

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 116-120

Chapter 116: Duanren Empire Intervention

However, with the current anarchic situation, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to get to the Enlightenment Lake; he continued to practice in the yard every day, biding his time to see what happens.

The truth was, it would have been useless even if Huang Xiaolong rushed to the Enlightenment Lake as there was quite some time until the Heavenly Treasure is born. Moreover, the Yuwai Kingdom's army was still standing guard in the area and they hadn't withdrawn yet.

The most important point was that a Heavenly Treasure is not something that could be subdued by anybody; just like the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, any one of the top ten Heavenly Treasures required people with grade thirteen martial spirits' talents and above to rein them in.

Therefore, five days just came and went.

On the fifth day, while Huang Xiaolong was practicing in the yard, Fei Hou came in and reported to him: "Sovereign, this Subordinate has found out that the Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect is here!"

Big Sword Sect!

An edge glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes: "Who?"

Fei Hou answered respectfully: "Both Yu Chen and Lin Zhiren are here. They brought quite a number of Big Sword Sect's Elders and disciples with them!"

The previous Big Sword Sect – Sect Leader Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen!

After Liu Wei was killed in Huang Clan Manor by Marshal Haotian, his Junior Brother, Lin Zhiren, took over the Sect Leader's position. Unexpectedly, both of them came here!

"Other than the Big Sword Sect, the Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family's Patriarch, Ning Wang, is also here in person!" Fei Hou then added.

"Oh, the Martial Ning Family's Patriarch Ning Wang also came." Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

"Yes, also the Cloud Sea Kingdom's Purple-Robed Sword Sect and their Sect Leader brought many people here!" Fei Hou nodded: "Including Cloud Sea Kingdom's Clear Cloud Pavilion."

Fei Hou reported one by one the forces and their strengths that had rushed over to the Yuwai Kingdom during the past few days to Huang Xiaolong.

Purple-Robed Sword Sect, the Cloud Sea Kingdom's number one sect!

Clear Cloud Pavilion was the Cloud Sea Kingdom's biggest merchant power and its influence covered the entire Cloud Sea Kingdom; they even opened many Clear Cloud Pavilion branches in the neighboring kingdoms.

"Looks like quite a lot of people came ah." When Fei Hou finished reporting, a faint smile flashed passed Huang Xiaolong's face, "The ambiance around the Enlightenment Lake will be livelier in the few days coming." Although there were many powerful forces that had arrived, Huang Xiaolong was delighted instead of worried; just like he said prior to this, the more forces the better, the more chaotic the better.

While Fei Hou was updating Huang Xiaolong on the recent movements in the Enlightenment Lake, the Yuwai Kingdom's King, Fan Zhe, was also listening to the report from the Army Chief Marshal responsible for guarding the Enlightenment Lake, and the furrows on his brow grew deeper and deeper.

"Your Majesty, there are more and more forces arriving at the Enlightenment Lake; the Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect, the Martial Ning Family, the Nine Phoenix Valley, and the Cloud Sea Kingdom's Purple-Robed Sword Sect. Even Clear Cloud Pavilion has sent someone here. Furthermore, just now...!" This Chief Marshal of the army guarding the Enlightenment Lake named Chen Tong started to hesitate finishing his report.

"Speak! Just now what?" Fan Zhe questioned in a solemn voice.

"Just now, the Baolong Kingdom, Cloud Sea Kingdom, Four Seasons Kingdom, Big Tusker Kingdom, a number of these kingdoms' envoys allied together and came to us saying that if we do not withdraw the army stationed around the Enlightenment Lake, then the seven kingdoms will join hands and attack our Yuwai Kingdom!" Chief Marshal Chen Tong reported honestly.

"What?! They dare! These small kingdoms, if I don't show them some colors and they will dare to reverse the sky!" The Prince, Fan Yizhe, who was sitting on the prince's throne was furious when he heard this.

Normally, these small kingdoms always displayed a respectful front in front of the Yuwai Kingdom, not to mention letting out a fart, they dare not even breathe a little louder. Now, they actually have the audacity to band together against the Yuwai Kingdom!

Hearing this, a sharp light gleamed in the Yuwai Kingdom King Fan Zhe's eyes, exuding the invisible majestic bearing of a king, causing Chief Marshal Chen Tong to bow down his head as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

"Continue to have the Army guard the Enlightenment Lake; however, retreat and guard one direction and rescind the military ban."

Guard one side, and rescind the military ban!

Chief Marshal Chen Tong was flabbergasted.

Although the army was not withdrawn, removing the military ban was equivalent to allowing the many different forces to come and go in the Enlightenment Lake as they please. This was a compromise to the seven small kingdoms in disguise.

“Royal Father, we cannot rescind the military ban!” Prince Fan Yizhe objected anxiously, “The treasure being born in the Enlightenment Lake this time very likely is....!”

“Enough, say no more!” The Yuwai King raised a hand to cut off his son’s words, and said to Chen Tong: “I will send three Xiantian experts from the palace to aid you; no matter what, the great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake cannot fall into another’s hand!”

