

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 111-115

### Chapter 111: Of Course We Won't Let It End Like This!

After the Kaiser Lion Transformation, from Yang An's throat came a thunderous roar that sounded very much like a lion's; one step forward, the ground tremored, and the solid material used to build the street actually split, and fine fissures lined the street.

The impact of one foot reached such an extent!

Yang An put one foot in front of the other, and step by step, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Every step of his made cracks the street.

A strong momentum pressured down and the loose gravel on the street actually bounced and fell according to Yang An's rhythm.

Like a mighty kaiser lion that came out from an ancient forest, descending from its throne, slowly closing in on its prey.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Yang An came close with a calm expression on his face. Right before the crowd's eyes, Huang Xiaolong released his battle qi and a dazzling black light spiraled up from below; a terrifying aura of slaughter dispersed from his body, and at the same time, both of Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned scarlet and a pair of black, the blackest demonic wings erupted out from his back.

This abrupt physical transformation shocked everyone around.

"What cultivation technique is this?! The aura of slaughter is so horrible!"

"His strength actually rose so much?! So strong!"

The crowd broke out in a tumult of discussions, and everyone felt the sharp rise in Huang Xiaolong's strength, and there were even signs of Yang An, who had transformed into the body of the Kaiser Lion, being suppressed!

Standing some distance away behind Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou's eyes were trembling with excitement watching Huang Xiaolong's transformation - the Physique of Asura. This was the legendary technique of Asura's Gate, the supreme Physique of Asura!

Following Huang Xiaolong for seven years, he finally got the chance to see Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Physique of Asura.

Fei Rong noticed his father shaking with fervorous emotions, and it raised a heartfelt of doubts.

Huang Xiaolong completed his transformation into the Asura Physique, and the Wings of Demon suddenly stretched out. All the crowd saw was a flash of a black shadow, and Huang Xiaolong already closed in on Yang An when they were still wondering.

Yang An too had yet to react when Huang Xiaolong already punched a Collapse Fist out, hitting Yang An squarely in the chest. Yang An's face distorted with pain because the powerful fist instantly penetrated his outer defense, directly impacting his internal organs.

Yang An was pushed back more than a dozen steps.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up and in that split second moment, dozens of Ethereal Palm struck out, hitting Yang An consecutively in the chest.

Yang An staggered back endlessly.

Huang Xiaolong did not display any other battle skill, alternating between Collapse Fist and Ethereal Palm to deal with Yang An. More than a dozen Collapse Fist and Ethereal Palm landed on Yang An's chest, sending Yang An more than a hundred meters out from the original location.

"Boom!"

Yang An was sent flying, crashing into one of the building's stone walls. The stone wall collapsed and rubble fell on top him, burying Yang An's huge body beneath.

All four directions were engulfed in silence.

"Big Brother!" Yang Zhanfei was the first to react and rushed out. Zhu Yi and the rest of the guards followed and worked hard to move the rubble away to dig Yang An out.

Yang An's originally handsome looks and proud temperament were covered with gray dust; the Kaiser Lion Transformation had already disappeared, and his body deflated back to his normal size as he stared blankly.

"Waa!" A sweet, hot substance rush up Yang An's throat, and he spat out fresh blood, coloring a patch of red on the ground in front of him.

"Eldest Young Master!" Zhu Yi and the rest of the Yang Mansion guards were scared.

The quiet surrounding suddenly boiled up.

Yang An used the second ability, Kaiser Lion Transformation, yet he was actually powerless to resist the opponent — he still lost! Lost so swiftly and thoroughly!

"Big Brother, how are you?" Yang Zhanfei asked.

Yang An could only shake his head weakly as he doesn't even have the energy to talk right now. It felt as if his entire chest was hit until it caved in, and he glimpsed at Huang Xiaolong, unable to conceal the dread he felt in his heart.

If he did not soul transform and change into the Kaiser Lion physique transformation, which greatly enhanced his defenses parallel to an early Tenth Order expert, his chest would have been blasted into pieces from Huang Xiaolong's attacks.

Yang An swallowed a healing pellet with much difficulty and adjusted his condition. After a short while, his hoarse voice sounded: "We .... go back!"

Propped up by the Yang Mansion guards, Yang An and his people left the place.

"Young Lord!" At this point, Fei Hou came behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Young Lord!" Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the Fei Mansion guards came up and saluted respectfully. By this point in time, the eyes they looked at Huang Xiaolong with were totally different.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and came out from the Physique of Asura transformation.

"Let's leave!" When Yang An and his groups receded from sight, Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou and the rest.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

As Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, the crowd parted away from afar, their attitude respectful, fearful, and awed.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left Thousand Virtues Street, the message that Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang An exploded in the Royal City, sweeping through the streets like a tsunami.

"Yang An was actually defeated by a young man looking about fifteen to sixteen years old!"

"Sixteen? I heard that person is only thirteen!"

