

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 126-130

Chapter 126: Huang Min and Li Lu Missing

Huang Xiaolong endured the waves of acute pain that came from attacking the tenth order barrier, and by persevering he continued to run Asura Tactics while absorbing spiritual energy from the ancient battlefield.

A coruscating light flickered endlessly from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The netherworld battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea were surging in a frenzied manner. Even though Huang Xiaolong made every effort to control them, he was unsuccessful.

Excruciating pain hit him like strong waves across the shore.

From experiences gained with his previous breakthroughs, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was close to success so there was no way he could give up at this stage!

If he failed on the first try, there would be a smaller chance during the second attempt to break through to the Tenth Order and it would be much harder.

The third and fourth attempt barely had any chances of success anymore.

Due to the pain, Huang Xiaolong had a film of sweat on his forehead.

Time passed slowly this way when suddenly, Huang Xiaolong shuddered within, like a new life puncturing the shell and coming into the world. The netherworld battle qi in his meridians cheered, breaking free of their shackles to enter the meridians' route of the Tenth Order.

The tenth order's barrier finally crumbled!

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic!

Entering the Tenth order meridians' route, the nether battle qi rolled, surged, and flowed to every corner of his veins. After one complete cycle, the netherworld battle qi entered the Qi Sea, expanding to another degree.

The black and blue twin dragons hovering behind him grew bigger, becoming more real and corporeal. They were no longer vague shadows.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the Xiantian realm, both of the black and blue dragons would evolve a third time, turning into real solid entities. Into true dragons!

Real life dragons!

The netherworld battle qi continued to course through the new meridians' line. Huang Xiaolong finally stopped running Asura tactics after three complete turns then opened his eyes.

"I'm a Tenth Order warrior now." Huang Xiaolong breathed out some turbid qi. By simply relying on the toughness of his physique, combined with the Blades of Asura, the Asura Sword Skill, and his martial spirits' ability, and even without a soul transformation, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could kill the average peak late-Tenth Order warrior.

If he soul transformed, he would definitely be invincible beneath the Xiantian realm.

Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong walked out of his courtyard. The first thing he saw was an anxious Fei Hou running towards his yard in a flustered manner: "Sovereign, Second Miss and Miss Li Lu are missing!"

"What?! What happened exactly?" Huang Xiaolong's face darkened.

Fei Hou quickly replied: "In the morning, Second Miss and Miss Li Lu went out, but they haven't returned after one hour's time so Subordinate ordered people to go and look for them. On Peaceful Street, they found four Marshal Mansion guards' bodies whereas Second Miss and Miss Li Lu were nowhere to be found!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

The four guards Marshal Haotian sent to protect Li Lu and Huang Min were all Tenth Order warriors. To be capable of killing four Tenth Order guards without alerting anyone... only a Xiantian realm expert could achieve that!

"How did the four guards die?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"They were hit by a Poison Blood Palm!" Fei Hou answered without delay.

It really is the Poison Blood Palm!

The other side has come!

The killer disappeared for five months after annihilating the Li Residence, only to resurface now.

"En, go inform Haotian, tell him to blockade the city and find the killer!" Huang Xiaolong ordered: "Now, bring me to see the four guards bodies!"

Haotian, as the Luo Tong Kingdom's only Marshal, had the power to blockade the city.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou acknowledged respectfully and led Huang Xiaolong to the main hall.

On the floor in the main hall, the four bodies of the Marshal Mansion guards were arranged neatly. Fei Hou brought them back after finding their bodies on Peaceful Street.

When Huang Xiaolong walked into the main hall, his Mom and Dad, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there along with his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, as well.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had arrived, Huang Peng and Su Yan hurried beside him.

“Xiaolong, you must save your little sister and save Miss Li Lu!” Su Yan pleaded through her sobs, words choking in her throat.

“Mom, don’t worry. I will!” Huang Xiaolong promised, but the main problem was that he didn’t know where they were.

What if both of them were already...?!

Thinking of this possibility, Huang Xiaolong felt a tugging pain in his heart.