Three Xiantian experts!

Chen Tong’s eyes lit up, and acknowledged the King respectfully: “Yes; please rest assured Your Majesty, I will do the utmost best to win the great treasure!”

“En, go now!”

Not long after that, the army soldiers in the vicinity of the Enlightenment Lake retreated in one direction and news about the military ban being rescinded spread quickly. Fei Hou immediately brought this news to Huang Xiaolong the moment he got it.

“Oh, the military ban is revoked.” Huang Xiaolong was delighted with this message.

“That’s right, Sovereign; do we head over to the Enlightenment Lake now?” Fei Hou asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked grave as he asked, “According to your estimation, when will this great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake be born?”

Fei Hou was stunned Huang Xiaolong would ask him this question, and he pondered for a moment and replied: “Probably in another ten days.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Then we wait a while longer.”

Since the military ban was rescinded, the surging forces would rush in competing against each other to enter the lake first, creating some of the most turbulent times. It was not suitable to enter at this peak hour.

Three days passed.

These past three days, the frequency of Fei Hou coming and reporting the latest situation to Huang Xiaolong went up, as much as several times a day.

With the high influx of warriors into the Enlightenment Lake, conflict of interest clashes was becoming more common, and the fighting grew more brutal and intense compared to the period when the military ban was in place — the current situation could be described as a river of blood.

On the tenth day, when Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill in the yard as he has been doing everyday, Fei Hou walked in with a solemn expression. Noticing Fei Hou's face, Huang Xiaolong temporarily stopped his actions.

“Sovereign, I have just got the news that the Duanren Empire sent someone over!” Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou reported this new tidbit of information.

“Duanren Empire!” Huang Xiaolong's heart fell with a ‘ka deng’ — he was greatly shocked by the news.

But, the Duanren Empire is situated more than a million li away from here; even considering the speed of a Saint realm expert, it was hardly possible for them to reach the Yuwai Kingdom from the Duanren Empire in one month's time.

Despite that, the people from Duanren Empire had already arrived!

What happened?!

“The Duanren Empire Imperial Clan used a Saint level space-time artifact.” Knowing the doubt in Huang Xiaolong's heart, Fei Hou explained further.

“Saint level space-time artifact?” This was the first time Huang Xiaolong heard of such a thing.

Fei Hou nodded in affirmation: “Yes, this space-time artifact is a flying tool built by Saint realm experts, it could shuttle through space and at high speed too. However, in the entire Duanren Empire, only the Imperial Clan has one.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned tightly.

He didn't expect the Duanren Empire Imperial Clan would have a space-time artifact like this; with Duanren Empire's intervention in this matter, things have become trickier.

“Is there any Saint realm expert within them?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou shook his head, “I still can't be sure if there are any Saint realm experts at this point, but it has already been confirmed that the Duanren Empire's Second Prince is here, Duan Wuhen!”

“Duan Wuhen?” Huang Xiaolong looked Fei Hou.

“Yes, this Duan Wuhen possesses the highest talent amongst the many Princes and Princesses of the Duanren Empire, the one most favored by the Duanren Emperor.” Fei Hou reported: “Cultivating only for two hundred years, he already is a Xiantian Ninth Order expert!”

A Xiantian Ninth Order!

Although a Xiantian Ninth Order is no Saint realm, it is very close to the terrifying existence of a Saint realm.

“Then, do you know what this Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit is?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

Chapter 117: Duan Wuhen

Shaking his head, Fei Hou said: “No one knows what Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit is; it was said that he never shows his martial spirit in public.”

Huang Xiaolong contemplated the matter; no one knows about Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit, or he should say the people who knew are already dead, silenced by Duan Wuhen. Thus, no one in the outside world has any clue about his martial spirit.

However, this Duan Wuhen could cultivate till Xiantian Ninth Order in a short span of two hundred years, so no doubt his martial spirit grade is not low.

Grade twelve, or?!

Seeing Huang Xiaolong in deep thoughts, Fei Hou dared not make a sound to interrupt.

“Sovereign, how should we proceed now?” Sometime later, Fei Hou cautiously asked in a low voice.

Huang Xiaolong was pulled out of his pensiveness: “Prepare, we’ll head out to the Enlightenment Lake tomorrow!”

Although Duanren Empire’s intervention added an undesirable variable to the situation, Huang Xiaolong was determined to get his hands on the Heavenly Treasure that appeared in the Enlightenment Lake!

This was an opportunity for him!

Only with the addition of this Heavenly Treasure could he break through into the Xiantian realm at the fastest speed, and it was another trump card against his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi!

Fei Hou acknowledged Huang Xiaolong’s order respectfully and retreated from the yard.

After Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda’s space, swallowed a Fire Dragon Pearl, and continued practicing.

Arxan Mountain, near the Enlightenment Lake.

