

Conqueror 3241

Chapter 3241: Father, Your Son Has Returned

After hearing Huang Xiaolong ask about his father's meridians' damages, Huang Datou suddenly became quiet, looking crestfallen.

Huang Xiaolong did not rush him.

After nursing his mood for a while, Huang Datou answered in a low voice, "A few years ago, Elder Huang Baogui sent my father to the Dead Sea for a task, to kill a Foundation Building Realm six-eyed fish monster, but he was overpowered by that monster. Although my father escaped by a stroke of chance, he suffered heavy injuries, and his meridians and veins were severely damaged. He has been bedridden for all these years!"

"At that time, my father had just advanced to Foundation Building Realm, so it was impossible for him to kill that Foundation Building Realm six-eyed fish monster, and this kind of task was impossible to complete. Huang Baogui deliberately sent my father to do that kind of risky task." Huang Datou looked infuriated and insisted, "He definitely did it on purpose!"

"After my father returned, that Huang Baogui actually punished my father on the excuse that my father did not take the task issued by the family seriously, and imprisoned him in the dungeon for a year!" Huang Datou's anger rose as he recounted what had happened in the past, and his voice grew louder unknowingly. "Later on, my father sold off everything he could, and gathered ten thousand low-grade spirit stones. Huang Baogui released my father only after accepting the spirit stones!"

"Huang Baogui," Huang Xiaolong muttered with a frosty light bursting out from his eyes.

Huang Datou added another sentence, "He's Huang Bo's third uncle!"

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised by this connection.

"What is the relation between Huang Bo, Huang Baogui, and Huang Houde?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Huang Houde?” Huang Datou did not react to the name for a moment, and never thought Huang Xiaolong would be asking about the Huang Family’s patriarch because no Huang Family’s disciple would dare to call the patriarch by his full name. Thus, Huang Datou did not connect the name to the patriarch’s name.

When Huang Datou finally thought of it, he nearly jumped in fright, and quickly looked around cautiously. Seeing that no one was around, he hurriedly said, “Lord, you’re asking about our Huang Family’s patriarch?” and cautioned, “Our Huang Family Patriarch’s name cannot be spoken casually.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed softly watching Huang Datou’s flustered expression, “What will happen if I call your Huang Family Patriarch’s name?”

Huang Datou looked at Huang Xiaolong, smiling in a little embarrassment. “You will be punished!”

“Punished?” Huang Xiaolong wasn’t concerned about some punishment. “Huang Houde made that rule? No one can call him by his name?”

Huang Datou nodded.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “In truth, like you, Huang Houde also has a nickname, Huang Xingxing.”

“Huang, Huang Xingxing!” Huang Datou’s eyes were bulging in shock and disbelief as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. He felt he had just heard something incredible.

“That’s right, he was called Huang Xingxing, and I was the one who gave it to him.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, as if Huang Datou had overreacted.

Huang Datou’s jaw dropped to the ground.

This Lord in front of him had given the nickname Huang Xingxing to their Huang Family’s patriarch?

This!

“Lord, you, you and our patriarch know each other?” Huang Datou couldn’t help asking.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and a light glimmered in his eyes as his smile widened, “In truth, I am also a member of Huang Family.”

Huang Datou blanked for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou walked as they talked, and Huang Xiaolong learned Huang Houde and Huang Baogui had a deep relationship as Huang Houde was Huang Baogui second uncle!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. When he left that year, Huang Houde had two siblings, and he ranked second. In that case, Elder Huang Baogui should be Huang Houde’s younger brother, Huang Ruxing’s son.

And Huang Bo was Huang Ruxing’s grandson.

Thus Huang Bo calls Huang Houde second grandfather.

In the years Huang Xiaolong wasn’t around, Huang Houde had risen to the position of family patriarch, and after taking over the Huang Family, he had begun excluding and suppressing Huang Xiaolong’s line of descendants. The resources that should have been allocated to Huang Xiaolong’s father, Huang Jiyuan, and others in the same line, were often deliberately withheld. Without cultivation resources, Huang Jiyuan’s cultivation had stopped at the Six Level Foundation Building, whereas Huang Xiaolong’s mother, Wang Meilan, was only at the Third Level Foundation Building.

Huang Datou’s father, and Huang Xiaolong’s younger brother, Huang Chenfei, had good talent, but under the constant suppression from Huang Houde’s line of family, they had only managed to enter Foundation Building Realm ten years ago. Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong believed that with his younger brother Huang Chenfei’s talent, he would have broken through to Golden Core Realm long ago.

Although Huang Dayou recounted with a calm expression, Huang Xiaolong could imagine how suffocating life had been for his father Huang Jiyuan, and the others, and how humble and lowly they must have felt!

Because of Huang Houde's exclusion, and suppression, the descendent line his father belonged to would be looked down upon, subjugating to every kind of unfairness and injustice!

Father, Mother, don't worry. I will settle each account with Huang Houde for the unfair treatment and injustice you all have suffered for all these years!

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou stood in front of a yard.

It was a small place, no bigger than two hundred square feet, even the gates were a little old.

Huang Datou was a little embarrassed, "Erm, these years, because my grandfather sold off most of the things to save my father, this little yard is what we have left!"

Huang Xiaolong's fists were tightly clenched!

"You all have been living in this place for the last ten years?" Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply to calm himself down.

This place was downright dilapidated that even common people who couldn't cultivate lived in a much better environment, yet Huang Jiyuan was a disciple of Huang Family!

"Huang Ming doesn't care that your grandfather fell down to this stage?!" Huang Xiaolong asked in seething anger.

Seeing that his grandfather Huang Ming did nothing when his father had been living like this greatly angered Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong ask about their Huang Family's old ancestor, Huang Datou was afraid, and his face paled visibly.

“Datou, who’s here?” A voice sounded from inside the house. It was an elderly man’s weak voice, as if that person would take his last breath in the next moment.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart was gripped by pain.

“Grandfather, it’s a big lord. He said he knows you and came over to visit you,” Huang Datou reacted and quickly answered as he pushed open the door and entered the yard. Huang Xiaolong suppressed his dissatisfaction towards his grandfather Huang Ming, and entered after Huang Datou.

“Lord? He’s familiar with me?” Huang Jiyuan was clearly baffled.

Huang Xiaolong stepped into the house, and he saw Huang Jiyuan, sunbathing on a wooden bed in the small yard. Huang Jiyuan’s hair had turned completely white. There were wrinkles on his face, and his eyes were clouded. His breathing was extremely weak. Those few short sentences had taken the most out of him.

Seeing his father’s current state, Huang Xiaolong’s heart soured, and his eyes turned red-rimmed. In a single step, he reached Huang Jiyuan’s side.

Huang Jiyuan looked at Huang Xiaolong, who was right in front of him. He looked at that face that was strange yet too familiar in his memories, and he quivered in excitement. He couldn’t believe it, and he reached out with his hands, as his mouth was agape slightly, and he was tongue-tied. “You, you are...?!”

But he soon held back, “No, no, it can’t be. You’re not!”

Huang Xiaolong changed his posture and knelt on a knee. He took one of Huang Jiyuan’s thin, withered hands, with tears in his eyes as he said, “Father, it’s me, your son has returned!”

Hearing that, Huang Jiyuan tried to stand up unsteadily, tears flowing down from his clouded eyes. “You, you are really Huang Xiaolong, my son, really my son?!”

Huang Datou watched this as his jaw dropped to his chest.

Huang Xingxing (猩猩) -Gorilla Huang

Chapter 3242: There's Finally Hope!

Huang Daotou stared at this sight and Huang Xiaolong stupidly while thinking, 'This young-looking man is actually my eldest uncle who died long ago?!'

He had heard stories about this eldest uncle of his when his grandfather, Huang Jiyuan, was willing to speak occasionally.

This eldest uncle was one of the two most talented of Huang Family's younger generation. Together with the current Huang Family's patriarch, Huang Houde, they were hailed as the Huang Family's Twin Dragons!

But one day, this eldest uncle had inexplicably disappeared!

For a period in time, his grandfather Huang Jiyuan had spent a lot of time and effort, using various connections and resources to search for this eldest uncle, and even after a hundred years, his grandfather had never truly given up. Despite his grandfather's efforts, they had never been found.

It went without saying that his grandfather had high hopes for this eldest uncle, and the eldest uncle's disappearance had pained the entire line of descendants. There was despair and angst.

"Yes, father, it's me, Xiaolong. I'm back!" Huang Xiaolong held his father's bony hands tight. Feeling his father's bony hands, cut Huang Xiaolong's heart like a knife.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong affirming a second time, Huang Jiyuan's tears fell faster. In truth, from the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong, he already knew that Huang Xiaolong was his son who had been missing for a hundred years, and the feeling of blood connection couldn't be wrong.

"Very good!" Huang Jiyuan's deeply wrinkled face revealed a comforted smile, "Heavens pity me, allowing me to see my son before I leave this world. Even if I die at this moment, I can close my eyes in peace!"

He originally still had a year or two of lifespan left, but being able to see his son who had been missing for a hundred years before he took his last breath, left him with no regrets.

Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip over his father's hand a little bit more and reassured him, "Father, don't worry, you won't die!"