"Thirteen? I think he's probably only five or six years old!"

Discussions fueled, becoming more outrageous and heated up, spreading farther and wider.

At the same time, the news about Fei Hou advancing into Xiantian realm was also made known, instantly elevating Fei Mansion's position in the kingdom. And with Huang Xiaolong's influence, Fei Mansion grew mysterious in the eyes of the public.

Once back in the Fei Mansion, Fei Hou gathered Fei Rong and Fei Ming in his room.

"Fei Ming, how are your injuries?" Fei Hou looked at his grandson and asked with a hint of smile.

Fei Ming quickly answered: "Grandfather, grandson's injuries have mostly recovered."

Fei Hou nodded, reassured.

"Dad, the news about you breaking through to the Xiantian realm has spread. Just now, we have received the congratulatory gifts sent by the super families!" Fei Rong was smiling from ear to ear as he said this.

Those super families did not express anything when Fei Ming's wedding was announced, but now that the news about the recently returned Fei Hou actually stepping into the Xiantian realm spread, already seven to eight of the super families sent their congratulatory gifts over.

This caused Fei Rong to be over the moon.

"I was able to breakthrough into the Xiantian realm so fast was all Young Lord's credit!" At this time, Fei Hou spoke.

"The Young Lord?!" Both Fei Rong and Fei Ming were dumbfounded.

Fei Hou nodded his head in affirmation: "That's right. All because of a cultivation technique Young Lord passed to me that enabled me to break through into the Xiantian realm in the shortest time. Both of you must remember that everything that Fei Mansion has was brought by the Young Lord."

Fei Rong and Fei Ming both nodded in acknowledgment.

"Dad, that Young Lord's identity is?" Fei Rong could not suppress the doubt and curiosity gnawing at his heart.

Fei Hou's expression suddenly turned stern: "Young Lord's identity is not something you can speculate about. If Young Lord permits it, I will tell you in the future, do you understand?"

Fei Rong and Fei Ming shuddered under Fei Hou's warning, and they immediately nodded with reverence.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was in a solitary courtyard practicing State of Abundant Lightning. After the battle with Yang An, his understanding of the move has deepened significantly.

After practicing his sword skill for some time, Huang Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, swallowed one Fire Dragon Pearl, and continued his practice with Asura Tactics. These months of traveling to the Yuwai Kingdom honed Huang Xiaolong and he is already a mid-Ninth Order.

While Huang Xiaolong was practicing inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, in the Yang Mansion, Yang Zheng's face was terrifyingly gloomy when he saw his son Yang An being helped back by the family guards.

"Dad, we can't let this matter go without doing anything!" Yang Zhanfei clamored.

Yang Zhen's voice was somber: "Of course we won't let it go just like this, but your Grandfather is still in closed-door practice; let's wait and in two days when your Grandfather comes out, we will pay the Fei Mansion a visit. At that time, I want Fei Mansion's wedding to turn into a funeral!"

## **Chapter 112: The Yang Family's Arrival!**

Two days passed quickly and Huang Xiaolong came out of practicing from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

Advancing into the mid-Ninth Order, the battle qi in his body continuously quenched his flesh, muscles, tendons, and skin along with the addition of the Golden Linglong Body physique cultivation technique, Huang Xiaolong's outer defense was tougher than an old cowhide. His tendons were very flexible, stretching out quite some length and they were able to burst out in terrifying, explosive power.

Coming out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Fei Mansion's hall; along the way, the servants and guards who saw him would salute him respectfully, calling him Young Lord.

Some beautiful maids blushed shyly when they were performing their salutes to him.

Today was Fei Ming's wedding day, and from top to bottom, the Fei Mansion was filled with cheer and liveliness. There were also red firecrackers in the Spirit Martial World, and on this day, the main door of Fei Mansion had firecrackers exploding endlessly, livened up the atmosphere of a joyous occasion.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall, Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the guest Patriarchs were chatting in an amiable atmosphere. When they noticed Huang Xiaolong coming in, Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the Patriarchs quickly got up from their seats nervously with fear and trepidation, as if there were burning coals under their butts.

"Greeting Young Lord!" Fei Rong and Fei Ming hurried to salute.

The band of Patriarchs was flashing brilliant smiles as they followed suit: "Young Master Huang, hello!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, asking "Where's Fei Hou?" when he did not see Fei Hou's silhouette amongst them.

Fei Rong took a step forward and swiftly answered: "Father is inside the inner courtyard; if Young Lord is looking for Father, I will go in and call Father."

"No need-- I'll go look for him myself." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and left the main hall.

After Huang Xiaolong had left the main hall, everyone had an obvious expression of relieved, especially the pair of father and son, Fei Rong and Fei Ming. There was an evident film of sweat on their foreheads.