The mountains embraced the Enlightenment Lake in their bosom, and the Arxan Mountain was the tallest and biggest mountain in the vicinity. On the peak of Arxan Mountain stood someone— someone who wore a deep golden yellow robe and looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. There were eight lifelike potent dragons embroidered on his dark yellow robes. The middle-aged man stood there quietly with his hands behind his back, looking in the direction of the Enlightenment Lake before him.

Standing at the top of Arxan Mountain, one could take in the entire lake in a glance.

Even though the middle-aged man just stood there quietly, an amazing momentum came from his body, exuding an invisible noble aura of someone above others as if he was the sky above and everything else was at his feet.

At this time, a group of people reached the Peak of Arxan Mountain from the foot of the mountain, and they stopped their steps ten meters away from the yellow-robed middle-aged man. Each had a respectful expression on their faces as they saluted, "We humble Ministers pay respect to His Imperial Highness Second Prince!"

In the midst of this group of people, the Yuwai Kingdom's King, Fan Zhe, was one of them!

These people were from the Yuwai Kingdom as well as envoys from the neighboring kingdoms.

The Yuwai Kingdom, Baolong Kingdom, and the rest that had sworn fealty to the Duanren Empire. That was why even though Fan Zhe is the King of a kingdom, they were also subjects of Duanren Empire.

When this group of people got wind of Duan Wuhen's arrival in the Enlightenment Lake, everyone dashed there to pay their respects.

Duan Wuhen simply stood with his hands clasped behind him; an apathetic voice floated with the soft breeze: "Rise."

"Much obliged, His Imperial Highness Second Prince!" Fan Zhe and everyone thanked respectfully and slowly got up.

"Although I'm here at the Enlightenment Lake, all of you have no reason to worry; when the great treasure appears in the coming few days, I will allow all of you to join in the fray!" Duan Wuhen announced.

Hearing these words, everyone in the group was secretly happy in their hearts; this was the question they were most worried about.

"Much obliged His Imperial Highness Second Prince!"

Duan Wuhen waved his hand: "All of you can go now."

Acknowledging the command to leave, the group of people retreated out of sight and left the mountain.

When all were gone, the expert that followed Duan Wuhen from the Empire, Sun Liang, walked up to him saying "Imperial Highness, you allowed them to fight for the treasure— at that time, won't it be...?"

Duan Wuhen stoic face was calm, "So what if I allow them to try their luck at it? Do you think a Heavenly Treasure is something these clowns can subdue? Letting them have a sliver of hope is nothing bad; there is still ten years' time until the Deities Templar's disciple selection. This Enlightenment Lake's Heavenly Treasure can only be mine!"

Sun Liang said, "When the Heavenly Treasure is born, only Imperial Highness has the ability to subdue it, and ten years later, Imperial Highness absolutely will be selected as a Deities Templar disciple!"

Duan Wuhen nodded, eyes staring at the faraway horizon.

The sky gradually darkened as night descended and receded again when morning came.

When the first light dawned, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice and exited the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

One month of focused training had increased Huang Xiaolong strength exponentially once again, whereas the State of Abundant Lightning move was now much more lethal compared to the time it was used to defeat Yang An.

Exiting the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong saw that Fei Hou was already waiting for him.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Fei Mansion and headed straight in the direction of the Enlightenment Lake.

Other than Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong did not bring a single extra person; the more people they have on this trip, the more unnecessary attention they would attract. The military ban on the Enlightenment Lake was rescinded and the martial law in the Yuwai Royal City was also lifted. The two left the city smoothly.

Two hours later, they arrived at the Enlightenment Lake.

Standing before the crystal clear aquamarine lake, Huang Xiaolong felt somewhat rueful. Once the Heavenly Treasure is born, how many people's blood would color this pure and clear lake a dark crimson red?

"Sovereign, let's look for a place to rest for the time being?" Fei Hou asked moments later.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Just when they turned around wanting to leave, weird, sorrowful cries came from inside the lake – sometimes sharp and other times it sounded like someone sighing with lament, laced with a sorrow filled anger that was waiting to break out, making people uncomfortable hearing it.

"Ever since the vision manifestation happened one month ago, this kind of weird noise started to echo from the Enlightenment Lake, and the frequency grew increasingly more frequent, almost once every hour." Fei Hou explained.

Huang Xiaolong turned back, looking at the center of the Enlightenment Lake where the weird cries originated; the initially calm lake surface started to ripple and surge in chaos, akin to a monumental, menacing beast that was about to free itself from the bottom of the lake.

And at this point, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside Huang Xiaolong's body shook and showed signs of flying out.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned; he swiftly utilized the Golden Linglong Body, only then did the Linglong Treasure Pagoda grow silent.

The surface of the lake also returned to its previous calm after the weird cries stopped.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou.

He had a feeling that the Heavenly Treasure would appear in the next two days. The high frequency of the weird cries coming from the lake was one indication of his hunch.

