

Invincible #Chapter 3271: Huang Houde Came Back Quite Fast - Read Invincible Chapter 3271: Huang Houde Came Back Quite Fast

Chapter 3271: Huang Houde Came Back Quite Fast

It didn't take long for Huang Houde, who was on the flying ship, returning to Donglin Province, to receive a report that Huang Xiaolong was at the Blue Dragon Orchard.

"Blue Dragon Orchard outside of Huazhou City!" Huang Houde sneered, "A blue dragon? At daybreak, I'll turn you into a dead dragon!"

Although Huang Houde had received reports from many Huang Family's elders that Huang Xiaolong was likely to have broken through to high-level Nascent Soul Realm, he was still very confident that he could kill Huang Xiaolong.

After the Old Ancestor Huang Ming had advanced to Enlightenment Realm, he had found a piece of ten thousand years old cold iron, and he had personally forged the cold iron into a great Dragon Blade!

The Dragon Blade was categorized as a top-grade spiritual artifact, and was currently in his hands. Needless to say, the Dragon Blade had a powerful attack, greatly exceeding the level a Nascent Soul Realm expert could imagine. Old Ancestor Huang Ming had once told him that only Enlightenment Realm experts and above were capable of blocking the Dragon Blade's sharpness!

Moreover, a few years back, he had spent an enormous sum in an auction to buy an armor. That armor was also a top-grade spiritual artifact that was strong enough to withstand the attack of a high-level Nascent Soul expert.

"If I remember correctly, there's nothing resembling an orchard outside of Huazhou City? What's up with the Blue Dragon Orchard?" Huang Xin asked suspiciously.

"Who cares as the result is going to be the same. At daybreak tomorrow, we would be back at Donglin Province, and this Blue Dragon Orchard would be Huang Xiaolong's burial place!" Huang Wendao sneered sarcastically.

“There is something else that is strange, Elder Huang Xing reported to me that Huang Jiyuan. and Wang Meilan suddenly became younger, and both of them look like they are in their forties now. Even Huang Chenfei could get out of bed and move around freely,” Huang Xin added.

“They look like they’re in their forties? How is that possible?” Huang Wendan refuted, shaking his head and joked, “Unless Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan have consumed some miraculous spiritual herbs!”

But Huang Xin pointed out, “What if Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan really did?”

Others were stunned for a second, including Huang Houde.

There seemed to be a light of anticipation in Huang Houde’s eyes,. “Is the third Uncle saying that Huang Xiaolong has magical spiritual herbs?! Huang Xiaolong fed Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan these herbs and that’s why they became younger? Even Huang Chenfei could get out of bed because of Huang Xiaolong?”

Huang Xin nodded. “Yes, if my guess is right, Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu were willing to cooperate with Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong must have used this spiritual herb as the reward. This must be the reason the three of them were willing to risk it!”

“There are rumors the cultivation world outside has spiritual herbs that can resurrect the dead. The Purple Flames Sect’s old ancestor had once consumed such a spiritual herb, and that is the reason for his long-life!” Huang Wendan’s eyes shone with greed.

In the vast galaxy, there were other cultivation worlds with miraculous spiritual herbs that were no longer a secret to cultivators on Earth.

One of Earth’s top six forces, the Purple Flames Sect’s old ancestor, the person hailed as the number one pill refiner on Earth, had lived past one thousand and two hundred years. This long life span was because he had once swallowed a divine spiritual herb. There was a legendary benefit to this kind of spiritual herb other than extending one’s lifespan, and restoring one’s youthful appearance.

There was a similar burning greed in Huang Houde's eyes—divine spiritual herb! An Enlightenment expert, and even a higher cultivation realm expert would be tempted, not to mention him.

“So, it's like that!” Huang Houde was clearly excited now. “Elder Huang Xing reported Huang Xiaolong's outer appearance remains in his twenties, and it is not much different from the time he disappeared. It seems like he could maintain his youthful appearance because of a divine spiritual herb!”

Huang Wendan and the others were extremely excited.

Learning that Huang Xiaolong was likely to have divine spiritual herbs on him, Huang Houde, Huang Wendan, and the others couldn't wait to reach the Donglin Province instantly, and appear in front of Huang Xiaolong.

There had never been a moment the people on board felt the fastest flying ship on Earth was so slow.

While enduring the torment of slow-passing time, the sky gradually darkened, and soon, faint white light appeared on the horizon.

Huang Houde was in a good mood as he looked at the brightening the horizon through the flying ship's window, and laughed, “Today is a beautiful day.”

When the flying ship descended in Donglin Province's Datong City Airport. The three grand elders that were executing their missions outside as well as the remaining Huang Family's elders that were not locked up, had been waiting for Huang Houde.

Huang Houde did not return to the Huang Family's main residence, instead, he gathered everyone with a wave of his hand and spoke with an overwhelming momentum, “Go directly to the Blue Dragon Orchard!”

Without delay, the Huang Family's experts headed to the Blue Dragon City outside of Huazhou City in a mighty manner.

Such a big movement from the Huang Family's experts caused a stir in the airport, as well as the forces in Datong City.

Soon, the Sun Family and Tan Family learned that Huang Houde had returned.

Sun Family Patriarch Sun Cheng said to the Old Ancestor Sun Yao, “Huang Houde came back quite fast.”

Sun Yao smiled nonchalantly, “His line has been cleaned up by Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu. Both his elder brother and younger brother were defeated, so he naturally acted fast.

Sun Cheng went on seriously, “Now that Huang Houde has return, the internal chaos would be suppressed, and it’s impossible for Huang Sheng’an’s side to win.”

Huang Houde’s swift return wasn’t exactly ideal for the Sun Family. After suppressing the internal rebellion, he would notice the Sun Family had been swallowing up the Huang Family’s industries. The Sun Family had begun their operation yesterday.

Sun Yao wasn’t concerned with that at all. “Even if Huang Houde managed to curb the three grand elders, after this mess, the Huang Family’s power would be greatly damaged. Therefore, our Sun Family need not be afraid of Huang Family anymore. Moreover, the Tan Family would definitely come to us for help and form an alliance with us, the advantage is on our side.”

Yesterday, when the Sun Family started their operation on the Huang Family, the Tan Family also made their move.

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Blue Dragon Orchard.

Huang Xiaolong was guiding Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou as they practiced the Asura Sword Skill and Dragon Fist as he usually did.

After two days of practice under Huang Xiaolong’s guidance, the four of them had grasped all the movements of Asura Sword Skill and Dragon Fist, but it would take a lot more effort and practice for them to truly comprehend the essence of these two techniques.

Although their physical bodies were improved by Huang Xiaolong, comprehension was an individual matter.

During these two days, Huang Xiaolong had improved their physical bodies a second time, widening their veins and meridians once more.

It can be said that after Huang Xiaolong improved their physical bodies a second time, not only Huang Jiyuan and the others' cultivation speed increased, but their ability to recover and vitality also rose significantly. Even if they were to suffer heavy injuries, they wouldn't die easily.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not tell his family all these. Therefore, Huang Jiyuan and the others had no idea that they now possessed physique and talent even the immortals of Pangu Immortal World would be envious of.

Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu stood respectfully meters away, and behind them were Huang Family's elders that were absolutely loyal to the three of them.

Huang Xiaolong had plans to promote Huang Sheng'an, and the others, so when he was guiding his family, he allowed Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, Huang Feiwu, and the others to watch from the side.

In the midst of guiding his family, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped talking and looked toward the horizon.

A thousand miles away, Huang Houde, Huang Xin, and several hundred of Huang Family's experts were flying in the direction of Blue Dragon Orchard.

Chapter 3272: Ten-thousand-Year-Old Cold Iron?

Seeing Huang Xiaolong suddenly stop and look toward the horizon, Wang Meilan asked, "Xiaolong, what is it?"

"Huang Houde's back," Huang Xiaolong answered. "And right now, he's rushing over with a large group of Huang Family's grand elder and elders."

"What? The patriarch's back?! So fast!" Huang Jiyuan's and Wang Meilan's faces paled and so did Huang Chenfei's and Huang Datou's faces.

As the Huang Family's current patriarch, Huang Houde held the highest authority and he had been managing the Huang Family for several decades. His majestic image had long been imprinted in the minds of every Huang Family member. No one dared to defy Huang Houde's order.

In Huang Jiyuan's, Wang Meilan's, and the others' minds, Huang Houde was an indomitable mountain.

Hence, they panicked when they heard Huang Houde was back and coming for them.

Huang Xiaolong had shown amazing strength when he had moved the six grand elders from Datong City to the villa and had dealt with Huang Chengyi, Huang Maosheng, and Huang Bingquan. Still, Huang Houde's prestige was too deeply imprinted in Huang Jiyuan's, Wang Meilan's, and the others' minds that they couldn't help panicking.

"Xiaolong, we!" Huang Jiyuan turned to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong gave them a reassuring look and said, "I will have him kneel and kowtow in front of you and apologize."

Huang Jiyuan, and Wang Meilan were stunned.

Have Huang Houde kneel and kowtow in front of us?

While his family was in a daze, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward and when his foot landed, he appeared above the Blue Dragon Orchard. Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu quickly followed upon seeing this, standing in a row behind Huang Xiaolong respectfully.

As the seconds ticked by, Huang Houde, Huang Xin, and the others soon entered Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

At the edge of the sky, several hundred black dots represented the several hundred experts of Huang Family accompanying Huang Houde, and with the sunlight shining down on Huang Houde, Huang Xin, and Huang Wendan made them look like knights of light descending to the world.

Huang Houde, Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and the others did not hold back the coercive auras from their bodies. As the group got closer to the Blue Dragon Orchard, the auras from Huang Houde, Huang Xin, and the others triggered waves of energy that surged toward the Blue Dragon Orchard.

