

## **Conqueror 3371**

### Chapter 3371: Five Great Continents

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He had been chatting with Yan Shiming in the past two days, and he heard about the Snow Forest Immortal Gate.

The Snow Forest Immortal Gate only accepted female disciples, and even the servants there were female.

Since Huang Xiaolong lowered their speed to ensure that Liu Huang could keep up, they only arrived several hours later.

The Wind and Lightning City was massive, and it basically took up the entire mountain range. The land mass alone stretched out for several hundred million miles.

Yan Bao'er stared at the city before him with wide eyes. He didn't think that there could be a city this large.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong looked at the words above the entrance before stepping into the city.

Liu Huang and Yan Bao'er followed closely behind.

Releasing his dao souls, Huang Xiaolong discovered that there were thirteen Golden Immortals in the city. The strongest out of all of them was only a Third Level Golden Immortal.

"I heard that the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate left seclusion several days ago. He announced that he would choose a direct disciple among the core disciples of the immortal gate!"

"What?! Is he going to pass down the highest art of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, the Secret Storm Art?"

Several people discussed among each other.

Yan Bao'er turned to Huang Xiaolong and gasped, "Immortal Huang, if you become a core disciple of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, wouldn't you get the chance to become the patriarch's direct disciple?"

Huang Xiaolong and Liu Huang roared with laughter.

Liu Huang explained in Huang Xiaolong's stead, "Bao'er, do you really think we're here to enter the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate?"

A confused expression could be seen on Yan Bao'er's face. "Isn't that why you came here?!"

In the main hall of the Wind and Cloud Immortal Gate, Wang Jingwen, the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, was speaking to the twelve eminent elders of the immortal gate about his decision.

"Patriarch, didn't you say that none of the core disciples are suitable to inherit your mantle?" One of the eminent elders, Hu Yidan, asked.

Wang Jingwen's announcement after he left seclusion shocked everyone in the immortal gate.

However, a look of worry could be seen on the patriarch's face. "Zhang Pu is back..."

"What?! Zhang Pu?!" Hu Yidan and the others gasped in fright.

Zhang Pu!

Wang Wenjing's mortal enemy!

When Zhang Pu escaped from the Misty Immortal Country, there was no news of him. Who would have thought that he would return!

“That’s right. Zhang Pu is back. He challenged me to a life or death battle in th White Bone Mountain in a month.” Wang Jingwen sighed, “I recently received the news. After he escaped from the Misty Immortal Country in the past, he entered the Shushan Immortal Gate. He became one of their outer elders, and he received some resources from one of the grand elders of the faction. He should have already entered the Fourth Level Golden Immortal Realm.”

“Shushan Immortal Gate?!” Hu Yidan and the others cried out in shock.

The Shushan Immortal Gate was the strongest faction in the Northern Dragon Region! It wasn’t something their Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate could compare to.

“That’s right. I regret not going all out in the past. Now that he’s back, he’s definitely planning on killing me.” Wang Jingwen sighed.

“I cannot allow the Secret Storm Art to die with me. This month, I need to choose a direct disciple to pass on my cultivation technique!”

Hu Yidan and the rest didn’t know what to say.

An oppressive atmosphere filled the hall.

Wang Jingwen might be a Third Level Golden Immortal, but he was a mere early-Third Level Golden Immortal. Compared to Zhang Pu who was at the Fourth Level Golden Immortal Realm, he was far too lacking! The outcome of the battle was basically set in stone!

When everyone was thinking of what they should do, a flash of light could be seen in the hall and three figures revealed themselves.

Wang Jingwen and the others were shocked.

“Who are you?!” A frown formed on Wang Jingwen’s face and he stared at Huang Xiaolong’s group warily.

That was the main hall of their faction! There were countless restrictions laid down around the space, and Wang Jingwen laid them down himself! How in the world did they enter so easily?

Yan Bao'er was equally as confused. He looked about curiously as it was the first time he had seen such a luxurious hall.

"Immortal Huang, where are we?" Yan Bao'er asked. They barely stepped into the city a moment ago when the space around him twisted. The next thing he knew, he was in such a majestic hall.

"This should be the Wind and Lightning Immortal Abode." Huang Xiaolong smiled before walking towards the thirteen of them.

"Wind... Wind and Lightning Immortal Abode?!" Yan Bao'er's eyes went wide. Wouldn't that mean that those people in the hall were...

Hu Yidan felt a wave of rage surging in his heart when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong didn't so much as glance at them after entering the hall. "Who are you! If you refuse to tell us what you're doing here, you can't blame us for..."

A terrifying aura emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, interrupting him before he could complete his sentence.

Wang Jingwen, Hu Yidan, and the others fell to their knees as the weight of an entire world pressed down on them. They couldn't even breathe as they looked at Huang Xiaolong in fear.

Supreme Golden Immortal?! Could he have reached the Great Gathering Immortal Realm?!

Huang Xiaolong controlled his aura once again and they felt as though they received a grand pardon from the gods themselves.

"We... We didn't know who senior was and we offended you unknowingly! Please forgive us!" Wang Jingwen felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead and he stammered.

None of them dared to get to their feet as they remained on their knees.

“Alright, you can get up. I was merely passing by.” Huang Xiaolong spoke. “I’ll stay here for a few days before leaving. I wish to ask you about some matters.”

Wang Jingwen and the others bowed before getting up. They heaved a sigh of relief when they realized that Huang Xiaolong meant them no harm.

Sitting down in Wang Jingwen’s original seat, Huang Xiaolong started to ask about matters regarding the Immortal World.

Wang Jingwen might only be at the Golden Immortal Realm, but he knew many things due to his position as the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate.

From Wang Jingwen, Huang Xiaolong learned the cultivation realms of the Immortal World. One would be a Heavenly Immortal, Divine Immortal, Mysterious Immortal, Golden Immortal, Supreme Golden Immortal, Grand Gathering Immortal, Immortal King, Supreme Immortal, Holy Emperor, Combined Dao Ancestor, and finally, a God of Creation!

Currently, Holy Emperors were nowhere to be seen and Combined Dao Ancestors were hiding in seclusion. The strongest experts were Supreme Immortals!

An existence at that level would be standing at the peak of the Immortal World!

There were countless regions in the Eastern Dongsheng Continent and they were in a tiny part called the Northern Dragon Region.

As for the continents of the Immortal World, they were split into 5 great continents. There was the Eastern Dongsheng Continent, Western Niuhe Continent, Southern Shanbu Continent, Northern Julu Continent, and the Central Tianlu Continent.

“Is the Shushan Immortal Gate really strong?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

He heard everything they spoke of before.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, Wang Jingwen replied respectfully, “Yes. The Shushan Immortal Gate is the strongest faction in the Northern Dragon Region. Even if the emperor of the Misty Immortal Country ran into the patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate, he would have to kneel respectfully. I heard that the ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate is an expert at the high-level Grand Gathering Immortal Realm! He ascended from a place called ‘Earth’ countless years ago!

Chapter 3372: Arrogant B\*stard

“Oh? Ascended from Earth?!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The Mortal World was massive. Other than the Silver River Star System, there were many other star systems. Anyone who broke through would be able to ascend to the Immortal World, and it was nearly impossible to meet anyone who came from the same region.

“Yes. I heard that the Shushan Immortal Gate was called the Shishan Sword Sect on Earth.” Wang Jingwen continued. “The old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate is a legendary figure in the region. He was completely helpless when he ascended, and he had no backing of any sort! It was even said that he served as a guard in the manor of one of the lords of the Misty Immortal Country!”

“However, he possessed exceptional talent. His cultivation speed was far beyond what anyone expected. He entered the Golden Immortal Realm in several thousand years, and he created the Shushan Immortal Gate. After tens of thousands of years of improvements, they turned into the strongest faction in the region!”

A look of reverence could be seen on Wang Jingwen’s face.

In tens of thousands of years, a tiny faction managed to stand at the peak of an entire region! It was nothing short of a legend! There was no one who could replicate what he did in such a short amount of time!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked them about matters regarding the Immortal World.