Leaving, they found a peak in close proximity to the lake. Finding a spot, both sat down cross-legged as they waited patiently for the Heavenly Treasure’s birth.

Scouting down from the mountain peak they were on, they could see most of the Enlightenment Lake’s area clearly. It was a good spot.

However, almost immediately after Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat down, a group made up of young men and women, roughly twenty people in total that were dressed in soft black robes with a mystical bird totem embroidered on their chests, came up to them.

When this group of young men and women stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, one of the young men walked out from the group and said to Huang Xiaolong, “This little brother, we took a fancy to this location first before you, we’d trouble you to leave this place now.”

“Fancy first?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained aloof: “What if we refuse to leave?”

“Little rascal, don’t push your luck!” Another young man walked out from the group, “Our Senior Brother Wu tells you to leave, so you should have gratefully kowtowed and left obediently. If you don’t scam this very moment, don’t blame us for being blunt!”

“What is the use of talking so much with them, go up and just kill them; wouldn’t the matter settle faster and easier that way?” At this point, another young woman from the group interjected.

The first young man who spoke stared at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Little brother, you also heard what they said; my Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters’ temper are not as good as mine. In my opinion, you better leave quickly. It’s not worth it to lose your life just for a spot.”

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou exchanged a glance and stood up.

Chapter 118: Crawl from Here

A brilliant smile flashed across that Senior Brother Wu’s face seeing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stand up, praising them generously: “Little brother truly is someone who knows how to bend where the wind blows, a wise man!”

He assumed the two people stood up because Huang Xiaolong had weighed the situation over properly and were planning to leave.

“Wait! Senior Brother Wu, isn’t it too generous letting them go so easily?” The tall and skinny young man who spoke earlier suddenly spoke up again.

“Right, they cannot leave here just like this!” Another young man in the group, a fatty quipped in support.

Senior Brother Wu looked at his two Junior Brothers wryly: “This....?”

The tall and skinny young man directed his words at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, “For Senior Brother Wu’s sake, we will not embarrass you too much. How about this, both of you can leave but you must crawl through here!” Then, he stood in the middle of the path and spread his legs, one finger pointing below his crotch.

The young men and women from the group burst into jeering laughter while watching from the side.

Then, Senior Brother Wu turned back towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou with a difficult expression on his face, “Little Brother, so sorry, my intention was to let you leave this place peacefully, but it seems my Junior Brother meant for you to leave by crawling beneath his pants. I can only wrong you a little!”

Even he couldn’t resist breaking out in a raucous laughter at the end.

“How about you say some good words and beg my Junior Brother; perhaps this way you might not need to crawl under his pants to leave!” He suggested while laughing in an unrestrained manner.

However, before the first note of laughter fell, a claw flashed and the sounds of his hearty laughter were abruptly cut short. He looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock and fear.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s hand grasped firmly on his throat, crushing his windpipe as blood slowly spurted out.

“Who told you that we wanted to leave?” Huang Xiaolong’s cold eyes bore into this Senior Brother Wu and then his hand exerted a little more pressure; sounds of bones breaking crackled out as loud as thunder. Senior Brother Wu’s eyes protruded from his eye sockets as he stared fearfully at Huang Xiaolong. In the next moment, his head hung limply to one side and his body fell to the ground. The group of youngsters watched dazedly as Huang Xiaolong crushed Senior Brother Wu’s throat, their laughter had disappeared; the turn of events was too abrupt.

This included the tall skinny young man standing in the middle of the path with his legs spread out waiting for Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou to crawl under. He was petrified like a statue, remaining in the same posture.

Next, his spread legs started to shake uncontrollably.

In the split second that Senior Brother Wu’s soft body fell to the ground, Fei Hou behind Huang Xiaolong flashed, and in an instant reached the tall, skinny young man. Lifting one foot up, Fei Hou sent a ruthless kick down on him. However, the kick wasn’t aimed at the chest; Fei Hou’s kick went straight to the middle of that young man’s crotch.

A clear, crisp sound rang out no different than the sound of an egg breaking.

The tall, skinny man let out a tragic howl like a pig squealing while being slaughtered as he clutched at his 'tool', jumping around in agony.

"My thing!"

"My thing is broken!!"

He screamed nonsensically.

At this time, the rest of the group finally recovered their senses.

"Senior Brother Zhang!" The fatty hurried towards the tall, skinny young man and asked anxiously, "Senior Brother Zhang, how badly are you hurt?"

Evidently, his words were superfluous; the tall skinny young man's 'tool' was crushed, how good could he fare?

The rest of them surrounded Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in the middle with swift action.

"You actually dared to kill a disciple of my Nine Phoenix Valley!" The young woman that wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou immediately shouted.

"So what if I killed him?" Huang Xiaolong retorted.

In fact, he already knew this group of young men and women were disciples from the Nine Phoenix Valley; once when he was training in the Silvermoon Forest, he found a cycad tree in an underground cave and had also killed two disciples from the Nine Phoenix Valley at that time.