While Fei Mansion was bustling in the joy of the occasion, in the Yang Mansion's secluded secret chamber, a clear hum reverberated and a silhouette came crashing out from the entrance while laughing maniacally. A strong breath enveloped the entire Yang Mansion, scaring all the individuals inside.

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei that had been waiting outside the secret chamber were ecstatic.

"Father!" "Grandfather!" Calling out, the two of them hastened their steps to come in front of that person.

The person that came out from the secret chamber was none other than Yang An's grandfather, Yang Dong. A Xiantian Second Order!

Yang Dong's feet touched the ground, his eyes swept the surrounding, and asked: "Where's An'er? Why don't I see An'er?!"

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei, father and son, hesitated.

"What is it?!" Yang Dong scowled.

"Father, Yang An was beaten, and heavily injured! Right now he is bedridden, and because of that, he is not able to welcome Father coming out of closed-door practice!" Yang Zheng stepped up and explained.

"What?" A sharp light shimmered from Yang Dong's body as his terrifying aura pierced through the sky, and brutality gleamed in his eyes: "Who was it, who was the one who did it?"

"It was people from the Fei Mansion!" Yang Zhanfei cuts in.

"Fei Mansion? Is it Fei Hou, has he returned?" Yang Dong asked.

In Yang Dong's opinion, regarding the Fei Mansion, Fei Hou was the one only person that has the ability to hurt Yang An.

Yang Zheng shook his head: "Fei Hou has indeed returned, but it wasn't Fei Hou. Instead, it was a kid surnamed Huang, about fifteen to sixteen years old. Fei Hou came back with him!"

"A kid with Huang as a surname?" Yang Dong was stunned and unexpected, "No older than sixteen!" Someone that young defeated Yang An?

Yang Zheng nodded: "Yes, and the strange thing is, Fei Hou referred to this kid as Young Lord. Also, Father, Fei Hou has broken through Xiantian realm."

"Oh, he broke through into the Xiantian realm?" Again, this was out of Yang Dong's expectation, "So he already advanced into Xiantian realm-- no wonder he dared to hurt my grandson, this Yang Dong's grandson. Not putting my Yang Mansion in your eyes just because you're a Xiantian now? If I remember correctly, today is Fei Hou's grandson wedding day right?"

"Yes, Father!" Yang Zheng confirmed it.

"Let's go! Both of you come with me to Fei Mansion; we're sending them a big gift!"

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei were thrilled, and it showed in their faces.

With Father leading, this time that Fei Hou will surely die! Yang Zheng snickered in his heart.

Thus, led by Yang Dong, a huge group of people from the Yang Mansion headed to the Fei Mansion in a dignified manner. Before departing, Yang Dong made a trip to the green spring to see his grandson, Yang

An. When he saw Yang An's chest seemingly sunk in from being beaten, the wrath and killing intent in his heart was inflamed.

The entire way, the Yang Mansion's people terrified everyone on the streets to the point that they would scurry away or hide after spotting them from afar.

Only after the Yang Mansion people left far away would the passersby come out from hiding.

"It was people from the Yang Mansion! From the looks of it, they are going to the Fei Mansion!"

"There is a good show coming, and today there is a wedding going on in the Fei Mansion. Perhaps blood will flow today!"

"Let us go and have a look!"

A group of pedestrians followed Yang Dong and his party from some distance behind, heading in the direction of Fei Mansion. At first, there were only a few people, but the people following behind increased as time passed by, and in the end, it was a sea of heads bobbing behind Yang Dong's group, about several hundred, yet it was still increasing.

Fei Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were sitting in the main hall, talking with the current Patriarchs of other families when from the direction of the Fei Mansion's main door came two tragic shrieks and shocked uproar.

At this time, a spooked Fei Mansion guard ran into the main hall; he quickly blurted out towards Fei Hou: "Old Master, the people from the Yang Mansion is here, Yang Dong's leading them!"

"Yang Dong!" The Patriarchs that came for the wedding banquet were startled.

Yang Dong represented a Xiantian Second Order expert!

Moreover, Yang Dong was known for his protectiveness; once, a Duke's son beat up a Yang Mansion's guard and this Yang Dong actually went to the Duke's mansion in person asking for an explanation. He even let that guard beat the Duke's son until he was half dead, and even though the Duke complained to the King, however, the matter was left alone and unresolved.

This time, the one injured was Yang Dong's most precious grandson, Yang An. This time Yang Dong came, most likely....!

He finally came!

Fei Hou's expression turned cold; he had been preparing for Yang Dong's arrival the past two days.

"Young Lord!" Fei Hou turned around to look at Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go out and see!" Huang Xiaolong said and stood up. Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the Patriarchs all stood up, following Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou out from the main hall. Reaching the main entrance, what welcomed them was a ground full of injured Fei Mansion guards, and in front of the entrance, some Fei Mansion guards were battling with the Yang Mansion guards with battle qi crisscrossed in the air.

