effects of Shun Long's 'Monarch's Domain' was Qiao Min herself, and even she was unable to understand what was going on around her, as her mind was having trouble processing the scene in front of her eyes.

In Qiao Min's eyes, Shun Long's movements seemed to have turned extremely fast... so fast that she was unable to follow them despite her own cultivation base, while every single other disciple around her seemed to have gone still for some reason.

In fact, it wasn't just the disciples of the Holy sect who were affected by this sudden change, as every single person in a 300-meter radius around Shun Long that had yet to step foot into the rank 5 of the Dao King realm seemed to have turned motionless by now, completely unable to resist his 'Monarch's Domain'.

The only ones who could resist without too much trouble were only those rank 6 Dao Kings and above, but even those experts were now staring at Shun Long with unconcealed terror on their faces.

Although Shun Long was just a peak rank 3 Dao King, he was able to affect so many early and middle-stage Dao Kings with just a single move.

Only the few late-stage Dao King realm experts who were present could remain relatively calm in the face of this situation, as they were completely unaffected by the effects of the 'Monarch's Domain', and yet their eyes had already turned into daggers as they stared at the blue-robed young man who seemed to have turned into the center of attention in the entire city.

Shaking his head, Shun Long stared at Dong Cheng and intentionally weakened the effects of the 'Monarch's Domain' around him, as he wasn't planning on killing him like that.

Even though Dong Cheng's speed had been reduced by more than half, Dong Cheng himself didn't seem to have realized it as he kept swinging his sword towards Shun Long's waist immediately after that.

At that moment however, Shun Long simply narrowed his eyes before he swung his black sword downwards, the blade of the sword meeting Dong Cheng's saber directly.

Dong Cheng was stunned by the speed of the black sword that was unlike anything he had seen in the past, before he suddenly felt an uncontrollable force entering his arm and sending his white saber flying!

Terror finally began to appear inside Dong Cheng's eyes, but before he could even turn around to reach for his saber, the cold sensation of metal suddenly appeared on his neck, as Shun Long's cold voice entered his ears soon after

"Although I usually try to avoid pointless killings, there is truly no reason for me to keep you alive either... Begone."

Chapter 836: Killing Dong Cheng

When Shun Long's merciless voice that seemed to be lacking the slightest hint of emotion entered Dong Cheng's ears, Dong Cheng could feel his entire body suddenly turning cold before an uncontrollable sensation of terror filled his heart.

Shun Long could see the look of fear in Dong Cheng's eyes, but he didn't wait for him to beg or plead for his life, as he suddenly swung the black sword in his hands horizontally towards Dong Cheng's neck.

"Pfft!"

A spurt of blood filled the air in the next moment, as Dong Cheng's own head was separated from his body, before his lifeless corpse collapsed on the ground with a thud.

Neither Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, or Bai Longtian were surprised when they saw this, but Qiao Min who was still under the effects of the 'Monarch's Domain' was staring at Shun Long with a look of incredulity in her eyes, as she was truly unable to believe the scene in front of her.

"Shun Long, you... you really killed him? You actually killed Dong Cheng?"

Even after seeing Dong Cheng's severed head that was now lying in a pool of blood on the ground, Qiao Min still questioned the reality that was unfolding in front of her own eyes.

An early rank 4 Dao King, a genius ranked 6th in the 'Martial Roll of Honor' of the Holy sect and the heir of the Dong clan... Dong Cheng was actually killed by Shun Long, without the slightest ability to resist!?

Turning around, Shun Long stared at Qiao Min for a few moments in silence, before he eventually opened his mouth and said to her coldly

"Why would I not kill him? Putting aside that we are not in the Holy sect right now, even if we were, do you really think that I would let go of someone who tried to take my life? Or should I just let him live because of his family?"

Seeing the cold look in Shun Long's golden eyes, Qiao Min involuntarily shivered for a moment before she turned her gaze back towards Dong Cheng's corpse.

Even if she ignored Dong Cheng's own strength, just the implications of killing him were too complicated to bear even for someone like her, let alone Shun Long who didn't belong to any of the powerful families or clans.

After all, Dong Cheng's Dong clan was just slightly inferior to her own Qian clan and their influence within the Holy sect's territory was nothing to scoff at. Although they couldn't be compared to the truly powerful families and clans within the northern part of the central region like the Murong family, clans like the Dong clan were still quite influential within their own territories, and only had to bow their heads in the presence of late-stage Dao Emperors like the Grand Elder himself.