He even found a book called Treasure Mirror from one of the bodies.

So what if I killed him? The young woman's anger peaked hearing Huang Xiaolong's reply. However, just as she wanted to attack, another young woman behind her held her back and persuaded, "Senior Sister Feng, it's not too late to make a move after Master is here!"

Senior Brother Wu was an early Eighth Order whereas Senior Brother Zhang was the peak of late-Seventh Order; despite their strengths, neither one of them managed to dodge Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's attack. In that girl's opinion, though they have more people, it was not a guarantee that they could fight these two opponents.

Senior Sister Feng hesitated when she heard this.

Watching their reactions, Huang Xiaolong sent Fei Hou an eye signal and Fei Hou nodded astutely. A long sword appeared in his hand and it swung out, a ray of sword light flickered and disappeared.

The tall, skinny young man jumping all over the place clutching the crotch of his pants while howling, suddenly ceased all movements without any indication. His hands loosened, eyes wide as he tumbled to the ground.

Bright red blood spurted out like a fountain.

“Senior Brother Zhang!”

The Nine Phoenix disciples that surrounded Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in a circle shrieked and shouted, terrified.

The fatty retreated in fright.

But, while he was retreating, Fei Hou waved his long sword again and another sword ray fleetly passed; like the tall, skinny young man, the fatty fell limply down.

Watching the tall, skinny man and the fatty killed with just one strike from Fei Hou’s long sword, the remaining Nine Phoenix Valley disciples turned green.

“Everyone don’t be afraid, we—!” Before she could finish what she wanted to say, she felt her throat being squeezed tightly, and unable to breathe as her pupils shrunk in horrified fear when she saw it was Huang Xiaolong at the end of the arm.

“Wu oo oo!” She struggled to say speak.

Cold light shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, exerting pressure on her throat and this Senior Sister Feng died with her mouth agape.

“You were right; there is no need for nonsense, directly killing is the best way!” Huang Xiaolong muttered an agreement with a cold expression on his face; his right hand released her and the body collapsed to the ground.

The Nine Phoenix Valley disciples’ screams filled the air, and they were retreating as far back as they could from Huang Xiaolong.

Fei Hou remained standing in the same spot. Raising his long sword, he made a move considered very strange in the eyes of the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples; Fei Hou pointed the tip of the sword to the sky and slashed down with an abrupt action. Countless rays of sword light broke out from the long sword like a bright, blooming flower in the air.

The flowers of sword rotated at high speed, shuttling besides these Nine Phoenix Valley disciples. Before it dissipated, the group of young men and women tumbled to the ground one by one, each marked by a captivating flower emblem of swords on their necks with red blood oozing out from that flower emblem, dying the soil red.

Some distance away, an audience that was gloating while enjoying a good show of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s predicament instantly displayed reverence on their faces in view of their strength.

“Who dares to kill disciples of my Nine Phoenix Valley?!” The second these disciples tumbled to the ground, from far away, an angry howl cut through the air and a silhouette came piercing towards the

mountain where Huang Xiaolong was at. A flood of halberd images spun like a violent gale, aiming at Fei Hou's chest.

Fei Hou's eyes narrowed solemnly and the long sword in his hands slashed out a storm of countless sword lights, crashing against the incoming halberds.

~Zi~ A series of explosions resounded, agitating the airflow and raising a turbulent gale, sweeping out in four directions. The opponent's feet touched the ground – it was a middle-aged man.

The robe the middle-aged man was wearing was similar to the robes that were on the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples; it was just the color of the mythical bird on his chest that was different. As the middle-aged man floated down, his internal blood flow was chaotic. He looked at Fei Hou with shock, and at this time, another three old men wearing Elder robes of the Nine Phoenix Valley were rushing over with the wind whistling behind them.

Chapter 119: Kill Them All!

Three Nine Phoenix Valley Elders arrived on the scene, their faces were distorted with anger seeing the lifeless bodies of their valley disciples scattered on the ground.

“Valley Lord!” The three of them walked up behind the middle-aged man.

And that middle-aged man's identity was none other than the Nine Phoenix Valley's Valley Lord, Lei Tianxing.

Lei Tianxing glowered at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, “Speak, why did you kill my Nine Phoenix Valley's disciples?”

“Why?” Huang Xiaolong repeated with contempt: “Because they damn well deserved it!”

The four people's faces darkened, looking gloomy.

“Valley Lord, slay them!” Killing intent rose to the peak in one of the Elder's eyes.

Lei Tianxing's eyes remained focused on Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, and then he spoke: “You go take care of that kid!” A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Yes, Valley Lord!” The same Nine Phoenix Valley Elder acted quickly, and before one could blink he was already in front of Huang Xiaolong, whereas Lei Tianxing and the other two Elders joined forces against Fei Hou.

“Wretched kid, go die!” The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's eyes were scarlet, thrusting his long sword out with a light that flashed faster than quicksilver.