Only now did he realize that whether it was his sister or Li Lu, both occupied an important place in his heart.

Inhaling deeply, Huang Xiaolong forced himself to calm down and walked towards the four Marshal Mansion guards’ bodies. Observing the muted green palm print that was imprinted on their chests, Huang Xiaolong wore a grave and livid expression on his face.

The other side daring to do this meant that they were simply not putting Tianxuan Mansion and the Marshal Mansion in their eyes!

If he found them, Huang Xiaolong will have that person pay a very, very miserable price for this!

By this time, Marshal Haotian had rushed over from the Marshal Mansion after getting the news.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou both, saying: “Go, we’re going to Peaceful Street now!”

“Yes, Young Lord!”

Huang Xiaolong led Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, and the rest out from Tianxuan Mansion and sped towards Peaceful Street. When Huang Peng and Su Yan wanted to follow him, he told them wait at Tianxuan Mansion in order to avoid any unforeseen incidents from happening.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and the group of people arrived on the scene – Peaceful Street.

Upon arrival, they could see several puddles of blood on the ground, however it had dried up a little. Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and stood in silence, sensing his surroundings.

Then, from a certain direction, Huang Xiaolong caught a trace of his little sister, Huang Min’s, and Li Lu’s scents.

Everyone has a scent unique only to them.

Since he broke through to Seventh Order and the twin dragon martial spirits evolved the second time, his sense of smell has been greatly heightened.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and looked towards a certain direction and disappeared in a flash as he moved that way. Sprinting towards the south side of the Royal City, Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, and the rest felt something was strange, but no one dallied as they quickly followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

Rushing towards the south section, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his strength. His speed shocked Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, and everyone behind him.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou secretly exchanged a look between them.

Sovereign... he already broke through to the Tenth Order?!

Tenth Order!

It hasn't been that long since Sovereign broke through into the Ninth Order— not even a year has passed! Leaping to the Tenth Order in one fell swoop... what cultivation level was this? Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou shuddered thinking of this.

If Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou had that kind of reaction, the Marshal Mansion guards and Tianxuan Mansion guards were dumbstruck as they stared at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Speeding towards the south, they soon left the Luo Tong Royal City behind.

More than an hour later, they came before a mountainous area.

"Everyone split up and search." Huang Xiaolong turned back and issued an order.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Everyone replied and split up, heading to search in different areas.

After a moment, in the distant mountain forest, one of the guards exclaimed in surprise: "Young Lord, the Second Miss is here!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the guards sprinted towards that forest area. Huang Xiaolong saw Huang Min there. Someone used some method to bind his little sister to that spot since she was clearly unable to move. But, there was no sign of Li Lu.

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong and the Tianxuan Mansion guards, surprise showed in Huang Min's eyes followed by anxiousness, but she was unable to move or speak.

Huang Xiaolong hastened to his little sister's side.

Chapter 127: Li Lu Left

Coming to a stand in front of his younger sister, Huang Min, Huang Xiaolong checked her condition which resulted in a deep frown on his brows. Relying on his judgment, he could not see through what kind of method was used to immobilize his little sister in this spot. It wasn't due to acupuncture points. As far as he could tell, in the entire Martial Spirit World, only he knew of this acupuncture point method.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou also walked up to check Huang Min's condition, and they had the same expression as Huang Xiaolong. Evidently, they too were unsure of the solution.

Just when Huang Xiaolong's anxiety was about to burn his eyebrows, the fixed Huang Min suddenly softened and could move again.

"Big Brother!" Huang Min cried out.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and quickly helped her up, "Little girl, how do you feel?"

Huang Min shook her head: "I'm fine."

Huang Min speedily told Huang Xiaolong: "This morning, I came out with Sister Li Lu, and when we were passing by Peaceful Street two middle-aged men suddenly appeared in front of us. After killing the four Marshal Mansion's guards, they took us away. They brought us here after leaving the Royal City." Huang Min paused to catch her breath.

Huang Xiaolong did not rush her, waiting patiently for her to continue.