Wang Jingwen might know matters regarding their Northern Dragon Region, but he had no idea what went on outside it.

All he learned was that spiritual stones were used as currency in the Immortal World.

Naturally, there were holy spiritual stones above spiritual stones, but they were extremely rarely seen. Dao stones came after that. Ordinarily, only Combined Dao Ancestors would possess treasures like that.

Huang Xiaolong didn't have any holy spiritual stones on him, but he had an endless amount of dao stones.

In the Huang Long and Blazing Dragon World, god knew how many treasuries were plundered by Huang Xiaolong. He had too many grand dao spiritual veins in the Sun Moon Furnace!

If he sliced up the smallest and weakest grand dao spiritual vein, he would be able to obtain hundreds of thousands of low-grade dao stones!

As for those of the highest quality, he might be able to obtain billions of top-grade dao stones.

"Zhang Pu challenged you to a deathmatch in a month?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Wang Jingwen stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence and he stuttered, "Yes... Yes he did."

"Contact him. Change the battle to tomorrow." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Everyone present was shocked.

Tomorrow?!

However, Wang Jingwen realized Huang Xiaolong's intentions.

“Yes, senior, I shall contact him right now.” Wang Jingweng sent out the message instantly. Very quickly, Zhang Pu agreed.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand casually at Yan Bao’er at the side and he gestured for the kid to approach. “Bao’er, I’ll head over to the Shushan Immortal Gate in two days. Do you wish to stay here, or do you wish to follow me there?”

Yan Bao’er stared at Huang Xiaolong silently as he was still confused by the sudden change in situation.

He didn’t think that an existence like the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, a being that was akin to a god in his eyes, would be bowing respectfully to Huang Xiaolong! The man even called Huang Xiaolong his senior!

As for the Northern Dragon Region, Shushan Immortal Gate, and the other names, it was the first he had heard of them.

“I... I am willing to follow Immortal Huang over to the Shushan Immortal Gate.” Yan Bao’er hesitated for a second and said respectfully. “I hope Immortal Huang will allow Bao’er to stay by your side.”

He might not have heard of the Shushan Immortal Gate, but he could tell that it was much stronger than the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate from what they said earlier.

Glancing at Yan Bao’er in admiration, Huang Xiaolong nodded. “Alright. You shall follow me to the Shushan Immortal Gate.”

Yan Bao’er was too talented. He would only be restricted if he remained in the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate.

It would be much more appropriate for him to receive tutelage in the Shushan Immortal Gate. Moreover, he would be taught by the old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate which was much stronger than anyone in the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate.

“Senior, I have already arranged for a banquet. Do you think...” Wang Jingwen gestured respectfully.

“Let’s go. I wish to try the Immortal Jade Whale Essence of your Immortal World.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled before turning to Liu Huang, “To be honest, I’m extremely curious about its taste.”

“I’ll have to thank Your Highness for allowing me to get a chance to taste something like that.” Liu Huang laughed.

In the Immortal Origin Village, Yan Shiming hosted the two of them to the best of his abilities but there was really nothing much they had to offer.

The banquet lasted for more than an hour, and Yan Bao’er was extremely awkward as he sat beside Huang Xiaolong.

Night was falling when the banquet ended.

“Senior, I have already arranged for your quarters.” Wang Jingwen said respectfully.

“There is no need. We plan to stroll around the place.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand casually.

“I am really familiar with the area. Let me bring you around.” Wang Jingwen followed up.

Nodding slowly, Huang Xiaolong didn’t reject the other party’s gesture.

However, he didn’t bring too many people along. Wang Jingwen was the only one who followed them.

When they left the main camp of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, they entered the city and started their adventure around the place.

Even though Wang Jingwen was the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, he rarely showed his face in public. Not many people recognized him and they managed to walk around the place without drawing much attention to themselves.

In the distance, the two female disciples who ridiculed Huang Xiaolong for being a frog in a well outside the city were discussing about the battle between Wang Jingwen and Zhang Pu.

Liu Yan, the female disciple who was addressed as 'young lady', wasn't just a core disciple of the Snow Forest Immortal Gate. She was the direct disciple of one of the eminent elders!

The other was called Liu Keke.

"What is going on? Why did their battle shift forward?" Liu Yan frowned.

Zhang Pu immediately spread the word that the battle was moved forward the moment Wang Jingwen contacted him. As such, many people knew about the battle.

"I heard that Wang Jingwen was the one who suggested the change!" Liu Keke shook her head. "Wang Jingwen isn't Zhang Pu's opponent at all! Is he planning to hasten his death?!"

The two of them looked at each other in confusion.

"Young Lady, that... That looks like the guy we ran into earlier." Liu Keke spotted Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden.

Liu Yan frowned slightly. "Seems like it."

Huang Xiaolong also noticed the two.

"Heh, isn't this the arrogant little immortal emperor? Who would have thought that you would dare to step foot into the city!" Liu Keke sneered the moment she saw Huang Xiaolong. She couldn't explain it, but she had a bad impression of Huang Xiaolong the moment they met.

"Immortal emperor?" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Even if the celestial emperor meets me, he'll have to kneel respectfully. Why wouldn't I dare to appear in the city?"

### Chapter 3373: Why So C\*cky?

Liu Yan and Liu Keke were shocked. They thought that Huang Xiaolong was crazy enough to say the things that he said, but now, he did it again!

Wang Jingwen felt his heart pounding in his chest when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

He didn't think that Huang Xiaolong was lying! If he was telling the truth, wouldn't that mean that...

Wang Jingwen didn't dare to continue down his line of thought. He only felt his breathing accelerate.

When Wang Jingwen was still stuck in his state of shock, Liu Keke roared with laughter. She failed to control her emotions after hearing what he said.

"You?!" Pointing at Huang Xiaolong, she continued, "Even the celestial emperor has to kneel before someone like you?!"

She doubled over with laughter.

Liu Yan looked at Huang Xiaolong and shook her head. She managed to stop herself from calling him an absolute dumb\*ss, but the look in her eyes said it all.

She didn't know where someone as crazy as him came from!

Wang Jingwen looked at the two of them who were pointing at Huang Xiaolong and laughing at him, and he snapped, "Preposterous! Who is your master?! Do you believe that I'll get your patriarch to strip your identities as disciples of the Snow Forest Immortal Gate?!"

With his identity, it was more than likely that the patriarch of the Snow Forest Immortal Gate would expel their disciples. After all, disrespecting the patriarch of another immortal gate wasn't something a disciple was capable of.

Moreover, their factions were closely linked with one another.

Liu Yan and Liu Keke were shocked.

They couldn't understand how a mere follower would dare speak to them that way.

In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was a delusional idiot and his follower would have to be insane too.

Clearing her throat, Liu Keke snorted, "Listen up. I am Liu Keke and she is Liu Yan. Our young lady, Liu Yan, is the direct disciple of Eminent Elder Jiang Xin. Remember her name well! When you look for us in the Snow Forest Immortal Gate, our patriarch will kick you out with glee!"

Liu Yan was too lazy to bother with the group, and she turned around to leave.

Wang Jingwen's expression was extremely ugly, but just as he was about to stop the two of them, Huang Xiaolong stopped him.

Not too long after leaving, the two ladies entered a shop.

"Immortal Summoning Chamber of Commerce?" A grin formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "The meaning behind the name is pretty impressive!"

Wang Jingwen laughed, "Senior Huang is right. The Immortal Summoning Chamber of Commerce is one of the largest chambers of commerce in our Northern Dragon Region. There's a branch in practically every city! It's said that they sell everything here. From medicinal pills to spiritual stones, one can obtain anything as long as they have enough money!"

"Can you get dao stones here too?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Staring at him in shock, Wang Jingwen stuttered, "This... Senior Huang has to be kidding. Dao stones are extremely precious. Even if they obtained any, they wouldn't trade it away."

"Did you bring any money with you?" Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Realizing Huang Xiaolong's intentions, Wang Jingwen grinned, "I probably have more than the two of them combined."