In the group of deceased disciples, two of them were his personal disciples. Moreover, one of the two was also his nephew.

Watching the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder rushing over and thrusting with his sword, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and the Blades of Asura appeared. With a swing, two gale cyclones shot out, twisting and spinning endlessly.

This Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was a Tenth Order expert. However, he was at early Tenth Order; just an iota stronger than Yang An.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong resorted to using the Asura Sword Skill from the first attack.

The Tempest of Hell's two spinning cyclones pulverized the sword rays coming from the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder. Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of him in an instant. Evidently, that Elder did not believe his powerful attack would be countered effortlessly by a fifteen to sixteen-year-old punk. He was caught a little off guard.

“Storm Lightning Sword!”

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder suddenly shouted and the long sword in his hand swung out.

Several sword rays rumbled out carrying faint sounds of wind and lightning that one would hear during a thunderstorm, roaring on the mountain peak.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, his body began twirling in mid-air, and at the same time the Blades of Asura swung out repeatedly. A streak of lightning flashed, splitting the ground and turning into a flood dragon that sped towards the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder swiftly retreated in a panic but was still one step too late. The lightning flood dragon struck him, causing a thunderous blast to resound from his chest; his whole body flew back. His entire chest was charred black, emitting the smell of barbecued meat.

But, just as he was blasted back, another lightning flood dragon streaked towards him, dishing out a second hit, sending him flying in another direction.

One month earlier, after the battle with Yang An, Huang Xiaolong's understanding of the Asura Sword Skill's fourth move made tremendous progress. This one month of practice not only enhanced his power but when attacking, its movements were strange and unpredictable, making it hard to defend against.

In the next moment, ten more lightning flood dragons crashed onto the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's body. When Huang Xiaolong floated back to the ground, that Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was charred from head to toe. Hardly a spot could be found that wasn't covered in black, looking as if he had just dashed out of a furnace. Slim streaks of lightning residue snaked all over his body.

A slight commotion swept through the many experts watching from afar.

“Who is that kid? When did such a monstrous kid appear? He is so young! Not even a Nine Phoenix Valley Elder is his opponent!”

“I heard that one month ago, a kid surnamed Huang defeated Yang An, and he was also someone around sixteen years old. Could that be him?!”

“No doubt about it!”

Three people – Lei Tianxing and the two Elders were battling Fei Hou when they heard their companion’s tragic wail. When they turned around, what they saw inevitably shocked them.

At first, Lei Tianxing thought that the Tenth Order, Nine Phoenix Valley Elder could swiftly take care of Huang Xiaolong, then quickly back them up afterwards so the four of them could deal with Fei Hou.

In his opinion, although Fei Hou was stronger than him, he was still the same level as him – Xiantian First Order. With four people combined, they would have a high chance of killing Fei Hou.

But now!

The charred burnt Nine Phoenix Valley Elder struggled to stand up, and because he was gravely burned from head to toe, only the whites in his eyes were distinguishable.

Deep in his eyes was fear, wrath, and an even stronger killing intent.

As a Nine Phoenix Valley Elder, an early Tenth Order expert, he was actually defeated by a tenderfoot in public!

“Great Earth Bear!”

Roaring at the top of his lungs, a bright light enshrouded his silhouette as a mammoth of a bear emerged behind him – his martial spirit.

In the next moment as he prepared to soul transform, a coruscating black light rippled out from Huang Xiaolong’s physique, exuding a powerful aura of slaughter. Two mighty black wings erupted from his back and spread out, transforming into a volitant black light that shot towards the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder.

“Wrath of the Nether King!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were icy as the Blades of Asura that were in his hands swung out without mercy.

Right away, two blade rays rushed out like an angry volcanic eruption, akin to a giant herd of stampeding beasts shaking the earth!

Fear and despair reflected in the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder’s eyes when he saw the bright blades’ lights, and the Wrath of the Nether King slammed onto his chest. Knocking him more than a hundred meters away, the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder let out a miserable scream. As he landed, his body continued to roll through the dirt due to the immense force.

Once he came to a stop, he jerked a few times, then all signs of life dissipated shortly thereafter. Two enormous bloody holes were seen on his chest, revealing his shattered internal organs.

Watching the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's miserable ending, the spectating warriors in the surrounding area took in a sharp breath of cold air.

Lei Tianxing and the remaining two Elders were furious.

The truth was, the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was too careless; he took Huang Xiaolong as nothing but a sixteen-year-old tenderfoot. No matter how powerful this punk might be, he could not compare to his strength, so he did not summon his martial spirit right away. If the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder summoned his martial spirit and soul transformed immediately at the beginning... to kill him, Huang Xiaolong would have needed to exert quite a bit of effort. At the very least, the Elder would have lasted much longer than he did.

After finishing one of the Nine Phoenix Valley's Elder, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention to the battle on the other side where Lei Tianxing and the other two Elders were contending with Fei Hou. Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed, and his twin blades launched an attack aimed at one of the Nine Phoenix Valley Elders.