Yang Dong, Yang Zheng, and the Yang Mansion experts stood watching on the side.

Both ends of the streets were crowded with a large audience.

The moment Fei Hou came out, Yang Dong's gaze fell on his body, and sparks of fire ignited when Fei Hou and Yang Dong's eyes collided. After a moment, Yang Dong shifted his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong. His eyes glinted like sharp blades, and killing intent exploded.

When Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest came out, the fighting guards from both sides stopped and retreated to the side. Then, Yang Dong and Yang Zheng stepped to the front.

"Punk, you are that surnamed Huang rascal?" Yang Dong fixed a cold stare at Huang Xiaolong, "I don't care what your identity is; since you injured my grandson, you must pay a price. My demand is not unreasonable; as long as you're willing to cut off both of your arms, I can spare your life." Then, Yang Dong looked at Fei Hou: "Otherwise, not only will you die today, even the entire Fei Mansion will be buried together with you!"

### **Chapter 113: Leaving In Embarrassment**

Yang Dong had just finished speaking yet Fei Hou already made his move.

Before anyone could blink, Fei Hou was in front of Yang Dong. A fist punched out, roaring across space; and the might caused Yang Dong's heart to tighten. He swiftly struck out his own fist to counter Fei Hou's.

A deafening explosion resounded, and two silhouettes flew back from the rebound impact.

"Xiantian Second Order?" Fei Hou's eyes held contempt, "Yang Dong, you and your grandson Yang An are the same, your brains are made out of your ass."

"Brain made out of ass?!" Yang Dong was perplexed for a second.

However, the crowd watching from the street outside burst out in laughter.

People from the Yang Mansion had an ugly expression on their faces.

When the crowd laughed, the noise jolted Yang Dong back to reality; just as Yang Dong's anger was about to erupt, Huang Xiaolong suddenly waved his hand: "Surround them all, don't even let one go!" As



Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, silhouettes shifted. Five to six hundred guards were seen stampeding out from the Fei Mansion in an encirclement over the Yang Mansion's guards.

Although Yang Dong brought many guards with him this time, it only totaled up to three hundred at most. In his opinion, relying on his Xiantian Second Order strength, he alone could flatten the entire Fei Mansion; it doesn't matter if Fei Hou had broken through into the Xiantian realm because Fei Hou is not his opponent.

But, that punch just now... it was as if Fei Hou's strength is?!

"Kill for me!" Yang Dong glared at Fei Mansion's guards' encirclement and bellowed in fury. Then, a dazzling light burst out from his body as he called out his martial spirit.

Yang Dong's martial spirit was actually an enormous black bottle!

This black bottle was more than a dozen meters in height, and from top to bottom it was pure black except for some strange red runic patterns that glittered sinisterly, giving an eerie ghost-like feeling.

Yang Dong instantly soul transformed the moment his martial spirit materialized. The surface of his skin turned black like his martial spirit black bottle as if it was coated with a layer of black paint, and at the same time, black fog danced around him, allowing Yang Dong to hide inside the black fog substance.

Yang Dong flashed and appeared in front of Fei Hou in the next moment. A black arm abruptly shot out from the thick black fog, targeting Fei Hou's chest; however, Fei Hou was prepared. With a silver flash, his martial spirit came out and turned into a Silver River that spiraled up Fei Hou's body in defense, blocking the enemy's attack.

After blocking the enemy's attack, the Silver River continued to twist around Fei Hou, growing larger and stronger with each complete turn. The battle qi sphere shrouding Fei Hou's body followed and grow a diameter bigger. At the same time, the sphere of battle qi shrouding Fei Hou grew a diameter bitter, exuding a stronger atmosphere.

Martial Spirit Strengthening!

After Fei Hou broken through to Xiantian realm, his martial spirit strengthening has enhanced from five times to seven times.

Sensing the difference in Fei Hou's power after martial spirit strengthening, Yang Dong's face changed drastically; the thick black fog protecting him suddenly expanded, rolling like angry black clouds, emitting an aura that makes hearts palpitate.

"Black Cloud Palm!"

A gigantic black palm print flew out from the midst of the black fog, hovering in the air.

Fei Hou leaped up.

"Heart Shattering Fist!"

A fist punched out, puncturing space and slamming into the black cloud palm. A palm print and a fist print blew up in the collision.

Yang Dong battled Fei Hou, and below them, a different battle erupted between the Fei Mansion guards and Yang Mansion guards.

Fei Rong versus Yang Zheng.

Fei Ming versus Yang Zhanfei.

Initially, Yang Zhanfei thought he could easily and swiftly defeat Fei Ming just like he did two days ago, and give Fei Ming a beating worthy of a dog, however, today he noticed not only has Fei Ming's injuries healed thoroughly, even his cultivation has advanced! He was using a very strange type of fist battle skill that Yang Zheng can't seem to avoid, and he ended up in a pitiful state.