"Alright then." Turning to the Immortal Summoning Chamber of Commerce, Huang Xiaolong brought them through the entrance.

As such, Huang Xiaolong's party followed closely behind the two ladies.

When he entered the main hall, he quickly caught sight of the two girls.

A frown formed on their faces when they noticed Huang Xiaolong, but they ignored him and went straight to the counter for medicinal pills.

"Ladies, how can I help?" one of the attendants asked.

"I wish to buy a bottle of True Phoenix Pills," Liu Yan replied.

"We have three grades of said pills. A bottle of low-grade True Phoenix Pills costs ten thousand low-grade immortal spiritual stones. A bottle of mid-grade ones costs fifty thousand. Are you interested in any of them?"

"What?! Ten thousand for a bottle of low-grade True Phoenix Pills?!" Liu Yan was shocked.

"Aren't low-grade True Phoenix Pills only worth eight thousand?" Liu Keke questioned.

"The blood of a True Phoenix is extremely rare at the moment. As such, the prices have gone up. If you have a VIP card, we'll give you a five percent discount," the attendant explained.

A strained look appeared on Liu Yan's face. Even though she could get a discount, it would still cost nine thousand and five hundred low-grade immortal spiritual stones! She only had nine thousand on her, and it wasn't close to enough.

“Can you make it a little cheaper?” Liu Keke asked. “Our young lady is the direct disciple of Eminent Elder Jiang Xin of the Snow Forest Immortal Gate. Eminent Elder Jiang Xin is a frequent customer of your chamber of commerce...”

When the attendant heard that she was Jiang Xin’s direct disciple, he sucked in a cold breath. However, he sighed, “It’s not that I’m not willing to give you a discount. The director sets the prices himself, and not even the branch director has the authority to change it.”

The two ladies fell silent instantly.

“How much for the high-grade pills?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air. “I want a bottle.”

Liu Keke was already troubled by the fact that they couldn’t afford a bottle of low-grade True Phoenix Pills. When she heard what he said, she didn’t think twice, and she sneered, “Arrogant brat, why don’t you piss on the ground and look at your own reflection? Do you really think you’re the celestial emperor?”

The attendant also thought that there was no way Huang Xiaolong could afford the pills, but he replied respectfully anyway. “A bottle of high-grade True Phoenix Pills costs one hundred fifty thousand low-grade immortal spiritual stones.”

Liu Yan glared at Huang Xiaolong and snorted, “Did you hear that?!”

A look of disgust could be seen on her face.

Turning to Wang Jingwen, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “Pay up.”

“Yes, Senior Huang.” Wang Jingwen quickly brought out a bag and placed it on the counter.

Suspiciously looking at Huang Xiaolong and Wang Jingwen, the attendant frowned. Not even the grand elder of various immortal gates could take out so much money at once. Holding the bag cautiously, he slowly opened it up.

The moment he stared at the contents, his face froze up.

Liu Yan and Liu Keke couldn't believe their eyes either.

Even though no one knew how many spiritual stones there were in the bag, there had to be more than a million!

How could a mere subordinate of an arrogant b\*stard like him carry along millions of spiritual stones with him?!

A moment later, the two of them gnashed their teeth together when they saw Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure.

"Humph, he's just someone who has too much money. Does he really think that he's someone important?! Arrogant prick. If I see you in the Snow Forest City, I'll beat you up!" Liu Keke roared.

It was destined to be a sleepless night for the two ladies.

The next day, it was time for the battle between Wang Jingwen and Zhang Pu.

Along with the disciples of other great factions, Liu Yan and Liu Keke made their way over to White Bones Mountain.

Chapter 3374: Kissing \*ss

By the time they arrived, the entire area was filled with people.

It was extremely rare to catch a deathmatch between Golden Immortals in the Misty Immortal Country, much less one between a patriarch of an immortal gate and an elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate!

The moment the news of the battle came out, experts from the surrounding regions hurried over.

“There are so many people here!” Liu Keke exclaimed.

Liu Yan was similarly surprised.

“It’s the experts of the Xumi Immortal Gate!” Liu Keke looked at a group of people standing on top of the mountain and yelled.

The Xumi Immortal Gate was one of the strongest factions in the Misty Immortal Country. The Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, Snow Forest Immortal Gate, and several others were by no means weak, but they were merely ants compared to monsters like the Xumi Immortal Gate! The patriarch of the Xumi Immortal Gate was a high-level Golden Immortal!

“The Nine Melody Immortal Gate came too!” Liu Yan gasped in shock when she looked at the experts standing on the other peak.

The Nine Melody Immortal Gate was the strongest faction in the Misty Immortal Country! They were even stronger than the Xumi Immortal Gate!

The number of experts they sent over was a lot more than anyone would expect.

“Who would have thought that the battle between Wang Jingwen and Zhang Pu would draw over so many experts!” Liu Keke exclaimed. “Looks like all of them are here for Zhang Pu...”

Liu Yan nodded. “Zhang Pu is an external elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate now. Moreover, he’s favored by a grand elder there, and it’s no wonder everyone is here to support him.”

Everyone wanted to get close to a behemoth like the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Liu Keke shook her head. “When Wang Jingwen is killed, the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate will most likely fall from their current height. They will definitely be disbanded!”

Even if Zhang Pu didn't move against the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, the other immortal gates like the Nine Melody and Xumi Immortal Gate will definitely mess with the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate in order to please Zhang Pu.

"I heard that Wang Jingwen had a chance to kill Zhang Pu in the past. However, he allowed Zhang Pu to escape. If he knew that this would happen, he wouldn't have allowed Zhang Pu to live!" Liu Yan explained. "I'm afraid that Wang Jingwen is so angry that his intestines are turning green!" Turning to look at one of the groups of experts approaching, Liu Yan exclaimed, "Master and the matriarch came too!"

A group of women clad in purple slowly approached the venue. Their beauty was something that couldn't be hidden from the world, and the patriarch of the Snow Forest Immortal Gate, Xiao Bing, was like a goddess who descended on the lands.

"Master! Matriarch!" Liu Yan bowed respectfully as she approached.

When Xiao Bing saw the two of them approaching, a smile formed on her face. She brought them along to greet the experts of the Nine Melody Immortal Gate and Xumi Immortal Gate.

As that went down, a commotion started in the crowd.

"It's Lord Zhang Pu! Lord Zhang Pu is here!"

Everyone turned to look at two figures who were soaring towards them. Golden light surrounded the duo and it was extremely eye-catching.

The person at the back was Zhang Pu, and the person ahead of him was a youngster clad in jade-green robes.

Those present gasped in shock when they realized who the person in front of Zhang Pu was. It seemed to be someone from the Shushan Immortal Gate, and his status seemed to be even higher than Zhang Pu!

Xiao Bing and the others hastily went up to welcome the two.

“Brother Zhang Pu!”

“Lord Zhang Pu!”

Greetings poured out of their lips.

Sweeping his gaze across the crowd, Zhang Pu looked at Xiao Bing, and a smile formed on his face. “Xiao Bing, it’s been a long time since we last met. Have you been well?”

Everyone knew that he had a thing for Xiao Bing in the past, and she was similarly aware of it.

“Fellow Cultivator Zhang, long time no see.” A soft smile formed on Xiao Bing’s face. “Who would have thought that you would become an external elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate now that we meet again.”

Zhang Pu nodded and introduced the youngster who came along with him. “This is an inner elder of the Shishan Immortal Gate, and he’s my martial brother. You can call him Zhou Wanshan!”

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

An inner elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate!

Zhang Pu was an external elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate, and his status was clear for all to see. However, his status was far from an inner elder in the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Everyone greeted Zhou Wanshan quickly.

Nodding slightly, Zhou Wanshan spoke to Xiao Bing, “I have long since heard of fellow cultivator's beauty from Zhang Pu. Looks like he didn’t lie.”

Xiao Bing responded hastily, "Lord Zhou is too kind."

A frown formed on Zhou Wanshan's face when he looked around the White Bone Mountain. "Is Wang Jingwen not here yet?! Does he expect me to wait for him?!"