Huang Jiyuan blanked for a second, but then he thought that Huang Xiaolong was trying to comfort him, so he smiled weakly and said, "It's fine, don't feel sad, dying is only a part of life. I know my own body. It is already exhausted, but I am content that I was able to see you before my body gave out!" But his voice trailed off thinking about his second son and choked with sorrow, "But your younger brother, he...!"

His second son was born twenty years after Huang Xiaolong had gone missing.

Because of Huang Xiaolong's disappearance, Huang Jiyuan doted on his younger son, and he had poured all his love on Huang Chenfei. Originally, everything was going well, but ten years ago, after his younger son had advanced to Foundation Building Realm, everything had changed.

Huang Xiaolong smiled hearing that. 'It looks like father didn't believe a word I said. Then again, it's normal. According to Father's understanding, his lifespan is up, and who would be able to change that?'

Even an Enlightenment Realm expert wouldn't be able to change this fact.

Even if an Enlightenment Realm expert had a way to extend his life for a few years, there wasn't any Enlightenment Realm expert who would be willing to consume his own true essence to help an insignificant Foundation Building Realm to extend his life.

"Father, in the hundred years I've been missing, I've become a super expert," Huang Xiaolong joked with his father.

"Huang Jiyuan's eyes lit up, and he asked, "Xiaolong, you, could it be that you've broken through Nascent Soul Realm? A Nascent Soul Realm expert like Huang Houde?!"

Nascent Soul Realm?

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded for a second, then a wry smile crept up his face. Nascent Soul Realm is considered a super expert?

Looking at his father as well as Huang Datou's expectant looks, Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head, and he said, "About there."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's admission, Huang Jiyuan immediately became spirited, and his clouded eyes once again teared up as he plopped to his knees and cried out, "Heavens is watching. My Huang Jiyuan's line of descendant has finally seen hope!"

Nascent Soul Realm ah, whether to the Huang Family or the entire Huaxia Country, that was a transcendent existence!

Huang Jiangyuan had searched high and low for a hundred years and waited bitterly , but finally, his son had returned!

"Even if I, Huang Jiyuan, die now, it's worth it!" Huang Jiyuan laughed and cried at the same time. It was enough to have a Nascent Soul Realm son, it was worth his life!

This was the most glorious feat of his life.

Huang Datou was beside himself in excitement, absolutely thrilled. After seeing his grandfather kneeling on the ground, he also knelt on the ground and hugged his grandfather, "Grandfather, Eldest Uncle is a Nascent Soul Realm expert. We won't have to fight Huang Baogui, Huang Bo, and those people anymore!"

All these years, he has been greatly traumatized from being bullied by Huang Bo.

His eldest uncle being the Nascent Soul Realm expert meant that he had the backing of a Nascent Soul Realm expert. Therefore, he didn't need to fear Huang Bo, Huang Baogui, and those bullies anymore.

Although Huang Baogui was an elder in the family, he was merely a Golden Core Realm expert, and according to Huang Family's rules, any Huang Family's disciple would be promoted to an elder when he broke through to Golden Core Realm. Whereas, a Nascent Soul Realm disciple would be a grand elder! At the thought that his eldest uncle would be Huang Family's grand elder in the future, Huang Datou trembled with excitement from head to toe.

Huang Xiaolong's heart ached and was struck by immense guilt watching his father cry and laugh, kneeling on the floor.

"Father, come up and sit first. I'll help you extend your lifespan!" Huang Xiaolong persuaded.

Huang Jiyuan was startled, and he quickly shook his head in refusal. "Xiaolong, no. Don't damage your true essence to extend my life. This will harm your future cultivation. I'm someone with one foot in the coffin, and even if you use your true essence to extend my life, I can only live three or four years at most."

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart that his father was more concerned about him even though his life was fading away. He felt like the luckiest person in the universe because in all his three lifetimes his fathers were very good to him.

"Father, don't worry, even if I help you to extend your lifespan, it won't damage my true essence," Huang Xiaolong reassured his father.

Huang Jiyuan asked doubtfully, scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong's face as if he could see if Huang Xiaolong was telling the truth or not, "Really?!"

"Really!" Huang Xiaolong nodded his head confidently.

After Huang Xiaolong's patient persuasion, Huang Jiyuan reluctantly agreed in the end.

Huang Xiaolong had Huang Jiyuan sit down properly.

“Just sitting like this is okay?” Huang Jiyuan asked. Generally speaking, when an expert was going to help another person to extend his life, various preparations had to be made beforehand.

“Just like this is okay.” Huang Xiaolong nodded with a big grin.

After Huang Jiyuan was seated down properly, Huang Xiaolong lightly tapped on Huang Jiyuan’s meridian points. Huang Jiyuan’s meridian points had withered and shrunken to a narrow point. So, Huang Xiaolong had to widen Huang Jiyuan’s meridians and veins.

After Huang Xiaolong was done tapping Huang Jiyuan’s meridians, he reached and tapped the crown of his father’s head’s meridian point. Huang Xiaolong sent a steady stream of energy into his father’s body through the head’s meridian point, letting it circulate through Huang Jiyuan’s entire body.

With every portion of Huang Xiaolong’s energy, Huang Jiyuan’s shrunken and withered body began to fill up, and regain a healthy ruddiness. In less than ten breaths, Huang Jiyuan’s wrinkled skin had been restored to the appearance of a fifty to sixty-year-old middle-aged man!

Huang Jiyuan’s gray hair had actually turned black again!

His clouded eyes were once again bright and clear, and muscles began to fill up his bone-thin frame.

Huang Datou watched without blinking his eyes, astonished by the changes in Huang Jiyuan as if he was watching a once in a lifetime miracle.

Mommy, this, is this still as simple as extending one’s lifespan? My grandfather is being reborn, isn’t he?!

Chapter 3243: Reborn From Ashes

It was exactly that, reborn from ashes!

Other than this sentence, Huang Datou could not think of a better description.

As Huang Datou watched the miracle taking place before him, a bright light appeared from inside of Huang Jiyuan's body, spreading as it grew brighter, just like a diamond reflecting the radiant sunlight, emitting its own brilliance.

"This, this is? Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm!" Huang Datou's eyes were bulging in shock. His grandfather's cultivation, which had stuck for a long time, had actually advanced to the Seventh Level Foundation Building!

His grandfather had long entered Sixth Level Foundation Building thirty years ago, but his cultivation had been stuck at peak late-Sixth Level Foundation Building, and he was unable to break through to Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm. But now, in a short few breaths, his grandfather had advanced!

Huang Jiyuan's heart jumped in fright that his cultivation suddenly advanced to Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm. Then, he stuttered excitedly, "I, I, I've finally advanced!"

Not a day had passed in the last thirty years that he had not wished that he could break through to the Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm, but he was disappointed every time. Seeing that he had finally broken through to the Seventh Level Foundation Building today, how could he not feel excited? How could he not be thrilled?

Huang Xiaolong grinned watching his father's reaction and teased a little, "It's just the Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm."

Huang Jiyuan was stunned, failing to register the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words.

But very soon, he understood what Huang Xiaolong meant because, ten breaths later, his body emitted another burst of radiant light as his cultivation entered the Eighth Level Foundation Building!

He had broken through to the Eighth Level Foundation Building!

His originally shriveled-up meridians and veins widened once again and filled with vitality. No, not only were they filled with vitality, but they were literally surging great rivers!

Merely in a few breaths ah, the meridians' and veins' true essence had more than doubled!

Huang Datou's eyes were as wide as they could be while he continued watching.

"This, can't, can't be true, r-right?" He had a hard time believing what was happening in front of him, and it was just too unbelievable.

His eldest uncle actually helped his grandfather to break through to Eighth Level Foundation Building from Sixth Level Foundation Building in a mere twenty breaths!

Looking at his father's dazed expression, Huang Xiaolong smiled happily as he continued to channel energy into his father through his palm, and soon, Huang Jiyuan advanced again.

Ninth Level Foundation Building!

In the end, Huang Xiaolong stopped when Huang Jiyuan's cultivation stopped at peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building.

At Huang Xiaolong's strength and cultivation realm, he could raise Huang Jiyuan's cultivation realm straight to Golden Core Realm without any problem, and the peak late- Ninth Level Foundation Building was nothing. However, condensing one's golden core was an important step, Huang Xiaolong decided to let Huang Jiyuan adapt to his consecutive breakthroughs before helping him to advance to Golden Core Realm ten days later.

There were also distinctions between strong and weak Golden Core Realm cultivators on Earth. The higher the rank of one's golden core, the higher one's battle strength would be. Golden cores were divided into nine ranks, and the lowest rank was rank-one. However, above rank-nine golden cores, there were king-rank, monarch-rank, and the legendary immortal-rank golden core!

Huang Xiaolong planned to help Huang Jiyuan to condense an immortal-rank golden core a few days later!

This way, Huang Jiyuan would have hope of breaking through Immortal Realm!

The chances of advancing to Immortal Realm with an immoral-rank golden core was more than twice of a monarch-rank golden core.

Of course, Huang Jiyuan had no knowledge of Huang Xiaolong's intention at all. He was still immersed in the ecstasy of breaking through to peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building. He looked at his body that had returned to the time when he was forty years old in disbelief. In truth, he was blown away, especially when he felt the roaring true essence in his veins as he exerted force.