Counting Huang Houde, there were seven great Nascent Soul Realm experts on the Huang Family's side. Not to mention the group of Golden Core Realm elders, as one could imagine the pressure they exuded...

Astounding waves of energy was akin to a giant hurricane, cutting across the air.

Huang Jiyuan's and Wang Meilan's faces turned deathly pale upon seeing the astounding waves of energy.

But when the astounding energy waves reached the scope of Blue Dragon Orchard, it vanished without a trace like drops of water into the ocean.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, and the others were stunned.

Even Huang Houde failed to conceal his surprise.

"It seems like a defensive formation." Huang Xin was clearly astonished.

"Defensive formation?!" Huang Houde's brows creased, "This formation is arranged by Huang Xiaolong? Is he also a formation master?"

Huang Wendan interjected, "It is difficult to master formation, and even if Huang Xiaolong is a formation master, his skills would only be so-so. The Divine Hall Sect's sect master once said that mastering formation is harder than pure cultivation. Moreover, it requires a high aptitude. Although Huang Xiaolong has a talent for cultivation, that doesn't mean he will be good in formation as well."

Huang Houde nodded his head in agreement.

Soon, Huang Houde's group stopped at the edge of Blue Dragon Orchard.

Huang Xiaolong deactivated the defensive formation, but Huang Houde hesitated before entering with Huang Xin and the rest.

"These, so many spiritual fruit trees!"

"So many spiritual herbs, aging at least three hundred years!"

The moment this group entered the Blue Dragon Orchard area, the experts that came with Huang Houde gasped in astonishment, and excitement.

Huang Houde looked around, and saw that there were rows and rows of over a dozen kinds of tall spiritual fruit trees and there were more than a thousand of them!

There were even more spiritual herbs, at a rough glance. To be specific, there were fifty to sixty kinds of spiritual herbs with a total of twenty to thirty thousand stalks of them!

Twenty to thirty thousand stalks of spiritual plants covered a large piece of the ground. Looking from the air, it was a sea of spiritual herbs and blossoms in myriad colors. Embark on a quest to the commencement at n0v#lbin★

These spiritual herbs were enshrouded in startling spiritual energy, and every stalk of these spiritual herbs were aged three hundred years and above!

Even Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and the remaining Huang Family's grand elders were dumbfounded.

"How could there be so many spiritual herbs here, and so many spiritual fruit trees?!" Huang Wendan asked dazedly, "Probably, not even the Purple Flames Sect has half of this amount!"

As one of the top six sects on Earth, one that was known for their pill refining ability, it was no secret that the Purple Flames Sect had planted many spiritual herbs, but they were somehow certain it couldn't compare to the sight before them!

"We're rich. These spiritual herbs and spiritual fruit trees are worth at least a hundred million low-grade spirit stones!"

"Only a hundred million? These three hundred years old spiritual herbs are worth several hundred million. There are twenty to thirty thousand stalks here, and just these spiritual herbs will fetch at least two hundred million!"

The Huang Family's grand elders discussed excitedly, and their faces shone with elation.

Huang Wendan said to Huang Houde, "Patriarch, it looks like Huang Xiaolong really obtained a large number of spiritual herbs. He must have transferred these spiritual herbs from another place!"

This sight proved that Huang Xiaolong had immortal spiritual herbs on him!

Huang Houde understood the meaning of Huang Wendan's words and he looked at Huang Xiaolong's twenty-something appearance. He looked better than he did in the past, and Huang Houde's gaze became hot.

Ten meters or so from Huang Xiaolong, Huang Houde and his group stopped.

“Missing for a hundred years, I thought you were long dead.” Huang Houde said looking at Huang Xiaolong with a sharp gleam in his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, since you’re still alive, you shouldn’t have come back!”

“I don’t care what kind of fortuitous adventure you had outside, but you must die today!” With that said, Huang Houde summoned the Dragon Blade, and put on the top-grade spiritual artifact armor.

He caressed the Dragon Blade’s body, generously introducing to Huang Xiaolong, “The old ancestor spent several years forging this Dragon Blade with a ten-thousand-year-old cold iron he found on the East Sea’s seabed. It has yet to taste blood, so it’s your honor to die under this Dragon Blade the old ancestor forged himself!”

“Oh,” Huang Xiaolong responded with a deadpan expression.

Suddenly, Huang Houde lunged across the sky, landing in front of Huang Xiaolong with the Dragon Blade raised well over Huang Xiaolong’s head, as he prepared to split Huang Xiaolong into half.

As Huang Houde channeled his true essence into the Dragon Blade, the Dragon Blade emitted dazzling rays of light, and let out a dragon roar.

He saw that the Dragon Blade was about to split Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong didn’t even give the blade a second look. Instead, he merely waved his hand like he was waving away a fly.

Watching Huang Xiaolong try to parry the Dragon Blade with his bare hand, Huang Wendan mocked, “Courting death!”

But in the next second, he saw Huang Houde thrown back as if he was hit by a great force, and the top-grade spiritual armor on his body pulverized into dust.

Huang Houde crashed down at the edge of the orchard, forming a big pit in the ground.

The Dragon Blade fell into Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

“Dragon Blade? Ten-thousand-year-old cold iron?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the Dragon Blade in his hand and let out a derisive chuckle, and then, his hands crumpled the blade into crushed metal pieces!

The metal pieces floated down from high air over the Blue Dragon Orchard, contributing to the scenery.

Chapter 3273: You've Broken Through to Enlightenment Realm?

Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and all the Huang Family experts that came with Huang Houde were frozen in shock. That blade was forged from ten-thousand-year-old cold iron!

Even an Enlightenment Realm expert's true fire couldn't easily melt this stuff!

Moreover, their old ancestor had spent several years of effort to forge and strengthen that Dragon Blade to the point of certainty that even if an early Transcendent experts' true fire burned for several days and nights, it still wouldn't be able to melt it!

Now, the Dragon Blade was crumpled into a confetti of metal in Huang Xiaolong's hands!

In Huang Xiaolong's hands, the Dragon Blade was like the soft bread that people have for breakfast!

Huang Houde struggled to his feet from the ground just in time to see his Dragon Blade crushed into confetti in Huang Xiaolong's hands. Whilst enraged, fear reared its head in his heart. “You, your cultivation is not at high-level Nascent Soul Realm?!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Who told you that?!”

Huang Houde's, Huang Xin's, and Huang Wendan's minds were shaken, and their eyes were as wide as could be as a thought came their minds. Could it be...?!

“You have broken through to Enlightenment Realm?!” Huang Xin asked with a pale, bloodless face, and his body couldn't stop trembling.

Huang Xiaolong had actually broken through to Enlightenment Realm!

This had gone beyond all the circumstances they could have thought of.

Although Huang Xin himself was a Ninth Level Nascent Soul expert, ten of him were not matched against one First Level Enlightenment Realm expert. How could they not know how terrifying the power of a Transcendent expert was?

It was because their old ancestor Huang Ming was a late-First Level Enlightenment Realm expert!"

Once, the old ancestor had all the Huang Family's grand elders join hands to attack him, yet he had easily defeated all of them alone.

Looking at the scattering metal pieces, fear filled Huang Wendan's eyes, as no average Enlightenment Realm expert would be able to crumple the Dragon Blade into pieces.

In that case, Huang Xiaolong's strength...?!

Mid-level Enlightenment Realm!

Maybe even a high-level Enlightenment Realm expert!

Listening to Huang Xin claiming he had broken through to Enlightenment Realm, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to explain. His gaze scanned over the people who arrived with Huang Houde, and he ordered, "Kneel on the ground!"

His voice thundered in their minds.

In the same instant, Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and all the Huang Family's elders fell to the ground like a swarm of locusts, blood flowing from their mouths from the forced impact.

The might of a yell injured several hundred of Huang Family's experts!

Huang Houde was completely stunned.

Huang Jiyuan, Wang Meilan, Huang Chenfei, and Huang Datou couldn't believe their eyes. In truth, from the time Huang Xiaolong had sent Huang Houde flying, the four of them were already stupefied.

Among the several hundred experts present, only Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu knew how powerful Huang Xiaolong was. Hence, theirs were the only calm faces around.

Huang Xiaolong approached Huang Houde in the air step by step.

Seeing this, Huang Houde backed away in a fluster. “Huang Xiaolong, I, I was wrong. Please, looking at the sake that I’m the Huang Family’s patriarch, spare me. Let me go. I-I can give you the patriarch position! Don’t kill me, don’t kill me!”

Huang Houde felt his legs go soft from fear, and now, he couldn’t even open any distance between him and Huang Xiaolong, and his voice gradually turned to sobbing.

This was an innate fear toward Transcendent experts.

Huang Xiaolong ordered without any expression, “Get over here to kneel before my parents and confess what you’ve done for all these years to suppress them, every single thing you did!”

Huang Houde quickly discovered that his hands and feet were out of his control. His feet were moving on their own toward Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan. When Huang Houde knelt down two meters from Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan, the several hundred Huang Family’s disciples seemed to have lost their voices.

Never in these Huang Family’s grand elders’, and elders’ wildest imagination had they thought that one day, they would see their domineering patriarch kneeling to someone else, and list out his own mistakes and crimes one by one!

On top of that, he was kneeling to an ordinary Huang Family’s disciple.

Kneeling in front of Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan, Huang Houde was, in fact, struggling desperately to get up, but no matter how he tried, he couldn’t get up. He even thought that his brain wasn’t his anymore... But he was clearly aware that he was kneeling in front of Huang Jiyuan and Wang Meilan.

Sensing the prickling gazes from the several hundred Huang Family’s disciples staring at him, never in his life had Huang Houde felt such humiliation that he wanted to drill into the ground!