He failed to hide the annoyance he felt.

An eminent elder of the Nine Melody Immortal Gate snorted in response, "A mere Third Level Golden Immortal like Wang Jingwen isn't worth dirtying your hands over. When he arrives, I'll take him down immediately!"

The patriarch of the Nine Melody Immortal Gate didn't come. As such, the eminent elder who just spoke, Xu Zi, was the strongest individual from their faction.

Zhang Pu glanced at him slightly and muttered, "I'll personally tear Wang Jingwen's head from his shoulders!"

A strange look appeared on the faces of those present. As Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu followed their gaze, they discovered that Wang Jingwen had already arrived behind them.

There was a youngster, a kid, and a black spirit standing in front of Wang Jingwen. However, there was no sight of the members of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate.

"Wang Jingwen!" Killing intent raged in Zhang Pu's heart.

"It's him!" Liu Yan and Liu Keke yelled in fright.

Isn't that young man the arrogant b\*stard we ran into? It seems as though his attendant was the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate, Wang Jingwen!

That was indeed a shocking discovery.

“Do you know that man?” Xiao Bing asked the two ladies.

As Wang Jingwen stood respectfully behind them, everyone speculated about Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Liu Yan quickly spoke about everything Huang Xiaolong did.

“Even the celestial emperor has to kneel before him?!” Zhou Wanshan sneered when he heard what Liu Yan said. “Who would have thought that someone would be crazy enough to say something like that?!”

“The youngster seems to be someone invited by Wang Jingwen. I’ll deal with him while you get rid of Wang Jingwen,” Zhou Wanshan said to Zhang Pu.

Wang Jingwen, who had just been teleported from the headquarters of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate to the White Bone Mountain half a second ago, felt waves battering against his heart.

He was shocked by Huang Xiaolong’s ability to shift space!

With his strength, he would need three to four hours to fly over to White Bone Mountain. However, Huang Xiaolong directly teleported them over!

Invincible

Chapter 3375: Shushan Immortal Gate

It took less than a breath of time for them to arrive!

They traveled all the way over to White Bone Mountain from the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate!

That refreshed Wang Jingwen’s worldview.

Zhang Pu's voice rang through the skies all of a sudden, bringing him back to reality. "Wang Jingwen, is he someone you brought along to help you?"

He sized Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom and sneered, "Do you really think someone like him can save you?"

"I didn't invite Senior Huang over." Wang Jingwen lowered his head in embarrassment. What a joke! How could he invite an expert at Huang Xiaolong's level?!

Everyone was slightly taken aback by his revelation.

"I don't care if you didn't. Anyone related to you will die!" Zhang Pu sneered.

The reason he came back this time was to solidify his prestige!

Wang Jingwen didn't say a word despite his declaration of war.

"Is he Zhang Pu?" Huang Xiaolong asked Wang Jingwen all of a sudden.

"Yes, Senior Huang." Wang Jingwen bowed respectfully.

Xiao Bing and the others felt a weird sensation filling their hearts when they saw Wang Jingwen's subservient action.

After all, he was a patriarch of an immortal gate! Not many people in the land could make him act that way!

When Xiao Bing and the others were still pondering over Huang Xiaolong's identity, Huang Xiaolong dragged Zhang Pu over to himself with a single swipe of his wrist.

"What?!"

Xiao Bing and the others exclaimed in shock.

Liu Yan and Liu Keke felt their eyeballs popping out of their sockets.

Even Zhou Wanshan was taken aback. He might be an inner elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate, but he was merely a Seventh Level Golden Immortal! Huang Xiaolong's strength didn't seem to be weaker than his in the slightest!

Only an expert comparable to him would be able to do what Huang Xiaolong did. In fact, they had to be at the late-Seventh Level Golden Immortal Realm to do so!

"Who are you?!" Zhou Wanshan growled. "Release my junior brother immediately! Otherwise, no one in the Northern Dragon Region would be able to protect you."

"Oh? Is that so?" A flash of light crossed Huang Xiaolong's eyes and a massive pillar of lightning descended from the heavens to land on Zhou Wanshan's head. A miserable shriek filled the air as Zhou Wanshan was sent crashing into the ground.

As the earth trembled, a cloud of dust rose into the air to surround White Bone Mountain.

Everyone turned to stare at Zhou Wanshan in fright.

Xu Zi of the Nine Melody Immortal Gate felt his limbs going cold.

Liu Yan and Liu Keke felt their hearts stop beating for a moment.

Xiao Bing and those standing around didn't dare to move a muscle when they saw what happened to Zhou Wanshan.

It was especially so for the experts who were trying to kiss Zhou Wanshan's \*ss earlier. The blood drained from their faces.

Staring at Zhou Wanshan who was somewhere in the ground below, Zhang Pu felt the world crumbling around him.

“Senior... Senior Huang...” Zhang Pu choked.

For the first time in his life, he felt nothing but fear in his heart.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he felt as though he was looking at the patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate!

“Relax, I won’t kill you.” Huang Xiaolong muttered, “I have no use in killing you.”

Zhang Pu was shocked.

However, he thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely the next moment.

“Many thanks, Senior Huang!”

He felt as though he crawled his way back up from the depths of hell when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xiao Bing and the others, and his gaze paused for a second on Liu Yan and Liu Keke. The two of them didn’t dare to look at him this time, and they stood frozen on the spot.

“All of you can leave.” When the two of them felt as though their hearts were about to stop beating altogether, Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air.

Everyone stared at him incredulously.

“Yes... Yes, Senior Huang!” Xu Zi was the first to snap back to reality. After bowing, he brought the disciples of the Nine Melody Immortal Gate away. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would change his mind suddenly.

The experts of the other factions bowed to show their respect for Huang Xiaolong before fleeing.

Liu Yan and Liu Keke followed silently behind Xiao Bing as they left the area.

The venue that was filled with people emptied out instantly!

Huang Xiaolong’s group was the only one left.

Looking at Zhou Wanshan who was stuck in a giant pit in the ground, Huang Xiaolong dragged him out casually. Along with Zhang Pu, Wang Jingwen, and the others, he teleported back to the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate.

When Zhang Pu realized that they were no longer at the White Bone Mountain, he gasped in fright, “Is this... Is this the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate?!”

He had visited them once in the past, and he could recognize the entire area. Now that he returned, his original plan was to conquer the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate before taking their territory for himself!

Despite his question, no one bothered to reply him.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand and a strand of green light entered Zhou Wanshan’s body. The man who was on the brink of death recovered in an instant.

Zhang Pu was shocked, but so was Wang Jingwen! All of them saw that Zhou Wanshan was a breath away from death, but now, he was as good as new!

Something like that only seemed possible in the hands of Holy Emperors who had hidden themselves from the world!

Zhang Pu felt beads of cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

As for Zhou Wanshan, he kneeled on the ground silently after he came back to life.

“In a bit, I’ll head over to the Shushan Immortal Gate. The two of you can lead the way.”

A look of fright formed in their eyes.

The reason Huang Xiaolong allowed them to live was because he needed a tour guide!

However, a possibility flashed through their minds all of a sudden. What if Huang Xiaolong was planning something sinister against the Shushan Immortal Gate?!

The hair on their bodies stood on end.

“Relax. I only wish to ask your ancestor some questions.” Huang Xiaolong saw through their thoughts instantly. “If I were to move against your Shushan Immortal Gate, not even your ancestor can stop me, much less the two of you.”

The two of them thanked Huang Xiaolong as question marks filled their minds.

Huang Xiaolong spoke the truth. He wanted to ask the old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate some questions. After all, he came from Earth! He might know something related to the Pangu Axe!

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong left the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate with two of them leading the way.

When they left, Huang Xiaolong got Wang Jingwen to send someone to invite Yan Shiming into the faction.

Not daring to delay in the slightest, Wang Jingwen personally made a trip down to the village after Huang Xiaolong left.

When Huang Xiaolong made his way over to the Shushan Immortal Gate, the events that happened in White Bone Mountain started to spread.