Additionally, Dong Cheng's father, the clan leader of the Dong clan was a powerful Dao Emperor as well, and there was no way he would possibly let Shun Long go once he learned of the death of his son.

And yet, Shun Long still killed Dong Cheng even though he was aware of his background, looking like he didn't care about it in the slightest.

However, this wasn't what had shocked Qiao Min the most, but the fact that Shun Long was actually strong enough to kill Dong Cheng like that, a feat that even she wouldn't be able to replicate.

Although Qiao Min was an early rank 5 Dao King and her strength was quite a bit higher than Dong Cheng's, Qiao Min herself wouldn't dare to claim that she could kill someone like Dong Cheng as effortlessly as Shun Long had just done.

After he stared at Qiao Min for a few more moments Shun Long deactivated his 'Monarch's Domain', allowing the flow of time around the surrounding Dao Kings within a 300-meter radius of him to flow normally once again, before he started to walk towards Qiao Min's direction.

The moment that the effects of the 'Monarch's Domain' disappeared, the disciples of the Holy sect that were prepared to watch the fight between Shun Long and Dong Cheng all stared at Dong Cheng's corpse with clear shock in their eyes, as none of them had any idea of what had just happened.

In fact, it wasn't just the disciples of the Holy sect who were surprised, as the surrounding Dao Kings who were also watching this scene with interest just now seemed to have been utterly flabbergasted as well.

"What? What's going on? What happened?"

"Eh? Weren't those people from the Holy sect fighting just now? How did that guy die?"

...

"Shun Long! What did you do to Dong Cheng? Explain yourself right now!" A tall young man with long black hair from the Holy sect's group suddenly shouted in a cold voice as he stared at Shun Long.

Quite a few disciples of the Holy sect turned their attention towards this person when they heard his furious voice, before their gazes soon moved towards Shun Long who was calmly walking towards Qiao Min's direction.

Every single disciple of the Holy sect was now staring at Shun Long with wariness and fear, since they would have to be stupid not to realize that he was the one who had taken Dong Cheng's life just now.

The most terrifying part however was that none of them knew what had happened, that scared these disciples even more.

And yet, Shun Long merely halted his steps for a brief moment as he turned to look at the 2 meters (6.5ft) tall young man who was staring at him with a murderous look in his eyes, before he continued to walk towards Qiao Min shortly after while completely ignoring him.

Once the long-haired young man saw that Shun Long actually ignored him and continued to walk towards Qiao Min's direction, a dense aura that was filled with killing intent immediately surrounded him, before the cultivation of a peak rank 4 Dao King burst out from his body like a dam!

It was obvious that this person was quite a few times stronger than Dong Cheng himself and he wasn't planning on backing off either!

At that moment however, just as the long-haired young man seemed like he was about to make a move, Qiao Min suddenly took a step forward and shouted in a commanding tone

"Zhang Jing, step back! This is an order!"

Chapter 837: Conflict

Indeed, the person who had spoken to Shun Long just now was the same person who was ranked 3rd in the Martial Roll of Honor, Zhang Jing!

However, Zhang Jing merely snorted when he heard Quan Lin's order before he replied to her in a cold manner that seemed to be lacking even the slightest bit of respect

"Step back? Quan Min, who do you think you are to give me, Zhang Jing, an order? The only person who is allowed to talk to me like that is Yang Hui. As for you... you are not qualified! It's clear that Shun Long has just killed Dong Cheng and yet you intend to protect him? Don't tell me that you forgot the rules of the sect!"

Zhang Jing's words seemed to have quickly sparked a flurry of discussions, as the rest of the disciples of the Holy sect around him soon followed suit as well, as they looked at Qiao Min and said seriously

"Senior sister Qiao, senior brother Zhang is right! Even if Shun Long is backed by the Grand Elder, he still owes us an explanation for what he did!"

"Right! It's against the sect rules for anyone to kill their fellow disciples, especially in an underhanded manner like this! We demand an explanation!"

In fact, it wasn't just the lower-ranked disciples who felt like this, but also those in the top 10 who were now staring at Shun Long warily.

After all, Dong Cheng himself was ranked 6th in the Holy sect, so if Shun Long could kill him without anyone else realizing what had happened, didn't that mean that he could also kill the rest of them in a similar manner?

Of course, Zhang Jing wasn't afraid that he would be instakilled by Shun Long the same way Dong Cheng had just now, since Zhang Jing knew that he was quite a bit stronger than him. This was also why he dared to openly question Shun Long like that without being afraid of him.

