

## Conqueror 3641

Chapter 3641: My Grandfather is The Master of the Zhu Lan Lands!

Helpless, Cao Kezhang could only look towards Zhu Yun.

Zhu Yun sneered in contempt, "Cao Kezhang, you brought this upon yourself. Our young master decided not to pursue the previous matter, but your daughter hasn't entered the Chen Family yet. Aren't you messing with us internationally?"

Cao Kezhang revealed a bitter expression and he sighed, 'Brother Zhu Yun, don't you know that the old ancestor of the Chen Family is a God of Creation at the large completion stage?'

"Humph, a weakling like that isn't worth a fart before my Zhu Family."

"Yes... Yes..." Cao Kezhang muttered.

"There's no need to worry. If the old ancestor of the Chen Family dares to take his rage out on you guys, let me know." Zhu Jian muttered. "I'll deal with it."

Now that Zhu Jian had spoken, Cao Kezhang couldn't say anything else. Everyone could tell that Zhu Jian was at the end of his patience. If they angered him, the Cao Family would be done for!

Naturally, Cao Kezhang knew that Zhu Jian was only stepping in to end the discussion. With his status, he wouldn't bother with anything that happened after he left. The Cao Family would be left to deal with the Chen Family's rage eventually.

Walking towards Cao Ying, Zhu Jian caressed her face and he chuckled, "Not too bad. She's a little beauty indeed. If your performance in the following days pleases me, I'll treat you well."

Cao Ying gritted her teeth and tears of despair streamed down her face.

Everyone knew what Zhu Jian meant. Obviously, he didn't expect her to bring him tea and wine in the following days. She would have to provide him with plenty of extra services on top of that!

Cao Kezhang and the experts of the Cao Family knew what was going to happen, but none of them dared to speak up!

“Take your hands off her right now!” A cold sneer rang through the skies.

Widening their eyes in shock, no one expected anyone to speak in that manner to Zhu Jian.

Turning around slowly, Zhu Jian glared at the person who spoke.

Cao Kezhang and the experts of the Cao Family were pleasantly surprised by the appearance of the newcomer.

“Ancestor!”

“Father, you returned from the Bewilderment Island!” Cao Kezhang yelled happily as he rushed over to Cao Dehong.

Other than Cao Dehong, there were five other people standing around him. They were Huang Xiaolong, Tao Hang, and the others!

“Grandpa!” Cao Ying cried as she ran over to Cao Dehong. After all, her grandfather had always doted on her.

Turning to face Cao Kezhang, Cao Dehong slapped him across the face. “You piece of sh\*t, you embarrassed our entire family!”

They had long seen Cao Kezhang’s cowardly actions from afar. They only appeared when Zhu Jian took things too far.

After slapping Cao Kezhang, Cao Dehong hugged his granddaughter and sighed, “There’s no need to worry. Your father might not dare to stand up for you, but I will!”

Zhu Jian sneered in response, "Standing up for her? Old man, are you the ancestor of the Cao Family? How do you wish to deal with this?" A look of mockery could be seen in his eyes.

Even though he was surprised that Cao Dehong managed to return from the Bewilderment Island, he knew that Cao Dehong was a 'mere' God of Creation at the peak of the grand completion stage. With the Zhu Family's background, he wasn't afraid of Cao Dehong in the slightest.

As such, he didn't really care that Cao Dehong had returned.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong and the others, he didn't care how many people Cao Dehong came back with either.

Cao Dehong glanced at Huang Xiaolong subconsciously. Zhu Jian was Zhu Chen's grandson, and he was also Mei Jie's son! If Huang Xiaolong chose not to back him up, there was no way he could go against the entire Zhu Family.

Huang Xiaolong saw the look on Cao Dehong's face, and he muttered softly, "Break whichever hand he used to touch her."

"Yes, Lord." With Huang Xiaolong's affirmation, Cao Dehong was no longer worried about angering the Zhu Family! He turned to Zhu Jian and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Zhu Jian roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "You motherf\*cker, who do you think you are? Do you dare to say that again?"

Cao Dehong didn't bother waiting for Zhu Jian to finish as he shattered Zhu Jian's arm before Huang Xiaolong could reply.

As a God of Creation at the peak of the grand completion stage, one could only imagine the outcome when he wanted to teach the puny Zhu Jian a lesson. Miserable yells rang through the air.

Zhu Yun and the experts of the Zhu Family didn't expect Cao Dehong to move so suddenly, and their expression changed instantly.

The experts of the Cao Family were similarly shocked.

"Cao Dehong, you..." Zhu Yun roared as killing intent filled the air.

The experts of the Zhu Family lunged at Cao Dehong in unison.

However, three figures appeared in front of Cao Dehong before the experts of the Zhu Family could arrive. The moment they attacked, the experts of the Zhu Family were sent flying.

They were the other three experts standing beside Huang Xiaolong, and all of them were at the peak of the grand completion stage.

Zhu Jian might be Mei Jie's son, but there was no way he could bring that many experts around as bodyguards! Out of the dozens of experts who came with him, there was only a single one at the peak of the grand completion stage! There was no way they would ever be able to stop Huang Xiaolong's group.

"You!" Zhu Yun glared at the three unexpected guests.

Dao Dehong casually tossed Zhu Jian into the ground below.

Rushing over as quickly as they could, Zhu Yun and the others helped him up.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Zhu Yun asked.

It would be a miracle if he was fine. With his arm broken by Cao Dehong and being flung into the ground after, he was in pretty bad shape.

When they helped him up, Zhu Jian couldn't believe what happened to him. He refused to believe that everything that happened was real. Ever since he was born, everything had gone his way. No one would dare lay a finger on him, much less break his arm and throw him into the ground.

"How dare you!" Zhu Jian roared, "My grandfather is the master of the Zhu Lan Lands, and my father is the third strongest expert in the Zhu Lan Lands! How dare you touch me?"

Huang Xiaolong turned to Cao Dehong and sighed, "Break his other arm too."

"You..." Before Zhu Jian could complete his sentence, Cao Dehong had already shattered his other arm. Zhu Jian's screams tore through the air once again.

Zhu Jian roared, "Kill them all! Exterminate the Cao Family!"

Zhu Yun and the others hesitated for a second while looking at each other.

"Young Master, we... We should leave..." Zhu Yun whispered in Zhu Jian's ear.

With killing intent leaking from his eyes, Zhu Jian glared at Zhu Yun, but he was met with a shake of the head from Zhu Yun. He suppressed the killing intent the best he could and growled, "Alright, we should leave..."

When they turned around, Zhu Jian glared at Huang Xiaolong with a look full of hatred.

"Lord, should we..." One of the Gods of Creation behind Huang Xiaolong muttered while drawing a line across his neck slowly.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong laughed, "It's just a few ants."

Cao Kezhang limped over to Cao Dehong slowly when he saw that the members of the Zhu Family had left. "Father, won't the Zhu Family take revenge on our Cao Family now that..."

“There’s no need to worry. With our Lord here, no one can do anything to us. Hurry up and greet the Lord!” He pointed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Cao Kezhang and the others could only greet Huang Xiaolong respectfully after hearing what Cao Dehong said.

Chapter 3642: Stop Bothering Younger Sister Han’er

Allowing Cao Ying to get up, Huang Xiaolong ignored the other experts of the Cao Family.

“This city is really busy. The night life is pretty good too. Let’s go walk around a little.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Cao Dehong stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence for a second, but he didn’t say anything else. Bowing respectfully, he understood what Huang Xiaolong’s intentions were. When they just arrived, Huang Xiaolong planned on taking a look in the Cao Family’s residence. However, their actions earlier disgusted him so much that he didn’t want to look at their faces any more.

As such, Huang Xiaolong and his group left the Cao Family Manor and they decided to stroll about the city aimlessly. Cao Kezhang and the others remained on their knees in the Cao Family Manor as they didn’t dare to get up without Huang Xiaolong’s explicit permission.