“Someone who is suspected to be a Grand Gathering Immortal descended on White Bone Mountain?!”

“We only know that Wang Jingwen, the patriarch of the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate called him ‘senior’!”

“However a disciple from the Snow Forest Immortal Gate, Liu Yan, told us that he said that even the celestial emperor has to kneel before him!”

The news shook the lands, but everyone thought that the part about the celestial emperor was a joke. After all, Holy Emperors had hidden themselves from the lands. No one had heard of a new Holy Emperor being born.

After all, the birth of a Holy Emperor would shake the Immortal World! How could people with their status remain in the dark about something so important?!

Invincible

Chapter 3376: Have You Heard of the Pangu Sword

After leaving the Wind and Lightning Mountain Range, Huang Xiaolong shifted the space directly, and they arrived in the central region of the Northern Dragon Region in half an hour.

“Are... Are we here already?!” Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Previously, they used half a year to arrive at the Misty Immortal Country from the central region!

“This place is really lively!” Yan Bao’er yelled as the look on his face revealed his excitement.

The central region was the heart of the Northern Dragon Region. It wasn’t something other cities could compare to. Not even the Misty Immortal Country was as large as it was!

There were countless mountain ranges in the central region, and there were an endless number of immortal gates and cities located in it.

Every single immortal gate that could stand tall in the central region was tens of thousands of times stronger than the Wind and Lightning Immortal Gate!

For example, the Shushan Immortal Gate had dozens of thousands of Golden Immortals!

They had thousands of Supreme Golden Immortals, and several dozen Grand Gathering Immortals.

A Golden Immortal was a powerhouse in the Misty Immortal Country, but in the central region, they were everywhere! Even so, they were the base of a power’s fighting strength, and they were of a certain status. Inner elders like Zhou Wanshan could receive quite a bit of spiritual stones and medicinal pills every year!

Huang Xiaolong released his dao souls and covered the entire region. He took note of everything that happened within.

The only thing that shocked him was that he could feel more than a dozen Saint Kings!

“Is the region master the only Immortal King in the Northern Dragon Region?” Huang Xiaolong asked Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu all of a sudden.

“Yes.” They had told him that on the way over to the Northern Dragon Region, but they didn’t expect him to ask again.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly. He didn't say anything about the Immortal Kings, and he simply looked on to Mu Shuihan, the old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate.

He wasn't an ordinary Ninth Level Grand Gathering Immortal like what Zhou Wanshan said. Instead, he had reached the peak of the late-Ninth Level Grand Gathering Immortal Realm!

He was a mere step away from the Immortal King Realm!

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head silently. Mu Shuihan's talent was indeed terrifying. He managed to reach his current level in several short tens of thousands of years. His talent was rarely seen even in the Immortal World, and he would be comparable to Yan Bao'er! They might actually reach the Holy Emperor Realm in the future!

As for whether or not they could enter the Combined Dao Ancestor Realm, that would rely on luck.

"Senior Huang, I'll report to my master right now. He should get the experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate over to welcome you," Zhou Wanshan said.

As a grand elder of the Shushan Immortal Gate, Zhou Wanshan's master was pretty influential in the faction.

"It's alright. We'll head over to look for Mu Shuihan directly," Huang Xiaolong stated.

"Meeting... We're meeting the ancestor directly?!" Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu jumped in fright. Not even their masters had the qualifications to meet Mu Shuihan whenever they liked!

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong shifted space and brought all of them to a separate space.

The immortal region they arrived at seemed boundless and immortal spiritual qi filled the place. It was exceptionally dense, and everyone felt their bodies getting heavier under the pressure.

“Who?!” A voice rang through the air the moment they arrived.

Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu nearly fell to the ground when they heard the roar. Liu Huang and Yan Bao'er fared even worse. However, a flash of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body and it deflected the pressure coming from the other party's aura.

“Huh?”

A streak of sword light slashed at Huang Xiaolong without any warning.

The sword light was sent over by Mu Shuihan, and it contained terrifying power.

Zhou Wanshan and the others felt as though their bodies were about to be ripped apart by the wave of energy.

The rumbling of thunder filled the immortal region.

That was the power of the sword qi unleashed by someone at Mu Shuihan's level.

Seeing as they were about to be swallowed by the strand of sword qi, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and casually pointed towards the heavens.

The sword qi dissipated as though it didn't exist in the first place as calm descended on the lands.

Zhou Wanshan and the others saw that Huang Xiaolong held the strand of sword qi in between his fingers! Even though it was formless, he managed to grab hold of it! The sword qi that brought about endless pressure was barely a meter long when they examined it properly!

Huang Xiaolong squeezed his fingers together and shattered the sword qi instantly.

“What?!” The other party was equally as shocked. He didn’t expect the sword qi, he was so confident in, would be neutralized so easily!

A flash of light was seen as a figure appeared before Huang Xiaolong and the rest. He looked around thirty years old, and his hair was partly gray.

Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu fell to their knees in fright when they saw the figure. “Ancestor!”

The person who appeared was precisely the old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate, Mu Shuihan!

Mu Shuihan looked at them and noticed the robes on their body. He was slightly surprised to discover that they were elders of the Shushan Immortal Gate, but his gaze quickly turned to Huang Xiaolong.

“May I ask, who are you? Is there a reason behind your intrusion on my Shushan Immortal Gate?” Mu Shuihan asked.

Even though Huang Xiaolong stopped his sword qi with ease, they were in the heart of the Shushan Immortal Gate. Mu Shuihan felt confident in taking the other party on with the countless formations to assist him.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and pointed at Mu Shuihan.

An explosion covered the area and Mu Shuihan was sent flying god knows how many miles over. When he finally crashed into the ground, another round of explosions could be heard.

Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu stared at Huang Xiaolong with their mouths agape.

Even though they had guessed that Huang Xiaolong was strong, they were still flabbergasted when he sent the old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate flying with a single gesture.

After a long time, Mu Shuihan’s sorry figure flew towards Huang Xiaolong’s group, and he looked at the man with fear in his eyes.

“I didn’t know that venerable senior would pay a visit to my Shushan Immortal Gate. I shouldn’t have disrespected you. Please forgive me.” Mu Shuihan sucked in a cold breath and cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong.

“I heard that you ascended from Earth. Is that true?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Mu Shuihan was shocked as he didn’t understand the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s question. However, he eventually replied, “Yes. Senior, I ascended more than eighty-six thousand years ago.”

“Have you heard about the Pangu Axe?” Huang Xiaolong got straight to the point.

“Pangu Axe?!” Mu Shuihan was visibly taken aback.

Chapter 3377: Location of the Pangu Sword

“Are you looking for the Pangu Axe?” Mu Shuihan asked cautiously.

From the looks of it, Mu Shuihan definitely knew some clues on the whereabouts of the Pangu Axe.

“That’s right. I need it for something important,” Huang Xiaolong admitted it directly.

Mu Shuihan couldn’t help but hesitate.

“If you tell me the location of the Pangu Axe, I’ll help you break through to the Immortal King Realm immediately,” Huang Xiaolong continued.

Even though Huang Xiaolong could search through Mu Shuihan’s soul directly, he still gave him a choice.

“What?! Assist me in breaking through to the Immortal King Realm?!” Mu Shuihan was stunned for a second, but he shook his head and laughed the next moment. “How can it be so easy to break through?”

Even Holy Emperors would find it difficult to help a peak late-Ninth Level Grand Gathering Immortal break through to the Immortal King Realm.

It was clear that he thought Huang Xiaolong was lying.

Taking out a bottle of pills, Huang Xiaolong tossed it over to Mu Shuihan.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong suspiciously, Mu Shuihan opened the bottle carefully. The moment he did, he was shocked. There were more than a dozen dazzling golden pills in the jade bottle, and grand dao laws poured out from them.

“Grand... Grand dao pills!” Mu Shuihan felt his hands trembling.

These are grand dao pills created by a Combined Dao Ancestor!

Only existences at their level could refine pills like that.

“That’s right. These are top-grade grand dao pills,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Mu Shuihan felt his hands going numb all of a sudden.