This realization terrified and angered him.

Huang Xiaolong watched the battles taking place around the Fei Mansion, and then he disappeared in a flash. Appearing again, he was right in front of a Yang Mansion guard, and before the guard could react, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a palm.

Huang Xiaolong continued to flicker around the 'battlefield', and every time he appeared, a Yang Mansion guard would be sent flying.

These Yang Mansion guards, other than Zhu Yi and several others, were mostly Seventh Orders; Eighth and Ninth Orders numbered very little. Relying on these levels of strength, how can they take an attack from Huang Xiaolong?

Yang Dong noticed something strange below and saw Huang Xiaolong's actions clearly. Watching Yang Mansion guards one after another be sent packing, his heart boiled with fury. Unfortunately, he was hindered by Fei Hou and he could not find an opportunity to deal with Huang Xiaolong at this moment.

As the battle with Fei Hou wore on, Yang Dong grew more anxious and scared. Fei Hou was just a Xiantian First Order but his physical defense, power, and battle qi grade was no worse than him, a Xiantian Second Order!

Not to mention Fei Hou's attacking power received a boost from his martial spirit strengthening ability and there were even signs of overpowering him!

Tragic screams around came like waves on the seaside as the Yang Mansion guards fell one by one.

The number of Yang Mansion guards that came this time wasn't much, and on top of that, Yang Dong was held back by Fei Hou, resulting in the Yang Mansion guards' bludgeoned fate. In less than an hour, two-thirds of the three hundred guards that came were wounded, and roughly around a hundred guards were desperately resisting and defending.

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei perceived their side's unfavorable situation and their expressions were ugly. If this continues, their Yang Mansion guards faced annihilation.

After Huang Xiaolong sent more than thirty Yang Mansion guards flying, he arrived before Yang Zhanfei that was battling Fei Ming. Seeing Huang Xiaolong in front of him, Yang Zhanfei was aghast.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

"Save me!"

He cried out in a quivering voice.

Yang Zheng and Yang Dong heard the cry, and when they turned around they met with the scene of Huang Xiaolong striking Yang Zhanfei's chest.

"Little doggy surnamed Huang, you dare!" Yang Dong roared furiously: "You dare to touch a hair on my grandson, I will cut you into a million pieces!" However, Huang Xiaolong's attack coincided with the moment Yang Dong's voice ended. One palm struck Yang Zhanfei's chest, and Yang Zhanfei cried out in an exaggerated manner akin to the sky is falling. Yang Zhanfei felt Huang Xiaolong's palm had overturned his internal organs, and he spewed greenish bile fluids mixed with blood, some tiny lumps can be seen scattered on the on the patch of red. He did not know whether these were part of his crushed liver or lung.

Crashing to the ground, Yang Zhanfei curled up in pain.

This palm, Huang Xiaolong struck with full force unlike two days prior; Yang Zhanfei not only vomited blood, even his tears flowed out, nearly peeing in his pants.

"Fei'er!" Yang Zheng cried out and his heart bleeds for his son. Fists clenched in anger, and he struck at Fei Rong as if he went berserk, forcing Fei Rong back; he flashed and came beside Yang Zhanfei's body.

At this time, strong tremors came from the ground. Everyone looked for the source and saw several squadrons of soldiers in steel armor heading towards the Fei Mansion's direction riding on sturdy warhorses.

Several thousands of soldiers, the Yuwai Kingdom's Royal City Defense Guard finally arrived!

"Stop your hands!" The City Defense Guard team arrived and a middle-aged man wearing General rank armor shouted.

The Fei Mansion and Yang Mansion guards could only stop fighting and retreat to opposite sides. In mid-air, Fei Hou and Yang Dong made their last attack and came down.

“Duke Yang Dong, Marquis Fei Hou!”

General Jiang Ling walked up and greeted the two of them.

Since the City Defense Guard has arrived, this ‘war’ could only end here.

Although Yang Dong was a thousand times unwilling and anger was still boiling in his heart, he knew nothing could further be done today; he resorted to glaring coldly at Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong: “I will spare both of you today, but next time, I will let you die without a burial place!” He flicked his sleeves, shouting: “Go!”

Those from the Yang Mansion hastened to follow, leaving in an embarrassing state.

Seeing this scene, the Fei Mansion broke out in cheers and laughter.

Die without a burial place? Huang Xiaolong stared at Yang Dong retreating back and sneered.

#### **Chapter 114: The Vision Manifestation of Heavenly Treasure Appears!**

Yang Dong and his group left awkwardly whereas the festive wedding atmosphere in Fei Mansion was not affected in the least by the incident. Instead, it became livelier, more vibrant, and nearing noon, some of the super families made an appearance, personally bringing gifts over for the occasion.

The Fei Mansion turned into a land of joy for the day.

Both father and son, Fei Rong and Fei Ming, can’t stop smiling from ear to ear.