Then, right in front of these several hundred Huang Family’s disciples, Huang Houde narrated how he had excluded and suppressed Huang Jiyuan’s family, and how he had deliberately made Huang Baogui deduct Huang Chenfei’s

and the others' cultivation resources. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Huang Houde's voice reverberated across the Blue Dragon Orchard. The several hundred Huang Family's disciples held their breaths as they listened, as it had never occurred to them that Huang Jiyuan's family had suffered so much injustice and unfairness in these decades!

At this moment, it dawned on them that the patriarch they had venerated was a narrow-minded and gloomy villain.

Just because he and Huang Xiaolong were rivals in their younger days, and there were some conflicts between them, he had retaliated on Huang Xiaolong's parents, and family, suppressing them for several decades.

Huang Houde's face ashen, as he wanted to stop talking but he basically had no control over what he was doing, and the words still came pouring out of his mouth, detailing how he had tripped Huang Jiyuan's family repeatedly over the years.

There were some incidents even Huang Houde had forgotten, yet the details flowed out so seamlessly and clearly.

Huang Houde went on for a full half an hour before stopping. After stopping, Huang Houde slumped to the ground with despair in his eyes.

But at this point, when he wanted to beg Huang Xiaolong for mercy, his mouth couldn't open at all. He remained slumped on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong raised a finger and sent a sliver of flame onto Huang Houde's body. Huang Houde's heart-wrenching screams cut across the air as he rolled and tossed on the ground, as his face twisted into a clump from excruciating pain.

Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and the other grand elders were horrified, and there is no need to even mention Huang Family's Golden Core Realm elders' reactions. A few of them had pissed themselves.

"Kneel," Huang Xiaolong commanded placidly.

Huang Xiaolong's voice contained an inviolable will that Huang Xin, and the rest of several hundred Huang Family's disciples were already executing Huang Xiaolong's order without realizing it.

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Yan City, the Sun Family's main residence...

The Sun Family's Old Ancestor Sun Yao asked the patriarch, Sun Cheng, "Still no news from Huang Houde's side?"

Since Huang Houde had led a crowd of people to the Blue Dragon Orchard, the Sun Family naturally had sent people to follow up on the situation.

Sun Cheng shook his head, "The Blue Dragon Orchard is surrounded by layers of formations, so our family's experts were unable to get too close to it, much less see the situation inside. They only saw Huang Houde and a group of people entered the Blue Dragon Orchard, and heard several startling sounds of thunder."

"Startling sounds of thunder?" Sun Yao repeated with a baffled expression.

"Yes," Sun Cheng was just as baffled. "Did Huang Sheng'an cultivate lightning element related technique?"

"Did you find out about the Blue Dragon Orchard?" Sun Yao asked another question.

Sun Cheng shook his head. "I don't know, I've never heard of this Blue Dragon Orchard in the past. The disciples below reported that the Blue Dragon Orchard belongs to a Huang Family disciple called Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong was missing for many years, but he suddenly returned a few days ago. He bought a large piece of land outside Huazhou City and transformed it into the Blue Dragon Orchard. It is said that it is he who lured Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu to revolt. Some Huang Family's disciples even claimed that Huang Xiaolong is a high-level Nascent Soul expert."

Chapter 3274: Huang Sheng'an Has Broken Through to Enlightenment Realm?

"Oh, high-level Nascent Soul expert." Sun Yao exclaimed in slight surprise.

Sun Cheng nodded, “Yes, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Houde were recognized as the Huang Family’s most talented younger generation at that time, but there were more than a few conflicts between them. Hence it is not strange since Huang Xiaolong came back and talked Huang Sheng’an into revolting.”

Sun Yao commented, “No wonder.” He chuckled. “Originally, Huang Family could add another powerful high-level Nascent Soul expert to their midst, raising their strength to another level, but this Huang Xiaolong turned around and pulled Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu to his camp. He made the Huang Family fall into internal chaos, damaging their strengths instead. Really, the workings of fate!”

Sun Cheng chortled, “Old Ancestor is right. This is the Heavens helping our Sun Family to rise!”

While Sun Yao and Sun Cheng discussed the Huang Family’s rebellion, the Tan Family was concerned about the same issue. But the latest news came half a day later!

“Huang Houde’s detained by Huang Sheng’an! Grand Elder Huang Xin and Grand Elder Huang Wendan, the other five grand elders, and all Huang Family’s elders have all joined Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu’s camp!”

When the news broke out, eyes dropped to the ground in shock.

When Sun Yao and Sun Cheng heard the news, they were just as flabbergasted.

Shouldn’t it be the other way around, Huang Houde captured Huang Sheng’an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu? How come it was Huang Houde who was detained instead? On Huang Houde’s side were eight great Nascent Soul experts including himself, not to mention the several hundred Huang Family’s experts!

“Check, send people to check immediately what happened?!” Sun Yao ordered solemnly, “I want to know what happened at that time inside the Blue Dragon Orchard!”

Sun Cheng nodded solemnly as he understood the seriousness of this matter.

Things were really too strange.

Similar to the Sun Family, other Donglin Province's big and small families' forces all ordered the people to quickly find out what was going on.

An astounding piece of news circulated through Donglin Province early the next day that Huang Sheng'an broke through to the Enlightenment Realm!

He's now an Enlightenment expert!

The news not only shocked the Donglin Province's various forces, but also the neighboring provinces' forces, and the whole Huaxiao Alliance authority. The emergence of any new Enlightenment Realm expert was categorized as a major event by the Huaxia Alliance. Chart your course back to the origins of this substance at [n0v^lbin](#)

"Impossible, Huang Sheng'an, he's only a late-Seventh Level Nascent Soul Realm. How could he have advanced to the Enlightenment Realm overnight? Absolutely impossible!"

Though the news of Huang Sheng'an advancing to Enlightenment Realm broke out, astounding many other families' patriarchs, these patriarchs also denied this possibility.

But another news soon drowned out these voices of denial as there were witnesses that saw Huang Sheng'an displaying the strength of an Enlightenment Realm expert! His nascent soul appeared out of his body!

As time passed, more and more experts witnessed it!

While Huaxia Alliance authority and other families were still in doubt, another shocking news spread.

"Huang Sheng'an abolished Huang Houde's patriarch position, and took over as the new generation patriarch!

"Huang Houde's line of descendents were all cleaned up by Huang Sheng'an, Huang Xin, Huang Qi, Huang Feiwu, and the remaining grand elders all turned to support Huang Sheng'an. Huang Chengyi, Huang Maosheng, and Huang Bingquan are missing, they must have been killed by Huang Sheng'an!"

These consecutive pieces of news rendered numerous Huaxia Alliance's families agape.

Everything seemed to happen too fast for anyone to react.

"How could Huang Sheng'an advance to Enlightenment Realm?!" Sun Family's Old Ancestor Sun Yao's face was slightly distorted. "D*mn it!"

Originally, Huang Sheng'an's revolt had caused members of Huang Family to kill each other, greatly damaging Huang Family's strength. But now that Huang Sheng'an had broken through to Enlightenment Realm, it changed the whole game!

One Enlightenment Realm expert was more than enough to block ten Ninth Level Nascent Soul experts, maybe more than that!

The Huang Family's strength had not been weakened, but it had grown stronger!

Sun Cheng's face was just as bad. "Could it be that Huang Sheng'an concealed his strength all this time?"

Sun Yao nodded his head in agreement. "It must be so. Maybe Huang Sheng'an already broke through a month ago, and because of that he dared to revolt! That he dared to rob the Huang Family's patriarch position!" He sighed, "We paid too little attention to Huang Sheng'an in the past!"

Sun Cheng spoke solemnly, "Although Huang Sheng'an has broken through to the Enlightenment Realm, he harmed Huang Houde's line and several hundred of Huang Family's disciples. When the Huang Family's Old Ancestor Huang Ming learns of this matter, he would be furious, and he might not agree to let Huang Sheng'an to take over the patriarch position. When Huang Ming and Huang Sheng'an battle it out, and both suffer injuries, that would be great news to us!"

Sun Yao's eyes lit up, and he let out a hearty laughter. "You are right, if Huang Sheng'an persuades Huang Ming to let him take over the patriarch position after advancing to Enlightenment Realm, that would be fine. However, Huang Sheng'an got that position through usurpation, and stepping on the bodies of Huang Houde's line. Therefore, things are vastly different. Huang Ming would throw a fit! Who knows, maybe Huang Ming has already heard the news and is rushing back in raging anger from the East Sea!"

“Haha, we just need to wait for a good show!”

While the Sun Family, Tan Family, and various forces' were paying attention to the changes in Huang Family, inside the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Sheng'an was kowtowing to Huang Xiaolong in gratitude. “I will faithfully serve Your Highness in the future, doing my utmost in everything, and I will not retreat in the face of death!”

A day before, Huang Sheng'an was indeed still a Seventh Level Nascent Soul Realm. It was Huang Xiaolong who had raised his cultivation realm overnight to Enlightenment Realm!

This feat was impossible for others but not for Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had used the spiritual vein under the Blue Dragon Orchard to temper Huang Sheng'an's body, expelling the impurities in his body at a deeper level. This would greatly benefit Huang Sheng'an in his future cultivation, obtaining twice the result with half the effort.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong had wanted his father, Huang Jiyuan, to take over the Huang Family's patriarch position, but Huang Jiyuan refused. Thus, Huang Xiaolong chose the next best option and pushed Huang Sheng'an up to the position.

Needless to say, Huang Sheng'an was the patriarch on the surface but all the decisions were under Huang Xiaolong's control.

“Rise,” Huang Xiaolong had Huang Sheng'an stand up, and passed a cultivation to him. He also improved the current Huang Family's main cultivation technique and handed it to Huang Sheng'an. He then had Huang Sheng'an display the technique and pointed out the places Huang Sheng'an was inaccurate.