"Xiaolong, I, I, I've advanced to the Ninth Level of Foundation Building?" Huang Jiyuan asked excitedly.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded. "Yes, it's peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building!"

"I, I, really?! It's real!" Huang Jiyuan didn't know what to say.

Peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building Realm! He Hadn't even dared to dream about this in the past, yet this was happening to him.

"Then, won't I have hope of breaking through to Golden Core Realm in the future?" Huang Jiyuan asked Huang Xiaolong in the midst of his excitement.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. It's more than having hope... It's a hundred percent certainty.

He had strengthened and improved his father's body just now, and even without his help in the future, his father would break through to Golden Core Realm within a year, and at the lowest achievement would be king-rank golden core. There would be no issue for his father in each Immortal Realm at all.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't say these things to his father.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "Yes, father, you will have a chance of breaking through to Golden Core Realm after ten days. I will help you advance to the Golden Core Realm, and condense your golden core!"

“Ten, ten, ten days?! Condense golden core!” The excited Huang Jiyuan was taken aback.

Huang Datou was thrilled to see that Huang Jiyuan had advanced to peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building, but when he heard Huang Xiaolong say that he would help grandfather break through to Golden Core Realm after ten days, he too was taken aback.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, “That’s right. Condense golden core after ten days, and your grandfather will be a Golden Core expert!”

Huang Jiyuan was dumbfounded.

“Xiao, Xiaolong, all these are really true!?” Huang Jiyuan still couldn’t believe what he had heard, feeling as if he was in a dream.

Everything that had happened that day was beyond Huang Jiyuan’s wildest imagination. He had dreamed of his son coming back many times in the past, but when he woke up, he felt sadder than ever.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and reassured his father, “Of course, it’s all real,” then he joked, “Tonight, you’re absolutely capable of ‘fighting’ three hundred rounds with mother!”

“You kid, you dare to make fun of your father now!” Huang Jiyuan scolded with mirth in his eyes. Then again, it was true that it had been a long time since he, ahem, had that.

Then, Huang Xiaolong finally saw his mother, Wang Meilan. Wang Meilan was even weaker than his father, she was already at the end of her lifespan and wouldn’t last another half a year. She didn’t even have the energy to speak, but when she saw Huang Xiaolong, it was obvious that she was extremely agitated, and her clouded eyes teared up immediately. Her lips parted but could only manage low, hoarse grunts. She was calling her son, but the words could not come out.

Huang Xiaolong caressed his mother’s hand, enduring his heartache, and began improving his mother’s body like what he had done with his father by widening her meridians and veins, and extending her lifespan. Before Huang Jiyuan and Huang Datou’s expectant gazes, Wang Meilan’s shrunken body began to fill up, her flesh and muscles returned, her skin was smooth and glowing. Her gray hair turned a shiny ebony, and her eyes became bright and clear.

Before long, Wang Meilan's appearance was restored to her forties. She was a great beauty in her heyday, and now that her condition was restored, Huang Jiyuan was completely charmed.

The shadow of a dying old woman was nowhere to be seen, and in front of him was a beautiful, elegant, and mature woman!

Huang Xiaolong also helped his mother to advance until the peak of late-Ninth Level Foundation Building Realm before stopping.

Although Huang Jiyuan had experienced it himself, he was still startled watching Huang Xiaolong help Wang Meilan breakthrough to peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building.

Wang Meilan's cultivation was only at the peak late-Third Level Foundation Building, but now she had already reached the peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building.

Chapter 3244: Uncle Will Show You the World

Huang Jiyuan was shocked by Wang Meilan's physical changes and consecutive breakthroughs. Huang Datou was even more shocked. He looked at Huang Xiaolong with veneration as if he was going to prostrate before Huang Xiaolong in a heartbeat, and the idolization in his eyes had reached an indescribable degree.

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong saw his younger brother whom he had never met, Huang Chenfei!

Huang Chenfei's injuries were more serious than what Huang Datou had described them to be. It was much more than merely damaged veins and meridians as more than half of his body's meridians and veins were broken, and one of his legs could no longer move. His waist was injured as well. His condition had deteriorated in the last two years. Hence, he had been completely bedridden.

Even the country's most skilled doctor wouldn't be able to heal Huang Chengfei's injuries, but to Huang Xiaolong, these injuries were nothing.

In a similar amount of time, roughly twenty breaths later, Huang Xiaolong had healed all of Huang Chenfei's injuries. Not only were his veins and meridians restored, but they had widened several times. His right leg that could not move was as good as new, and so was his injured waist.

After suffering the torture his injuries had brought, Huang Chenfei's condition had worsened by the day. His cheeks were sunken, he looked dispirited, and more than half of his hair had grayed, but now, his changes were just as shocking as Wang Meilan's. He looked no more than thirty-something, handsome and dashing.

But considering Huang Chenfei's recovery, it was not as deep as his father Huang Jiyuan, and mother Wang Meilan. Huang Xiaolong only raised Huang Chenfei's cultivation to the Seventh Level Foundation Building Realm. He decided to have Huang Chenfei cultivate for a year to peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building Realm, before helping him to advance to Golden Core Realm.

"Big Brother!" Huang Chenfei got off the bed and knelt in front of Huang Xiaolong on a single knee with a pious and grateful expression on his face.

Huang Xiaolong pulled him up and smiled as he teased, "We're brothers, so there is no need to say thank you or anything like that!"

Huang Chenfei nodded happily.

But he soon remembered the cause of his misery. "Huang Baogui, just wait!"

Huang Xiaolong patted Huang Chenfei's shoulders in reassurance, "Don't worry. Your Big Brother will settle your grudge for you!"

"Big Brother guarantees it!" A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he promised.

"Thank you, Big Brother!" Huang Chenfei said gratefully.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, indicating that there was no need for politeness.

“Xiaolong returned today, so we must add some good dishes and celebrate!” Huang Jiyuan laughed happily. Not only his son, who had been missing for a hundred years had come back, but his wife’s lifespan was extended and even her cultivation had advanced. Also, his younger son’s injuries had all healed. Huang Jiyuan was truly happy from the bottom of his heart, and he had never felt so happy in the last few decades!

“Good, I will cook today!” Wang Meilan laughingly took on the task of cooking, and declared, “I’ll go grocery shopping now!”

Huang Jiyuan took out a low-grade spirit stone from his pocket. He hesitated for a bit, but then took out another one, and gave both of them to Wang Meilan. He grinned and reminded, “Xiaolong loves roasted wild boar the most, so buy a wild boar back!”

Wang Meilan was stunned as she looked at the two low-grade spirit stones. She took them and smiled gracefully. “Alright, I’ll go to the market now!”

“Mom, I’ll go with you, and get familiar with the environment,” said Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Meilan agreed crisply, “Alright then. We, mother and son haven't gone shopping together for a long time.”

Before leaving Earth, Huang Xiaolong used to accompany Wang Meilan when she went to the market.

Although the Huang Family was an ancient martial arts family, they were mortals too, and they often went to the market and other places to buy things.

“Grandma, I’ll come too. I can help carry things!” Huang Datou volunteered enthusiastically.

Wang Meilan chuckled happily. “Great, the wild boars nowadays are very heavy, so don’t you dare complain you’re tired later.”

Huang Datou’s face split into a big grin. “Not tired, not tired! It’s just a wild boar!”

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou stepped out from the house and headed to the market nearby.

Huang Jiyuan and Huang Chenfei wanted to go as well, but Wang Meilan shot them a glare and declared she was going shopping with her son and grandson. “Why are the two of you coming along?” Immediately, Huang Jiyuan and Huang Chenfei looked crestfallen, and waited obediently for them to return.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching this transpire.

Father’s still afraid of his wife, just like how he was in the past. His father was usually a very macho man, but whenever his mother glared at him, he deflated faster than a balloon.

Huang Chenfei watched Huang Xiaolong and Wang Meilan’s back and spoke wryly, “Mom is too biased, I’m also her son.”

Huang Jiyuan chuckled, “That’s how your mother is. She dotes on your big brother the most.” Then he added with vigor, “Come on, we will spar. I haven’t worked my muscles for a long time!”

Huang Chenfei was astounded, then quickly shook his head. “Old Dad, you’re already a peak late-Ninth Level Foundation Building Realm, so please spare me. I’m no match against you now! Why don’t you wait until Mom comes back!”

Huang Jiyuan widened his eyes and glared at him. “Why so much nonsense? Come over quickly.” He then added, “You’ve been bedridden for so long, so this is a good time for you to move your muscles. It’ll be good for your body. Do you understand? Do you really think I am so idle, that I’ve got nothing better to do?”

Huang Jiyuan had not fought anyone for over a decade, and his hands were itching!

He needed to curb his itch right now! And there were no other opponents right now, Huang Chenfei naturally became his tool to scratch his itch!

In the end, Huang Chenfei became Huang Jiyuan's sparring partner with a bitter face.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou were already several miles away.

The market was a few miles from their house. Soon after leaving, after seeing Huang Datou's slow speed, Huang Xiaolong brought him along.