When they saw their ancestor disappearing together with Huang Xiaolong, Cao Kezhang stared at his father in shock. Were they supposed to kneel there forever?

“Father!” Cao Kezhang yelled.

Ignoring his son, Cao Dehong continued to follow behind Huang Xiaolong. Only when they had disappeared from the sights of the members of the Cao Family did Cao Dehong plead with Huang Xiaolong, “Your Highness, the members of the Cao Family...”

“They can get up after kneeling for an entire day.” Huang Xiaolong sighed.

“Many thanks, Your Highness!” Cao Dehong bowed.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others went around the city, Tao Han’er and the young master of the Jian Family, Jian Bifei, were also strolling about.

Tao Han’er arrived in the Stoneless City with the members of the Jian Family a day earlier.

“There are many things to do in the city!” Tao Han’er chirped excitedly as she looked all around.

Jian Bifei laughed, “There are many fun things to do back in our Unparalleled City. Little Sister Han’er, you haven’t experienced all of it.”

Jian Bifei was the son of the Jian Family’s patriarch, Jian Weifeng. As Tao Han’er was the daughter of Jian Weifeng’s seventh brother, she was considered Jian Bifei’s cousin.

Tao Han’er pouted softly, “No, there’s not! There’s nothing fun about the Unparalleled City. I cultivate every day without taking a break! Humph! I’m tired of looking at sword manuals! It’s so much more boring than when I lived in the Limitless Lands...” The figure of a young man appeared in her mind subconsciously.

Jian Bifei chuckled, “That’s because the ancestor thinks extremely highly of you. Not everyone can learn the Unparalleled Sword Manual you’re given! I’m not even qualified to look at it.” He continued, “I know that you’re thinking about your foster father. However, the two of you are from different worlds. There’s no need for you to meet in the future. Since he took care of you, I’ll send someone to give him a universe-level spiritual vein in the future.”

He knew that Tao Han’er had a father called Tao Hang, but he also knew that he was a mere disciple in a small family of the Golden Sea Celestial Empire.

In Jian Bifei’s eyes, Tang Hang was nothing more than a mortal.

Tao Han’er pouted after hearing what he said. “Without him, I would have died a long time ago! The grace he has shown me isn’t worth a small spiritual vein...”

“There’s the lord too! Without him, I would have died with my father! He saved us that year! He saved my life!” Tao Han’er yelled.

Jian Bifei frowned in response. “Han’er, you are now the princess of our Jian Family. Do you not know your status now? The man you call the Blue Dragon Young Master doesn't even have the qualifications to hold your shoe. In the future, do not call him lord any more. Otherwise, we’ll become a joke to the world.”

He had long since gotten people to investigate Tao Hang and Huang Xiaolong. With his abilities, there was no way for him to uncover any of Huang Xiaolong’s secrets. All he knew was that Huang Xiaolong resided in the Golden Sea City.

He heard about Huang Xiaolong’s act of defeating the three God of Creation Realm corpses. Even so, the number of God of Creation Realm experts at the grand completion stage in the Jian Family was huge. They didn’t need to care about someone like Huang Xiaolong.

When Tao Han’er heard how Jian Bifei looked down on Huang Xiaolong, she snorted angrily, “If you speak ill of the lord again, I’ll... I’ll tell grandfather that you’re bullying me!”

Jian Bifei jumped in fright. “Alright, alright... I was wrong!”

Tao Han’er snorted triumphantly and turned to leave.

The experts of the Jian Family ran after her and they tried to appease her any way they could. No matter how hard they tried, she refused to speak to them.

As she strolled along the streets, she caught sight of Huang Xiaolong and the others and she couldn’t help but stop in shock.

“Lord! Father!” Tao Han’er yelled.

Huang Xiaolong and Tao Hang were equally as surprised to meet her, and they slowly approached with Cao Dehong and the rest.

“Han’er!” Tao Hang exclaimed happily as he started to walk over.

Before he could approach, the experts of the Jian Family stopped him. They glared at Tao Hang like they would a mortal enemy. When Tao Han’er saw what was going on, she yelled, “Go away! That’s my father!”

The experts of the Jian Family hesitated slightly as they turned to look at Jian Bifei.

With a frown on his face, Jian Bifei eventually nodded for him to back down.

“Han’er!” Surprise filled his face and tears of joy streamed down hers. “Father... How have you been all these years?”

“Great! I broke through to the Dao Venerable Realm thanks to Lord Huang...” Tao Hang nodded.

Tao Han’er ran over to Huang Xiaolong and bowed, “Many thanks to the lord...”

Chuckling in amusement, Huang Xiaolong replied, “Don’t worry about it. It’s been so many years and you have become more beautiful since then!”

Tao Han’er lowered her head and blushed slightly, “Why did you guys come to the Zhu Lan Lands?”

“Naturally, we came over to see you.” Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Tao Han’er’s eyes turned into tiny little crescents and the grin on her face grew wider.

Jian Bifei’s frown got deeper when he saw the exchange happening between them. Stepping up, he said to Tao Han’er, “It’s getting late. We should return. Lord Jian Long told us not to stay out for too long.”

Tao Han'er revealed a reluctant expression, but Huang Xiaolong quickly interrupted them, "In that case, you should return. We can meet again at the auction tomorrow."

"Are you going to the auction too? That's great!" Tao Han'er jumped in joy.

Jian Bifei signaled for the experts of the Jian Family to bring Tao Han'er away before approaching Huang Xiaolong alone.

"Are you the person they call the Blue Dragon Young Master? Let me tell you right now, Little Sister Han'er is the princess of my Jian Family. Your status is like dirt compared to hers. Stop bothering her in the future. She's not someone you can hope to latch up to."

He turned to Tao Hang and growled after speaking to Huang Xiaolong, "In the future, you better not tell anyone you were her foster father..."

#### Chapter 3643: Raising a Marriage Request to the Jian Family

Just as Tao Hang was about to refute, Jian Bifei brought out a spatial ring and tossed it over. "There's a low-grade universe-level spiritual vein in there. You should know how precious that is. It's something you will never be able to obtain even if you used your whole life trying. Let it be your reward for raising Little Sister Han'er."

Tao Hang's expression fluctuated, but Huang Xiaolong reacted before he could say anything.

"Heh, isn't it just a low-grade universe-level spiritual vein?" He said before tossing out two high-grade universe-level spiritual veins.

In a state of shock, Jian Bifei was sent flying backwards from the impact of the two spiritual veins crashing into him.

"Here's two high-grade ones. Since you look like a beggar, you can have them." Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Take these and get out of my face."

“You’re looking to die!” Jian Bifei roared as he crawled to his feet. His sword stabbed towards Huang Xiaolong as rays of resplendent light emerged from the tip.

Jian Bifei was a God of Creation at the grand completion stage, and he was stronger than Yu Jingyu and Wu Qifeng of the Limitless Lands!

Well...

Before his sword could even arrive, a hand emerged from behind Huang Xiaolong to catch the blade.

Cao Dehong was the one who moved, and Jian Bifei roared in anger, “Cao Dehong, how dare you stand in my way? Even though I don’t know why the few of you are standing on his side, I’ll exterminate your clans if you obstruct me!”

Cao Dehong flicked his finger casually and sent Jian Bifei tumbling to the side.

“Exterminate my clan?” Cao Dehong raised an eyebrow slightly. “Let’s talk about it if you have the ability to do so.”

“Great... Great!” Jian Bifei got to his feet and glared at everyone on Huang Xiaolong’s side.

“We’ll meet again.” He spat before turning to leave.

Huang Xiaolong’s cheery laughter rang in his ears, “You’re right. We most definitely will.”

He didn’t make things difficult for Jian Bifei as he allowed the man to leave.