“Your Highness, the old ancestor has learned what happened to Huang Houde and is rushing over from the East Sea in fury. He will probably reach Donglin Province the day after tomorrow.” Huang Sheng'an respectfully reported to Huang Xiaolong when they were on a break.

Huang Xiaolong grunted softly in response. Huang Ming had doted on Huang Houde all along, now that Huang Houde was captured, Huang Xin, Huang Wendan, and the others all chose to stand on Huang Sheng'an's side, so it was granted that Huang Ming was furious.

“Huang Ming.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered.

Huang Sheng’an subsequently reported on the various reactions of forces under the Huaxia Alliance, specifically mentioning the Sun Family swallowing the family’s industries in Yan City.

At the moment, their Huang Family’s business in Yan City had completely fallen into the Sun Family’s hands.

“Your Highness, it is said the Sun Family’s old ancestor broke through to the Enlightenment Realm a year ago.” Huang Sheng’an added, “This is what gave the Sun Family the guts to do this.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “I see. Then I shall make a visit to the Sun Family in Yan City tomorrow.”

He had to help his parents break through to Golden Core Realm.

His initial plan was to wait a few days after his parents’ cultivation realm had advanced, but the result of cultivating inside the Grand Complete Heaven Formation in the last few days were very good, and They had already stabilized their peak late-Ninth Foundation Building Realm. They could breakthrough to the Golden Core Realm on this day.

Chapter 3275: Breakthrough to the Golden Core Realm

To Huang Xiaolong, helping his parents breakthrough to the Golden Core Realm was not a difficult task. However, helping his parents condense an immortal-rank golden core needed a little bit more effort and attention.

Not to mention, in the Milky Way, in all of mortal worlds’ long histories, very few people had managed to condense immortal-rank golden cores.

One needed to go through the golden core tribulation to condense a golden core in their body, and the higher the rank of the golden core being condensed, the stronger a cultivator’s tribulation would be. Almost no one had survived the tribulation of an immortal-rank golden core.

Of course, with Huang Xiaolong present, crossing the tribulation would not be an issue.

Inside the Grand Complete Heaven Formation main palace’s hall, Huang Xiaolong had Huang Jiyuan sit cross-legged in the center, and then he

activated the grand formation. Immediately, vigorous star power poured down and entered Huang Jiyuan's body.

Huang Jiyuan felt as if his body was going to burst, akin to a dam on the verge of collapsing from his surging true qi.

When the state of Huang Jiyuan's body reached a certain point, Huang Xiaolong yelled as he slapped his palms against Huang Jiyuan's back, and he instructed Huang Jiyuan to circulate the true qi inside his body according to the cultivation technique he had given earlier. The surging true qi that was almost out of control in his body began to compact, and gather at his navel, spinning and rotating rapidly!"

As Huang Jiyuan repeatedly compacted his true qi, his true qi gradually took the form of a sphere.

In the beginning, the true qi gathered at his navel was a weak gas, roughly the size of a fist. But as more true qi gathered, the fist-sized true qi expanded, which Huang Jiyuan condensed a second time.

The gathered true qi was then condensed to fist-size again. He repeated the actions tirelessly, expanding and condensing!

One hour had passed, but Huang Jiyuan continued to gather and compact his true qi. At his navel, his true qi was shining in a brilliant golden light, in the vague shape of a golden ball. But the shape didn't seem to be stable yet.

Another hour went by. This fist-sized golden ball finally stabilized, and as more true qi continued to enter within, the golden ball shone even brighter.

Huang Jiyuan listened to Huang Xiaolong's instruction and continued to compact his true qi at his navel. Gradually, the golden ball began shrinking. The rays shining from it were even more dazzling.

Another hour passed in this manner, and finally, mysterious runes began to appear on the golden ball's surface. These runes seemed to originate from the Pangu Immortal World, exuding the aura of an immortal!

That's right, the aura of an immortal.

In the mortal world, only a Void Immortal Realm expert had the aura of an immortal.

In the beginning, there were only a few faint rows of these immortal runes, but the number increased rapidly, and soon covered the entire golden core!

When the golden core was entirely covered in immortal runes, suddenly, high in the sky above, thunder rumbled and streaks of lightning ran across the sky. Thick dark clouds began to gather, swirling like a whirlpool as they expanded, covering the entire Blue Dragon Orchard.

At this moment, everyone at the Blue Dragon Orchard felt an immense pressure bearing down on them.

Even Huang Qi, Huang Feiwu, and other Nascent Soul Realm experts' faces turned solemn.

"Can a Golden Core tribulation exude this much terrifying pressure?" Huang Qi asked in a quivering voice. The Golden Core Realm tribulation above was more than ten times stronger than the tribulation he had gone through!

He had survived his Golden Core tribulation by the skin of his teeth and successfully formed his rank-four golden core.

"Is this condensing rank-ten golden core?!" Huang Feiwu mustered with much difficulty.

Huang Sheng'an who had entered the Enlightenment Realm shook his head. "No, rank-ten golden core tribulation is not as terrifying as this."

"Then, king-rank?!" Huang Xin and the others quivered at the thought.

Until now, there hadn't been any cultivators on Earth who had succeeded in condensing a king-rank golden core.

Huang Sheng'an kept silent, as if trying to contain the scary thought in his mind, for he wasn't very sure.

Whilst everyone was in bewilderment, streaks of lightning dragons with heart-palpitating destructive power whipped down from the dark clouds. As everyone's eyes widened in horror, a blue dragon appeared above the Blue Dragon Orchard and soared up and collided with the flight of lightning dragons. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Blasts thundered high in the air.

This blue dragon was transformed by the power of formations Huang Xiaolong had laid around the Blue Dragon Orchard.

The Huang Family's disciples on the ground below watched nervously, as streaks of lightning dragons continued to strike down. No matter how violent they were, none of them got past the Blue Dragon Orchard's formation.

Tribulation lightning struck frenziedly at the Blue Dragon Orchard for half an hour before dissipating.

Huang Xin, Huang Qi, and other experts were almost drenched in cold sweat, exhausted as if they themselves were going through the tribulation instead. The horror of an immortal-rank golden core tribulation was not something a Nascent Soul expert could imagine.

After the tribulation clouds dissipated, in Huang Jiyuan's navel was a group of bright golden lights. Every time the golden core completed a full circle, the runes on its surface seemed to come alive. These immortal runes glimmered and formed a mysterious diagram around the golden core.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. His father had passed his golden core tribulation perfectly!

Judging from his father's current condition, even without him watching from the side, his father would be able to condense immortal-rank golden cores.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong began preparations to help his mother, Wang Meilan, to condense her golden core.

Wang Meilan also successfully crossed her golden core tribulation without a hitch. Like his father, she too had condensed an immortal-rank golden core.

The night casted a blanket of darkness on the land.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the palace, looking at the night sky.

In the last two days, Huang Xiaolong had ordered Huang Sheng'an to use the Huang Family's manpower to look for all records related to the mythical Pangu.

It was clear that it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to place hope in the Huang Family's disciples to find the Pangu's axe. Hence, Huang Xiaolong

merely had them looking for records related to the Pangu's axe. He would analyse these records later, and deduce the likely place the Pangu's axe might appear.

However, most of the information the Huang Family's disciples found in the last two days was more mythical than real, and these myths spoke of inconsistent matters and weren't worth much.

Huang Xiaolong went to the Huang Family's library and went through the collection of books, but there was no result.

"Eastern University," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

According to Huang Sheng'an, the largest collection of books on Earth should be the Eastern University, and Huang Xiaolong planned to make a trip to the Eastern University after meeting his sister, Huang Wen. There was a chance he could run into Zhang Yuhan.

Though Huang Xiaolong didn't manage to deduce the probable location of the Pangu's axe, from the information Huang Sheng'an had collected, the changes on Earth a millennium ago had to be related to some kind of treasure's impending appearance, which had triggered the changes in Earth's spiritual energy. The Six Swords Gate, Purple Flame Sect, Divine Hall Sect, and foreign sect forces' experts had rush to Earth for this very treasure.

Whether this treasure was the Pangu's axe or not remained to be determined.

The night gave way to the morning sun.

Huang Jiyuan was the first to wake up as sunlight hit the Blue Dragon Orchard's tallest rooftop. He was so over the moon that he successfully broke through to the Golden Core Realm and condensed an immortal-rank golden core that he jumped around with joy.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, watching his father's childlike actions.

Huang Xiaolong told his parents to familiarise themselves with the new cultivation realm while he went out with Huang Chenfei and Huang Datou. This was the day of the auction in Huazhou City, and Huang Xiaolong was going to buy the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree's seeds.

Huang Xiaolong did not have Huang Sheng'an or any of the Huang Family's experts follow him, and he left them to protect the Blue Dragon Orchard just in case of an accident. After all, his mother, Wang Meilan, still had not woken up.

Chapter 3276: Zhang Rui

Huang Xiaolong's group of three drove over.

The three of them got into the car with Huang Datou in the driver's seat, while Huang Xiaolong and Huang Chenfei sat in the back.

"Brother, I've heard that the Longxing Commerce is auctioning a lot of Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree's seeds, as many as three hundred. Other than the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree's seeds, there are also other rare spiritual fruit trees' seeds. There is also going to be the Bodhi Blessing Fruit and Golden Glazed Jade Fruit!" Huang Chenfei happily shared with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded. "That's even better. We'll buy them all since there is plenty of land anyway."

The Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit was one of the rarer high-grade spiritual fruits on Earth. The Draught Fruit, Bodhi Blessing Fruits, and Golden Glazed Jade Fruit were just as precious.