Top-grade grand dao pills?!

Even though he could tell that those were grand dao pills, he had no idea how good they were! After all, he was a mere Grand Gathering Immortal. He was frightened by Huang Xiaolong’s revelation!

Even Holy Emperors might not be able to get their hands on pills at that level, and there was no need to mention the celestial emperor of the Heavenly Court!

“Sen... Senior... I...” Mu Shuihan felt his throat going dry. The way he looked at Huang Xiaolong changed completely.

“As long as you tell me the whereabouts of the Pangu Axe, the entire bottle is yours.” Huang Xiaolong continued, “Breaking through to the Immortal King Realm will be as easy as breathing with the pills.”

With Mu Shuihan’s talent, it was true that entering the Immortal King Realm with the help of the pills would be a foregone conclusion.

Mu Shuihan fell to his knees instantly. “Please accept my gratitude!”

He might not know who Huang Xiaolong was, but he was not a fool. He realized that since Huang Xiaolong could bring out a bottle of grand dao pills so casually, he was not a weakling.

In fact, he could finally tell that Huang Xiaolong had the choice of searching his soul directly. It was true that Huang Xiaolong was being benevolent.

Mu Shuihan wasn’t wrong. Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of familiarity with Mu Shuihan due to his origin on Earth. That was the reason behind his actions.

“Get up. I’m from Earth too,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Mu Shuihan was startled. He didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to also come from Earth.

“Senior, I do indeed know the location of the Pangu Axe... However...” Mu Shuihan hesitated slightly.

“Speak.”

“The Pangu Axe is in the hands of the Heaven Piercing Sage. However, he hasn’t appeared in a long time,” Mu Shuihan explained.

“Heaven Piercing?!” Huang Xiaolong frowned. “Isn’t he a disciple of Pangu?”

Mu Shuihan bowed respectfully. “Yes. The Heaven Piercing Sage is God Pangu’s disciple.”

“Is there really nobody who knows where he is?” Huang Xiaolong asked again.

If he couldn’t find the Pangu Axe, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to enter the Kun Lun Secret Region. That wasn’t something he wanted to happen.

“Perhaps his disciples might know where he went,” Mu Shuihan guessed.

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

The Heaven Piercing Sage had four disciples, and they were the Myriad Treasures Dao Master, Golden Spirit Goddess, Wudang Goddess, and Tortoise Spirit Goddess.

“Do you know where any of them are?”

Mu Shuihan sighed, “Many years ago, the four of them entered the Holy Emperor Realm. With their exalted status, they haven’t appeared in the world for a long time. There aren’t many people who know where they are. However, the Holy Pavilion might be able to track some of them down.”

“Holy Pavilion?” Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow in surprise.

“That’s right!” Mu Shuihan continued, “The Holy Pavilion is created by six sages. Their power encompasses all five continents, and they have a branch set up in the various regions. Not only do they sell precious herbs and pills, but they also sell important information regarding anything you wish to know. As long as you have enough money, they should be able to locate the people you wish.”

“The branch master of the Holy Pavilion in the Northern Dragon Region is familiar with me, and I can bring Senior over to look for him.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly.

“Should we head over there now?” Mu Shuihan asked cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head to see that night was falling and muttered, “I’m not in a rush. We can head over there tomorrow.”

Mu Shuihan bowed respectfully in response.

As such, Huang Xiaolong’s party stayed for a day in the immortal region in the Shushan Immortal Gate.

The immortal region was owned by Mu Shuihan, and he was the only person who lived there. Even the patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate would have to make a report to him before entering. Zhou Wanshan and Zhang Pu felt as though they were living in a dream when they were allowed to remain behind.

Huang Xiaolong introduced all of them to Mu Shuihan in succession.

When Mu Shuihan heard that Liu Huang was also from Earth, and that he was the Devil Hell Master, a sense of veneration formed in his heart. Before he ascended, he had long since heard the reputation of the Devil Hell.

“Bao’er’s talent is pretty impressive. He’s comparable to you when it comes to cultivation. You should take him into the Shushan Immortal Gate,” Huang Xiaolong pointed at the kid and said. “If you’re free, give him some pointers.”

Yan Bao’er bowed when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “Ancestor, please accept me as your disciple.”

Mu Shuihan helped Yan Bao’er up and smiled. “There’s no need for the formalities.” Turning to Huang Xiaolong, he asked, “Why don’t I take him in as my direct disciple and make him the young patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate?”

Even though Huang Xiaolong's strength had something to do with that, he had always been trying to look for a successor. Since Huang Xiaolong said that Yan Bao'er possessed talent comparable to Mu Shuihan's, it was a no-brainer for him to accept Yan Bao'er as a disciple.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. "Do whatever you want."

In his sweet voice, Yan Bao'er addressed Mu Shuihan as his master.

Liu Huang also successfully entered the Shushan Immortal Gate.

Calling for his oldest disciple, the current patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate, Mu Shuihan told him about the arrangements. He was to arrange for an apprenticeship ceremony for Yan Bao'er on the day after the next.

Mu Shuihan didn't say much about Huang Xiaolong. All he told his disciple was to address him as 'Senior Huang'.

When Wang Lin, the patriarch of the Shushan Immortal Gate, heard that Mu Shuihan had chosen Yan Bao'er as his direct disciple and to hold an apprenticeship ceremony for the kid, he didn't know how to react.

Hasn't master been in seclusion all this time?! How in the world did he find his successor?!

As dawn broke the next day, Mu Shuihan brought Huang Xiaolong towards the Holy Pavilion's branch office.

Chapter 3378: Origins of the Holy Pavilion

Standing before the Holy Pavilion, they saw a giant structure reaching straight into the clouds.

"Did you say that six sages established the Holy Pavilion?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

“That’s right, Senior Huang.” Mu Shuihan replied respectfully. “It was created by the Great Sage, Heaven Pacifying Sage, Ocean Reversing Sage, Mountain Shifting Sage, Purification Sage, and the Heaven Smearing Sage!”

“Oh? Great Sage Sun Wukong?!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

He definitely heard of Sun Wukong before.

At the same time, he knew that the other five were Sun Wukong’s sworn brothers. The Heaven Pacifying Sage was the Bull Demon King, the Ocean Reversing Sage was the Salamander Demon King, the Mountain Shifting Sage was the Camel Demon King, the Purification Sage was the Elephant Demon King, and the Heaven Smearing Sage was the Roc Demon King! All of them were existences comparable to Sun Wukong!

“Yes, Senior Huang. The six sages are sworn brothers, and they created the Holy Pavilion at the height of their strength.”

“Sworn brothers?” A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Their bond doesn’t seem that strong to me.”

When Sun Wukong and the Bull Demon King fell out with each other, their battle caused the heavens to shake and the earth to tremble.

An awkward smile formed on Mu Shuihan’s face.

Entering the Holy Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong was greeted by a disciple of the Holy Pavilion immediately.

Mu Shuihan followed closely behind Huang Xiaolong.

“I am Mu Shuihan of the Shushan Immortal Gate. I am here to discuss something with your branch director. Please make the report.” Mu Shuihan said.

“Mu Shuihan?! The old ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate!” People in the hall gasped after hearing his name.

“What?! He’s the ancestor of the Shushan Immortal Gate?! That’s the genius of our Northern Dragon Region right there!”

“I heard that he has the talent to become a sage in the future!”

The hall was filled with commotion in an instant.

The hundreds of experts in the main hall stared at Mu Shuihan in shock. It was evident that his reputation preceded him in the Northern Dragon Region.

For an expert to reach the peak of the late-Ninth Level Grand Gathering Immortal Realm in eighty thousand short years, it was a legend in itself.

Moreover, Mu Shuihan cultivated in the way of the sword. His offensive abilities were much stronger than experts of the same realm. When he hadn't reached the Grand Gathering Immortal Realm, he was able to defeat Grand Gathering Immortals! He defeated two of them at once, marking his rise to fame!

There was a Holy Emperor who once said that Mu Shuihan was sure to become a sage in the future, causing an abrupt rise in his status. Due to this remark, experts of the other regions started paying attention to him.