Hesitating slightly, Tao Hang asked, “Lord, should we notify Han’er about our issue with the Jian Family?” He naturally referred to the difference between the Xiaohong Celestial Empire and the Jian Family. Even though Yu Xiaohong taught Jian Xiyuan and the others a small lesson, the tyrannical Jian Family wouldn’t let things go.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Of course not. Jian Wushuang isn't strong enough for us to care about him. At best, he's a side character..."

Side character?!

Cao Dehong and the others revealed a bitter smile when they heard what he said. Those in the Unknown Lands who could call Jian Wushuang a side character could probably be counted on one hand.

Huang Xiaolong strolled around for a little more and headed over to the residence of another God of Creation at the peak of the grand completion stage to rest for the night.

Huang Xiaolong looked through the sword manual, the night passed unknowingly. He only realized that morning had arrived when Cao Dehong and the others came over to notify him.

"If you didn't come to look for me, I wouldn't have realized that dawn had broken!" Huang Xiaolong joked.

"Lord, you can comprehend the sword manual due to your overwhelming talent. If we obtained the sword manual, we wouldn't be able to comprehend it." Cao Dehong praised.

Chuckling lightly, Huang Xiaolong knew that Cao Dehong was trying to kiss his \*ss. However, there was some truth in his words. Not many people could comprehend the sword intent contained in the sword manual written by Jian Wushuang.

"Let's go. The auction should be starting." Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and headed towards the Green Spiritual Chamber of Commerce.

As it wasn't too far from the place they were staying, the group arrived in less than half an hour.

It was a perfect coincidence that they ran into Zhu Jian, Zhu Yun, and the others at the entrance of the chamber of commerce.

When Zhu Jian and the others saw Huang Xiaolong's party, they were shocked. "It's you guys!" Zhu Jian growled with hostility in his voice the moment they met.

Huang Xiaolong snorted casually as he looked at Zhu Jian's arm. "You're pretty healthy... Looks like your arm is alright now."

Just the day before, Cao Dehong shattered Zhu Jian's arms. He obviously used a ton of precious herbs to recover after returning.

Killing intent flashed in Zhu Jian's eyes after he heard what Huang Xiaolong said, "I'll make you regret your actions soon!"

"I'll be waiting." Huang Xiaolong said as a yawn threatened to escape his lips.

Snorting angrily, Zhu Jian wanted to enter the hall. Before they could, a shockingly powerful aura appeared to lock them in their place.

"Cao Dehong, what's the meaning of this?!" Zhu Jian glared at Cao Dehong and roared.

Ignoring the man, Cao Dehong gestured for Huang Xiaolong to enter the venue. "Lord, please."

Huang Xiaolong nodded contentedly as he entered the hall. Tao Hang, Cao Dehong, and the others followed closely behind.

Zhu Jian raged in his heart when he saw what had happened.

"Young Master, don't be angry. They should be here to obtain some treasures. When they bid for the items they want, we can outbid them at every turn." Zhu Yun whispered into Zhu Jian's ear.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Zhu Jian snapped, "Alright, this young master will play them to death later. I refuse to believe that that brat has more money than me!"

The Zhu Family was the strongest power in the Zhu Lan Lands! Their wealth was terrifying! As Zhu Chen's grandson and Mei Jie's son, Zhu Jian possessed shocking wealth!

When Huang Xiaolong and the others stepped into the auction venue, Tao Han'er's adorable voice rang through the air. "Lord, Father, I'm over here!"

Huang Xiaolong and the rest turned to see Tao Han'er walking towards them.

Jian Bifei and the rest of the Jian Family had arrived a long time ago and they were sitting in one of the VIP pavilions.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly and Tao Hang exchanged greetings with her.

As for Jian Bifei, he glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent brewing in his eyes.

He seemed to be the only angry one as Huang Xiaolong ignored him completely. He headed over to another VIP pavilion beside the Jian Family. Huang Xiaolong might not be a venerated guest of the Green Spiritual Chamber of Commerce, but Cao Dehong was! As the old ancestor of the Cao Family, he was naturally held in high regard by the chamber of commerce.

Zhu Jian who arrived later didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to know Tao Han'er, and he was shocked to hear the exchange between them!

"That... Is that the princess of the Jian Family?" Zhu Jian asked Zhu Yun.

"Yes, young master." Zhu Yun replied. "That's her. It's said that she was left in the Limitless Lands a long time ago. The Jian Family only managed to locate her after using up a ton of resources. Her talent is extremely good. Lord Jian Wushuang plans to cultivate her into his successor!"

Zhu Jian's heart trembled slightly. "That brat seems to possess some kind of relationship with her. Do you think that the brat will go crazy if I ask for the Jian Family princess' hand in marriage during the ceremony in a few days?"

Chapter 3644: Lord Gui Chi

Zhu Yun's eyes lit up and he giggled, "Young Master, that's a great plan! With your status, the Jian Family's old ancestor will be more than happy to accept! When the brat hears of it, he'll go crazy with frustration!"

Zhu Jian revealed a sinister laugh. No one knew if it was intended, but he chose the pavilion beside Tao Han'er. As Huang Xiaolong took the pavilion on her right, Zhu Jian took the one on her left.

After entering the pavilion, Zhu Jian got Zhu Yun to send Jian Bifei his greetings. Very quickly, laughter filled the other pavilion as Zhu Yun introduced his young master to Jian Bifei.

"Lord Zhu Jian's fame long precedes him." Jian Bifei grinned.

Cupping his fist, Zhu Jian returned the pleasantries. "I've heard of Brother Jian Bifei's achievements too! It's an honor to meet you today. Now that I've seen you in person, I can confirm that you're a dragon amongst men!"

"Young Master Zhu Jian is the true genius... Your talent overshadows everyone in the younger generation of the Zhu Lan Lands!" Jian Bifei continued.

Zhu Jian pretended to look around and his gaze landed on Tao Han'er. "This... Is this your long lost young lady?"

Jian Bifei quickly introduced, "Yes! This is my younger sister, Han'er! Han'er, quick! Come over and greet Young Master Zhu Jian of the Zhu Family!"

Afraid that she wouldn't know who he was, Jian Bifei continued the introductions, "Young Master Zhu Jian is the grandson of Lord Zhu Chen! He's also the son of the third strongest expert of our Zhu Lan Lands, Mei Jie!"

Tao Han'er wasn't planning to bother with the group at all. However, she had no choice after hearing Jian Bifei's introductions.

Zhu Jian smiled, "Young Lady Han'er's talent has long reached my ears."

"Brother Zhu Jian, do you mean..." Jian Bifei muttered.

"Young Lady Han'er's beauty is unparalleled. She's the greatest beauty in the Zhu Lan Lands." Zhu Jian laughed.

Jian Bifei laughed with him. The two of them shot an unconscious gaze towards Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing the stupid expression on Zhu Jian's face, Huang Xiaolong sniggered silently in his heart.

Soon, the auction began.

The first item was a jade hairpin. It was said to be a low-grade creation artifact made by a half-step Universe God. Moreover, it was made by a female God of Creation who had worn it for a long time. Even though it didn't possess offensive abilities, the defensive properties weren't too bad.

Tao Han'er's eyes lit up when she saw the hairpin. It was clear she loved it a lot.

When she learned that the starting price was a trillion dao coins, the light in her eyes dimmed. Since she followed Jian Bifei to the auction, she didn't bring much money with her.

"Does Han'er like this hairpin?" Huang Xiaolong's voice came from the side.

Tao Han'er nodded softly in response. "I do! This is really similar to the hairpin you gave me the other year... Back in the Hengshan Mountain Range, the hairpin saved my life! But the hairpin was broken beyond repair..." A look of guilt appeared on her face. It was as though she was sorry for breaking the present he gave her.

“Since you like it, I’ll get it for you.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled mischievously.

“Really? Thank you!” Tao Han’er jumped in joy.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Cao Dehong and the latter immediately knew what to do.

“1.01 trillion.” Cao Dehong started things off.

Zhu Jian’s voice came from the side. “1.1 trillion!”

Everyone looked at him, dumbfounded.