The wedding celebration continued late into the night before it gradually quieted down.

And the land succumbed to the dark silence of the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, staring at the distant night moon. It was shining brightly that night, bright and beautiful with the random wisps of clouds floating by, which added a touch of hazy beauty to the night sky.

Recalling the merriment in Fei Mansion during the day, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help reminiscing his previous life’s parents and his current parents in the Luo Tong Royal City. His thoughts drifted far, far away.

A long while later, Huang Xiaolong returned to the room, entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, and started his routine cultivation.

After swallowing a Fire Dragon Pearl, Huang Xiaolong ran Asura Tactics as the black and blue dragon emerged, hovering above his head. They began devouring the netherworld spiritual energy greedily that came gushing down from the void and transferring them into his body.

The battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's meridians surged and rolled violently, especially in the Qi Sea. When Huang Xiaolong initiates his battle qi, the netherworld spiritual energy resonated like a giant tsunami.

These past few years, after using the Fire Dragon Pearls to enhance his netherworld battle qi, the quality of netherworld battle qi has improved significantly. However, what level it has reached, Huang Xiaolong had no way to gauge it.

The netherworld battle qi gathered in the Qi Sea like a vast black ocean. After years of being amplified by the usage of Fire Dragon Pearls, Huang Xiaolong's netherworld battle qi has turned into a pure black color. Not only that, within the alluring blackness of the netherworld battle qi, it gave off a smooth crystalline feeling.

The netherworld spiritual energy that was absorbed into his body continued to be refined. The twin dragons coiled behind him devoured at great speed, greedily with a black and a blue light shimmering on their bodies, lighting up the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

One night passed, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and ended his practice for the day, and he came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

When Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, an emissary from the Yuwai Kingdom Royal Palace arrived at the Fei Mansion, informing Fei Hou that he was conferred with the title of a Duke.

The title one rank above the Marquis position – a Duke. Every time a Marquis warrior of the Kingdom broke into the Xiantian realm, the King would confer the title of Duke.

What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was, the Yuwai Kingdom's King not only 'upgraded' Fei Hou to a Duke, but he was also given a Duke title!

It must be emphasized here that only Xiantian experts were given the privilege of being conferred the title of a Duke. Furthermore, the native Yuwai Kingdom's geniuses like Yang An only had the title of Marquis, not to mention Huang Xiaolong, who is not even a subject of the Yuwai Kingdom.

When Huang Xiaolong courteously informed the emissary that he is not a Yuwai Kingdom subject, the emissary smiled, "His Majesty is well aware Young Master Huang is not a Yuwai Kingdom subject, but even someone who is not a subject of the kingdom can still receive a Duke title from the Yuwai Kingdom!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

"That is true, Young Lord!" Fei Hou nodded, affirming the palace emissary's words. He cautiously said, "Since it is the His Majesty's good intentions, why doesn't Young Lord....?" Fei Hou's words trailed off here.

Regarding Fei Hou's meaning, Huang Xiaolong understood. Although with his identity, he doesn't care much for a noble Duke title, but having it is also not something bad. It adds some convenience when moving around in the Yuwai Kingdom in the future.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong received the Duke title from the emissary's hands.

Moments later, the emissary bid farewell joyfully to Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong and returned to the palace to report his successful task.

After the palace emissary had left, Huang Xiaolong decided to take a stroll in the city.

He had been in the Yuwai Royal City for a few days, but he had yet to take a good look around the city. He and Fei Hou would be heading back to the Luo Tong Kingdom in a few days, so he wanted to see the city before that.

Accompanied by Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong left the Fei Mansion, strolling in the streets.

Fei Hou had left for seven years, and there were many changes around the Yuwai Royal City.

It was already noon when they had scoured the city, and passing by the same Absolutely Luscious Dish Floor, the two of them went in, ordering two jugs of Fiery Wine and some side dishes while sitting on the first floor.

Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong's visit were warmly welcomed by the restaurant boss, who was much more enthusiastic and respectful compared to last time.

Fei Hou advanced into Xiantian realm while Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang An, and this news had reached the boss's ears.

Lastly, when they were about to leave and wanted to pay, the boss adamantly refused to take their gold coins, saying that it doesn't matter when Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou come over because their expenses will be free of charge.

Since it was the boss's hospitality, both of them did not decline.

Peacefully, three days passed.

During these three days, other than practicing inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, Huang Xiaolong would train his Asura Sword Skill in one of the Fei Mansion's yards.

The Tempest of Hell, Tears of Asura, Wrath of the Nether King, and State of Abundant Lightning were continuously displayed by Huang Xiaolong, and mournful cries with intermittent lighting strikes and rumbling thunders reverberated from his yard.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill in the yard when all of a sudden, a vigorous earthquake strongly shook the ground for a second.

Huang Xiaolong was startled, and the tremors happened again. The stone mountain decoration in the yard crumbled to the garden floor.