In fact, along the way, Huang Xiaolong improved Huang Datou's physique again and again, directly raising Huang Datou's cultivation to First Level Mid-Xiantian Realm. But Huang Xiaolong was well-measured and did not raise Huang Datou's cultivation too much.

Even so, Huang Datou nearly fainted from ecstasy.

"Un-Uncle, I, I can release my true qi outwards?!" Huang Datou's hands were fluttering everywhere from excitement.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Of course, it's true. Can it still be fake?"

Huang Datou grinned sheepishly in embarrassment.

Wang Meilan watched them with mirth in her eyes. Just a day ago, living was hell for her, but today, she was bathed in an ocean of happiness. If possible, she wanted things to stay in this moment, forever and ever.

"In the future, you just follow me, and I'll take you to see the world." Huang Xiaolong joked with Huang Datou.

But Huang Datou responded with all seriousness, nodding his head firmly, "Yes, Uncle!"

He looked at Huang Xiaolong with a feverish admiration.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered something, and he asked Wang Meilan, “Mom, how’s sister doing now?”

At the time he had gone missing, he had a younger sister called Huang Wen.

Logically, his younger sister should have been aware of his parent’s condition, and even if she had married someone, she must have visited her parents from time to time, right?!

“Your sister, she...” Wang Meilan was hesitant to continue.

Huang Datou interjected, “Aunt married the Ha Province Lin Family’s disciple Lin Xiaotian. Ever since Huang Houde took over the patriarch position, in order to get into Huang Houde’s good books, Lin Xiaotian had Aunt cut off her relationship with grandfather and grandmother. Every time Aunt wants to come back to visit us, Lin Xiaotian stops her. I’ve heard he even imprisoned Aunt for as long as half a year to a year because of this.”

Chapter 3245: Your Face Puts Me In A Foul Mood

The Ha Province’s Lin Family was one of the ancient martial arts families, and in the past one hundred years, they had risen to become one of Huaxiao Country’s ten great cultivation families, one that was not weaker than Donglin’s Huang Family.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened hearing that.

“Uncle, you don’t know that after that Lin Xiaotian married Aunty, he also married a string of dao companions, literally in the style of ancient men’s three wives and seven concubines!” Huang Datou complained.

But Wang Meilan made an excuse for Lin Xiaotian, “After you left, Earth’s various alliances changed the law, making it legal for men to marry many wives.”

Huang Datou retorted, “Grandma, don’t make excuses for that Lin Xiaotian anymore. It’s not like we don’t know what kind of person he is. We’ve been suppressed and beaten by Huang Houde, and that Lin Xiaotian treated Aunty badly to flatter Huang Houde, losing his temper with her more often than not!”

Wang Meilan’s lips moved, but she had no words to refute.

Huang Xiaolong asked coldly, “Whose Lin Xiaotian?”

“He’s Lin Family’s Elder Lin Jing’s son, but Lin Jing’s line of descendant is not the main branch’s direct descendants. So, Lin Jing and Lin Xiaotian’s status can only be considered as average,” Huang Datou summarized.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to indicate he was listening.

With martial arts families with over a hundred years heritage like Huang Family and Lin Family, the status of side branch descendants was not as good as the main direct descendants. Unless, a disciple with exceptional talent came out from the side branch who could attract the attention of the family’s old ancestor, or if someone from the side branch broke through to Nascent Soul Realm.

Even to a top-tier family like Huang Family, every Nascent Soul Realm expert was pivotal to the family, and one Nascent Soul expert alone could bring up an entire line of descendants. This was the reason why Huang Jiyuan was so thrilled when he thought Huang Xiaolong was a Nascent Soul Realm expert.

“Mom, let’s go to Ha Province after ten days when I am done making arrangements,” Huang Xiaolong said to Wang Meilan.

His younger sister Huang Wen was unable to come back and see her parents due to Lin Xiaotian’s hindrance. Therefore, his younger sister and parents had not met for more than ten years. It went without saying that they missed each other a lot.

As expected, Wang Meilan’s cheeks flushed with happiness when she heard that. “Really?! That’s great, Xiaolong. Then we’ll depart ten days later!” she emphasized as if afraid Huang Xiaolong would change his mind.

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly. "Promise."

Honestly, he missed his younger sister too.

They would set off to Ha Province ten days later after his parents formed their immortal-rank golden cores.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou reached the market.

The market was different from the wet markets in the past, and it was much bigger, and more like a supermarket. There were all kinds of vegetables, meat, poultry, and other ingredients. Just meat was divided into several categories, from ordinary poultry and meat to fierce beasts' meat which offered an even wider variety that was no less than fifty. There were also several kinds of spiritual fruits.

Spiritual beasts' meat and spiritual fruits were naturally more expensive than the ordinary poultry and meat.

The market building consisted of four floors, and each floor was approximately twenty to thirty thousand square meters. Wang Meilan directly led them to the third floor while explaining, "Generally, spiritual beast meat and spiritual fruits are located on the third and fourth floors."

"Mom, two pieces of low-grade spirit stones are enough to buy a whole spiritual hog beast?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

Fleeting embarrassment flickered across Wang Meilan's face. It looked like her son had already seen through their situation that their entire family's wealth was several pieces of low-grade spirit stones. Taking out two pieces of low-grade spirit stones for a meal during this time was already a luxury.

"We'll choose a smaller one, it should be enough," Wang Meilan fumbled with an excuse.

Two pieces of low-grade spirit stones was indeed enough to get a smaller-sized spiritual hog beast, but what if there wasn't a smaller one available? Generally, smaller-sized spiritual hog beasts were very popular, and they sold out fast.

A while later, Wang Meilan, Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Datou came to the section selling spiritual hog beast meat.

But after asking more than twenty stalls, none of them had any small-sized spiritual hog beast left, and Wang Meilan looked even more embarrassed. In the end, she said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, how about we...?"

Spiritual hog beasts were generally sold in whole, and very rarely the vendors were willing to sell by weight or pieces.

"It's alright, Mom. We can buy ordinary ingredients," Huang Xiaolong said to Wang Meilan. "Truthfully, I miss the taste of wild boar we used to have in the past. We can come buy a spiritual hog beast tomorrow!"

It was time to exchange the dozen golden cores in his Sun Moon Furnace at the bank. He didn't need money, but his parents did. In fact, they needed money very much! Otherwise, they wouldn't even be able to eat soon!

Just as Wang Meilan, Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Datou were about to go back down to the second floor, four disciples came towards them from another side.

When Huang Datou saw the four young men, his expression tensed, and subconsciously he tried to hide himself behind Huang Xiaolong. It was quite obvious he was trying to avoid the four of them.

"Yo, isn't this Huang Datou? Looks like you've got rich, Huang Datou that you can afford to buy a spiritual hog beast on the third floor?" The young man in the middle walked straight up to Huang Datou, and taunted sarcastically.

The skinny young man amongst them was staring hatefully at Huang Datou. "Huang Datou, you've become very capable now, have you? You dare to hide from us. Get over here now, or believe it or not, I'm going to beat you so bad that you'll be uglier than a spiritual hog beast!"

The remaining two young men exploded into laughter.

It was obvious these people were very used to bullying Huang Datou.

“Who are they?” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent gaze swept over the four young men as he asked Huang Datou.

Huang Datou finally remembered that his eldest uncle was a ‘Nascent Soul Realm’ expert, and his courage immediately got bigger as he answered, “Uncle, they are Chu Family’s disciples!”

He pointed at the young man in the middle and said, “He’s called Chu Zhangming, his grandfather is a grand elder in the family!”

The Chu Family was also part of Earth’s current cultivation families, but they were not headquartered in Donglin Province. They came from the southward neighboring province called Nanhe Province.

But big cultivation families like Huang Family and Chu Family dabbled in many industries throughout the Huaxia Alliance’s territories, hence many family’s disciples were sent to various provinces and cities to take care of these industries. So, it was nothing strange to see Chu Family’s disciples in Donglin province.

“Uncle?” Upon hearing Huang Datou call Huang Xiaolong his eldest uncle, the four young men were surprised and began scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong. Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s dashing appearance, their reactions were similar to Huang Bo’s.

There is someone so good-looking on Earth!

Even at that time, there were stars that shot to fame based on their good looks, but after comparing them to Huang Xiaolong, those famous stars were akin to an ugly boar.

Ignoring the four stupefied gazes, Huang Xiaolong continued asking Huang Dayou, “They habitually bully you?”

“They do, Uncle. Every time I encounter them, they make a joke out of me, and then beat me up with at least two punches from each of them before letting me go!” Huang Datou glared resentfully at Chu Zhangming’s group as he added, “They’re very close to Huang Bo!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Chu Zhangming faced Huang Xiaolong with a haughty expression, “Brat, you are Huang Datou’s uncle? Looking at your face puts me in a foul mood.” He looked towards a pile of filth not far away and ordered, “Go dunk your face in that pile of filth for a minute, and I’ll let you leave, or all of us will make a slash across your face!”

Chapter 3246: I Learned This Trick From My Uncle

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the pile of filth. It was a pile of discarded spiritual hog beasts’ internal organs and other parts. More often than not, many people would request the vendor to clean up the spiritual hog beasts they bought on the spot instead of doing it themselves, and all these unwanted parts were piled high in a corner, as tall as a person.