Huang Min continued: "When we reached this place, the two of them interrogated Sister Li Lu, asking where some Mountain and Sea Manuscript is. Sister Li Lu said she didn't know, crying and saying that she would kill them to avenge her elder brother, Father, and Grandfather. The two men became angry and they wanted to kill us."

Everyone present listened attentively.

"When the two men were about to kill us a beautiful woman suddenly appeared, and with a flick of her long-sleeve the two men were repelled."

Huang Min continued: "The two men weren't her opponent and wanted to run away so the beautiful woman did not kill them. In the end, that woman took Sister Li Lu away."

"She took Li Lu away." Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

"Yes. That beautiful woman said she has been searching for a successor for a few hundred years, and Sister Li Lu's talent was most suitable to carry on her legacy. So, she wanted to receive Sister Li Lu as her personal disciple. Sister Li Lu then agreed to go with her." Huang Min muttered: "I wanted to persuade Sister Li Lu to stay, but I don't know what method that wench used to stop me from moving. She said it would go away by itself in an hour, but if anyone wanted to end it before that, only a Saint realm expert could undo it."

"Saint realm expert!"

Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, the rest of the guards, and even Huang Xiaolong himself were shocked.

That beautiful woman said only Saint realm experts could undo her binding... does that mean that beautiful woman is a Saint realm expert?

An uncertain light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

However, he was happy for Li Lu having the opportunity to become the disciple of a Saint realm expert and that Li Lu was willing to go with her voluntarily, accepting her as her Master so that she could learn the beautiful woman's cultivation technique and battle skill in order to exact revenge.

"Did that beautiful woman say where she is bringing Li Lu?" A while later, Huang Xiaolong asked, his voice sounding solemn.

"She said that if we want to find Li Lu, we have to go to Deities Templar." Huang Min answered.

"Deities Templar?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. He turned towards Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, but the two of them had the same look of confusion on their faces. Judging from their reactions, both of them didn't know anything about the existence of this Deities Templar.

It was a little out of Huang Xiaolong's expectations that neither Marshal Haotian nor Fei Hou had heard about this Deities Templar.

He could only find out slowly.

Since Li Lu was taken as a personal disciple by that beautiful woman, her safety was no longer of any concern. It was just that, they won't be able to see Li Lu until a very long time in the future. When they meet again, would it be in ten or twenty years?

"Let's go back." Huang Xiaolong ordered and sighed secretly. With Huang Min found, everyone headed back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Although he knew Li Lu was okay and that she even accepted a Saint realm expert as her Master, it did not reduce the sense of loss in his heart.

For the Li Residence's revenge, Li Lu would take it upon herself to achieve this goal. This was also his wish.

Thus, when they returned to Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong told Marshal Haotian to lift the blockade and stop tracking the killers.

Three days later.

Huang Xiaolong did not practice over the last three days. There was a slight resistance to adapt to Li Lu's sudden departure. These past few years had made Li Lu a part of his life, and with her gone he felt an emptiness in his heart.

En, that's right, it was a little empty.

Huang Xiaolong looked up at the night moon. Just a few months prior, it was the same round moon, shining just as brightly.

Xiaolong, tell me, am I going to die?

The words Li Lu spoke at that time, Huang Xiaolong remembered them clearly. Even her melancholic mood appeared clearly in his eyes as if the scene that night was repeating itself.

At that time, Li Lu hugged Huang Xiaolong.

I'm scared I won't be able to see you anymore, that I'll never see you again!

Li Lu cried.

The memory of the scene dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong sighed, muttering to himself: "Deities Templar."

Five days passed.

Huang Xiaolong was mediating in the yard when Huang Min walked in. Sensing Huang Xiaolong's mood, she spoke: "Big Brother, are you still thinking about Sister Li Lu?"

Huang Xiaolong responded by nodding his head, "In another two days, the Academy's competition will begin. Do you have confidence to get the class' first place spot?"

Some years back, Huang Xiaolong requested two spots from Principal Sun Zhang for his siblings, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai, and both of them have been learning in the Cosmic Star Academy for the past few years.