The strong earthquake came five to six times before it ceased altogether.

Then, in the distant horizon, a burst of burning flames appeared out of nowhere, casting a fiery ember shadow in the sky and it exuded a scorching heat out in the four directions like rolling tidal waves. The people of the Yuwai Kingdom were astounded watching this glorious sight in the sky.

As the waves of heat hit the Yuwai Royal City, the temperature shot up like crazy, making everyone feel like they fell into a hot furnace.

“This is?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

However, at this point, the heat waves receded just abruptly in the way it came, faster than the evening-tide.

In that split second of change, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the Linglong Treasure Pagoda in his body shook violently as if something in that direction attracted it. Yet, at the same time, Huang Xiaolong sensed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was trembling at its core, a feeling of fear like it was facing an existence that scared it.

The bustling Royal City quieted down.

Not long afterwards, Fei Hou walked into Huang Xiaolong’s yard, reporting: “Young Lord, the King has decreed that the city is on lockdown and that no one is allowed in or out of the city!”

“City lockdown!” Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Under normal circumstances, only when a kingdom faces a crisis will the Royal City be in a lockdown situation.

Maybe it is related to the vision in the sky just now? Huang Xiaolong’s mind whirled and he asked, “Fei Hou, what do you think of the vision earlier?”

Fei Hou pondered in silence for a moment before answering solemnly, “It should a treasure being born that would cause a scene like the one we just saw.”

The birth of a treasure!

Huang Xiaolong thought of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda’s strange reaction; maybe, it is a Heavenly Treasure that is about to appear?! And if he guessed correctly, it should be a treasure that has a higher ranking on the Heavenly Treasure List than the Linglong Treasure Pagoda he possessed. Only this explanation made sense that it would cause the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to tremble just now.

A Heavenly Treasure!

A Heavenly Treasure that ranked above the pagoda!

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he took a deep breath.

Judging from the vision earlier combined with the Linglong Treasure Pagoda’s response, it can be determined that a Heavenly Treasure is about to appear here; he didn’t expect that an impromptu trip to the Yuwai Kingdom would let him encounter a treasure being born.

## Chapter 115: A Heavenly Treasure is About to Appear!

“Fei Hou, go and inquire about this matter!” Huang Xiaolong turned towards Fei Hou and ordered quietly, barely above a whisper.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had decided to spend a few days here and then return to Luo Tong Kingdom. But now, encountering such an event, he could only delay the trip home for the time being.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Fei Hou acknowledged respectfully, and he turned around and left the yard.

Watching Fei Hou’s receding silhouette, Huang Xiaolong’s hands clenched tightly at his back; no matter what, he must get this Heavenly Treasure!

In recent years, the benefits Huang Xiaolong had gotten from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda made him realize the crucial benefits of Heavenly Treasures. Without the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, even with his superb talent twin martial spirits, his practice speed would be far slower than now.

If he could subdue another treasure with the same grade as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, then his cultivation speed would reach a new threshold, perhaps breaking into the Xiantian realm within two to three years is a possibility.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had a gnawing threat looming in the horizon that made him anxious to increase his strength.

Roughly after an hour, Fei Hou returned and reported to Huang Xiaolong: “Sovereign, I found the information. The place the vision appeared is in the vicinity of the Enlightenment Lake. The Enlightenment Lake is about three hundred li from the Yuwai Royal City.”

“Oh, Enlightenment Lake?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou swiftly explained: “Yes, Sovereign— this Enlightenment Lake has the reputation of the best lake scenery in our Yuwai Kingdom. It is huge, covering several thousand square kilometers. However, one hundred thousand soldiers are currently positioned there to guard the Enlightenment Lake; no one can get close within a hundred li. The King has decreed that those who dared to trespass into the Enlightenment Lake will be punished according to the crime of treason: death on the spot!”

“A hundred thousand soldiers guarding it,” An edge flickered passed Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. This Yuwai Kingdom’s King reacted really fast. He may have guessed it was related to a Heavenly Treasure being born, so he placed so many soldiers there.

“Yes, the other counties’ armies were called back; I’m afraid in a few days, the number of soldiers stationed at the Enlightenment Lake will reach at least three to four hundred thousand!” Fei Hou added.

Three to four hundred thousand!

Even strong and tough Xiantian experts would fall facing three hundred thousand soldiers.



Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into deep furrows.

"You retreat first, but continue to inquire about the situation." A while later Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou answered and retreated respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong fell into a pensive mood.

Judging from what Fei Hou said, it would be impossible to break into the Enlightenment Lake— the only option was to sneak in under disguise or concealment. However..... even with his martial spirit ability – Space Concealment, wanting to sneak into the lake without being discovered with so many soldiers guarding is not that easy.

Thinking of the situation with a mass of four hundred soldiers in one place, that would mean in every hundred meters distance, there would be a team of soldiers on watch.