He could see that this particular Elder was the weakest amongst the three: a mid-Tenth Order. As long as he was able to separate one from the group, Fei Hou could then deal with the other two quickly.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong rushing towards him, that Nine Phoenix Valley Elder dared not make the same mistake of underestimating a kid. His long sword attacked Huang Xiaolong first.

The pressure on Fei Hou dropped significantly with Huang Xiaolong restraining one of the Nine Phoenix Valley Elders. The Silver River martial spirit instantly strengthened seven times, pushing Fei Hou's strength up! Seconds later, using a Heart Shattering Fist, Fei Hou shattered the last remaining Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's internal organs and subsequently concentrated his attack on Lei Tianxing, the Valley Lord of Nine Phoenix Valley.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord was also a Xiantian First Order warrior, the same as Fei Hou. However, how could his strength compare to Fei Hou after the martial spirit strengthening ability multiplied seven times over? That time, Yang Dong, a Xiantian Second Order warrior, only fought to a tie with the boosted Fei Hou.

Under Fei Hou's onslaught of aggressive attacks, the Nine Phoenix Valley Lord stumbled back again and again without so much as a chance to catch his breath.

He wanted to call a truce, but being barraged with attacks from Fei Hou, there was no time to speak.

A short while later, Lei Tianxing wobbled awkwardly after receiving a Heart Shattering Fist from Fei Hou.

"Stop!" The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord cried out urgently.

However, Fei Hou already raised his sword, pointing towards the sky, and slashed down in Lei Tianxing's direction. One flowering sword ray after another bloomed in the air, brushing past his body.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord's actions stagnated.

Chapter 120: Spirit Beast!

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord glanced at the locations where sword flowers brushed past. Flower emblems bloomed one after another all over his body, causing blood to spurt out from them.

“Pu!!” The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord spewed a mouthful of fresh blood from his mouth. His knees softened as his strength diminished, dropping to the ground into a kneeling position.

“!” Till this very moment, he found it hard to believe that he ended up losing his life here, dying under the hands of a Xiantian First Order, a person with the same level of strength as himself.

“Tell me, what’s the name of that move you executed just now?” He looked at Fei Hou and asked, his voice hoarse.

“Flower of Death.” Fei Hou answered icily.

“Flowerof Death?” The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord repeated the name to himself, and then his body tumbled onto the dirt. With a single twitch, all signs of life dissipated.

Seeing this, the last remaining Nine Phoenix Valley Elder battling with Huang Xiaolong was terrified! After swinging a powerful attack with his sword directly at Huang Xiaolong, he turned around and seized the opportunity to escape with his life.

Watching his actions, Fei Hou sneered. Summoning his Silver River martial spirit, it turned into a river of swords. Abruptly snaking out like quicksilver, it encompassed the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder’s body. The river of swords made a complete loop around the Elder, then returned to Fei Hou’s side, floating behind him.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder plummeted from the air. Halfway down, his head separated from his shoulder with blood spurting out all over as two body parts smashed onto the ground below.

With his death, every single person from the Nine Phoenix Valley that came to the Enlightenment Lake, was annihilated.

The Nine Phoenix Valley was considered one of the bigger sects in the Baolong Kingdom, but they only had one Xiantian expert and that was their Valley Lord, Lei Tianxing. Now that he was dead, the Nine Phoenix Valley would fall from their ranks in the Baolong Kingdom.

The warriors spectating from afar had previously formed a drastically different impression when observing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

In fact, before the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples made their move, there were some other forces that took a fancy to the same spot Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were at and had the intention of snatching it away from them. Now, seeing the lifeless bodies of the Nine Phoenix Valley Lord, Elders, and the disciples scattered on the ground, cold sweat trickled down from their foreheads whereas inside their hearts, they were secretly saying a thankful prayer that they did not act rashly.

If it wasn't for the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples shielding the calamity in front of them, the ones lying on the ground at this moment would likely be them instead!

After solving the problem that was the Nine Phoenix Valley, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou ignored the many shocked and fearful looks directed at them. Finding another clean spot some distance away, they sat cross-legged, waiting.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's battle with the Nine Phoenix Valley caught the attention of the Big Sword Sect's people. They watched the battle from the very beginning, all the way until the very end.

At this time, the people from Big Sword watched from a mountain peak several hundred meters away.

Yu Chen turned back towards one of the Big Sword Sect Elder's behind him, "That little kid... is that Huang Xiaolong?"

The Elder answered respectfully: "Yes, Old Sect Leader, he is Huang Xiaolong. The other one is called Fei Hou, and previous Sect Leader Liu Wei died in the hands of Fei Hou's Senior Brother Haotian!"

Yu Chen nodded. The expression on his face became cold and gloomy while watching Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's silhouettes: "I didn't expect this kid's strength to grow so fast to the point that even an Elder from the Nine Phoenix Valley died in his hands. If this continues, in another ten years or so, wouldn't our Big Sword Sect face annihilation?!"