Zhu Jian looked at Jian Bifei and smiled, “Since Young Lady Han’er likes it, I’ll buy it for you!”

Jian Bifei responded, “Young Master Zhu Jian’s favor will be remembered by our Jian Family.”

“It’s just a hairpin. Even if Young Lady Han’er likes a peak-grade creation artifact, I’ll buy it for her!” Zhu Jian continued to boast.

Tao Han’er’s eyebrows scrunched together when she heard what he said.

Gently raising two fingers at Cao Dehong, the bidding continued. “Two trillion!”

“Three trillion!” Zhu Jian wasn’t willing to back down.

“3.5 trillion.” Seemingly having lost his patience, Huang Xiaolong called out his bid personally.

The crowd started to clamor instantly.

“4 trillion!” Zhu Jian sneered.

“40 trillion.” Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly as soon as Zhu Jian spoke.

“What?! 40 trillions?! The entire venue erupted.”

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

“Who is he? Even the old ancestors of the Cao and three other families treat him so respectfully... Moreover, he seems familiar with the young princess of the Jian Family!”

“The Zhu Family is the true owner of the Zhu Lan Lands... He’s stupid for trying to go against Zhu Jian!”

Zhu Jian’s expression sank and he wanted to raise the price. However, Zhu Yun stopped him. “Young Master, forget about it. That’s 40 trillion we’re talking about! From the looks of it, the brat doesn’t plan to stop. We don’t have to go against him for the sake of it. It’s just a hairpin. In the future, we’ll get the experts of our family to make a better one for Young Lady Han’er!”

Zhu Jian hesitated slightly before turning to Tao Han’er. “Young Lady Han’er, this hairpin is a low-grade creation artifact. It’s not worthy to be worn by you. In the future, I’ll get the experts of my family to refine a better one for you.”

Jian Bifei added, “Young Master Zhu Jian is right! The treasury of my Jian Family is filled with stuff like that! Little Sister Han’er deserves much more! Only a bumpkin would buy a hairpin for 40 trillion...”

Cao Dehong snorted in contempt when he heard their conversation. “Didn’t Young Master Zhu Jian say that he would buy the hairpin for young miss over there? What’s wrong? Are you too poor to buy a low-grade creation artifact?”

Zhu Jian’s face flushed red with embarrassment. However, he didn’t continue to bid.

After Huang Xiaolong sent Cao Dehong to pay for the hairpin, he got the auctioneer to pass it to Tao Han'er. As she held it tightly in her hand, she turned to Huang Xiaolong with a sweet smile, "Many thanks, Lord Huang!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded in response.

Soon, the auction continued.

There were many rare treasures that were on sale, but none of them caught Huang Xiaolong's eye. He didn't join in the bidding, but Zhu Jian and Jian Bifei got quite a few items for themselves.

After more than a dozen items were auctioned off, the final item was revealed. It was a batch of universe-level spiritual veins!

The auctioneer did some simple introductions and everyone learned that there were sixteen peak-grade universe-level spiritual veins in the batch and fifty-three high-grade ones. The others were of the mid and low grade.

Ordinarily, no one would sell precious goods like that! They would only trade it for other treasures! As the auction started, no base price was set. Everyone was allowed to yell their bids and the highest would win! Of course, no one was stupid enough to purchase them with dao coins. Creation artifacts were used as the currency for bidding.

"Ten high-grade creation artifacts!" A black robed man started it off.

As he sat in the corner of the venue, no one noticed him until he called his first bid.

The faces of Zhu Jian and Jian Bifei changed when they recognized him. "Lord Gui Chi!"

Chapter 3645: Lord Gui Chi's Rage

The faces of Cao Dehong and the others also changed greatly.

Anyone with any bit of knowledge in the auction venue revealed a terrified expression. There were even some who got to their knees instantly! Among them were Gods of Creation at the great completion stage and the peak of the great completion stage.

That was how famous Gui Chi was!

Of course, he had long been noticed by Huang Xiaolong. Even at his level, he wasn't able to avoid detection from Huang Xiaolong's three great dao souls.

In the Unknown Space, the Ferocious Devil, Green Ghost, Dragon Overlord, God of Death, and Zhu Chen stood at the very peak! Their strength were ranked in that exact order, and Gui Chi was the Green Ghost's strongest general!

The Green Ghost had been in seclusion for countless years, and Gui Chi was the one taking care of everything. Seeing him was equivalent to meeting Lord Green Ghost!

Of course, Gui Chi possessed horrifying strength to back up his identity. His combat strength was close to 19 billion units of grand cosmos energy and he was one of the ten strongest individuals in the Unknown Lands!

After getting over their shock, Zhu Jian, Jian Bifei, and the others bowed. Even though he was Zhu Chen's grandson, he had to show the man some respect.

The only person who remained seated other than Gui Chi was Huang Xiaolong.

Cao Dehong and the others were afraid of Gui Chi's identity, but they didn't dare to bow when they saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't moving.

His action, or lack thereof, became the most eye-catching thing in the auction venue!

When Zhu Jian and the others saw Huang Xiaolong's nonchalance, they celebrated in their hearts. They were obviously waiting for Gui Chi to fly into rage and kill Huang Xiaolong with a single slap.

Gui Chi looked at Huang Xiaolong casually, but he refrained from doing anything. Instead, he turned to the auctioneer and said, "If no one else bids, I'll be taking the batch of spiritual veins."

The auctioneer nodded obediently. "Of course. According to the rules of our chamber of commerce, the goods will go to the highest bidder."

After he revealed his identity, no fool would dare to challenge him.

Of course, those fools only referred to the weaklings who were weaker than himself.

"Eleven high-grade creation artifacts."

When everyone turned to stare in the direction of the newest bid, they were shocked to discover that Cao Dehong was the one who called it!

He wasn't in a great position either. Cao Dehong's heart palpitated after calling the bid. It was clear that he only did what he did because of Huang Xiaolong's order.

Gui Chi finally took a closer look at Huang Xiaolong's pavilion. His gaze caused Cao Dehong and the others to feel their scalps going numb.

"Twelve." Gui Chi stared directly at Cao Dehong as he made another bid.

"Thirteen." Cao Dehong continued.

"Fourteen." With his face remaining expressionless, no one could tell what he was thinking.

"Fifteen pieces." There was no going back for Cao Dehong. He could only go all in. He swore that he had never felt so afraid in his life.

“Sixteen!” Gui Chi growled and his change in tone was clear to everyone.

Cao Dehong looked at Huang Xiaolong and received no response. He could only continue. “Seventeen...”

Gui Chi frowned and his gaze arrived on Huang Xiaolong. “Brat, I might admire your courage, but that doesn’t mean that I like it when other people go against me intentionally.”

Everyone could see that Cao Dehong was only acting on Huang Xiaolong’s orders.

Looking at Gui Chi from the corner of his eye, Huang Xiaolong muttered, “What a coincidence. I hate it when people go against me too.”

Gui Chi was stunned, and so was everyone else.

Were they mistaken?! Did Huang Xiaolong just declare war on Gui Chi?

A piercing laughter left Gui Chi’s lips.

Zhu Yun celebrated in his heart. He whispered to Zhu Jian, “The brat is done for now... Lord Gui Chi is completely enraged! That’s the only time he will laugh!”

“Brat, I don’t know where you’re finding the courage to go against me.” Gui Chi roared with laughter, “Haven’t those ants beside you told you who I am?”

Naturally, he referred to Cao Dehong and the rest.

No one in the crowd thought that there was a problem with how he referred to them.

Huang Xiaolong sighed softly, “Looks like you’re overestimating yourself. I can do whatever I like.”

?!

Gui Chi looked at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe again. He felt that Huang Xiaolong was the greatest clown he had met. How else was he supposed to explain the kid's death wish of going against him?

He could tell that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a God of Creation at the grand completion stage.

The only thing he found weird was that Cao Dehong and the others were treating him with respect. From the looks of it, the kid wasn't an ordinary expert at the grand completion stage.