In Zhang Jing's eyes, the only person in the entire Holy sect who could threaten his life, other than the Elders and the inner court disciples, was only that monster that was ranked first in the Martial Roll of Honor, Yang Hui!

As for Shun Long, even if he had managed to kill Dong Cheng through a sneak attack, Zhang Jing was confident that if he went all-out against him, he would be able to easily fight him to a standstill!

The only thing that Zhang Jing was slightly worried was that he hadn't even seen what kind of attack Shun Long had used just now.

At that moment, Qiao Min started to feel a headache incoming, as she understood that she would be having quite a bit of trouble pacifying everyone.

Although she didn't know what skill Shun Long had just used before he killed Dong Cheng, she already had a rough idea of what had happened after she heard Zhang Jing's question towards Shun Long, and she quickly understood that she was most likely the only one among the Holy sect's disciples who had witnessed Dong Cheng's death.

"Hahaha! What a bunch of trash! You couldn't even see how that idiot died and yet you are actually asking for an explanation? It is truly a wonder how the rest of you trash are even alive right now!" All of a sudden, a mocking voice resounded through the air, immediately attracting the attention of every single Dao King present.

From a group of nearly a thousand people that was situated just a few tens of meters away from the Holy sect's group, a green-robed young man suddenly spoke as he stared at Zhang Jing and the rest of the disciples of the Holy sect with a mocking look in his eyes, looking like he was looking at a group of idiots.

Zhang Jing immediately turned his gaze towards this young man and was about to retort, but when he sensed the green-robed young man's cultivation that was actually at the early rank 7 in the Dao King realm, Zhang Jing merely narrowed his eyes and forcefully swallowed his words.

As for that young man, he simply stared at Shun Long for a few more seconds in silence, before he turned around to look at his group and continued in a commanding tone

"No reason to waste any more time in this place that's filled with trash. Let's go hunt some 'Demon-fanged mice'."

The rest of the green-robed disciples behind this young man all followed suit, as their group flew past the city gates merely a few moments later.

At the same time, Qiao Min shook her head and ignored the disciples around her, before she actually approached Shun Long and his group by herself and said with a forced smile

"Shun Long, I have to admit that you are extremely strong... perhaps even stronger than me... but you should understand that killing a fellow disciple is still a crime within the sect regardless of how strong you are!

Even if I want to accept you and your group and allow you to all travel with us, I doubt that things will go smoothly now that you have killed Dong Cheng." Once she finished speaking, Qiao Min turned around and looked at the rest of the disciples of the Holy sect behind her who would almost certainly reject Shun Long and his group after what had happened.

Even though Dong Cheng had made the first move against Shun Long and his body was clearly oozing with killing intent at that moment, the facts were that Shun Long had indeed been the one to kill him, and in an extremely gruesome way at that.

Considering that Dong Cheng also had quite a few followers and that people like Zhang Jing seemed to be against Shun Long as well, Qiao Min understood that even with her authority as the leader of the outer court disciples, she wouldn't be able to pacify everyone if she intended to allow Shun Long and his group to join her.

At that moment however, contrary to Qiao Min's expectations, Shun Long merely shook his head and waved his hand as he looked at her, before he said calmly

"Don't worry. I didn't have any intentions of joining you in the first place. However, I wonder if you know anything about this 'City of Immortals'."

Chapter 838:

Qiao Min was stunned when she heard Shun Long's reply while her mind took a few seconds to process his answer.

"You don't intend to join? Really?"

It was only at this moment that Qiao Min suddenly remembered that Shun Long and his group had just entered the 'City of Immortals', so it was normal for them to not know anything about this place.

Nodding her head, Qiao Min then turned her gaze towards the heart of the city and said calmly

"Come with me."

Shun Long didn't decline and under the eyes of the surrounding Dao Kings, he followed Qiao Min as they walked towards the depths of the city.

Meanwhile, Zhang Jing merely snorted when he saw this scene, but he didn't say anything else and simply closed his eyes as he sat cross-legged on the ground and waited.

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At the same time, as they walked deeper inside the city, Qiao Min looked at Shun Long and the others and said seriously

"Although I don't know too much about this place, I can at least tell you what I know.

Nobody truly knows how many cities there are in this world or who created them in the first place, but the city that we are in right now is called the 'Demon-fanged city', and it is the first city that everyone arrives in.