Flies swarmed around it as spiritual hog beasts’ intestines, blood, and feces were mixed together.

“Brat, don’t waste time and get inside quickly!” Another Chu Family’s disciple sneered mockingly as a sharp dagger appeared in his hand while he threatened, “Dally anymore and I’ll slash your face right here and now!”

“You!” Huang Datou was outraged.

“You guys are too much!” Wang Meilan too was outraged by these youngsters’ behavior.

Huang Datou had never told her he was being bullied all these years, and this was the first time she heard that Huang Datou was often bullied by these Chu Family’s disciples, and she was extremely angry.

“Brother Zhangming, this pretty aunty is not bad!” The Chu Family’s disciple holding a dagger brightened when he finally noticed Wang Meilan.

Only then did Chu Zhangming and the other two youngsters notice Wang Meilan's appearance, and their eyes lit up.

Wang Meilan was plainly dressed, so the four of them didn't pay much attention to her. Although Wang Meilan appeared to be in her forties. Her skin was smooth and ruddy after Huang Xiaolong improved her physical attributes, and she exuded a charm that young women in their twenties did not possess. She looked mature and elegant.

Huang Xiaolong's face was full of frost seeing the lecherous expressions on the Chu Family disciples' faces, and he ordered Huang Datou, "Break their legs, and throw them into the pile of filth!"

Huang Datou was startled and did not react for a second.

"Uncle, you mean... me?" He had gotten too used to being bullied by Chu Zhangming and others. Moreover, his strength was worse than the four of them. Hence, he had never dreamt that he could break Chu Zhangming's legs!

"Of course it's you!" Huang Xiaolong nearly rolled his eyes looking at Huang Datou's silly expression.

At a glance, he had seen through Chu Zhangming and the others' cultivation, and they were merely Ninth Level Qi Refining Realm. With Huang Datou's current Xiantian Realm, he alone was more than enough to deal with them.

Chu Zhangming and the others turned and looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Break our legs and throw us into the pile of filth?" He chuckled sarcastically and pointed at Huang Datou. "Who, him?"

The Chu Family's disciple holding a dagger strode angrily towards Huang Xiaolong, and slashed at Huang Xiaolong with it, "Punk, obviously, you prefer me to draw on your face with my dagger!"

Huang Datou was anxious when he saw the Chu Family's disciple trying to injure Huang Xiaolong, and slapped him with his palms. A strong wind roused, sending the disciple and his dagger flying.

Huang Datou was flabbergasted, staring dumbly at his own hands, but ecstasy soon took over his shock. Only then did he remember that he had advanced to Xiantian Realm.

“He is channeling true qi out of his body?!” The other three Chu Family’s disciples were shocked and looked at Huang Datou in disbelief.

Xiantian expert!

But they had seen Huang Datou a month ago, and Huang Datou was clearly at late-Sixth Level Qi Refinement. Then, how come he advanced to Xiantian Realm during this time?!

The disciple Huang Datou sent flying got up from the floor, and spat out a mouthful of blood and glared at Huang Datou in shock and rage.

“Go break their legs!” Huang Xiaolong reminded Huang Datou as he was immersed in ecstasy, “Remember, legs, both of them, not one leg!”

Huang Datou hesitated for a split second, then strode towards Chu Zhangming’s group of four.

Chu Zhangming and the others ashened slightly.

“Huang Datou, you dare!” The disciple, who was sent flying, roared at Huang Datou. He pointed the sharp dagger in his hand at Huang Datou. “Touch a hair on us again if you have the guts!”

Chu Zhangming sneered, “Huang Datou, you better roll over here and get on your knees, apologize to us or you’ll regret this! If we tell Huang Bo a word of what happened today, he’ll have a thousand ways to torture you!”

At the mention of Huang Bo, Huang Datou’s eyes turned red, and before any of the four Chu Family’s disciples reacted, Huang Datou had arrived in front of him with his fist swinging out, hitting Chu Zhangming squarely on the face. Caught off guard, Chu Zhangming staggered from the force, and crashed against the wall.

When Chu Zhangming fell to the ground, his mouth and nose were bloodied.

“Brother Zhangming!”

The other three disciples exclaimed anxiously as they hastened to Chu Zhangming’s side.

Chu Zhangming got up with their help. His face was twisted with rage. As the grandson of Chu Family’s grand elder, he had been doted on from childhood. When had he been so miserable? But today, he was beaten by the weak and insignificant kid they were used to stepping on!

“Huang Datou, you, you’re seeking death!” Chu Zhangming bellowed at the top of his lungs, “Chop him into pieces for me!”

The other three Chu Family’s disciples took out their swords and lunged towards Huang Datou in attack.

Facing three murderous-looking Chu Family’s disciples with sharp weapons, attacking at the same time, Huang Datou subconsciously retreated, and noticing this, the three Chu Family’s disciples became emboldened.

However, Huang Datou had advanced to Xiantian Realm, and after Huang Xiaolong had improved his physique, his defenses, explosive power, and agility were twice as high as the same-level cultivators. The three Chu Family’s disciples were merely Ninth Level Qi Refinement, so how could they possibly hold any advantage when attacking Huang Datou?

There seemed to be wind under Huang Datou’s feet, and the three Chu Family’s disciples couldn’t even touch the corner of Huang Datou’s clothes.

But Wang Meilan was anxious and worried, watching Huang Datou being besieged by three people. She wanted to help but was stopped by Huang Xiaolong. “Mom, we just need to watch from the side. Datou is capable of dealing with the four of them alone.”

Huang Xiaolong had discovered that Huang Datou’s temperament was a little cowardly because of constant bullying he suffered, in order for Huang Datou to regain his confidence, Huang Datou should be

given the chance to defeat those who had bullied him in the past. This was something Huang Datou must experience or he would live in the shadows of those people forever.

After some clumsy movements, Huang Datou soon calmed down and found his rhythm. He started to retaliate. Channeling his true qi outside his body, Huang Datou's palm hit the disciples' wrist, making the disciple drop the blade. Then, he landed a punch on his chest, sending the disciple reeling back.

Then, Huang Datou's fist slammed onto the second disciple's back as he spun around, slamming that disciple to the floor face down.

And the last of the three, Huang Datou's fist connected with the disciple's face with a hard jab.

After he finished dealing with the three disciples, Huang Datou strode towards Chu Zhangming, and finally, there was panic on Chu Zhangming's face as he backed away. "You, Huang Datou, how dare you?!"

Huang Datou sneered. "Just watch!"

With that said, he slammed his fist onto Chu Zhangming's mouth, knocking off a few of Chu Zhangming's teeth and shouted, "This move, I learned from my uncle!"

A drop of sweat trickled down the side of Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

But he had indeed knocked off a few of Huang Bo's teeth previously.

Chu Zhangming looked at his bloody teeth scattered on the floor, as anger, humiliation, and killing intent boiled in his chest as he pointed a trembling finger at Huang Datou. "Huang Datou, I will make you regret this soon enough... Regret everything you did today!"

A brutal light gleamed in Huang Datou's eyes as he stomped his foot on Chu Zhangming's leg. Chu Zhangming let out a blood-curdling scream when one of his legs was broken by Huang Datou. With the same method, Huang Datou broke Chu Zhangming's other leg, as well as the other three disciples' legs

before throwing the four of them into the pile of animal filth, regardless of their screams and bellows or threats.

Looking at the four people thrown into the pile of filth with his own hands, Huang Datou had never felt so liberated in his life.

Cool!

So d*mn cool!

Chapter 3247: In A Hundred Years, Even A Beauty Gets Old

Huang Datou returned to Huang Xiaolong's side with spring in his steps amidst Chu Zhangming's and the others' screams.

"Uncle, I defeated them!" Huang Datou exclaimed excitedly. He had never thought that one day he would be able to turn the tables and smack Chu Zhangming and his group instead!

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "If defeating a few Ninth Level Qi Refining Realms makes you so happy, then wouldn't you be flying to the moon when you defeat an Enlightenment Realm?"

Enlightenment Realm?

Huang Datou was stupefied. Then, he waved his hands and head in a frightened expression. "Uncle, don't joke."

Not to mention Enlightenment Realm experts, even a Nascent Soul Realm expert was a top existence in his eyes. Just a fart from a Nascent Soul Realm expert could blast him to death.

Huang Xiaolong smiled in silence.

After the improvements he had made in Huang Datou's physical body, it was only a matter of time when Huang Datou would defeat an Enlightenment expert, and even defeating Tribulation Realm experts was something granted.

Wang Meilan was over the moon that her grandson won the battle, but she was worried at the same time. Thus, she said, "Xiaolong, Chu Zhangming's grandfather is a grand elder of Chu Family. After having their legs broken, I'm afraid the Chu Family won't let this matter rest without doing anything."

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly upon hearing that. "Mother, don't worry, nothing will happen with me around. Not to mention just a Chu Family's grand elder, but even if the entire Chu Family comes, they wouldn't have the guts to touch a hair on any of you. They don't have that ability!"

This was Huang Xiaolong's guarantee.

He would never allow others to bully his parents and his family on Earth!