When everyone thought that Gui Chi would make a move on Huang Xiaolong, he remained silent.

After some time, the auctioneer mustered the courage to break the silence. "Lord Cao Dehong bids seventeen high-grade creation artifacts. Are there any higher bids?"

The gazes of everyone present landed on Gui Chi.

He didn't seem to notice the looks he was getting and he continued to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Zhu Jian and the others hesitated slightly, but Zhu Yun shot Zhu Jian a look and the latter lowered his head. He could only give up.

After tapping his hammer thrice, the auctioneer proclaimed that Huang Xiaolong was the winner of the auction.

At that point, the auction ended.

"Lord Huang, the auction has ended. Are you going to leave the city?" Han Tao'er asked reluctantly.

Huang Xiaolong laughed. "Relax. I'll head over to your Jian Family for the ceremony. Tao Hang will be there too."

Tao Han'er was stunned for a second, and so were Jian Bifei, Zhu Jian, and the others.

"Really?!" Tao Han'er beamed. "Great! I'll be waiting for you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled before leaving the venue with Cao Dehong and the others.

When Jian Bifei saw Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, a sneer left his lips. He couldn't be happier if Huang Xiaolong came for the Jian Family's ceremony.

A light flashed in Zhu Jian's eyes. He made up his mind to do something at the ceremony, but when he looked at the corner where Gui Chi was, he noticed that the expert had already disappeared.

#### Chapter 3646: Ceremony

Zhu Jian and the others eventually left the auction venue, but before they did, Jian Bifei enthusiastically invited Zhu Jian to the Jian Family's ceremony.

Laughing happily, Zhu Jian responded, "How can I possibly reject Brother Bifei's invitation? I will definitely show up!"

After all, he had his own plans. He glanced at Tao Han'er at the side.

Soon after, Zhu Chen and the rest arrived back at their residence.

"Do you think the brat will really show up at the Jian Family?" Zhu Jian asked his fellow clansmen.

"Probably. The ceremony will be held in one month. Since Lord Gui Chi appeared, he should be headed over too." Zhu Yun explained.

“Oh? Will Lord Gui Chi also show up at the ceremony?” Zhu Jian gasped.

“I’m afraid he will...” Zhu Yun sighed. “Since Lord Jian Wushuang broke through the 20 billion mark barrier, our Unknown Lands will only grow stronger. Lord Green Ghost might not come, but Lord Gui Chi will be here to send his congratulations.”

Zhu Jian nodded slowly. “Alas... Lord Gui Chi didn’t do anything to that brat today!”

“Lord Gui Chi might not do anything today, but we can look for opportunities for the brat to offend Lord Gui Chi during the ceremony. Countless experts will be present then. When that happens, Lord Gui Chi wouldn’t let him off easily! He’ll kill the brat on the spot!” Zhu Yun laughed.

“Great! We’ll do that then!” Zhu Jian continued, “My father will personally come for the ceremony, and he shall raise the topic of marriage on my behalf!”

“Before the brat dies, he’ll learn of the marriage between Tao Han’er and myself! He won’t be able to die a peaceful death!” Zhu Jian roared with laughter.

...

Huang Xiaolong had already returned to Zhu Fei’s residence when Zhu Jian’s thoughts were running wild. A formless figure appeared in the skies above and melded completely with the void. No one could tell that there was someone there!

Obviously, the only one who had the ability to avoid the detection of so many experts had to be Gui Chi! He hid his presence the best he could, but he was still discovered by Huang Xiaolong easily.

He stood in the skies, not knowing that he was already discovered. He looked into the residence, trying to find Huang Xiaolong.

The kid had successfully caught his attention. He could feel that there was some sort of secret hiding in the kid’s body, but he quickly saw the Unparalleled Sword Manual in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

“Isn’t that Jian Wushuang’s Sword Manual?!”

He couldn’t understand how Huang Xiaolong got his hands on it. Could he be Jian Wushuang’s successor?

That wasn’t possible. When thoughts were running through his mind, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand slightly. No one knew if it was intentional, but he released a strand of sword qi that shot towards Gui Chi. The speed was so fast that Gui Chi couldn’t even dodge.

He released a strand of energy from his finger in a desperate attempt to stop the sword qi.

A loud blast rang in his ears as the two attacks collided. A shocking amount of power ripped through the air and it sent Gui Chi tumbling outwards. When he finally stabilized his footing, he discovered that he had flown countless miles away! He tried to suppress the shock in his heart.

The sword qi was clearly meant for him!

However, how could a casual wave from the other party send him flying?!

How strong did the other party have to be to do something like that?!

There was only one explanation. The kid he was trying to spy on had already broken through the 20 billion mark barrier! Moreover, he wasn’t a rookie like Jian Wushuang who had just broken through! Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to force Gui Chi back so easily!

A look of suspicion could be seen on Gui Chi’s face.

When in the world did such a terrifying expert appear in the Unknown Lands?! Moreover, no one noticed his arrival!

As he stood there, another strand of sword qi appeared. This time, it was several times stronger than before. Before he could react, a hole was torn through his clothes.

Was that intentional?!

Too scared to remain there, Gui Chi disappeared into the distance.

No one in the outside world saw what happened, and the shockwaves were suppressed by a formless aura Huang Xiaolong released. The only ones who noticed what had happened were Cao Dehong, Zhu Fei, and those standing near Huang Xiaolong.

All of them couldn't tell the outcome of the exchange as they weren't strong enough to detect Gui Chi's presence, but from the looks of it, Huang Xiaolong had won! Shock battered their hearts.

They knew that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than the Limitless Master and the King of the Ocean Race, but they only had a blurry understanding of his strength.

Now, they realized that he was much stronger than they thought!

Was it possible that Huang Xiaolong had the ability to suppress Jian Wushuang alone?!

Perhaps, he could fight toe to toe with Zhu Chen! Even if he couldn't, his strength shouldn't be too far off...

"Is the date of the ceremony decided?" Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

Cao Dehong and the others snapped back to reality. "Reporting to the lord, the date has been set. It will take place in a month!"

"Alright. You can leave now. I'm going to continue studying the sword manual. You can call me when the time comes." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Cao Dehong and the rest left respectfully.

In the blink of an eye, twenty two days had passed.

Cao Dehong and the rest came to notify Huang Xiaolong as their journey to the Jian Family would take close to eight days! They had to leave soon if they wished to make it in time.

Keeping the sword manual, Huang Xiaolong left for the Unparalleled City.

Seven days later, they arrived.

“Lord, I heard that Mei Jie and the experts of the Zhu Family arrived in the city the day before.” Cao Dehong reported.

“Oh? Mei Jie?!” Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

Cao Dehong nodded and continued, “Mei Jie represents the Zhu Family to congratulate Jian Wushuang. However, he dotes on his son a lot, and he probably came because of Zhu Jian.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. “Haha, do you think the little brat called his father here to deal with me?”

Can Dehong lowered his head slightly. “Probably...”

An imperceptible grin flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Mei Jie!

He was the only one who escaped when Huang Xiaolong crushed the Creation Palace! Since Mei Jie chose to interfere, Huang Xiaolong decided that he would deal with the last of his problems with the Creation Palace during the ceremony. At the same time, he could settle the Jian Family.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Star Dragon Divine Tree sneakily and hid it in the space around the city. Trillions of branches and roots extended silently around the city, enclosing it within.

#### Chapter 3647: You Can't Owe Me A Single Cent

At his current cultivation level, Huang Xiaolong gained complete control over the Star Dragon Divine Tree. It became nothing more than an extension of his limbs. Moreover, there was no one in the city who detected its presence. At Huang Xiaolong's cultivation level, not even Jian Wushuang would be able to notice something Huang Xiaolong didn't allow him to!

"Your Highness, I have some foundations in the Unparalleled City. Would you like to rest there for the night?" Zhu Fei asked.