Huang Datou looked over his shoulder and chimed in, "But, Uncle, there are a lot of people vying for the Longxing Commerce's Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree. Many of the Sun Family's and Tan Family's elders are coming. I've heard even the Tan Family's Grand Elder Tan Jian has come!"

Hearing Huang Datou bring up the Tan Family's grand elder, Tan Jian, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "The same Tan Jian we ran into at the bank the last time?"

A momentary awkwardness flitted across Huang Datou's face as he nodded. "Yes Uncle, in truth, he's Tan Wei's second great-granduncle!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't know that. "He's Tan Wei's second great-granduncle? Why didn't you say so at that time?"

Huang Datou seemed even more awkward, and his words were almost inaudible. "Tan Wei and I are just normal friends, so..." So, he hadn't told Huang Xiaolong about Tan Jian's relationship with Tan Wei.

Huang Chenfei failed to follow Huang Datou and Huang Xiaolong's conversation. "Tan Wei? Who is Tan Wei?"

Hearing his father's question, Huang Datou blushed down to his neck. In truth, he had never told his father about Tan Wei. Neither Huang Jiyuan nor Wang Meilan knew about it. Huang Xiaolong was the only person to know.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Huang Datou and grinned at Huang Chenfei. "This brat likes a girl called Tan Wei, and she's a Tan Family disciple." He then briefly recounted what had happened between Huang Datou and Tan Wei ten years ago.

Huang Chenfei's eyes widened the more he listened. My son has been crushing on someone for a decade?! Ten years, and I only learned about it today?

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he shot a strong glare at his son, "Smelly brat, how many more things are you hiding from me?"

The subsequent time in the car, Huang Datou faced "interrogation" from his father down to Tan Wei's hip measurement.

Huang Datou looked speechlessly at his father through the rearview mirror, and complained, "Dad, what has it got to do with you how big other people's people butt is!"

But Huang Chenfei raised his voice righteously, "Of course it's important to have a big butt because a woman with a big butt bears children well. Our family doesn't have many offspring."

Indeed, counting Huang Xiaolong, Huang Jiyuan's descendants only consisted of five people!

Huang Datou did not retort and looked helplessly at his uncle. Huang Xiaolong's lips were pressed together as he tried to stifle his smile, agreeing with a serious expression, "The size of the rear is very important, the future of our line lies with you." Chart your course back to the origins of this substance at n0v^lbin

Huang Datou was agape with disbelief that he would hear such a statement from his uncle.

"Smelly brat, did you hear that? Even your Uncle agrees with me!" Huang Chenfei was even more confident with Huang Xiaolong siding with him. He lectured Huang Datou righteously.

Huang Datou's expression crumbled.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, watching this warm scene. Coming back to Earth this time, it was not bad to experience a mortal life again. Although it had only been five days, Huang Xiaolong could feel the changes in his dao heart, a change for the better.

Huang Xiaolong's family on Earth had always been a regret in his heart. If he didn't have a chance to make up for this regret, it would certainly affect Huang Xiaolong's advancement into the God of Creation Realm, because this regret was big enough to give birth to a devil heart when he crossed tribulation to the God of Creation Realm. Although Huang Xiaolong could have forcefully suppressed this heart devil, it would be a seed waiting to sprout at the opportune time.

A while later, the three of them arrived at Longxing Commerce, located in Huazhou City's trading market area.

There was a fleet of luxurious cars parked in front of the Longxing Commerce's main entrance, from BMW, Mercedes, Rolls Royce, and even cars with a price tag of several hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Huang Datou's BMW was merely considered medium-range amongst these cars.

After the car was parked, Huang Datou suddenly exclaimed, "Uncle, look, it's that BMW!"

This time, they took Huang Datou's yellow BMW and parked it not far away from a similar yellow-colored BMW. It was the same latest model. Huang Xiaolong smiled as he took a glance at the car plate. "What a coincidence."

This same model BMW was the car they had seen outside of the Swiss Bank branch. It looked like the Zou Family disciple who had mocked them for not being able to afford to buy a car was also there.

He remembered that Zou Family's disciple had threatened to send him to prison.

Noticing Huang Datou and Huang Xiaolong's expressions, Huang Chenfei asked them about it, and Huang Datou told him about the incident at the Swiss Bank branch.

"Zou Family!" Huang Chenfei didn't look very good.

The Zou Family was a giant within the Huaxia Alliance, and even the previous Huang Family's status was a head shorter when facing the Zou Family.

"Brother, the Zou Family's old ancestor is someone who has advanced to high-level Enlightenment Realm!" Huang Chenfei reminded Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong merely nodded nonchalantly as the three of them entered the Longxing Commerce Building.

After learning that Huang Xiaolong's group had come to participate in the auction, the Longxing Commerce's welcoming disciple led them to the auction hall while introducing, "Because of overwhelming response to the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree's seeds, the management has decided to offer the seeds through an auction. Other seeds will also be auctioned."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. In his opinion, the auction method was even better. The highest bidder would win, which saved him the time and trouble of negotiating.

When Huang Xiaolong's group of three entered the auction hall, there were already many people waiting for the auction to begin inside. Amongst the one thousand seats prepared, about three hundred to four hundred of them were taken.

Huang Chenfei's gaze scanned the place, but when he saw the person on a certain seat in the third row, his face tightened with embarrassment, shame, anger, and coldness. Hatred flashed across his face, but there was also a trace of nostalgia.

This silhouette was so familiar to him!

Deeply imprinted on his bones and soul.

The person seemed to sense Huang Chenfei's gaze and turned around. She was a beautiful lady in her fifties, and when she saw Huang Chenfei's face, she was just as shocked, seemingly a little flustered.

Huang Xiaolong noticed his younger brother's abnormality and asked, "Who is it?"

"Zhang Rui!" Huang Chenfei answered through gritted teeth. His voice was extremely low and hoarse, and filled with clear anger and hatred.

Huang Datou trembled—Zhang Rui!

It was the woman who had abandoned him and his father and remarried an elder from the Sun Family.

Zhang Rui had remarried when he was thirteen. Since then, he had not seen her even once. After so many years, though Zhang Rui's appearance had changed slightly with age, had it not been for his father pointing her out, Huang Datou wouldn't have recognised that the fifty-plus woman was his mother.

At this time, Zhang Rui saw Huang Chenfei. While shocked, she was baffled. Clearly, she was baffled as to why Huang Chenfei could get out of bed? Didn't they say Huang Chenfei had been bedridden for a long time?

Chapter 3277: If I Hear Your Voice One More Time...!

Huang Chenfei quickly composed himself, and his gaze was filled with frost when it fell on Zhang Rui and Sun Youwei again.

Sun Youwei raised his hand, calling for a Longxing Commerce's staff over, seemingly a supervisor. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong's group and said, "The Longxing Commerce has a rule that people who do not carry a thousand low-grade spirit stones are not allowed into the auction hall. These three people cannot possibly possess one thousand low-grade spirit stones!"

"Forget one thousand low-grade spirit stones, they can't even take out ten low-grade spirit stones!"

"How can you allow people like this to enter! How could people like them sit in the same room as us?" Sun Youwei did not lower his voice, and his words rang clearly through the hall filled with several hundred guests. Huang Xiaolong's group immediately became the center of attention.

Zou Family's disciple, Zou Youyi, sitting in the first row, turned and saw Huang Xiaolong, and his face sank immediately. "It's him!" He then turned and said to

an imposing middle-aged man next to him, "Uncle Yu, that's him, the punk who was at the Swiss Bank!"

Zou Yu, an elder of the Zou Family was also a high-level authority in the Huaxia Alliance's police department. More specifically, he was a senior captain in the special unit.

The special unit under the alliance's police department held great power, and as the senior captain of the special unit, one can imagine the influence Zou Yu held in his hand.

Zou Yu looked at Huang Xiaolong with a slightly astonished expression and asked, "He's the young man who exchanged high-rank golden cores at the Swiss Bank?"

Zou Youyi had mentioned this to him before. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Zou Youyi was his nephew. When Zou Youyi had come looking for him that day, his nephew had sonorously and righteously claimed there had to be something wrong with that batch of golden cores' origin.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three became the center of attention, someone suddenly exclaimed, "I know them! They are the lowest level of Huang Family disciples! That one with the big head is called Huang Datou. They're so poor that they couldn't even afford to buy a spiritual hog beast. They absolutely do not have one thousand low-grade spirit stones on them!"

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Datou looked over and saw the person yelling for all to hear was none other than Chu Zhangming, whom Huang Datou had once beaten up.

Apart from Chu Zhangming, there were three other Chu Family's disciples who were taught a lesson by Huang Datou.

These four Chu Family disciples' legs were broken, and Chu Zhangming had a mouthful of his teeth knocked out. Then again, it was obvious that these four people had forgotten the pain now that they had healed. It also showed how much Earth's medical technology has progressed in the last one hundred years.

The Longxing Commerce's auction hall supervisor hesitated upon hearing both Sun Youwei and Chu Zhangming's words, and turned to look at Huang Xiaolong's group.

However, the Longxing Commerce disciple leading Huang Xiaolong's group into the auction hall hurried forward to the supervisor's side and whispered something into his ear.

His eyes widened visibly after hearing the disciple's words.

In truth, the disciple told him that Huang Xiaolong's group came in a luxurious BMW. On top of that, it was the latest model off-road vehicle. Sun Youwei, and Chu Zhangming did not see it, but the disciples on duty at the main entrance definitely noticed these details.

"Elder Sun Youwei, I'm afraid you've misunderstood these several guests. They arrived in a BMW," after a momentary lapse of courtesy, the supervisor turned to the displeased Sun Youwei and explained.

Sun Youwei was stunned.