Of course, just like every other city in this world, there are plenty of treasures that a person can obtain from this 'Demon-fanged city', but naturally, to obtain those treasures, you must first complete the trials of the city first."

"Trials? The city itself has trials?" Bai Longtian asked in a curious manner as he looked at Qiao Min who nodded her head without any hesitation before she continued

"Anyone who wants to obtain the treasures or move on to the next city must first complete the trials of this 'Demon-fanged city' first, otherwise, forget about obtaining any treasures, you will only be able to wander around the outskirts of the city before the 10 years period is over. As for the trials... it's better for you to have a look at them directly."

Once she finished speaking, Qiao Min threw one last look at Little Silver that was following behind Shun Long like a loyal pup, before she continued to walk deeper inside the city.

After walking around the city for a few minutes, Qiao Min's figure suddenly stopped as she arrived in front of an extremely large, eye-catching building at the heart of the city.

Staring at the words 'Hall of Trials' that were carved above the wide-open gates of the building in a dominating manner and were emitting an extremely powerful and ancient aura, Shun Long could

feel his heart-rate speeding up, as he took a few steps forward and entered the building along with Liu Mei and the rest.

Qiao Min didn't stay behind either, as she too entered the building along with them.

Meanwhile, Shun Long could feel that the deeper inside this building he walked, the denser the immortal qi in the air around him seemed to become, almost as if the immortal qi in this world originated from this building itself!

After walking through an extremely long corridor for more than a minute, Shun Long arrived inside a spacious empty room that was covered in countless formations.

In fact, even Shun Long was stunned as he stared at the formations around him, since he realized almost immediately that each one of the formations inside this room was clearly at the peak 3-star level at the very least.

Even if a peak rank 9 Sovereign realm expert like the Northern Sovereign bombarded this room with her most powerful attacks without stop, Shun Long knew that she wouldn't be able to leave even a single scratch on the walls.

In fact, anyone who had yet to step foot into the Immortal realm wouldn't be able to leave even a single dent on the walls of this room!

After he stared at the formations around the room for a few moments, Shun Long's gaze eventually landed on the stone tablet that was embedded on the floor right in the center of the room.

Qiao Min was also staring at this stone tablet, before she turned to look at Shun Long and said seriously

"If you want to look at the trials of this city, all you have to do is simply send a thread of your spiritual strength inside that stone tablet and everything will appear in your mind."

Nodding his head, Shun Long approached the stone tablet and inspected it for a few moments, before he placed his right hand on top of it and closed his eyes, as he sent a thread of his spiritual strength inside the tablet.

Moments later, Shun Long could sense a stream of information entering his mind, similar to when he had learned the 'Thundergod's slash' from the barrier of knowledge back in the Holy sect.

"Demon-fanged city's trials:

Gather the beast cores of 1000 early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' and place them around the stone tablet. Reward: 1 Saint low-grade martial skill.

Gather the beast cores of 3000 early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' and place them around the stone tablet. Reward: 1 Saint low-grade cultivation technique

Gather the beast cores of 5000 early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' and place them around the stone tablet. Reward: Leave 'Demon-fanged city'

Gather the beast cores of 10.000 early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' and place them around the stone tablet. Reward: 1 Saint middle-grade martial skill

Gather the beast cores of 30.000 early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' and place them around the stone tablet. Reward: 1 Saint middle-grade cultivation technique"

It was only after he read this list of trials that Shun Long finally realized why there were so many groups of Dao Kings gathered in front of the entrance of 'Demon-fanged city', and why everyone, including Qiao Min, were staring at Little Silver so fervently!

Chapter 839: Qiao Min's intentions

"Shun Long, it's better for you and your faction to avoid completing the trials of 'Demon-fanged city' just yet and focus on increasing your strength for now. Although you have a peak rank 6 magic beast and this preliminary trial of 'Demon-fanged city' probably won't pose much of a challenge to you, things won't be the same if you choose to leave the city."

Qiao Min said seriously as she stared at Shun Long whose hand was still placed on the stone tablet in front of him.

Although Qiao Min was surprised when she saw how abnormally fast Shun Long's and the others' rate of growth actually was, especially Liu Mei's own cultivation base that had even surpassed her own and was close to reaching the same level as that of most inner court disciples of the Holy sect, she still decided to warn Shun Long about this matter, and after a few moments of silence she continued

"Aren't you curious why there are so many middle and even a few late-stage Dao Kings who are still in this 'Demon-fanged city' even though it wouldn't be difficult for them to hunt down 5000 'Demon-fanged mice' and move forward?"