Although both of their martial spirits grades were not high, they were nurtured by Huang Xiaolong and guided by Fei Hou in their cultivation. Their strength and cultivation speed were no worse than those so-called geniuses in the Cosmic Star Academy.

"Of course, Big Brother! this time, your little sister will seize the class' first spot for you!" Huang Min laughed, full of confidence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. With Huang Min's current strength, to get the class number one spot would not be a problem.

A while later, Huang Min left Huang Xiaolong's yard.

Readjusting his mood, Huang Xiaolong triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield, then started practicing Asura Tactics and God Binding Palm.

After several months of practice, Huang Xiaolong's comprehension in the God Binding Palm battle skill had progressed by leaps and bounds.

Another two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong woke up and headed to the Cosmic Star Academy with his younger siblings.

One year has passed since he last came.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, it was inevitable that he needed to spend some time talking and guiding the older Academy students.

When entering the Holy Hall, just like the years before, many fangirls were shrieking and screaming his name.

“Huang Xiaolong, I love you~!”

Confessions of love accompanied Huang Xiaolong as he made his way to his class’s seating arrangement. He had broken through the Tenth Order but had yet to put in a request for the class advancement assessment test. Officially, he was a student of Second Year Class Six.

When Lu Kai saw Huang Xiaolong, he walked over and smiled: “This guy really, you went missing for a year, and I heard you even went to the Yuwai Kingdom?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “En, I made a trip to the Yuwai Kingdom.”

Hearing his confirmation, Lu Kai swiftly pulled Huang Xiaolong to the side, inquiring in a whisper with a grin, “I heard the women in the Yuwai Kingdom are very beautiful, filled with an otherworldly temperament.”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned with Lu Kai’s line of questioning, and nodded slowly and said, “Ah, filled with temperament.”

Lu Kai’s eyes lit up, “Then I must find a chance to bring this up with my Royal Father so I can follow the special envoys to the Yuwai Kingdom.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head helplessly.

Chapter 128: Meeting Jiang Teng Again

A while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu arrived in the Holy Hall.

Like in previous years, after both of them arrived, one of them would speak words of encouragement and explain the rules of the competition before declaring the start of the competition.

And the two candidates that Chen Feirong recommended for Second Year Class Six were still Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai.

During last year’s annual competition, Lu Kai was a peak late-Seventh Order warrior, and this year this little rascal finally managed to break through to the Eighth Order.

Standing on the stage, Lu Kai called out his Sky Peng martial spirit and soul transformed in the blink of an eye. Without saying a word, an attack of Colossal Decimate Fist struck out at full force towards Huang Xiaolong.

Although Lu Kai knew he would lose, as the Prince of Luo Tong Kingdom, Lu Kai still needed to challenge and battle with Huang Xiaolong despite knowing how much stronger Huang Xiaolong was. Otherwise, it would create an adverse effect on the kingdom.

Watching Lu Kai's Colossal Decimate Fist coming at him after soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong stood quietly on the stage without moving. Before everyone's dumbstruck eyes, Lu Kai's fist landed on Huang Xiaolong squarely in the chest.

Whoom! A loud muffled blast resounded.

Lu Kai and the crowd were shocked and bewildered.

While everyone around was still in confusion about why Huang Xiaolong neither dodged nor attacked, Lu Kai was shocked to discover his fist felt like it hit against a solid iron wall when it landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, immovable like a mountain.

"This!" Lu Kai's eyes widened with shock and amazement.

At this time, a terrifying energy gushed out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and with a shake of his right shoulder, Lu Kai was knocked back, stumbling all the way until he fell off the stage powerlessly.

Mouths were agape.

Even Lu Kai felt stupefied.

He had already stepped into the Eighth Order, and in addition to his soul transformed physique, he was using an Earth rank battle skill, even an average peak late-Eighth Order wouldn't dare to take his fist attack head on like Huang Xiaolong just did!

Not only did Huang Xiaolong take his Colossal Decimate Fist at full force without soul transforming, he even successfully repelled him off the stage with a shake of his shoulder?

Lu Kai shook his head: "This freak, has he broken through to the Ninth Order?"