Chu Zhangming and others, including Zhang Rui, were surprised to hear that.

At current market price, the cheapest model of BMW carried a minimum of ten thousand low-grade spirit stones!

"Did you guys make a mistake?" Sun Youwei frowned. "Those people can afford to drive a BMW?"

He was aware how Huang Chenfei and Huang Datou had been living all these years.

"Their BMW must have been borrowed!" Chu Zhangming ridiculed.

The supervisor was thrown into disarray again. He knew who Sun Youwei and Chu Zhangming were, and since both of them were so certain these three people were literally paupers, then the BMW they had arrived in could very well be borrowed.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong flicked his fingers, and finger force shot out like a bullet across the air that hit Sun Youwei. Sun Youwei was sent flying, and his screams reverberating in the hall as he crashed onto the auction stage.

It happened too fast for anyone to react, leaving everyone stupefied.

"If I hear your voice again, you will die!" Huang Xiaolong looked at Sun Youwei who was coughing up blood without any emotion in his eyes.

Die!

A seemingly normal sentence, yet it sent chills down everyone's hearts.

Sun Youwei glared angrily at Huang Xiaolong. "You, you dirty mong-!"

But before he could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong's fingers flicked out another bullet of force, and in the next second, Sun Youwei's head burst into a cloud of blood mist.

"What?!" Everyone was slightly shaken, and some fell to their knees, and many were screaming. Even Chu Zhangming, who was clamoring with such fervor earlier, had turned deathly pale. As for Zhang Rui, she had fainted into oblivion when she saw Sun Youwei's head explode from where she sat.

"I already told him that if I heard his voice again, he would die!" Huang Xiaolong merely repeated in a placid voice, yet his voice reverberated in the auction hall. Then he simply turned around and walked to his seat.

Other guests opened up a wide berth in fear as Huang Xiaolong walked past, getting as far away as possible from Huang Xiaolong.

The Longxing Commerce's supervisor also backed away in haste, a chilly feeling wrapping around his limbs.

Zou Youyi was frightened senseless, and his throat felt scorched as he turned to look at his Uncle Zou Yu. "Uncle Yu, he...?"

Zou Yu was a senior captain in the special unit, and capturing notorious criminals fell under his responsibility. However, his strength wasn't that much stronger than Sun Youwei.

"I will inform the Huazhou City's police department right now, and have them send the police over immediately!" Zou Yu inhaled deeply and said, and fiddled with the high-tech watch on his wrist to inform the special unit chief in Huazhou City.

Right at this moment, a group of people walked into the auction hall. It was the Tan Family's group of experts, led by Grand Elder Tan Jian.

Upon stepping into the auction hall, Tan Jian immediately sensed the strange atmosphere within. Following the majority of people's line of sight, Tan Jian spotted Huang Xiaolong. He was surprised at first, but hurried forward.

His actions shocked Chu Zhangming, Zou Yu, and many others.

"Haha, Brother Huang Xiaolong, we will meet again. It's really fate!" As Tan Jian approached Huang Xiaolong, he greeted amiably with cupped fists, "Brother Huang Xiaolong is also here for the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Tree's seeds, I presume."

"Huang Xiaolong? Where have I heard this name before?"

"Right, he's that Huang Xiaolong from the Huang Family! It's said he went missing for a hundred years, and has recently returned as a high-level Nascent Soul expert!" someone amongst the guests exclaimed.

Immediately, the auction hall turned into a rowdy market.

"So, it's him! I heard he persuaded Huang Sheng'an, Huang Qi, and Huang Feiwu to revolt, and after Huang Sheng'an took over the patriarch position, he directly promoted Huang Xiaolong to the grand elder, the supreme grand elder. With the Enlightenment Realm Huang Sheng'an backing him, no wonder he has the guts to kill Sun Youwei on the spot!"

Words were exchanged in hushed whispers.

Tan Jian was stunned. Sun Youwei is dead? Huang Xiaolong killed him?

On the other hand, a red-faced Huang Datou was greeting a pure and pretty girl standing behind Tan Jian, "Miss Tan Wei."

Chapter 3278: Entering the Blue Dragon Orchard to Spectate

Tan Wei smiled sweetly at Huang Datou in response. "Datou."

She then looked at Huang Xiaolong with curiosity. In the last two days, the hottest topic in Donglin Province was the Huang Family's revolt. Huang Xiaolong and Huang Sheng'an were the two names most mentioned. She had heard many similar conversations during this time.

Tan Jian secretly observed Huang Datou for a moment whilst he asked Tan Wei smilingly, "Wei'er, you know each other?"

Before Tan Wei could answer, Huang Datou became nervous and answered in a hurry, "Y-yes, yes, Senior Tan Jian."

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at Tan Wei, and the other party had a very clean appearance. The look in her eyes was clear and bright. He had a good impression of her.

"My nephew has been friends with your great-grandniece for ten years now." Seeing Huang Datou's anxious expression, he said to Tan Jian, "Your great-grandniece rescued him once, and he has always remembered it."

Although Huang Xiaolong did not elaborate on the specifics, it was clear in everyone's ears that Huang Xiaolong indicated that Huang Datou had good feelings about Tan Wei in his words.

Tan Wei's face reddened slightly.

Tan Jian laughed generously. "There is still such a story. This is a good thing ah. Haha, Brother Huang Xiaolong, our families should gather more often.

In the end, Tan Jian sat next to Huang Xiaolong in the auction hall, conversing enthusiastically as if they had been good friends forever.

Huang Xiaolong was neither cold nor overly friendly. He understood the reason behind Tan Jian's enthusiasm. It was not only because of his reputation as a 'high-level Nascent Soul expert', but it was because he had an Enlightenment Realm expert like Huang Sheng'an backing him!

Who wouldn't want to form some kind of connection with an Enlightenment Realm expert?

The Huang Family's old ancestor Huang Ming would reach Donglin Province by next day. If Huang Sheng'an was defeated, then Tan Jian wouldn't be as enthusiastic as he was now, and he would see another side of Tan Jian.

Zou Family's Zou Yu had already contacted the Huazhou City's special unit's chief. Upon learning about Huang Xiaolong's identity, he hesitated and finally ordered the Huazhou City's special unit to remain on standby instead.

Generally speaking, all departments had to handle matters related to high-level Nascent Soul Realm experts with extra caution, especially when Huang Xiaolong was the Huang Family's supreme grand elder and backing Huang Xiaolong was an Enlightenment Realm expert.

"Uncle Yu, are we going to let Huang Xiaolong go just like that?" seeing Zou Yu retract his order, Zou Youyi asked.

"We'll talk later about Huang Xiaolong." Zou Yu shook his head.

A while later, the Longxing Commerce's auction smoothly commenced, unaffected by Sun Youwei's incident at all. Embark on a quest to the commencement at n0v#lbin★

In the end, the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit seeds, Draelephant Spiritual Fruit seeds, and Bodhi Blessing Fruit seeds were all monopolized by Huang Xiaolong at three times the price.

Originally, these seeds merely cost around two hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones, but at three times the price, Huang Xiaolong paid over six hundred thousand to buy them all.

After the auction ended, Tan Jian invited Huang Xiaolong to their Tan Family's main residence whenever Huang Xiaolong was free. Huang Xiaolong smiled meaningfully and promised, "I will definitely go over tomorrow!"

The Sun Family and Tan Family had swallowed the Huang Family's industries in their respective cities. Therefore, after dealing with Huang Ming, he would personally pay a visit to the Tan Family's main residence and talk about the matter.

Tan Jian was very happy to hear that. "That's great, then I'll roll out the red carpet and look forward to Brother Huang's arrival!" He bid farewell and left with the Tan Family's experts.

Huang Datou's eyes were glued to Tan Wei's figure, and he was unable to look away.

"Come back, she has already left." Huang Xiaolong snorted, giving the back of Huang Datou's head a knuckle.

Huang Datou clutched the back of his head, turning beet-red and not daring to look at Huang Xiaolong or Huang Chenfei.

Shortly after, the car sped away.

"Brother, I think that Miss Tan Wei is not bad," Huang Chenfei said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Datou's ears perked up as he listened.

"The little lady is quite good, generous, composed, and quite innocent and pure."

Huang Xiaolong smilingly nodded his head in agreement. "More importantly, she has a favorable impression of Datou."

Huang Datou's blood quickened at that sentence.

"But the Tan Family hasn't been behaving recently," Huang Xiaolong's tone suddenly changed.

Both Huang Datou and Huang Chenfei were startled as neither of them knew about the Sun Family and Tan Family swallowing up the Huang Family's industries.

Huang Xiaolong briefly mentioned the matter to his nephew and younger brother.

Huang Datou panicked upon hearing that and was quick to defend, "Uncle, she definitely does not know about this. This matter is not related to Tan Wei."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled at his response. "What are you panicking for? I didn't say I'm going to do anything to your wife. Don't worry, your uncle knows what he should do."

Back at the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Xiaolong went to plant the seeds he had bought from the auction on the empty land.

Deep down, Huang Chenfei and Huang Datou still had some doubts if the spiritual fruit trees and spiritual herbs would really grow and ripened overnight. But the result was, the Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit's seeds sprouted as they stood there, and grew into healthy seedlings in a few breaths!

The ground that was empty a few minutes prior was now covered by trees with lush green leaves. The Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Trees' seedlings had grown to half a meter tall!

The pair of father and son were dumbfounded on the spot.

Looking at the rows of spiritual Sun Moon Spiritual Fruit Trees, Huang Xiaolong smiled as he said, "At this time tomorrow, we will be able to enjoy Sun Moon Spiritual Fruits."

The two nodded dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong's heart was filled with a content feeling of happiness looking at the abundant harvest of spiritual fruits.