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The group quickly followed Zhu Fei and they approached the Zhu Family's property in the Unparalleled City. It was called the Zhu Family Tea House, and they specialized in selling all sorts of tea. Their business was booming and they had so much money they managed to extend their hands to many industries in the Zhu Lan Lands.

When Huang Xiaolong and the rest entered, the entire hall was filled to the brim.

"Looks like your business isn't bad!" Huang Xiaolong joked.

Zhu Fei scratched his head and smiled, "I'm just messing around to keep my family alive... Please don't mind us, Your Highness..."

Laughter filled the air as Zhu Fei invited them into the inner courtyard.

Leaving the main hall, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the courtyard and rooms within were extremely elegant and quiet. It formed a stark contrast with the scene outside.

"It's a nice place." Huang Xiaolong nodded. "Alright. Go ahead and take a break. The ceremony will be held tomorrow. We'll head there then."

Zhu Fei and the others acknowledged his order. However, a disturbance occurred before they could leave. A loud cry came from the main hall.

From the looks of it, someone was attacked in the Zhu Family Tea House!

"Let's go take a look." A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Your Highness, it's alright. There's no need to trouble you for this. I shall head out alone."

"It's fine. We have nothing to do anyway." Huang Xiaolong spoke as he headed towards the main hall.

As soon as they arrived, they saw a few disciples of the Jian Family surrounding a fallen disciple of the Zhu Family. There was a giant dent in the Zhu Family disciple's chest, and everyone could see that the man was crippled.

"What's going on?" Zhu Fei summoned the manager of the shop and his expression sank.

The manager was a grand elder of the Zhu Family, and he was an expert at the Dao Venerable Realm who had comprehended twelve elements to the grand completion stage. He knew who Zhu Fei was, and he replied respectfully, "Old Ancestor, the grand elders of the Jian Clan have always bought stuff from us. They never paid, and they said to keep it on their tab. As of now, they owe us more than ten billion dao coins! They're here to buy more tea leaves and the sum of their purchase this time is close to that amount! Even so, they don't plan on paying."

"The disciple requested for them to settle their bill and the disciples of the Jian Family crippled him!"

One of the Jian Family's grand elders sneered as he stared down at the fallen disciple. "Our old ancestor broke through the 20 billion units barrier and we're holding a celebration ceremony tomorrow. It's your

Zhu Family's honor to be supplying the tea leaves we require. How dare you ask us to pay? Do you believe that I'll demolish your Zhu Family Tea House right here and now?!"

"What about the amount you already owe us?" The disciple gasped in pain.

"Owe you? Since when do we owe you money?" The grand elder sneered.

It was clear that he didn't plan to pay.

Another one of the grand elders stared at the disciple and snorted in contempt. "How dare you attempt to scam our Jian Family?! You must be tired of living!" A sword appeared in his hand as he hacked downwards. A flash of light filled the hall as he planned to cut the disciple in two. With the injuries the disciple already suffered, he wouldn't be able to avoid the strike!

Just as the sword light was about to cleave the disciple in two, another flash of light appeared and the grand elder's body froze up.

A tiny hole could be seen in the middle of his forehead, and all signs of life drained from his body!

Without a doubt, he was dead!

Not even his dao soul managed to escape.

The members of the Jian Family looked at their dead grand elder in shock.

When everyone turned to the source of the interference, they saw Huang Xiaolong's group. Of course, Huang Xiaolong was just standing there. The person who moved was Zhu Fei.

The other grand elders of the Jian Family had no idea Zhu Fei was and they raged, "How dare you kill a grand elder of our Jian Family?! You're dead! Your entire Zhu Family is dead!"

Zhu Fei didn't speak. Instead, Huang Xiaolong muttered softly as he looked at the body collapsing to the ground. "Tell the members of your Jian Family to come over to pay your debts. You can leave after you pay, otherwise, no one is leaving today."

Those in the main hall stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"Who is he?! Is he really planning to kill everyone from the Jian Family if they don't pay up?"

"He's crazy! The Jian Family's ceremony will be held tomorrow, and he killed a grand elder of the Jian Family in the Unparalleled City right under their noses!"

One of the grand elders of the Jian Family couldn't contain his anger anymore and he snorted at Huang Xiaolong, "Heh, do you really plan on killing all of us if we refuse to bring the money over?"

Huang Xiaolong sighed, "Didn't you hear what I said? I won't dirty my hands with you ants. Someone else will kill you."

"Hmph! My ancestor is Eminent Elder Jian Dalong of the Jian Family! Let's see if you dare to stop me from leaving?" The grand elder who spoke earlier snapped.

The spectators in the main hall gasped in fright.

"Jian Dalong! He's a God of Creation at the grand completion stage!"

When they were still discussing the grand elder's ancestor, he had already taken a step towards the entrance.

Right before he could leave, a ray of light shot past his figure and his head was flung through the air. His body crumpled slowly towards the entrance.

The rest of the grand elders of the Jian Family froze in place when they saw what happened.

The experts in the hall stared at Zhu Fei in shock.

Was he crazy?!

He actually dared to make a move on them!

The person he killed was the grandson of an eminent elder from the Jian Family! Moreover, the eminent elder was an existence at the peak of the grand completion stage!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the stares of surprise and his voice rang through the hall again. “You can notify them to bring the money now. Bring a coffin for him too. Anyway, remember to bring enough money. You can’t owe me a single cent!”

Chapter 3648: Weak

In the main hall, everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was some sort of monster. What he said was too crazy! Moreover, he killed yet another grand elder of the Jian Family!

In the eyes of a peak-tier family like the Zhu Family, tens of billions of dao coins was nothing much. However, Huang Xiaolong killed grand elders of the Jian Family. That wasn’t a smart move at all!

The three remaining grand elders felt the blood draining from their faces. Eventually, they sent out messages to the higher ups of their family.

“We contacted the experts of our Jian Family! Just wait for them to come!” One of them yelled.

The news of a grand elder’s death quickly spread through the city and many experts learned about it.

Zhu Jian was also able to learn of the news. He stared at Zhu Yun in disbelief. “Someone killed a grand elder of the Jian Family under their noses?!”

“Yes. It just happened in the Zhu Family Tea House. I heard that it happened because the Jian Family owed them several billions.” Zhu Yun explained.

“Just because of a few billion?” Zhu Jian frowned.

The amount wasn’t even enough for him to spend for several days!

Zhu Yun laughed, “Young Master, you wouldn’t believe who killed them...”

Zhu Jian looked at Zhu Yun curiously.

“It’s that kid!” Zhu Yun laughed.

“What?! That brat really came?” Zhu Jian was pleasantly surprised.

Obviously, he knew that Zhu Yun referred to Huang Xiaolong.

“Yes! He entered the city with Cao Dehong and the others, and they went to the Zhu Family Tea House and killed the grand elders of the Jian Family! He also said that they wouldn’t be able to leave unless they paid up.” Zhu Yun laughed. “Lord Jian Weifeng has already been notified. In a fit of rage, he sent Eminent Elder Jian Shengdong over to deal with the problem.”

“Lord Jian Shengdong?” Zhu Jian was slightly taken aback.

There were four experts in the Jian Family who had broken through the 10 billion units mark. They were Jian Wushuang, Jian Weifeng, the leader of the eminent elders, Jian Xiyuan, and Jian Shengdong!

Even though Jian Shengdong might not be as strong as Jian Xiyuan, he had broken through countless years ago! It was said that he had close to 10.5 billion units of combat strength! In the Zhu Lan Lands, Jian Shengdong was a force to be reckoned with.

Zhu Yun grinned, “Yes. Lord Jian Shengdong brought two half-step Universe God Realm eminent elders of the Jian Family over to the tea house! The brat is dead!”

...

Zhu Yun was right. Jian Shengdong indeed brought the experts of the Jian Family over. Other than two half-step Universe Gods, there were ten Gods of Creation at the peak of the grand completion stage!