It seems I can only act according to the situation. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In general, a Heavenly Treasure would be born around sixty days after the vision manifested in the sky. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. At the moment, he has no other option but to wait.

The sky slowly turned dark, signaling the end of another day.

Compared to the usual bustling and lively Yuwai Royal City, today, the atmosphere seemed to be taken a notch down. One almost could not see a normal person on the streets as there was mostly patrolling soldiers.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, swallowing one Fire Dragon Pearl and practicing Asura Tactics.

When they were journeying through the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong collected enough beast cores from killing demonic beasts, and there was much more of them in the Asura Ring. He need not worry about running out of supply without making trips to the Silvermoon Forest, the number of beast cores inside his ring was enough to last him one year!

The night passed.

And Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda the next day morning, and coming to the yard, he started training in Asura Sword Skill, Ethereal Palm, and Collapse Fist.

Midway through his training, Fei Hou came in. Reporting to Huang Xiaolong, he said the rumors about a great treasure appearing near the Enlightenment Lake has spread through the Royal City and the cities nearby. Hearing this, many experts started to rush over to the Enlightenment Lake area, but most of them were captured by the patrolling soldiers, and battles broke out. Other than a few Xiantian experts who managed to escape, the rest of the trespassers were killed on the spot by the soldiers.

Listening to Fei Hou's report, Huang Xiaolong nodded; he was secretly delighted in his heart. Just as he had expected, the message about a great treasure appearing in the Enlightenment Lake has spread. He believes that as the rumor spread further and wider, the number of experts that would head towards the lake will only increase, and at that time, the situation will become more chaotic.

Within that spiral of chaos lies his opportunity.

Huang Xiaolong asked Fei Hou some questions about the Enlightenment Lake's surroundings and situations and requested Fei Hou to continue keeping a tab on things.

Several days passed since then.

Every day, Fei Hou would come once to report the latest situation of Enlightenment Lake to Huang Xiaolong. Things happened just as Huang Xiaolong predicted; one person spread the news to ten people, ten spreads to a hundred, a hundred spread to thousands. The news about a great treasure appearing in the Enlightenment Lake had exploded, and the entire Yuwai Kingdom had learned about it, and experts were rushing over far and near to the Yuwai Kingdom.

Experts from different forces were finding ways to sneak past the soldiers into the Enlightenment Lake to check out the situation; as the number of experts increased, the conflicts between these forces and the soldiers on guard became more frequent and intense. The pressure on the army was getting heavier like a mountain.

Huang Xiaolong allowed Fei Hou to retreat.

At this rate, in no more than half a month, the neighboring forces would be arriving. The pressure on the army would double, triple, and the situation would be even more chaotic Huang Xiaolong had first anticipated.

Night.

In the middle of the yard, Huang Xiaolong stood with his left foot stepped far out to the left, and his lower body was bending down into a half-squat with his elbows positioned close to his waist. His arms were straight with the palms facing up like he was holding some very heavy weights, and a short while later, his elbows straightened out and relaxed. These actions were repeated many times as Huang Xiaolong controlled his breathing, and invisible spiritual energy came rolling at him.

As Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation increased, his Body Metamorphose Scripture training had reached Stage Eight –Three Diagrams on the Terrain.

Or more accurately said, the peak of Stage Eight. He would be able to enter Stage Nine soon – The Azure Dragon Claws Stretched Out.

Huang Xiaolong constantly breathed according to a certain rhythm, and there were white fogs swirling above his head, twisting into the shape of a flower, three of them to be exact.

A large amount of spiritual energy entered Huang Xiaolong's body, accumulating in his dantian close to his navel, and as he gathered the internal force in his dantian, the battle qi in his Qi Sea and the internal force in his dantian resonated with each other.

Now, relying on just his internal force, he could kill an average late-Ninth Order.

As Huang Xiaolong breathed, each interval between breaths became longer as if he immersed into tortoise-breathing [1] mode.

When Huang Xiaolong reaches Stage Ten of the Body Metamorphose Scripture and breaks through into the Xiantian realm, using internal force, he could stay underwater for ten days, or even half a month without issues.

The days passed like this for another ten days.

During these past ten days in the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong spent the time practicing Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, Asura Sword Skill, Ethereal Palm, and Collapse Fist.

In these ten days, the situation in the Enlightenment Lake had turned increasingly anarchic; the neighboring kingdom's forces had arrived in the Enlightenment Lake area and intense clashes with death toll increasing every day.

The number of soldiers stationed near the lake has gone up to four hundred thousand, yet it was still an arduous effort to fend off the forces coming in droves – the army is close to collapsing from the pressure.

The water level in the Enlightenment Lake rose peculiarly, and the surface was surging with angry waves as strange cries came out from the bottom of Enlightenment Lake. All these signs pointed to a great treasure that is about to come out.