Maybe he really has stepped into the Ninth Order! Lu Kai thought as his eyes widened.

Having the same thought as Lu Kai, everyone who was watching was sure Huang Xiaolong had advanced in his cultivation.

Up on the main platform, watching this result, Sun Zhang chuckled: "This little guy already broke into the Ninth Order? He was faster than what we estimated by half a year!"

"Yes ah, there's still a month away before this little guy reaches sixteen."

Xiong Chu looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette on the battle stage.

A sixteen-year-old Ninth Order warrior!

This was an unprecedented event in the entire Duanren Empire's history!

Freak or monster was a lackluster definition to describe Huang Xiaolong.

Super freak, super monster!

After defeating Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong became the Class Six winner as expected and the event moved on to the Second Year competition. Again, Huang Xiaolong defeated his opponents from the other classes effortlessly, taking the championship for the Second Year. However, Huang Xiaolong's final opponent last year, one of the three big beauties of Cosmic Star Academy, Chen Caixiu, had advanced to the Ninth Order and had passed the assessment test to advance to the Third Year class.

A few hours later, the year's Academy competition ended smoothly.

As the tradition goes, other than the usual competition rewards, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu each gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan to Huang Xiaolong.

The main reason Huang Xiaolong participated in the Academy's competition was not for cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley, but for these Grade Five Spirit Dans.

These three spirit dans were given to his parents and siblings every year.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's Nine Tripod Commerce earns more than several thousands gold coins every year, high Grade Five Spirit Dans were not something that could be bought with sacks of gold coins.

When Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were giving him the two high Grade Five Spirit Dans, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the class advancement assessment test for the Third Year.

Sun Zhang laughed and said: "You have broken through to the Ninth Order, and the level of your strength has surpassed most of the Third Year students. Still, to advance to the Third Year class you must go through the Academy's test. This rule, even the two of us must adhere to it."

Xiong Chu added: "The year has ended, so if you want to apply for the assessment test it can only be carried out next year. When the new term starts, come to us and we will arrange it for you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Okay then."

Seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu both believed he had just broken through to the Ninth Order, Huang Xiaolong did not correct them by saying that he had in fact stepped into the Tenth Order, for it is too frightening.

During last year's competition when he defeated Chen Caixiu, he was only an Eighth Order. If people knew he already broken through to the Tenth Order in no more than one year's time, perhaps the million li away Duanren Empire would be alerted.

Then again, when Huang Xiaolong revealed his grade twelve superb talent martial spirits, the Primordial Divine Black Dragon, the Duanren Empire should've been made aware of this. The progress of a young and talented youth such as Huang Xiaolong is usually given top priority.

On the other hand, the Duanren Empire wouldn't deliberately protect or cultivate people like Huang Xiaolong unless they participated in the Battle of the Imperial City and successfully entered the top one hundred places, qualifying to enroll into Duanren Institute.

Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion with his younger sister and brother, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai.

His sister, Huang Min, indeed won the class competition.

Back in Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong entered the ancient battlefield to practice.

Soon, another month passed.

In another two days, it will be New Year.

The entire Tianxuan Mansion was decorated vibrantly, immersed in a cheerful, festive atmosphere.

Like every New Year, Huang Xiaolong would stop practicing to accompany his parents and younger siblings.

It had already been sixteen years since he was reborn in this world, but most of his time was spent on practicing and cultivation and the time he had to talk with his family was very little.

"Pity that Li Lu is not here." In the main hall, everyone was happily chatting when Su Yan suddenly remarked: "This New Year could have been even better and livelier."

Huang Min also agreed: "Right ah, if Sister Li Lu was here, how wonderful it would be!"

The atmosphere in the main hall took a sudden drop.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and left the main hall. Coming to the streets, he strolled without a specific destination in mind, just wanting to take a breath of fresh air. The weather was cold, yet there were many people on the streets, and it was bustling and lively. There were noises everywhere of common folk buying things for the upcoming New Year celebration.

Huang Xiaolong observed these common folk preparing to welcome the New Year in a jovial mood and in turn, it made his mood better. The truth was, a person doesn't seek much— as long as they could stay together with their family and be happy, this was also a blessing.