Two hours later, Wang Meilan finally woke up after successfully condensing her immortal-rank golden core.

Huang Xiaolong gathered Huang Sheng'an, Huang Xin, and other grand elders and discussed the sales channel for the Blue Dragon Orchard's produce. Huang Xiaolong had Huang Sheng'an open a selling point in every city within Donglin Province. Half a month later, the Blue Dragon Orchard would start supplying spiritual fruits for sale in large amounts and gradually expand the market throughout the entire Huaxia Alliance's territories.

"These spiritual fruits will be packaged under the Blue Dragon Orchard's brand like this," Huang Xiaolong stated, and showed Huang Sheng'an the blue dragon mark that he wanted on the boxes of the spiritual fruits.

Huang Sheng'an and the others complied with each of the tasks given by Huang Xiaolong.

As for how to market and open the sales channels, Huang Xiaolong left it to Huang Sheng'an discretion.

"The other matter is, when Huang Ming returns tomorrow, there will be a lot of people who want to spectate the battle. So, being the generous people that we are, you can make an announcement that all Nascent Soul Realm experts and above can enter the Blue Dragon Orchard to spectate tomorrow's battle," Huang Xiaolong stated in a tepid tone.

Weren't the Tan Family and Sun Family busy grabbing our Huang Family's industries? Then, we will invite them over to spectate the battle.

"Yes, Your Highness!" Huang Sheng'an had not expected that but promptly complied.

"Alright, go make the preparations for distributing and marketing the Blue Dragon Orchard's spiritual fruits, I want to see the results in two days!" Huang Xiaolong gave Huang Sheng'an a deadline.

This might have been an impossible task for others on a two-day deadline, but for the number one cultivation family in Donglin Province, there was no difficulty in the task.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was also marketing the Blue Dragon Orchard's spiritual fruits by allowing Nascent Soul Realm experts and above to spectate next day's battle inside the Blue Dragon Orchard.

A while later, after Huang Sheng'an and the others left, Huang Xiaolong looked out the window in the direction of the East Sea. Originally, Huang Xiaolong was going to visit the Sun Family on this day, but he had changed his mind. When the news spread, the Sun Family's old ancestors would definitely come to watch the battle. Then, he would resolve the Sun Family and Tan Family in one go.

Chapter 3279: Demon Blade Fan Yidong

Before long, all relevant families had heard news that Nascent Soul Realm experts could enter Blue Dragon Orchard to spectate the impending battle.

Not only the experts from within the Donglin Province, but also the experts from neighboring provinces received the news and discussed it with fervor.

At the Sun Family's main residence, Sun Yao looked at Sun Cheng in surprise. "Huang Sheng'an is allowing Nascent Soul Realm experts to spectate the battle inside the Blue Dragon Orchard?"

Didn't the Blue Dragon Orchard seal off when they dealt with Huang Houde? Why did they suddenly change their style of doing things, willing to let Nascent Soul Realm experts spectate the battle from within the Blue Dragon Orchard?

Sun Cheng was just as astonished, and he guessed, "IS Huang Sheng'an doing this because he has a hundred percent confidence that he can defeat Huang Ming? And does he plan to use this opportunity to deter other cultivation families within the Huaxia Alliance to boost his status and prestige?"

Sun Yao seriously agreed, "There is this possibility." He then let out a sneer. "But Huang Sheng'an's calculation is destined to fail! Because tomorrow, the person defeated will be him!"

Sun Cheng couldn't help asking, as the old ancestor seemed so certain, "Huang Sheng'an captured Huang Houde, and the Huang Family's Dragon Blade has surely fallen into Huang Sheng'an's hands. With that blade, it's not like Huang Sheng'an has no chance to win against Huang Min. Furthermore, Huang Sheng'an must have other trump cards up his sleeve. Since he dares to invite Nascent Soul Realm experts and above to watch the battle, there must be something that gives him the confidence."

Sun Yao shook his head, wearing a meaningful smile on his face, "I'll tell you a piece of good news, Huang Ming is not coming back alone from the East Sea. Fan Yidong is accompanying him!"

"What? Fan Yidong? Demon Blade Fan Yidong?!" Sun Cheng exclaimed in shock when he heard that.

Fan Yidong was a Second Level Enlightenment Realm expert.

A mid-Second Level Enlightenment Realm.

Fan Yidong was someone obsessed with the blade, almost crossing the line of fanaticism. This person was cold and ruthless, cultivating the dao of slaughter. That was how he had got his nickname—the Demon Blade. He was a cold person by nature, which resulted in him having very few friends. For some reason, he was on good terms with the Huang Family's old ancestor, Huang Ming. The two of them had even become sworn brothers.

"That's right, it's that Demon Blade Fan Yidong!" Sun Yao nodded with glee. "Huang Ming encountered Fan Yidong in the East Sea, and he told Fan Yidong about the Huang Family's internal conflict. Fan Yidong was enraged and so he came to the Donglin Province together with Huang Ming."

"Not many people know Fan Yidong is coming with Huang Ming to Donglin Province. I only learned about it from a certain Blade Gate's channel, so, don't leak a word out about this matter!" Sun Yao sneered, "When Huang Sheng'an sees Fan Yidong tomorrow, he's going to piss himself!"

Sun Cheng gloated with glee upon hearing that, and his eyes glimmered with a cold light. "There is also that Huang Xiaolong! He actually dares to kill my Sun Family's elder. I want him dead!"

It had already been spread that Huang Xiaolong had killed Sun Youwei at the Longxing Commerce's auction hall, and the matter had reached Sun Cheng's ears.

Sun Yao smiled. "We don't need to move a finger at all. Huang Xiaolong collaborated with Huang Sheng'an to harm Huang Houde and several hundred Huang Family disciples in Huang Houde's line, and Huang Ming will assassinate Huang Xiaolong."

Sun Cheng nodded, "Well, Huang Xiaolong's got a bargain to die so easily!" Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Not long after Huang Sheng'an spread the word, patriarchs and old ancestors of cultivation families in Donglin Province and other provinces led the Nascent Soul Realm experts of their families and set off to Huazhou City on a flying ship.

The battle between Enlightenment Realm experts was a rare event, and it happened once in a hundred years if one was lucky. This time, it was related to the Huang Family's internal revolt, which made it all the more exciting. So, whether it was cultivation families in Donglin Province or outside of Donglin Province, none wanted to miss such an event.

Even the Huaxia Alliance authorities also sent a group of qualified people over.

In a moment, various forces within the Huaxia Alliance set their eyes on Huazhou City, on the Blue Dragon Orchard.

While various forces were hurrying to Huazhou City, there were two figures moving at rapid speed in Donglin Province's direction. They were none other than Huang Ming and Fan Yidong.

"Any Nascent Soul Realm expert can spectate?" Huang Ming's gaze sharpened when he heard the news. "Huang Sheng'an, in that case, I will let you taste defeat and humiliation in public!"

Fan Yidong hugged a great blade inside his chest, releasing dao qi from his body. "In my opinion, this traitor's head should be chopped off!"

Huang Ming acquiesced.

It should have been something worthy of a big celebration with the addition of an Enlightenment Realm expert to the Huang Family, but who would've thought something like this would happen?

Inwardly, there was something Huang Ming couldn't figure out. When did Huang Sheng'an break through to Enlightenment Realm? Though it had been two years since he had left the Huang Family's main residence, he remembered clearly that Huang Sheng'an was still a Seventh Level Nascent Realm at that time. Did Huang Sheng'an really conceal his strength in the past? Hidden so deeply that even he did not notice?

Though Huang Ming had many doubts and felt there was something not right somewhere, he couldn't point out what was wrong.

As experts from various directions made their way to Huazhou City, inside the Blue Dragon Orchard, Huang Xiaolong, his parents, younger brother, and nephew were gathered together and were having a feast. Today, his parents had successfully broken through to the Golden Core Realm and condensed an immortal-rank golden core. They naturally had to celebrate.

The topic suddenly turned to the auction during the day, and Tan Wei's name was brought up.

Hearing Huang Datou liked the girl named Tan Wei, Wang Meilan's eyes beamed like two headlights, and questions shot out of her mouth like a machine gun until Huang Xiaolong and Huang Chenfei couldn't answer.

Huang Datou broke out in a cold sweat as he answered his grandma's many questions.

Upon learning Tan Wei was a direct disciple of the Tan Family, belonging to the eldest son's line, Wang Meilan couldn't stop smiling. "Datou, you must invite Miss Tan Wei over one day, so I can have a look."

"How about tomorrow?!" Wang Meilan blurted out the question.

Huang Datou was caught off guard and smiled wryly. "Grandma, although I've known Miss Tan Wei for ten years, we've only met a few times."

"So what if you've only met a few times?" Wang Meilan shot him a glare and said, "Who says you can't invite people over after meeting only a few times?!"

Huang Datou chose to keep mum.

It was already late at night by the time the celebration ended.

The power of stars flowed down from the night sky, casting a charming veil on the Blue Dragon Orchard.

When Huang Jiyuan learned Huang Ming would return the next day, he said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, no matter what, Huang Ming is your grandfather. Therefore, tomorrow, I implore you to spare his life."

Huang Xiaolong looked his father in the eye and nodded, "Don't worry, Father. I won't kill him!" Not killing him and sparing him were completely different matters.

Strictly speaking, as the Son of Creation, Huang Ming couldn't be considered as his grandfather. Furthermore, ever since Huang Ming had given Huang Houde the order to kill him, Huang Xiaolong had cut off the thin connection that existed between them in his past life.

The night sky gradually brightened as a new day arrived.

Experts from various places appeared in front of the Blue Dragon Orchard in batches.