The thirteen of them exuded a monstrous amount of sword qi as they barged over.

“Isn’t that Lord Jian Shengdong of the Jian Family? What’s going on?!” Someone on the streets asked when they noticed what was going on.

“Didn’t you hear? Someone killed two grand elders of the Jian Family in the Zhu Family Tea House! Three other grand elders are currently held hostage there!”

“What?! Is the person crazy?”

The news quickly spread through the city and many people learned of what happened. The experts who had arrived in the Unparalleled City rushed over to the Zhu Family Tea House in order to watch the show that would play out when Jian Shengdong arrived. They were extremely curious about the identity of the person who was insane enough to do something like that!

Very quickly, Jian Shengdong arrived.

With expressionless faces, the thirteen experts of the Jian Family entered the Zhu Family Tea House. Those inside were smart enough to take their leave.

Those who knew what was going on had already hid themselves quite a distance away to watch the show.

Jian Shengdong's gaze swept across the hall as soon as he entered. When he saw the corpses of the grand elders, his expression sank.

"Eminent Elder Jian Shengdong!" The three other grand elders of the Jian Family revealed hopeful expressions when they noticed his arrival.

The three of them went over to the thirteen God of Creation Realm experts and fell to their knees.

Allowing them to get up, Jian Shengdong's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong's group. He was slightly taken aback when he saw Tao Hang among them. He didn't understand why a Dao Venerable was part of that group.

Whatever the case, he had to get to the bottom of the matter. "Are you the one who killed the grand elders of my Jian Family?" Jian Shengdong growled.

The experts behind him stared at Huang Xiaolong, waiting for his reply.

"Did you bring enough money?" Huang Xiaolong replied with a question of his own.

Everyone was shocked by his nonchalant attitude.

"This brat... He's still thinking about the money now!" One of the old ancestors of another family shook his head as he observed the situation in the hall. "If I were him, I'd start thinking about how I want to die..."

"That might not be so. Since he dared to kill grand elders of the Jian Family, he has to possess some type of special status. His expression didn't even change when he spoke to Jian Shengdong!"

"Special status?" Lord Jian Wushuang had broken through the 20 billion mark. Other than Lords Ferocious Ghost, Green Ghost, Dragon Overlord, God of Death, and Zhu Chen, no one will dare to go against the Jian Family! He obviously isn't someone sent by the various Lords. Moreover, their relationship with Lord Jian Wushuang isn't bad."

Discussion broke out in the surroundings.

As Jian Shengdong stared at Huang Xiaolong, his brows furrowed together. A look of suspicion could be seen in his eyes.

“Isn’t it just tens of billions of dao coins? You won’t be alive to spend it anyway...” One of the half-step Universe Gods beside Jian Shengdong sneered. “As long as you take a single strike from me, I’ll give you the money!” Sword qi filled the space around him as soon as he spoke.

Everyone was shocked by his sudden action.

Before they could react, a ray of sword light shot towards Huang Xiaolong. He didn’t move as the sword light sank into his body.

Staring at him in shock, everyone thought that the battle was over just like that!

Jian Shengdong and the rest didn’t believe it either.

“Lord Jian Chao is really strong indeed! I’m afraid ordinary half-step Universe Gods won’t be able to resist his sword qi either.” One of the old ancestors in the distance sighed.

“Is that it?! Lord Jian Chao took care of it so easily! What a joke... I thought he had something to rely on when he acted so cockily. I was even waiting for a massive battle to take place! Hahaha! The kid is really something else. He challenged the prestige of the Jian Family when he couldn’t even resist a single strike from Lord Jian Chao!”

Everyone burst out laughing, but it didn’t take long for them to realize that something was wrong.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang through the air, “I’m sorry, was that the strike you were talking about? It’s so weak I thought I mistook it for a breeze...”

Weak?!

Everyone who laughed stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence. Was that it?!

Chapter 3649: Personally Meet You

The faces of the eminent elders from the Jian Family changed.

All of a sudden, a burst of sword qi came from Huang Xiaolong. It was countless times stronger than the sword qi Jian Chao formed earlier. Before anyone could react, the sword qi sank deep into Jian Chao's body.

As a half-step Universe God, there was absolutely no chance he could remain standing even if Huang Xiaolong unleashed a casual attack. As a miserable cry left his lips, he was flung out of the tea house and he crashed heavily into the streets.

The experts along the streets jumped in fright.

They weren't the only ones who were shocked. The members of the Jian Family who came over to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson stared at him, dumbfounded. When his sword qi shot by them, they noticed that it was so quick they couldn't react!

Jian Shengdong's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

"You... You know Han'er?" Jian Shengdong asked slowly.

Tao Hang stepped forward in response. "I am Tao Han'er's foster father!"

The crowd started to clamor the moment the words left his lips.

"Han'er? The princess of the Jian Family, Tao Han'er? Is that for real?"

"I heard that Princess Han'er was found in the Hengshan Mountain Range in the Qiankun Celestial Empire. Before she was found, she had been wandering the world for hundreds of thousands of years... It's definitely possible that she has a foster father..."

The news was too damn explosive!

Jian Shengdong turned to look at Tao Hang with shock in his eyes.

As one of the higher ups of the Jian Family, he knew that Tao Han'er had a foster father in the Limitless Lands. He never thought that they would be meeting in such a situation. Moreover, he never expected Tao Hang to arrive at the Zhu Lan Lands. After all, he was a mere Dao Venerable. There was no way he could cross the Nightless Sea to reach the Zhu Lan Lands.

Hesitation filled his heart.

“Lord Shengdong?” The other half-step Universe God asked carefully and the members of the Jian Family stared at their eminent elder.

“How much?” Jian Shengdong finally broke the silence after a long time.

Everyone gasped when they realized that Jian Shengdong was getting ready to pay the Zhu Family Tea House.

Zhu Fei looked at the grand elder of the Zhu Family and the grand elder stuttered, “36... 36.8 billion and 93.21 million dao coins...”

Reaching into his spatial artifact, Jian Shengdong realized that he only brought close to 10 billion with him. After all, none of them thought that they were actually going to pay the money.

Jian Shengdong looked at the other eminent elders of the Jian Family. After they searched through their spatial artifacts, they took out the cash with much difficulty.

After they were done, they went to pick up Jian Chao before leaving with their tails tucked between their legs.

As for the three grand elders, they retrieved the bodies of the other two before following behind the God of Creation Realm experts on their side.

Those standing around looked at each other in confusion. They clearly didn't expect such an outcome.

...

"What?! Jian Shengdong escaped?!" Zhu Jian exclaimed.

Zhu Yun hesitated for a second before explaining, "When Jian Shengdong learned that the slave beside the brat was Tao Han'er's foster father, he paid without a word and left with the experts of the Jian Family.

A frown formed on Zhu Jian's face. "So... he let the brat go because of Han'er?"

"Not really..." Zhu Yun lowered his head and muttered, "I heard that the kid defeated Jian Chao."

"The kid defeated a half-step Universe God of the Jian Family?!" Zhu Jian's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Yes. He used a single strand of sword qi to defeat the man..." Zhu Yun explained the situation to his young master.

After learning that Huang Xiaolong not only took Jian Chao's sword qi head on without suffering any injuries and defeated the half-step Universe God in one strike, his expression started to fluctuate. "That would mean that the kid is an expert who broke through the 10 billion units mark..."

Zhu Yun raised his head to gauge Zhu Jian's mood before replying, "That seems to be so..."

Jian Chao might be a half-step Universe God, but he possessed extraordinary combat abilities. Even so, he failed to withstand a single strike from the kid!

After learning of Huang Xiaolong's strength, Zhu Jian's expression turned extremely dark. "No wonder he dares to act all arrogant... Where's my father?"

Zhu Yun bowed, "Lord Mei Jie is currently exchanging pointers with Lord Jian Wushuang and Lord Gui Chi in the Jian Family!"

"Tell me when he returns." Zhu Jian growled.