"Master, then seizing the current advantage, should we...?" Lin Zhiren stepped up, gesturing with his hand by sliding a thumb across the neck.

Yu Chen pondered the situation briefly before shaking his head, deferring: "No rush, wait until the great treasure appears first, and then we will look for an opportunity. No matter what, we must not let this malignant seed leave Enlightenment Lake!"

With Fei Hou's presence, to kill Huang Xiaolong in broad daylight would be a difficult act. Because of that, Yu Chen decided that when the great treasure appeared in a few days, Fei Hou would be distracted and would be the most opportune time.

Two days passed.

The strange crying sounds coming from the Enlightenment Lake increased in frequency. Almost at every half hour interval, the strange cries would become louder and louder, accompanied by intense fluctuations on the calm lake surface, making the water surge and splash.

Some of the lower peaks around the Enlightenment Lake were swallowed by the rising water levels during these strong fluctuations.

By the third day, the Enlightenment Lake's water level actually rose two to three hundred meters, and it continued to rise even further, albeit slowly, until it reached around five hundred meters before it finally ceased. However, this time, unlike many previous times, the water did not recede.

At the same time, pillars of resplendent light shot up to the sky from the clear lake surface, which everyone believed was the indication that the great treasure was about to appear.

Watching this scene, the gathered forces were in a state of giddy elation.

“The great treasure is about to appear!”

Some could not keep their excitement in check and they rushed out, diving head first into the lake.

However, when these people touched the water, miserable shrieks echoed in the air, and they saw an enormous bull head emerging from the water. Its deadly angled horns protruding from its head skewered two human bodies, piercing into their chests and through their backs, dripping fresh red blood that seeped into the lake, staining it red.

This enormous bull head had a pair of glowing red eyes, and its massive physique reached the size of five giant boulders combined!

“A monster, quickly run!”

The rest of the warriors that had jumped into the lake wanting to explore the great treasure were petrified when they saw the enormous bull head. Screaming in fright, they fled from the water in terror.

But at this moment, the enormous bull head opened its mouth and let out a shrill, strange roar, shaking the entire Enlightenment Lake. A horrifying penetrating force came from the roar, striking all the warriors from different sects that were about to flee.

As if struck by a hurricane, their bodies limped and started to sink into the lake.

In the next moment, the enormous bull head’s jaw stretched open like a whale’s mouth opening wide and flooding with water as it sucked all the warriors’ bodies in.

There were some expert warriors that still intended to jump into the lake, but they hesitated as they watched this scene. All of their actions halted as cold sweat dripped down their foreheads, and they swiftly retreated in fright.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were astounded. Neither of them imagined that there would be such a strange monster living in the depths of the Enlightenment Lake.

“It’s the guardian spirit beast of the great treasure!” Fei Hou’s eyes squinted as he spoke his opinion.

When demonic beasts broke the shackles of Stage Ten and entered the Xiantian realm, they would be able to speak in the human tongue, becoming a spirit beast.

Spirit beast!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the massive bull head: “Can you recognize what kind of spirit beast this is?”

“It should be the Savage Green Bull Python!” Fei Hou explained solemnly, “Savage Green Bull Pythons are an extremely rare Spirit Beasts— they are the offspring from the coupling of two different spirit beasts – the Green Bull and the Savage Python. It is extremely vicious, cruel, and brutal in nature, and its attacks are very powerful, especially in a water environment. It was said that as long as the Savage Green Bull Python remains in the water, it is nearly invincible!”

“Invincible in the water?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou inquisitively.

Fei Hou nodded, “The Savage Green Bull Python has a unique ability that allows it to recover its strength and injuries rapidly while in the water. The one in front of us should be a Xiantian Fourth Order or a Fifth Order, and inside the water, even a human Xiantian Sixth Order would have difficulties killing it!”

Huang Xiaolong observed the spirit beast, the Savage Green Bull Python; it could quickly recover its strength? This bore some similarity to his martial spirits’ third ability, Instant Recovery!

It was just that Huang Xiaolong’s Instant Recovery could only recover his depleted battle qi currently.

After swallowing no less than twenty people around it, the Savage Green bull Python’s huge head sunk back into the lake.

Dead silence lingered in all four directions.

Groups of experts exchanged looks with their comrades, and none dared to venture into the lake again recklessly.

Suddenly, from the peak of Arxan Mountain, a human silhouette flew down, stopping above the Enlightenment Lake in less than a second. A fist struck down, splitting the waters right down to the bottom of the lake.

“Roar!!” A dismal roar resounded from the lake, the Savage Green Bull Python had apparently been injured. Once again, the enormous bull head rushed to the lake surface, mouth opened wide in an attempt to swallow the human attacker whole. But, that person floating above the water avoided it with what seemed like a simple sway to the side while he sent another punch out at the Savage Green Bull Python, hitting its lower belly. Its huge body flew out, and the Enlightenment Lake broke out in another uproar.