After taking a stroll around the city, Huang Xiaolong went back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Night descended and Tianxuan Mansion lit up brightly.

Instead of practicing, Huang Xiaolong provided constructive advice to Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai on the problems they encountered in cultivation.

Very quickly, the New Year passed.

The Cosmic Star Academy academic year had started.

Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Cosmic Star Academy and immediately went straight in the direction of the Principal's office. What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was that Jiang Teng was inside the room when he walked in.

A few years had passed and Jiang Teng had grown into a young man over five feet tall. With Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's attentive nurturing, Jiang Teng who possessed the superb talent martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, had advanced to late-Seventh Order. The gap between him and Huang Xiaolong was like heaven and earth. Huang Xiaolong had turned into an existence he could only admire from afar.

Obviously, Jiang Teng also did not think he would run into Huang Xiaolong at this time and place because he had actively avoided Huang Xiaolong. Thus, it had been two to three years since they last met face to face.

"Se, Senior Brother Huang!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong walk in, Jiang Teng practically jumped out from his seat, stammering out a greeting.

Chapter 129: Hunting for Iron Crocodiles

Senior Brother Huang? Hearing the salutation Jiang Teng called him with, Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"Xiaolong, you're here!" At this moment, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu both had a brilliant smile on their faces as they stood up and indicated for Huang Xiaolong to take a seat.

After all four of them were seated, Xiong Chu smiled and said: "The matter regarding your advancement assessment has been decided. Head towards the Southern Cliff Marsh, kill an Iron Crocodile, then return with its beast core."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Iron Crocodile is a species of crocodile, but its defense and attack strength were much stronger. The average Iron Crocodile possessed the strength of a Ninth Order warrior, and even some more powerful ones could reach a Tenth Order warrior's strength. For Huang Xiaolong, this assessment was considered easy.

It was just that the Southern Cliff Marsh was a little far away from the Luo Tong Royal City.

The Southern Cliff Marsh was in the most southern tip of Luo Tong Kingdom. Not far from the marshes and just across the Luo Tong Kingdom's border was the Baolong Kingdom's land where the headquarters of Big Sword Sect was located.

Next, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu highlighted some things Huang Xiaolong needed to pay attention to.

Not long after, Huang Xiaolong left the Principal's room, returning to Tianxuan Mansion to inform his parents that he needed to perform a task at the Southern Cliff Marsh. He left on the same day.

This time when going to the Southern Cliff Marsh, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any guards or Fei Hou with him, only the little violet monkey.

Almost five years had passed, yet there weren't many changes to the Spirit Devourer Violet Monkey from the first day it followed Huang Xiaolong home. Only its hair was much shinier, and its eyes were a piercing shade of ice blue. Overall, only its cute factor had risen.

If a person didn't know its origin, the little violet monkey would very likely be treated as a normal pet.

The little violet monkey's cultivation level also increased at an amazing speed, comparable to Huang Xiaolong's.

Three months ago, Huang Xiaolong was peak late-Ninth Order and the little violet monkey was at peak late-Stage Nine. However, Huang Xiaolong had recently broken through to the Tenth Order.

Still, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, within two months' time, the little violet monkey would catch up to him.

Experiencing the little violet monkey's terrifying cultivation speed, even Huang Xiaolong had a trace of envy in his heart. One must know that he could only breakthrough to the Tenth Order so fast because he had superb talent martial spirits, and he was able to refine two Heavenly Treasures: The Linglong Treasure Pagoda along with the more recent acquisition, the God Binding Ring.

But what about the little violet monkey?!

From Huang Xiaolong's observation, it seemed as if when its strength increased, it would also trigger a reaction from the energy within its body. By swallowing a beast core, the speed in which it absorbed the demonic energy inside of its body became increasingly faster.

After leaving the Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey, one man and one monkey, headed straight towards the Southern Cliff Marsh.

Although Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu did not place a time limit on the assessment, Huang Xiaolong wanted to complete the Third Year class promotion as soon as possible and was unwilling to waste any more time on this than necessary.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to advance to the Third Year Class, but he had no choice in the matter because only Third Years were eligible to compete in the overall Academy championship.