There are 2 main reasons for this.

The first reason is because most of these Dao Kings who are still here come from the weaker powers of the central region, and most of those powers don't have any Saint middle-grade cultivation techniques or martial skills in the first place, so naturally, those people are aiming to get their hands on those techniques."

Shun Long nodded his head as he stared at Qiao Min, as he had also realized this by himself the moment he touched the stone tablet in front of him.

Indeed, it wasn't surprising that there were so many middle and even some late-stage Dao Kings still present in this 'Demon-fanged city' even though they should have been able to complete this trial long ago.

After all, even in the Holy sect, complete Saint middle-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills were quite valuable and only the inner court Elders of the sect were able to gain access to them. Although the top 1000 outer court disciples had a chance to obtain them from the 'Golden Treasures hall', the prices of those techniques were exorbitant and most of those disciples would have to work for hundreds if not thousands of years for the sect until they were able to afford most of those techniques.

Even the inner court disciples of the sect had to render some significant contributions if they wanted to choose a Saint middle-grade cultivation technique or martial skill for themselves.

Nodding her head, Qiao Min stared at Shun Long and continued with the same serious look on her face

"But of course, that is only the first reason why those people decided to stay in the 'Demon-fanged city' instead of continuing to move forward.

After all, although the rewards from the trials in this city aren't bad, everyone can probably guess how much better the rewards of the next trials are going to be, and most likely, they won't just involve Saint high-grade cultivation techniques and martial skills, but perhaps there will even be some immortal-grade skills available as well.

However, nobody truly knows how difficult those trials will be so it's much safer to stay in this and obtain the cultivation techniques here while they also advance their strength."

Shun Long nodded his head when he heard Qiao Min's words as he also agreed with her.

Indeed, for those people who didn't come from any large powers and needed a Saint middle-grade cultivation technique to replace their current cultivation technique, staying in the 'Demon-fanged city' to aim for the final rewards was unquestionably the best choice.

Besides, the qi in this city was even better than the qi in any other location throughout the central region that these people had access to.

As for Qiao Min, Shun Long guessed that she remained in this 'Demon-fanged city' simply because the next trials would be impossible for her to complete.

In fact, even the current trials of this 'Demon-fanged city' would be extremely hard for her if she had to complete them by herself.

After all, slaughtering 5000 early rank 6 magic beasts, even if they were just extremely weak rank 6 magic beast like the 'Demon-fanged mice' was a task that was extremely difficult for a single early rank 5 Dao King to do so alone.

But of course, if the top 10 outer court disciples of the Holy sect banded together, then it would be a completely different story.

"Most likely, Qiao Min intends to stay here and increase her strength by a good amount before she completes this trial. Considering that the dangers of the next trials are currently unknown, this is probably the best choice for anyone else, not just her."

Shun Long thought to himself as he stared at Qiao Min for a few moments, before he turned his gaze towards Bai Longtian and the rest who had placed their hands on the stone tablet at the center of the room as well, as they learned about the trials of this city.

"Unfortunately, this is all the help I can give you for now. However, if there is anything else you need, you can always come and find me since I'm not planning to leave the 'Demon-fanged city' for the next 1 or 2 years." As she finished speaking, Qiao Min cupped her hands at Shun Long with a serious look in her eyes, and after she threw a few more looks at Xingyi and the others, her gaze lingering on Liu Mei and Little Silver for a few seconds longer, Qiao Min finally turned around and left the 'Hall of Trials'.

Shun Long stared at Qiao Min's disappearing figure for a few seconds, before he turned his gaze towards Liu Mei, Xingyi, Jiang Chen, and Bai Longtian, who were all looking at the stone tablet and said with a smile

"Since we need 5000 demon cores to leave this place, let's go exercise for a bit!"

Chapter 840: Progress

Smiles appeared on Xingyi's and the rest's faces when they heard Shun Long's words, as Shun Long led them towards the city gates of the 'Demon-fanged city' shortly afterwards.

Other than Liu Mei who would occasionally leave the 'Northern Sovereign's city' to go train and increase her cultivation through her 'Blood Absorption art', neither Xingyi, Jiang Chen, or Bai Longtian, truly had a chance to test how much their strength had increased after they had broken through, since they had all practically confined themselves within the Northern Sovereign's estate and continued to cultivate without stop since they had left the King's Palace.

Of course, the same went for Shun Long who had yet to test out his strength after he broke through to the Dao King realm.