Chu Zhangming suddenly laughed with a distorted expression. "Punk, I'll let you be arrogant for now, but wait till my father and the others arrive. You'll shit yourself!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly, "I'll be waiting then!"

Before turning away, Huang Xiaolong's finger flicked, and a pile of spiritual hog beast's filth flew up from the ground, and splattered across Chu Zhangming and the other three disciples' faces, eyes, mouths, and nostrils, making Chu Zhangming and the others feel as if they had gone to hell and back.

On the second floor, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Meilan, and Huang Datou managed to get a satisfactory whole wild boar, and other ingredients, and then returned to the house.

The wild boar they bought was cheap because it was not a spiritual beast. Wang Meilan even got back tens of gold coins in return after paying with one low-grade spirit stone.

Though spirit stones had become the common currency on Earth, in ordinary wet markets and markets, copper, silver, and gold coins were also commonly used, and each denominator's exchange rate was one

to a hundred. One silver coin was equivalent to one hundred copper coins, one gold coin was equivalent to a hundred silver coins, and one piece of low-grade spirit stone was equivalent to one hundred gold coins.

Therefore, Wang Meilan merely spent less than a hundred gold coins overall.

On the way back to the house, Wang Meilan looked at Huang Xiaolong from time to time as if she had something to say.

“Mom, what is it? Just say it,” seeing this, Huang Xiaolong asked frankly.

“Xiaolong, do you still remember Zhang Yuhan?” Wang Meilan asked reluctantly.

Zhang Yuhan!

The name seemed to stroke Huang Xiaolong’s heartstrings.

That girl, how could he forget her?

They were so in love. Her every smile and laugh seemed to flash before his eyes.

“How is she now?” Huang Xiaolong pretended nonchalance as he asked.

“She’s teaching at the Eastern University now,” Wang Meilan answered, and suddenly added another sentence, “She’s still single!”

What?! Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

“She, she didn’t marry? For so many years, she has been...?” Huang Xiaolong’s mind was buzzing.

Wang Meilan nodded, "She has not married. After you went missing suddenly, many young masters from prominent families were interested in her, and her family also arranged a marriage for her, but she threatened them with her life! In the end, her family ran out of ideas, and as her age increased, they let her be. Later on, after advancing to Golden Core Realm, she joined the Eastern University's teaching staff!"

"But from the last I've heard of her, she has already stepped into Nascent Soul Realm, and was promoted to the Eastern University's dean!" Wang Meilan sighed with melancholy. "You should go see her. Honestly, she has been waiting for you all this time. Others might not know the reason, but it's clear to me and your father."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in silence, feeling complicated emotions.

He had really not expected Zhang Yuhan to have not marry anyone. Had Zhang Yuhan married in her prime, she probably would have had a great-granddaughter by now.

Even a beauty will grow old in a hundred years.

Huang Datou's eyes widened in shock as he listened in to his grandmother and eldest uncle's conversation. My uncle and the Eastern University's Dean Zhang Yuhan were actually...?

"Uncle, you and Lady Zhang Yuhan...?" Huang Datou couldn't believe what he had just heard.

Seeing Huang Datou's reaction, Huang Xiaolong asked in a playful tone, "Zhang Yuhan is very famous, is she?"

Huang Datou nodded his head heavily, looking extremely serious as he said, "Very famous! Lady Zhang Yuhan is a grade-nine spiritual vein, and she has comprehended the Eastern University's Emperor Qing Secret Scripture that no has been able to decode. More importantly, she once defeated two same level Nascent Soul Realm beasts at the same time!"

Huang Datou went on to list all of Zhang Yuhan's feats.

The Eastern University was the top education institution within the Huaxia Alliance, and as the Eastern University's dean, Lady Zhang Yuhuan was famous throughout Huaxia given her strength and talent.

After listening to his nephew's 'unbiased' account of Zhang Yuhuan's feats, Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Meilan. "Mom, did Zhang Yunhan come to visit you in these years?"

With Zhang Yuhuan's status and identity, if she had been willing to extend a helping hand, his parents' and family's lives wouldn't have fallen to that degree.

Wang Meilan understood what her son was thinking, thus explained, "The first few decades after your disappearance, Zhang Yuhuan came to visit us often. Later on, after she advanced to Nascent Soul Realm, and got promoted to become the Eastern University Dean, she has been very busy, and she stopped coming. Moreover, every time she visits us, she would inevitably be reminded of you, making her sad and cry. We were worried her emotions would affect her, and told her to stop coming!"

Huang Xiaolong succumbed to silence once more.

"Xiaolong, you can't put the blame on Yuhuan for this matter!" Wang Meilan persuaded.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and sighed inwardly. Honestly, did he have any qualifications to blame Zhang Yuhuan? He had been missing for a hundred years, and she has been single the entire time. He was the one who had turned his back on her.

He had married in another world and had more than one wife.

Back at the house, Huang Xiaolong saw the two black eyes on his younger brother Huang Chenfei's face. He looked stunned while Huang Chengfei explained with a bitter expression, "Father was itching to spar and wouldn't let me go. Moreover, the old man's quite persistent in using the Dragon Digging Pearl move, and he stubbornly aimed for my eyes!"

Both Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou broke into laughter.

Wang Meilan laughed as she shot a glare at Huang Jiyuan. "Very good, you're so capable now. In that case, you go and spar with Xiaolong. Let us watch you both."

Huang Jiyuan nearly jumped back in fright by his dear wife's words, and was quick to make an excuse, "Xiaolong has just returned, so he must be tired. So it's better we don't. What if it affects our father and son's relationship!"

Huang Chenfei complained audibly under his breath, "You're not afraid it would affect our father and son's relationship?"

Huang Jiyuan gave Huang Chenfei a sharp glare, drawing laughter from the others.

That night, the family erected a bonfire in the yard, and roasted a whole wild boar. Huang Xiaolong personally took over the job of roasting the wild boar. The others sat in a circle, talking and laughing. It was a cozy family gathering.

Chapter 3248: I Guarantee It

Watching Huang Xiaolong skillfully turning the roast wild boar back and forth, both Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan were surprised.

"Brother, in the hundred years that you've been missing, did you go become someone's royal chef?" Huang Chenfei couldn't help asking.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Of course—not!" He paused, then stated, "You get better when you do it often enough. For a few years, when I was out training, I often roasted meat in the wild!"

It wasn't for some years, it was for many, many years!

In the foreign mortal world, it was Asura Gates' Fei Hou and a bunch of others, then it was the little cow in the divine world, up until he had ascended to the foreign holy world!

Huang Xiaolong did not use his essence fire while roasting the wild boar like he usually did, and used this bonfire like a mortal. Soon, the smoky aroma of roast meat wafted out from the wild boar as the bonfire

sizzled due to the oil dripping from it. Huang Datou, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Jiyuan were salivating on the side.

Huang Jiyuan clearly swallowed several times.

“Xiaolong, is it ready?” Huang Jiyuan rushed his son.

Huang Xiaolong smirked at their voracious faces. “Soon. Just a few minutes more!”

Inhaling the unique scent of roasted wild boar, Huang Xiaolong was a little intoxicated. It was the familiar aroma that he had missed.

Wang Meilan quickly stirred fry a few dishes in the kitchen while Huang Xiaolong took care of the wild boar.

When Huang Xiaolong’s roast wild boar was done, Wang Meilan was also done with her side dishes. There were more than a dozen dishes, almost overloading the table. Right in the middle of the table was the wild boar Huang Xiaolong had roasted. It looked golden and crisp, with a tantalizing aroma curling out of it.

“So fragrant!” Huang Datou smacked his lips. “It would be great if we could eat like this every day!”

In his memories, he had never eaten such a luxurious meal before, not even during the lunar new year or other festive occasions.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Chenfei looked a little awkward.

But Huang Xiaolong teased him, “Look at your unpromising appearance. Uncle guarantees you that you’ll get to eat a big meal like this every day in the future!”

Huang Datou’s eyes sparkled. “For real, Uncle?!”

Huang Jiyuan immediately became spirited as well, laughing heartily, “Did you forget your uncle is a Nascent Soul expert? According to family rules, Nascent Soul Realm will be promoted to grand elder, and they are given one thousand low-grade spirit stones every month!”

Every month!

One thousand low-grade spirit stones.

This indeed was an amazing sum to them.

If calculated based on Earth’s salary before the cultivation revival era, it would be a monthly salary of one million.

There was happiness in Wang Meilan’s eyes as she watched all these, “Xiaolong, tomorrow, we’ll go to the family’s ancestral hall so we can add you back into the family. After they verify that you have advanced to Nascent Soul Realm by the family’s grand elders, you’ll be promoted to grand elder!”

“Family’s ancestral hall?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and stated firmly, “I won’t go!”

Being recognized by the family, or becoming a grand elder were superfluous things for him.

Wang Meilan was immediately anxious, “Xiaolong, don’t let your anger get the better of you, only by becoming the family’s grand elder you can get more benefits. It’s not only the one thousand low-grade spirit stones every month, you can manage some of Huang Family’s industries!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly facing his mother’s anxiousness. “Mom, it’s merely the position of Huang Family’s grand elder, I don’t care about it. In fact, I don’t even put the position of Huang Family’s patriarch in my eyes. Even if Huang Ming offers the Huang Family’s patriarch position to me on both hands, it will still depend on if I’m in the mood to take it.”