Looking at the vast orchard surrounded like a natural fortress with ten-meter tall walls that were half a meter thick genuinely astonished many people. It was obvious to many that it had taken a lot of effort to build such a wall around the property's perimeter.

"Why didn't I hear of this Blue Dragon Orchard in the past? Did the Huang Family build this place secretly? What kind of iron or steel is this? I haven't seen this before!"

"Such intricate formation runes!" an expert sighed in admiration.

Tan Jian and other grand elders of the Tan Family also showed admiration.

While everyone was admiring the surroundings and sighing in admiration, the wooden gates opened.

The people stood for a while before walking in through the entrance. When they entered the Blue Dragon Orchard, seeing the neat rows of spiritual fruit trees and the lush spiritual herbs enshrouded by rich spiritual energy, all of them were stunned.

"So many spiritual fruit trees! These spiritual herbs are, at least, six hundred years old and above?!"

"Where did the Huang Family get their hands on so many spiritual fruit trees and spiritual herbs!"

"That's a Blood Crown Ganoderma! I've been looking for this for many years!" Suddenly, a Chen Family's grand elder originating from Lirong Province exclaimed, and he leaped forward to grab the plant. Just as his fingers were about to close around the Ganoderma, a blinding light flashed, and in the next second, the Chen Family's grand elder was sent flying like a broken kite. He crashed to the ground, rolling past several experts' feet.

Faces in the group paled.

"What a strong restrictive formation!"

The Chen Family's grand elder was a Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm expert.

Chapter 3280: Who Is His Highness?

The Lirong Province's Chen Family was also one of Huaxia Alliance's top ten cultivation families. In terms of strength, the Chen Family was slightly stronger than the Huang Family.

The person that was repelled by the restriction was one of the Chen Family's top five experts, Chen Feiliang.

Everyone was still alarmed when a group of Huang Family experts appeared from within, led by Huang Xin. Other than Huang Xin, there were three other Huang Family's grand elders and fifty-plus elders.

Seeing Huang Xin emerge, Chen Feiliang got up angrily from the ground. Disregarding his injuries, he pointed an accusing finger at Huang Xin. "Huang Xin, what's the meaning of attacking me without reason?!"

Huang Xin snorted with disdain. "Chen Feiliang, you couldn't keep your hands in check and have the cheek to come yelling in our face?"

Chen Feiliang's retort choked in his throat.

"Inside the orchard, it would be best if everyone can refrain themselves from touching things unnecessarily. If you accidentally triggered some restrictive array formations, please don't say I did not remind you all!" A strong pressure surged from Huang Xin's body towards the 'guests' that even a mid-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm expert like Chen Feiliang could barely breathe.

"Late-Nascent Soul Realm?!" Sun Family's patriarch, Sun Cheng, exclaimed in shock under his breath.

"No, it's the peak late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm!" The Sun Family's Old Ancestor Sun Yao's expression turned slightly serious. Although he had advanced to Enlightenment Realm, he actually sensed a trace of danger from Huang Xin.

Sun Yao was absolutely certain at this point that Huang Xin was not an average peak late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Emerging from n0v@lbin☆, this material harbors clandestine details.

Other Sun Family's grand elders were clearly shocked when they heard the old ancestor point out that Huang Xin was a peak late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm with certainty.

One step further from the peak of late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm was the Enlightenment Realm!

But in their memory, Huang Xin's cultivation was at the early Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm, wasn't it? How did it jump to peak late-Ninth Level Nascent Soul Realm so suddenly? Did he conceal his strength previously like Huang Sheng'an?

While these people were still in shock about Huang Xin's strength, Huang Xin's voice sounded again, "If anyone is interested in purchasing spiritual fruits from our Blue Dragon Orchard, you can make reservations with us. His

Highness has decided to supply these spiritual fruits in our orchard from tomorrow onwards.” Then he made an inviting gesture with his hand. “Everyone, this way please!”

His Highness? Questions and doubts emerged when the crowd heard the title.

‘The Highness’ Huang Xin spoke of, is it Huang Sheng’an?

These experts followed behind the escorting group of Huang Family’s experts on the wide stone walkway. Looking at the luscious spiritual herbs and spiritual fruit trees planted on both sides of the stone walkway, especially the glistening fruits, each had their own thoughts.

Facing so many spiritual herbs over six hundred years old and various spiritual fruits, it would be a lie to say they were not tempted.

In this crowd of experts, there were representatives from four of Huaxia Alliance’s top ten cultivation families, and experts from these four families had started communicating with each other through voice transmission, and the main topic of their conversations was the Blue Dragon Orchard’s spiritual herbs and spiritual fruits! In truth, the other present cultivation families were also doing the same .

As they continued onward on the stone walkway, the Grand Complete Heaven Palace gradually came into sight.

As they looked at the Grand Complete Heaven Palace resembling an immortal palace, it was truly a visual impact on the guests, leaving them in awe.

"Huang Xin, these palace buildings! Who did the Huang Family hire to construct this place?" The Sun Family’s Old Ancestor Sun Yao, couldn’t resist asking, truly amazed by the palace.

All eyes immediately fell on Huang Xin.

Huang Xin smiled naturally and said, "This Grand Complete Heaven Palace is built by His Highness."

"Your Highness?!" Sun Yao and the others had not expected that answer.

This was the second time Huang Xin mentioned this Highness.

"Your Highness, who is he?" Grand Elder Tan Jian asked.

Huang Xin replied, "You will know in a moment."

Seeing Huang Xin deliberately put on a mysterious facade, Sun Yao frowned in displeasure and his voice hardened slightly. "How much does it cost to build this Grand Complete Heaven Palace? Our Sun Family is willing to pay ten million low-grade spirit stones to hire His Highness to construct the same for our Sun Family."

Huang Xin stopped walking and made a full turn around. He was clearly looking at Sun Yao like he was looking at a fool. He shook his head silently, then continued to lead everyone inside.

Although Huang Xin did not utter a word, his gaze said it all.

Sun Yao's face darkened. He, an Enlightenment Realm expert, was disregarded like a fool.

"Our Murong Family is willing to come up with a hundred million low-grade spirit stones to invite His Highness to help us build the same," The Murong Family's old ancestor, Murong Cheng, spoke.

As one of the top ten cultivation families of Huaxia Alliance, the Murong Family's Murong Cheng was also an Enlightenment Realm expert. On top of that, Murong Cheng was a late-First Level Enlightenment Realm, and his strength rivaled Huang Ming's.

In terms of hierarchical status and identity, Murong Cheng stood high above Sun Yao.

Yet Huang Xin shook his head, "The Grand Complete Heaven Palace consists of three hundred and sixty-five buildings. One hundred million low-grade spirit stones can barely build you one of them."

Of course, there was a sentence Huang Xin had left unsaid which was that even if they could come up with a hundred million, they still wouldn't be able to afford to hire His Highness.

When Murong Cheng and other experts heard that one hundred million low-grade spirit stones could merely build one of these palaces, their expressions changed subtly.

At this time, the large group reached the palace's main door. Huang Xin opened the door and entered first, and the rest followed in an orderly manner. When Murong Cheng and the others stepped inside, the star power from the void gave them a feeling of bathing in an ocean of star power, and even their souls felt stronger.

"This is?!" Murong Cheng, Sun Yao, and the others were obviously amazed.

"This is the power of stars, the Grand Complete Heaven Palace's buildings connect to form a Grand Complete Heaven Formation. When activated, the formation forms a connection with the power of stars in space. Cultivating inside here is ten times faster than outside!" Huang Xin explained.

"Ten times faster!" Tan Jian repeated stiffly.

In other words, genius cultivators who required a hundred years to reach the Nascent Soul Realm would only require ten years inside here?!

Although they remained skeptical, their hearts quickened merely imagining the possibility, and the look in their eyes changed.

Walking down the corridor, the guests looked around with interest at everything inside the palace. The more they saw, the more astounded they were. Every pillar and every corner of the place was simply perfect.

They were starting to believe what Huang Xin had said earlier that one hundred million could barely build one of these buildings.

While everyone was mesmerized by the place, two overwhelming auras were approaching the Blue Dragon Orchard with roaring hostility.

"Two Enlightenment experts!" The crowd gasped.

"What a terrifying Enlightenment aura!" Murong Cheng, Sun Yao, and other experts hurried out of the building. Looking towards the sky, they saw two figures approaching in the whistling wind. One of them exuded an unbridled dao qi that could be felt by the people in the orchard despite the distance as if they would be split into pieces at any moment.

"The Huang Family's Old Ancestor Huang Ming is back!"

"Demon Blade Fan Yidong is also here!"

"Huang Ming came back with Demon Blade Fan Yidong!"

Several experts exclaimed at the same time.

By this time, Huang Xin and other Huang Family experts had also come out. Except for the initial mild surprise when they saw Huang Ming together with Demon Blade Fan Yidong, there wasn't any panic or flustered expression.

Sun Cheng's eyes lit up as he responded to Sun Yao through voice transmission, "Old Ancestor, Huang Ming really came back with Fan Yidong!"

Sun Yao nodded, feeling just as delighted inwardly.

Huang Ming and Demon Blade Fan Yidong's speed was fast, arriving at the Blue Dragon Orchard in seconds.

"Huang Sheng'an, roll out here for this ancestor!" Huang Ming barked as soon as he arrived. His voice thundered in everyone's ears.

The defensive formations around the Blue Dragon Orchard deactivated at this point, and from the Grand Complete Heaven Palace, two people rose into the air. One was Huang Sheng'an and the other was a young man in his twenties.

More importantly, everyone was quick to notice that Huang Sheng'an was standing respectfully half a step behind the young man.

"Who is that young man?!" Murong Cheng asked in surprise.

The Tan Family's grand elder, Tan Jian, blurted out, "Huang Xiaolong!"