"Yes, Young Master!"

After Jian Shengdong left the tea house, he returned to the Jian Family immediately. When they saw Jian Weifeng, he saw Jian Bifei whispering something into his ear.

"Blue Dragon Young Master?!" A deep look appeared in Jian Weifeng's eyes after hearing what his son said.

Jian Shengdong and the rest wanted to make their report but they were interrupted by him. "I already know what happened in the tea house..."

The news had long since spread around the city while Jian Shengdong was making his way back.

From the part where Tao Han'er's foster father was revealed to the world and Jian Chao was sent flying with a single strike... He heard everything.

Jian Bifei continued, "Father, I also heard that the Blue Dragon Young Master has some sort of relationship with Yu Xiaohong!"

"Oh?" Jian Weifeng was slightly taken aback at the news. "Is that true?"

"Yes. Yu Xiaohong managed to return from the Bewilderment Island and someone saw them together." Jian Bifei bowed. "Looks like their relationship is pretty good. The two of them seem intimate with each other too!"

“Intimate?” Killing intent raged in Jian Weifeng’s heart all of a sudden.

Achieving his goal, a smile secretly formed on Jian Bifei’s face.

“The brat injured me previously, and arrogantly declared that he would personally show up during the ceremony tomorrow.” Jian Bifei added.

With his eyes narrowing, Jian Weifeng growled, “Alright, I’ll personally meet the kid tomorrow!”

...

After Jian Shengdong and his men left, Huang Xiaolong returned to the courtyard to comprehend the sword manual.

After the incident, the Zhu Family Tea House’s business boomed.

The night passed eventually, and dawn broke. The ceremony was about to begin!

Chapter 3650: You’re Here!

“Lord, the ceremony is about to begin...” Zhu Fei, Cao Dehong, and the others came to make their report.

Opening his eyes slowly, Huang Xiaolong kept the sword manual.

“Let’s go! To the Jian Family!”

“Jian Family!”

As the ceremony was to congratulate Jian Wushuang on breaking through, the venue was naturally set in the main palace of the Jian Family.

Those who received invitations to the ceremony were definitely experts in the God of Creation Realm.

As the old ancestors brought their juniors onto their flying ships and headed for the Jian Family, the skies above the entrance of the Jian Family filled up in an instant!

“Elder Baixuan Tian has arrived!”

An expert of the Jian Family yelled as a massive white colored flying ship tore through the skies.

A commotion broke out in the crowd as experts stopped wherever they were. A huge passage formed along the gates.

“Elder Baixuan Tian has been in seclusion for countless years! She chose to show up this time!”

“Lord Jian Wushuang breaking through the 20 billion units mark is the greatest thing that has happened in our Unknown Lands since a long time ago! It’s nothing odd for Elder Baixuan Tian to come!”

Elder Baixuan Tian had close to 19.9 billion units of grand cosmos energy! Before Jian Wushuang broke through, he stood at the same level as Baixuan Tian and Gui Chi!

There were dozens of experts in the Unknown Lands with 19 billion units of combat strength. Gui Chi, Baixuan Tian, and Jian Wushuang were the most famous of them all.

Under the terrified gazes of those present, The giant white flying ship stopped. The entrance opened and a silver haired grandma walked out. She was clad in pure white robes and she held a wooden staff in her hand. The pupils in her eyes were so small that her eyes seemed completely white.

The ceremony held by the Jian Family was supposed to be festive. Experts who arrived would wear ceremonial robes. Not many people would dare to wear all white as that was usually worn during funerals. Even so, no one dared to say a word about Elder Baixuan Tian’s sense of fashion.

Many experts bowed instinctively when she strolled past.

Behind her were countless beauties also clad in white. All of them were great beauties and they caught the attention of the men of the younger generation.

One of them could shock the world with her beauty, but there was an entire group of them! Their appearance could cause the world to shake.

“It’s our Jian Family’s honor to receive Elder Baixuan Tian!” Jian Weifeng arrived at the entrance of the Jian Family out of nowhere and he cupped his fists to welcome the elder.

Elder Baixuan Tian nodded slightly.

The group was led into the Jian Family by Jian Weifeng personally.

He chuckled happily as they made their way in, “Elder Tian, my father is currently in the main hall with Lord Gui Chi and Lord Mei Jie. That is why I came to welcome Elder Tian. Please do not be offended.”

“Oh? That old freak Gui Chi came?” Elder Baixuan Tian raised an eyebrow slightly.

“Lord Gui Chi arrived two days ago. After all, the Heavenly Peak is about to open soon. Lord Gui Chi plans on having a go at it.” Jian Weifeng explained.

“Time really flies... The Heavenly Peak is about to open again!” Elder Baixuan Tian sighed.

Only after Jian Weifeng and Baixuan Tian disappeared did the experts at the entrance straighten their bodies.

In the crowd, Kong Fanxing, a member of the younger generation of the Kong Family asked Kong Shao, the old ancestor of the Kong Family, “Ancestor, Elder Baixuan Tian looks really friendly and nice. Why is everyone so afraid of her?”

A solemn expression hung on Kong Shao's face and he explained, "You're not qualified to discuss anything about Elder Baixuan Tian!"

"Yes... I was wrong!" Kong Fanxing sighed half heartedly.

Seeing as his grandson wasn't taking his words seriously, Kong Shao continued, "There was a half-step Universe God who started talking behind Elder Baixuan Tian's back after she left, saying that her eyes were really special. Elder Baixuan Tian heard it and destroyed his physical body completely. She crippled his dao veins and shattered his dao heart. She even captured his dao soul. It's said that to this day, his dao soul is being tortured in Elder Baixuan Tian's cultivation cave."

The blood drained from Kong Fanxing's face instantly.

Just as the Kong Family were about to step through the entrance of the Jian Family, a pretty little lady emerged from the entrance. She was extremely cute, and many female disciples of the Jian Family followed closely behind her.

"Second Resurrection Dao Venerable Realm?" Kong Fanxing was shocked.

There was no way a cultivator at her level should be allowed into the ceremony!

Kong Shao seemed to have thought of something and he quickly brought the members of his family to the side. When Kong Fanxing was still confused, Kong Shao's voice rang the mind of the members of the Kong Family. "If I'm not mistaken, this is Princess Tao Han'er of the Jian Family!"

"What?!"

Princess Tao Han'er managed to catch the eye of Lord Jian Wushuang and she has a high chance of becoming his successor!

Tao Han'er arrived at the entrance of the Jian Family Palace and she stared into the air, as though she was waiting for someone.

Kong Fanxing couldn't help but gasp, "Is Princess Tao Han'er waiting to welcome someone?! Who's worthy enough for her to come out personally?"

Kong Shao continued, "She has a foster father and she seems to really admire some guy called the Blue Dragon Young Master. She's probably waiting for them!"

Kong Fanxing felt a sour feeling in his heart after hearing that the princess of the Jian Family admired another man. He couldn't help but ask, "Who is the Blue Dragon Young Master?"

Glancing at Kong Fanxing from the corner of his eye, Kong Shao snapped, "You better not be comparing yourself to him. Haven't you heard what happened in the Zhu Family Tea House yesterday?"

Kong Fanxing nodded slowly. He heard bits and pieces of it, but he didn't get a full idea of what had happened. Could the deaths of the grand elders of the Jian Family have something to do with the Blue Dragon Young Master?

Could it be?!

"Yeah... He killed them." Kong Shao noticed the expression on his grandson's face and he continued, "He killed them because they refused to pay several tens of billions..."

"Because of that?!" Kong Fanxing nearly jumped in fright.

"That's not all. It was said that Jian Weifeng flew into a rage and sent Jian Shengdong over to deal with the matter. Jian Chao and several other experts followed Jian Shengdong and when they got to the tea house..." He stopped abruptly when he noticed the change in Tao Han'er's expression.

An expression of joy formed on her face as she rushed towards a group of newcomers. "Lord Huang! Father! You're here!"