Huang Xiaolong was merely stating the truth, but his words turned Huang Jiyuan’s, Wang Meilan’s, and Huang Chenfei’s worlds upside down.

The position of Huang Family's patriarch!

It had never occurred to them that Huang Xiaolong was qualified to take over the position of Huang Family's patriarch. The Huang Family had more than ten Nascent Soul Realm experts, and it took more than Nascent Soul Realm cultivation to become the Huang Family's patriarch. After advancing to Nascent Soul Realm, one needed to defeat the current Huang Family's patriarch first, and that was Huang Houde.

Moreover, after defeating Huang Houde, one also needed to obtain Old Ancestor Huang Ming's approval before one could climb up to the position of patriarch.

That was too difficult.

Huang Houde himself was a Sixth Level Nascent Soul expert, and to defeat him was easier said than done. Moreover, Old Ancestor Huang Ming doted on Huang Houde. Then how would Huang Ming abolish Huang Houde's patriarch position and appoint someone else as patriarch?

Among the family, there were Seventh Level Nascent Soul experts, even Eighth Level Nascent Soul Realm, but these people were only given the positions of grand elder, and had to execute Huang Houde's orders because behind Huang Houde was Huang Ming, an Enlightenment Realm expert.

After the shock from Huang Xiaolong's words receded, Huang Jiyuan quickly hushed Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, old ancestor's name cannot be spoken by us. Remember this when you're in front of others! If this reaches the ears of the Enforcement Hall, it's a big offense!"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and did not debate with his father on the matter, "We won't speak of this as the roast wild boar has cooled, and it's perfect to eat it now!"

"Brother's right. Dad, Mom, sit down, my stomach's already screaming from hunger," Huang Chenfei said, lightening the atmosphere.

Everyone took their seats.

Huang Jiyuan was grinning from ear to ear as he tore off an entire boar's leg and brought it in front of Huang Xiaolong. While saying, "I remember you like to eat boar leg the most, and it must be the front leg!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't feign politeness as he took the boar leg and bit off a large chunk of meat. His mouth was full of fragrant meat. "Delicious!"

Huang Xiaolong praised. Even the elixirs from foreign worlds couldn't compare to the taste of roast boar from his hometown.

"Eat more," Wang Meilan smiled, looking at her eldest son with motherly love and started piling other dishes onto Huang Xiaolong's plate. "These stir fries and other dishes are all your favorites. You must finish all of them today!"

Huang Xiaolong made a dramatic reaction as he stared at the dozen dishes on the table. "Ah, a great expert like me is going to die from overeating? Beasts can't kill me, but I will die from heartburn. Won't others laugh at me if they come to know?"

Huang Jiyuan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou snickered.

Wang Meilan tapped her finger at Huang Xiaolong's forehead and chided, "You speak too much. Eat quickly. If you don't finish these today, you won't be allowed to leave your seat!"

Huang Xiaolong flattened his mouth as if he had been bullied.

The five chatted as they ate, and Huang Xiaolong took the opportunity to ask about the old residence being sold off as that was the place he used to live in.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong ask about the old main residence, Huang Chenfei's expression turned bitter. "It's my fault, if it wasn't for me, father wouldn't have sold the main residence, and it wouldn't have fallen into somebody else's hands!"

Huang Datou sounded indignant when he chimed in, “Uncle, you know, originally, our main residence was worth at least one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones. But Huang Baogui told everyone that no one is allowed to buy it except for his friend. He forced us to sell it to his friend for a mere fifty thousand low-grade spirit stones, and his friend is the Yutong Flying Ship Company’s Chen Mi!”

“Oh, Yutong Flying Ship Company?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Jiyuan nodded. “The Yutong Flying Ship Company is an international company, and one of the top ten flying ship manufacturers on Earth. It is also one of the Earth’s top five hundred companies. Chen Mi is the general manager for the Yutong Flying Ship Company in the Huaxia Alliance. Therefore, he also has other identities, and he has a brother in the top levels within the Huaxia Alliance!”

“En.” Huang Xiaolong listened calmly, then asked, “Huang Houde, is he at the Huang Family’s main residence now?”

Chapter 3249: Beast Tide in the East Sea

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Chenfei had not stepped out of the house for a long time until this day, so they knew very little about what was going on outside. It was Huang Dayou who answered, “No, it is said that Huang Houde went to the capital city a few days ago!”

“Oh, he went to the capital?!” Huang Xiaolong, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and even Huang Chenfei were surprised.

Huang Datou nodded his head. “Yup, it seems like the East Sea’s beasts are attacking the border again, and this time, the beast tide is much bigger than all other times. The alliance’s upper echelons have summoned Huaxia’s various families’ patriarchs. In fact, they’ve called all the patriarchs with a little bit of strength there!”

“Huang Houde would probably come back a month later,” Huang Datou added. Honestly, he didn’t know when Huang Houde would return, and that was merely his guess.

Huang Chenfei's brows furrowed with worry and it was apparent in his voice as he said, "The East Sea's beasts are attacking again? The alliance actually summoned all the cultivation families' patriarchs? The beast tide this time must be very serious!".

Huang Xiaolong asked, "The East Sea's beasts often attack the border?"

Huang Chenfei nodded in affirmation, "Yes, they would attack at least once every few years as our city is located close to the East Sea, and the East Sea is a gathering place for many fierce beasts. Nothing can be done about it. Still, the alliance has stationed an army at the border, and most of the time, there isn't any problem. This is the first time the alliance has summoned so many cultivation families' patriarchs!"

"I've even heard that the Old Ancestor has gone to the East Sea!" Huang Datou added.

"What? Even the Old Ancestor has gone to the East Sea?!" Huang Jiyuan and the others were genuinely surprised hearing that, and Huang Jiyuan looked solemn. "If the Old Ancestor also went to the East Sea, then it's something major!"

Generally speaking, an Enlightenment Realm expert rarely made a move. Something that required the power of an Enlightenment Realm expert had to be a serious matter.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was surprised that Huang Ming had gone to the East Sea, Huang Xiaolong didn't put the matter to heart.

Huang Xiaolong accompanied his family, talking about Huang Family, the Earth, and other things as they enjoyed the food.

This afternoon meal went on well as Huang Xiaolong really scraped clean all the dishes, and not a crumb was wasted. His mother had cooked all these.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong did not suffer from any heartburn.

By the time the meal was over, the sun was setting in the horizon.

Fiery ember rays of sunlight shone on the house, falling on Huang Xiaolong as he stood in the air. Looking at the sunset, Huang Xiaolong sighed, "So beautiful!"

This was the first time he noticed that Earth's sunset was so beautiful.

The soft rays intermingled with the last bits of blue and white in the sky, with ever changing colors, that one could never get bored looking at them.

Huang Datou was standing in front of the house on the ground, looking at Huang Xiaolong who was standing in the air, and his face was full of envy and idolization. Although Golden Core Realm experts could fly in the sky, only Nascent Soul Realm experts and above could stand in the air as if it was flat ground. It was a dream for many people to stand in the air overlooking other living beings.

"Do you want to come up?" Huang Xiaolong's voice suddenly came from above.

Huang Datou blanked for a split second then nodded his head excitedly.

He felt a gentle power wrap around him and carry him into the air with a casual wave of Huang Xiaolong's hand. The feeling frightened him at first, but he quickly regained his senses and stood steadily.

Huang Xiaolong continued to watch the sunset quietly, and Huang Datou smartly kept quiet.

"What do you want to do most when you've broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Datou was momentarily dazed as he had never contemplated this question before because no one had thought that one day, he would be able to break through to Nascent Soul Realm.

It was so hard to break through to Nascent Soul Realm, and even many cultivators who were born with grade-seven spiritual veins, or even grade-eight spiritual veins, were unable to advance to Nascent Soul Realm smoothly, and he was merely someone born with innate grade-five spiritual veins.

“Uncle, I don’t think I’d be able to enter Nascent Soul Realm in my lifetime.” Huang Datou sounded dejected.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. This kid probably had not realized that after I improved his physical body, his talent has left the so-called grade-ten spiritual vein geniuses in the dust.

Forget grade-ten spiritual vein, even king-level spirituals, monarch-level, and even immortal-level meridians couldn’t compare to Huang Datou’s current talent.

“Then, just suppose, one day, if you really become a Nascent Soul expert, what do you want to do most?” Huang Xiaolong asked again.

Huang Datou hesitated for a while before answering. “What I want to do most is marry Tan Wei!”

“Oh Tan Wei?” Huang Xiaolong’s interest was piqued.

Huang Datou scratched his head shyly at Huang Xiaolong’s reaction. “I, I like Tan Wei!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned. “No need to feel embarrassed for liking someone. This Tan Wei, where is she from?”

“She’s our Donglin Province Tan Family’s direct descendent disciple!” Huang Datou explained, but a trace of complicated look and longing flashed across his eyes. “She’s very beautiful, especially her eyes that can talk straight with your soul. I’ve liked her since I saw her for the first time ten years ago.”