Moments later, Shun Long led Liu Mei, and the others, as they flew past the city gates of the 'Demon-fanged city' and headed towards the general area where they had previously met the 'Demon-fanged mice'.

In reality, it didn't matter which direction they chose, since the entire area around the city was practically infested with 'Demon-fanged mice'. Other than the city itself that the mice seemed to be avoiding for some reason, every place around the city was practically occupied by the 'Demon-fanged mice'.

Less than a minute later, Shun Long's group suddenly stopped, as everyone could hear a familiar rumbling sound coming from the ground below them, while the earth beneath their feet had soon started to tremble.

"Little Silver, stay back!" Shun Long suddenly said to the black panther who was standing behind him and seemed to be already prepared to fight, while Liu Mei and the others all spread out and covered a large area around Shun Long.

Of course, Shun Long wasn't worried that Xingyi and the others would have any trouble fighting against the 'Demon-fanged mice' regardless of the mice's numbers.

After all, Jiang Chen, Xingyi, and Bai Longtian, had all reached the peak of rank 4 in the Dao King realm in the last year, and shouldn't have any trouble even if a few dozen early rank 6 'Demon-fanged mice' attacked them simultaneously.

As for Liu Mei... her cultivation was actually the highest, as Liu Mei was already a peak rank 6 Dao King!

Even Shun Long was surprised when he saw how much Liu Mei had advanced while he had stayed in seclusion, but Shun Long also understood that Liu Mei had definitely gone all-out during the past few months, increasing her cultivation base without holding back in the least, and that unless she dispelled the negative effects of the 'Blood Absorption art' that were accumulating inside her, it would be impossible for her to increase her cultivation any further without suffering from the side-effects of the 'Blood Absorption art'.

Barely a few moments had passed since Shun Long's group had arrived in the area before the ground beneath their feet finally started to crack open, as dozens of pitch-black figures shot out from each crack heading towards Shun Long and the others at an alarming speed.

Naturally, these figures belonged to the 'Demon-fanged mice' who had almost instantly sensed the humans that had entered their territory.

Staring at the hundreds of 'Demon-fanged mice' around her that seemed to be ready to tear her apart, Xingyi was the first one to make her move, as her body disappeared on the spot while her figure seemed to have become one with the shadows as well.

Shun Long only needed to throw a single glance at this scene in front of him, before he realized, that after breaking through to the Dao King realm, Xingyi had become many times stronger than before while her 'Vanishing Shadows unique physique' had also become much more powerful as well.

It was especially so for Xingyi's own attack and speed that seemed to have been elevated to another level.

The 'Demon-fanged mice' around her couldn't even touch her body that had already melded into the shadows, before their bodies were pierced through by the tens of shadow spikes and shadow thorns that seemed to have ambushed them from their own shadows, instantly taking their lives.

More than a dozen 'Demon-fanged mice' seemed to have been ambushed from shadow thorns and shadow spikes that had appeared from their own shadows, as their lifeless corpses collapsed on the ground shortly afterward.

At the same time, a few tens of meters away from Xingyi's own fight, Bai Longtian didn't activate his 'Golden Buddha unique physique', and instead, he unsheathed his peak 1-star white sword before a blinding white light covered his entire body.

Augmented by his 'Dao of Light, Bai Longtian's current speed wasn't any inferior to Xingyi's own when she was using her 'Vanishing Shadows unique physique', as his figure flashed repeatedly, leaving behind countless afterimages as he swung the white sword in his hands towards the 'Demon-fanged mice' around him.

Whether it was Bai Longtian's speed, the sharpness of the peak 1-star sword in his hands, or the Dao of Fire inside his white sword, none of them were things that the 'Demon-fanged mice' could resist, as their figures were being cut down at an alarming rate while Bai Longtian harvested the beast cores from their bodies.

Jiang Chen merely snorted as he stared at Bai Longtian before a golden saber appeared in his hands barely a few moments later.

And yet, Jiang Chen didn't activate his 'Eternal Darkness unique physique' either, as a pair of flaming, dark-red wings suddenly sprouted from his back before the golden saber in his hands turned into a blur, reaping the lives of the 'Demon-fanged mice' around him without the slightest hint of mercy.

After breaking through to the Dao King realm, each of Jiang Chen's attacks that were strengthened by his 'Demonic Dao' seemed to be even stronger than they were in the past, as every slash of his terrified the 'Demon-fanged mice' around him that couldn't even approach too close to him before their bodies were cut in half.