“As it turns out, Ancestor Mu is here. Please wait a moment while I inform the branch master.” The manager of the Holy Pavilion branch said to Mu Shuihan.

Gesturing for Huang Xiaolong to proceed, Mu Shuihan bowed, “Senior Huang, please.”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t stand on ceremony as he took the lead.

The experts standing around sucked in a cold breath when they noticed the small gesture.

“Who is that guy? Even Ancestor Mu is so respectful to him... Could he be an Immortal King?” Someone guessed.

“Immortal King?! No way!”

The birth of a new Immortal King in the Northern Dragon Region was something that could shake up the entire region.

When they entered the inner hall, the manager left the room quickly to make the report. Huang Xiaolong turned to Mu Shuihan and smiled, “You’re pretty famous...”

A shy look appeared on Mu Shuihan’s face and he lowered his head. “I’m nowhere near Senior Huang’s strength.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “There’s no need for you to look down on yourself. With your talent, you’ll be able to reach the Combined Dao Ancestor Realm in the future as long as you work hard.”

Mu Shuihan felt his heart palpitating and he bowed, “Yes! Junior will remember what Senior Huang said and I’ll work hard in my cultivation!”

In fact, there was something Huang Xiaolong didn’t say. Even if hundreds of Combined Dao Ancestors came, he would be able to kill them off with a single strike.

“I wonder if Hong Jun is currency in the Purple Heaven Palace...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If he could find the Pangu Axe and cultivate the Pangu World Creation Art, he would be able to enter the God of Creation Realm! When that happened, he wanted to have a good fight with Hong Jun!

When Huang Xiaolong was wondering about various questions, a clear laughter broke the silence as a well-built man entered the inner hall.

The robes on his body were embroidered with six great demons, and it went without saying that they were pictures of the six sages.

“Brother Shuihan, you should have told me before coming. I’ll personally head over to welcome you!”

The person who spoke was the director of the branch pavilion, Du Yan!

Mu Shuihan got to his feet and laughed, “Forget it! Hahaha! I wouldn’t dare to inconvenience you!”

It was obvious that the two of them shared a close bond from the way they bantered with each other.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them quietly.

“Brother Shuihan, this is...” Du Yan’s gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong. He received a report from his subordinates that Mu Shuihan called the young man sitting down ‘Senior Huang’, and he was extremely curious about the youngster’s status.

“This is Senior Huang!” Mu Shuihan introduced immediately.

He didn’t say anything more than that.

Du Yan was even more surprised by his reaction. Clearly, Mu Shuihan couldn’t say any more due to Huang Xiaolong’s desire to keep his status a secret.

“I apologize for any disrespect.” Du Yan cupped his fists towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the branch director of the Holy Pavilion, his status was higher than most people in the Immortal Word. After all, his backers were the six sages! Not even a Immortal King could get him to bow and scrape

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly and said, "I'm here today to buy some information. You don't have to worry about the price."

"I wonder what Senior Huang wishes to know about." Du Yan was slightly started in his heart.

"I'm looking for the Pangu Sword, and I heard that it's in the hands of the Heaven Piercing Sage."

Hesitating slightly, Du Yan continued, "This..."

A branch director like him couldn't make the decision to look into a sage. If the Heavenly Piercing Sage learns that the Holy Pavilion revealed his whereabouts, his rage wasn't something Du Yan could hold off.

"I know it's tough to look for the Heaven Piercing Sage. As such, I only require you to look for his disciples." Huang Xiaolong explained. "I'll give you this pill as payment." Huang Xiaolong placed a jade case on the table after speaking.

Looking at Mu Shuihan, Du Yan frowned before cautiously opening the jade case. Grand dao qi filled the inner hall in an instant.

"Grand dao pill!" Du Yan jumped in fright.

"That's right. As long as you manage to locate the four of them, this pill is yours to keep." Huang Xiaolong continued, "I'll give you another one after the job is done."

Chapter 3379: Bathe the Shushan Immortal Gate in Blood

"Another one?!" Du Yan felt his heart pounding in his chest.

He stared at Huang Xiaolong in utter amazement.

"Senior Huang, please wait a moment. I'll report this to the headquarters immediately!" After snapping back to reality, Du Yan bowed respectfully.

Like Mu Shuihan, he was also shocked by the appearance of the grand dao pill.

Unless one was a Combined Dao Ancestor, no one would be able to remain calm in the face of a grand dao pill!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's identity far exceeded his expectation the moment he saw the pill.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in acknowledgment.

Bowing one more time, Du Yan left the hall.

Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan were left in the hall alone. He wasn't afraid that they would reject his request. As long as their minds weren't damaged, they wouldn't dare to reject his request.

Indeed. Du Yan returned before long. He bowed respectfully and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Senior Huang, the director accepted the request. Moreover, he wishes to meet with Senior Huang personally."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and handed the pill over. "I won't stay in the Immortal World for long. You need to give me the information in ten days, and if you fail to do so, I'll head over to the Heavenly Court."

If that were to happen, Huang Xiaolong would use the power of the Heavenly Court to search for the four of them.

With his heart pounding in his chest, Du Yan made a resolute promise, "Senior Huang, you can rest assured that we will mobilize all our forces to obtain the information you need."

"Relax. Whether you manage to find them, this pill is yours."

"Many thanks to Senior Huang!" Du Yan felt waves battering against his heart when he saw how casually Huang Xiaolong gave them the pill.

Soon after, he escorted them out personally. He stood frozen to his spot even after Huang Xiaolong and Mu Shuihan had left, and his actions shocked the experts who were shopping in the main hall.

They had never seen the branch director sending anyone off before!

Not even the region master received this type of treatment!

Not too long after the two of them left, the news of Mu Shuihan's appearance in the Holy Pavilion with a mysterious man spread through the lands.

The region master also received the news.

"Oh? Du Yan sent them off personally, and he didn't move until they completely disappeared?" Song Zhipeng, the region master of the Northern Dragon Region gasped.

"Yes. From what we managed to uncover, the man with Mu Shuihan was called 'Senior Huang'!" Li Shuang, Song Zhipeng's attendant, replied.

"Senior Huang... So he should be an expert in the Immortal King Realm like my father!" a lady at the side said all of a sudden.

The lady was called Song Qianqian, and she was Song Zhipeng's only daughter. She was an absolute genius whose talent was comparable to Mu Shuihan!

"Region Master, we received a piece of news from the Shushan Immortal Gate! Mu Shuihan is going to accept his successor, and the ceremony will be held tomorrow!" Li Shuang continued.

"After accepting Wang Lin as his disciple, Mu Shuihan never accepted another disciple... He actually chose to accept a new successor after so many years..." Song Qianqian frowned. "Do you know who it is?"

Li Shuang shook his head. "I do not know who he is. From what the experts of the Shushan Immortal Gate said, he's called Yan Bao'er! He was brought there by Senior Huang."

Song Zhipeng fell deep into thought.

"Prepare a big gift for them tomorrow. I'll personally head over to the Shushan Immortal Gate for the ceremony," Song Zhipeng ordered.

Song Qianqian and Li Shuang were shocked by his sudden proclamation.

"Father, there's no need for you to attend personally. I can bring the gifts over in your stead," Song Qianqian muttered.

Even though Mu Shuihan's apprenticeship ceremony was a huge matter, Song Zhipeng was the region master! There was no need for him to attend the event at all!

"No. I'll go personally." Song Zhipeng shook his head and sighed.

He wanted to see the man they called 'Senior Huang', and what qualifications he had for Du Yan to behave so respectfully to him.

Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going on in the outside world as he was too lazy to care, and he imparted a set of secret art to both Yan Bao'er and Mu Shuihan after he returned. He also cleared off some doubts Mu Shuihan had in his cultivation.

Wang Lin ran into the immortal region all of a sudden to make an urgent report. "Master, Eminent Elder Wu Wei made a report to say that many disciples were injured by the disciples of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate! They killed two of our core disciples!"

A frown formed on Mu Shuihan's face.

The Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate was also another top-tier power in the Northern Dragon Region. They were one of the most ancient existences, and they were stronger than the Shushan Immortal Gate.

In the past, he battled with the old ancestor of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate over a medicinal herb, and their grudge was hence laid down. That wasn't the first skirmish they had.

However, it was the first time a core disciple of one of the factions was killed!

The moment something like that happened, there was no going back. Things were bound to grow into a full-blown conflict.

"Are you guys mortal enemies?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Mu Shuihan quickly introduced the problem they had with each other.

"Senior Huang, how do you think we should deal with this?" It was clear that Mu Shuihan wasn't planning to clash with the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate at the moment. After all, they were an ancient power. Their relationship with the other factions in the Northern Dragon Region was solid, and the Shushan Immortal Gate would only suffer if they went head to head.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Mu Shuihan and snorted, "If they kill two core disciples of my factions, I'll kill four of theirs!"

Huang Xiaolong was never a kind person.

"Yes, Senior Huang!" Turning to Wang Lin he said, "You heard Senior Huang."

Wang Lin hesitated for a moment, but he eventually bowed in acknowledgment.

The corpses of four core disciples of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate were quickly sent to the old ancestor of their faction, Lu Ming. The patriarch of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, Liu Zhao, also received the news.

Lu Ming's expression was dark when he looked at the corpses of the core disciples before him. One of them was a disciple with extreme talent! He had high hopes for the kid!

"The Shushan Immortal Gate went too far! Ancestor, please allow us to exterminate those arrogant dogs!" one of the grand elders of the faction roared.

"That's right! We'll wipe them off the face of our Northern Dragon Region!"

"Tomorrow, Mu Shuihan is holding an apprenticeship ceremony! We'll wash the Shushan Immortal Gate in blood!"

The doyens and grand elders of the faction growled in unison.

A frosty light flashed through Lu Ming's eyes. "I'll contact my sworn brother right now."

His sworn brother was Immortal King Chen Keyu! He was the youngest Immortal King in the Eastern Dongsheng Continent, and his reputation was like a sun in the sky! Others had no idea how Lu Ming was related to Chen Keyu, and he felt as though it was time to reveal their friendship to the world.

The night passed quietly.

As the next day arrived, the Shushan Immortal Gate was filled with a festive atmosphere.

Chapter 3380: Heavenly Silkworm Gate Bearing Down

The sun hung high in the sky as the Shushan Immortal Gate bustled with activity.

Hundreds of thousands of disciples of the Shushan Immortal Gate were running about all over the place.

Decoration filled the area as everyone got to their posts.

“The old ancestor of the Eastern Buddha Immortal Gate is here!”

...

“The patriarch of the Fang Gan Immortal Gate has arrived!”

...

“The emperor of the Majestic Dragon Immortal Country sends his regards with a million-year-old zoysia!”

...

Old ancestors, patriarchs, and emperors started to arrive as the entire area bustled with excitement.

Even though the Shushan Immortal Gate hadn't been established for a hundred thousand years, Mu Shuihan's reputation brought everyone together.

All of them were invited to the great hall of the Shushan Immortal Gate, and there were a total of more than five hundred of them!

All of them could cause the Northern Dragon Region to shake with a stomp of their feet!

“Patriarch Wang Lin, why don't we see your old ancestor?” Liu Yi, the patriarch of the Fang Gan Immortal Gate asked.

Everyone in the hall looked at Wang Lin instantly.

All of them had been there for some time, but Mu Shuihan had yet to appear. All of them were starting to get annoyed.

“Senior Huang is currently guiding the old ancestor’s cultivation. I apologize for any disrespect,” Wang Lin explained. “All of you can rest assured that my master and my junior brother will arrive soon.”

Everyone present stared at each other in shock.

“Patriarch Wang, can you tell us the origins of Senior Huang? I heard that he went to the Holy Pavilion yesterday, and branch director Du Yan personally came out to receive them. He only returned to the Holy Pavilion after they returned to the Shushan Immortal Gate!” Liu Yi continued to ask.

Everyone waited for Wang Lin’s explanation.

Everyone had long since heard about what happened the day before. As such, they were extremely curious about Huang Xiaolong’s origins. They were guessing that he was a high-level Immortal King-level expert.

“This... I have no idea where Senior Huang came from.” Wang Lin laughed, “I only know that he’s like my master. They both ascended from Earth.”

They were shocked to hear that Huang Xiaolong was also from Earth.

“I heard that the Holy Pavilion received a mission yesterday that even alerted their main director!” Lei Hongli, the old ancestor of the Eastern Buddha Immortal Gate said. “I wonder if it had something to do with Senior Huang.”

“What!? Alerted the main director of the Holy Pavilion?!”

“What in the world happened?!”

Commotion filled the hall instantly.

Ordinarily, only extremely important missions could gain the attention of the main director.

Wang Lin stared at Lei Hongli in shock. Chuckling slightly, he explained, "Old ancestor Lei's information source is really amazing. Even I had no idea what went down. They didn't tell me anything when they left for the Holy Pavilion yesterday."

A disciple of the Shushan Immortal Gate interrupted them all of a sudden. "Region Master Song Zhipeng and the experts of the Region Master Manor have arrived!"

Silence filled the hall.

Wang Lin didn't expect Song Zhipeng to personally congratulate them.

Getting to their feet, they ran out of the hall to welcome the region master.

As soon as they emerged, they saw a group of experts walking towards them.

Wang Lin bowed respectfully. "Wang Lin greets Lord Region Master!"

Everyone else bowed in succession.

Song Zhipeng nodded slightly and allowed them to recover. Sweeping his gaze across everyone present, he didn't notice Mu Shuihan, and a frown formed on his face. Song Qianqian snapped all of a sudden, "Patriarch Wang, where is your master?"

An awkward expression appeared on Wang Lin's face. "This... Lord Region Master, Princess, my master is currently in the immortal region, and he's cultivating with Senior Huang's assistance. However, he should be out soon."

Song Qianqian snorted in response. "Cultivating? Does he know that it's his apprenticeship ceremony today? Does he not know that all of us will be here to attend the celebration? Humph. He's definitely

putting on airs by pretending to cultivate. Go call him out here right now! Tell him that my father is here!”

An awkward expression appeared on Wang Lin’s face. “Lord Region Master, Princess, Senior Huang has given his order. He will be here before the ceremony begins.”

“Are you telling me that even my father’s presence isn’t enough for you to call him out here?” Song Qianqian continued.

Many experts who came looked at Wang Lin with mocking smiles on their faces.

All of them were already annoyed by Mu Shuihan’s actions. However, they were unwilling to mention it for fear of offending the Shushan Immortal Gate. Now that Song Zhipeng had arrived, someone could finally vent their frustrations for them.

“This...” Wang Lin muttered.

“Patriarch, we’re in trouble!” an elder yelled all of a sudden. “The old ancestor of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate is leading their disciples over to our faction. They’re killing everyone they see! Hundreds of disciples have already died at their hands.”

The faces of Wang Lin and those from the Shushan Immortal Gate changed.

Lei Hongli and the others found it weird. It was the day Mu Shuihan accepted his successor, but the old ancestor of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate came over for a massacre. What in the world was happening?!

“How many of them came?” Wang Lin growled.

“All the inner disciples, core disciples, elders, grand elders, and doyens are here!” the elder gasped.

The faces of everyone present changed. The Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate was clearly going all out!

“Gather all our disciples! Everyone else, follow me! We’ll stop them before they go too far!” Wang Lin roared as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

Miserable cries filled the skies as a group of experts changed towards the great hall. They surrounded the area instantly, and Wang Lin’s expression changed.

How in the world did they arrive so quickly?!

The old ancestor of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate, Lu Ming, appeared before them.

Everyone from the Shushan Immortal Gate retreated to Wang Lin’s side as they glared at the members of the Heavenly Silkworm Immortal Gate.

“Immortal King Chen Keyu!” someone in the crowd yelled all of a sudden. Their gaze landed on the young man standing quietly beside Lu Ming.