Huang Xiaolong asked, “Does she like you?”

Huang Datou’s face flushed an unnatural red, stuttering in his answer, “Wait till I break through to Nascent Soul Realm. I think, I think she might like me!”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed as it seemed to be a one-sided crush on his nephew’s side.

Huang Xiaolong continued to chat with Huang Datou, asking how he had met with Tan Wei. Ten years ago, Tan Wei had come to visit a Huang Family's elder with her parents, and later she had run into Huang Bo's group as they were bullying Huang Datou. She had helped Huang Datou out of a predicament, and it was at that time Huang Datou had fallen for Tan Wei?!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a wry smile on his face.

"You two have only met that one time?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Somehow, Huang Datou's face was even redder. "N-no, she was here for half a month at that time, and I saw her a few more times after that. We became friends. I also ran into her when I went to Laixin City a few years ago."

"Do you think you can only stand beside her after you've advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

Huang Datou's voice dropped considerably low as he said, "She's very talented, then most talented amongst the younger generation of Tan Family. She has already advanced to Golden Core Realm. Not to mention, her marriage will be decided by her grandfather. Her grandfather is a Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm expert, and he once said that anyone who wants to marry Tan Wei, must be a Nascent Soul expert."

Huang Datou's voice dropped even lower, "But, she's a direct line Tan Family's disciple and extremely doted on by her grandfather. To marry her, the dowry will not be low, and it will be at least one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones!"

One hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones!

Even in the past, their line of descent was incapable of taking out this exorbitant amount, and they definitely couldn't do it now!

Huang Xiaolong patted his shoulders and comforted, "Merely one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones. When you really want to marry that Tan Wei, Uncle will settle it for you."

Huang Datou was stunned.

“Which is the biggest bank on Earth now?” Huang Xiaolong asked, changing the subject.

“It’s the Swiss Bank!” Huang Datou answered without needing to think.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to hear the famous Swiss Bank from the past still existed. “Is there a Swiss Bank branch in our Donglin Province? Take me there tomorrow. I have some things to exchange.”

He was going to exchange the dozen high-level beasts’ golden cores. Twenty million low-grade spirit stones would be enough for him to deal with the immediate situation.

Chapter 3250: Number One in the Milky Way

“Okay, Uncle, the Swiss Bank’s branch is in our Donglin Province’s Laixin City!” Huang Datou nodded his head. He did not ask what Huang Xiaolong was going to exchange, and he wasn’t curious or concerned about it.

“Oh, Laixin City?” Huang Xiaolong smiled. “Maybe we would run into Tan Wei tomorrow.”

Huang Datou stiffened as this point had not occurred to him until his uncle had mentioned it. Not that Huang Xiaolong had brought it up, his heartbeat quickened, but there was hesitation in his eyes. More accurately, it was a ready-to-flight reaction.

“I’ll be there.” Huang Xiaolong cheered him up, “If the sky falls down, Uncle will hold it up for you. Love and happiness are what you need to strive for yourself. Uncle can’t help you with that.”

Huang Datou took a deep breath and nodded his head, “I understand, Uncle!”

His gaze became determined.

“Brother, you can sleep in my room,” Huang Chenfei said as he walked out from his room.

Their small house had three rooms, Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan slept in one room. He had the second room, and his son, Huang Datou, slept in the third. The number was just right for them, but with Huang Xiaolong’s return, the rooms were insufficient.

“No need. I’ll meditate here for a night!” Huang Xiaolong declined, it was merely for the night.

It was because after exchanging spirit stones from the Swiss Bank the next day, he would buy back their old residence, and also buy another place next to the old residence.

The Son of Creation did not even have his own residence. That was simply too shameful.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he was going to meditate in midair for a night, Huang Chenfei persuaded, “No, brother, just sleep in my room in the future. You can’t meditate in the air every night, right? I can share a room with Datou.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, waving his hand. “I already said it’s unnecessary. Datou and I are going to the Swiss Bank’s branch in Donglin Province tomorrow to exchange spirit stones. I will buy a place after that, and we can all move into a new place tomorrow.” He looked around and added, “We won’t be living here anymore by tomorrow night!”

“What?! Brother, you want to buy a house!” Huang Chenfei was genuinely surprised.

Huang Datou also looked at his uncle with wide eyes.

“Xiaolong, you want to buy a house?” Coincidentally, Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan came out of their room at this time, and heard Huang Chenfei’s words.

“The houses in Huazhou City nowadays are not cheap, and a hundred square meters place in the city center costs twenty to thirty thousand low-grade spirit stones. Houses in remote locations like ours cost at least ten thousand low-grade spirit stones.”

As for those villas in the city center, Wang Meilan didn’t even want to bring them up. Not many families’ elders could afford to buy those villas. Moreover, in Wang Meilan’s opinion, those were far out of her reach.

Huang Xiaolong reassured them, “Don’t worry, Dad, Mom, you all don’t need to worry about money anymore from tomorrow onwards.”

Huang Jiyuan didn’t think too much into his son’s words, but he merely smiled and said, “It’s good news to us that Xiaolong wants to buy a house, and after Xiaolong buys this house, we’ll get a big spiritual hog beast and celebrate!”

According to Huang Jiyuan, buying a whole spiritual hog beast was the best and most luxurious way of celebrating.

“Right, right, right!” Wang Meilan agreed with a big smile, “We must also buy several catties of spiritual fruits!”

Huang Datou’s eyes lit up immediately. “I love to eat the Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit. We should get that!”

The Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit was one of the spiritual fruits available on the market. It tasted good, nourished the body, and had many other benefits. It was one of the most popular spiritual fruits on Earth, and it didn’t come cheap. Huang Datou had only eaten it once.

Wang Meilan agreed crisply, “Okay, we will get one catty of Golden Flame Spiritual Fruit!”

Huang Xiaolong’s intention of buying a house filled the house with another wave of joyous atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he really liked this kind of atmosphere.

An apartment in the city center? Huang Xiaolong smiled to himself.

Huang Xiaolong insisted on meditating in the air for the night, Huang Chenfei could only return to his own room.

The ethereal night sky softly lit by the moonlight enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the starry night sky.

Coming back to Earth this time, other than seeing his family on Earth, the most important thing was finding Pangu's axe. He couldn't use the power of his inner world, and could not use his dao souls' power. Moreover, his overall strength was suppressed by the powerful array formation placed by Pangu himself. His strength was suppressed down to peak late-Ninth Level Void Immortal Realm, so he could only resort to employing Earth's secular world manpower!

The night passed quietly.

Huang Xiaolong stood up as the morning sun's radiant sunlight fell on his body.

A while later, Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou roused from their sleep.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them as he descended to the ground.

"Xiaolong, you must be careful in Laixin City! I know that you're already a Nascent Soul Realm expert, but when you're passing the Xiang'an Mountain Range, it's better to take the longer route."

Wang Meilan advised, "There are many fierce beasts roaming in the Xing'an Mountain Range, and it's very dangerous."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, indicating that he had remembered his mother's words.

Wang Meilan went on to tell Huang Xiaolong the things he should pay attention to along the way as if it was Huang Xiaolong's first time going out.

Huang Xiaolong listened with a helpless expression.

Huang Datou chimed in, "Grandma, Uncle is a Nascent Soul expert, and your grandson, me, is merely a First Level Xiantian Realm, so the person you should be worried about is me!"

Wang Meilan shot Huang Datou a fierce glare. "I'm talking to your uncle. Children shouldn't interrupt!"

Huang Datou's face was all wrinkled up in bitterness.

Huang Jiyuan and Huang Chenfei exchanged a meaningful look with mirth in their eyes.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou stepped out from the house, but before leaving, Huang Xiaolong tapped his finger in the air. Huang Jiyuan and the others merely felt a slight ripple in the air.

"Dad, Mom, I have put a formation around the house, and these are the jade keys for the formation, so put it on your bodies. If people come to attack you, you will be safe as long as you remain inside this yard!" Huang Xiaolong explained as he took out three jade tokens and gave one each to Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and Huang Chenfei. He then squeezed a drop of blood essence from them and dropped it onto the jade token.

"You, you're versed in formations as well? Just simply point your finger and it's done. A formation?" Huang Jiyuan said as he looked at the jade token in his left hand. He found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong had already laid out a formation around the house merely by tapping his finger like that.

Formation masters were precious in each family and sect, an outstanding formation master within the family or sect was given the same treatment as the old ancestor.

However, according to Huang Jiyuan's understanding, even a brilliant formation master couldn't possibly complete a formation with a mere tap.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "At my current level, I should be the number one formation master in the entire Milky Way!"

Not only in the entire Milky Way, but in the whole Pangu World, and probably only Hong Jun, that old man's knowledge in formation surpassed him.

"The whole Milky Way?" Wang Meilan chided jokingly, "This child, he's gotten better at bragging after coming back. Why don't you say you're number one in the whole universe?"

After some banter, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou left under the others' send-off.

Just as the two of them left Huazhou City, within the Huang Family's main residence, Huang Bo pushed a delicate-looking box towards the Huang Family's honorary elder, Chen Yu, as he said, "Honorary Elder Chen Yu, inside here is the roaring dragon jade that you've always wanted. I want you to help me deal with one person!"