Huang Xiaolong and the violet little monkey made their way while practicing.

With the little violet monkey as a companion, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel bored.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong came to the top of a mountain cliff. Looking out in front of him, dry sand danced in the air and he was surrounded by huge mountain cliffs, some reaching more than three hundred meters tall.

This was the most southern location of Luo Tong Kingdom's cliffy peaks, and it was called Southern Cliffs.

Huang Xiaolong hid his breath and moved forward with the little violet monkey. A while later, they came before a marsh area that stretched endlessly: Huang Xiaolong's destination this time was this place, the Southern Cliffs Marsh.

Standing at the edge of the endless marsh, he could feel the dampness in the air, and there were aquatic plants mixing together to create the moldy odor that assailed his nose. Hiding their aura, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey continued to move forward into the marshes.

Although Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey were quite strong, within the marsh, there was always the possibility of some peak late Stage Ten existences. If there was only one or two of them, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be afraid, but a swarm of them would be troublesome.

As the two of them moved deeper into the marsh, their vigilance towards the surrounding area increased.

Any movements within the scope of three hundred fifty meters didn't escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

However, after more than an hour, they still hadn't come across a single Iron Crocodile.

The marsh was enveloped in silence. Apart from the random sounds of insects and some unknown beast roars in the distance, there was nothing else.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong stopped with a deep frown on his forehead. Continuing like this wasn't a good idea. Iron Crocodiles would normally lurk at the bottom of the marsh and rarely come close to the edge or come up to the land, giving no chance for Huang Xiaolong to kill one.

Must I go down into the swamp? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself before shaking his head, abandoning the idea.

This swamp wasn't normal water. It was thick and sticky, and once he entered the swamp, his strength would be greatly reduced. Moreover, at the bottom, Iron Crocodiles rest in groups. If he ran into some bad luck and was besieged by a group of crocodiles, it would take a herculean effort to escape.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong waited by the shore with the little violet monkey.

They decided to wait for the Iron Crocodile to swim up or come ashore.

One day passed.

The sky gradually grew dark.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sky and went in search of a place to spend the night with the little violet monkey, ultimately deciding to settle for a nearby cave in the cliff wall.

The cave was spacious, extending several square meters. Huang Xiaolong put the fresh kill near the campfire to roast, with the little monkey excitedly drooling as it waited for its meal.

The beast meat tasted quite good, and with the Snow Moon Wind and Fiery Wine from the Asura Ring, one man and one monkey gobbled their food till their stomachs bulged.

Night slowly gave way to the day.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong and the little monkey walked along the swamp banks in search of their prey.

Time flowed and several hours passed, bringing the day closer to noon.

Up above, the radiant sun shone clearly but there wasn't a trace of warmth on Huang Xiaolong's body. In the marsh, the moist dampness actually increased at noon.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to walk along the banks, suddenly, his eyes caught sight of something. In the center of the swamp, a muddy black object about fifty to sixty meters long could be seen, similar to a crocodile gliding across the surface of the swamp.

An Iron Crocodile!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

But, that Iron Crocodile was two hundred meters away from the shore. Wanting to kill an Iron Crocodile that was two hundred meters away and then return safely to the banks presented quite a challenge.

By that point in time, Huang Xiaolong could not take so many things into consideration. In an instant, the Blades of Asura appeared in his hand as the Wings of Demon erupted from his back. With a flash, he was already half way across the swamp, right above the Iron Crocodile.

In the same instant Huang Xiaolong appeared above it, the Iron Crocodile seemed to have sensed him and its big head snapped out of the waters with its jaws stretched wide open. It did not bite into Huang Xiaolong, instead, it spurted out a green-colored poisonous liquid.

Beneath the brilliant horizon, the fountain of poison liquid sparkled in the sunlight, releasing a horrid smell.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's body quickly flipped, avoiding the poisonous liquid. Streaks of lightning flashed in the air and the Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out onto the Iron Crocodile's eyes. It screamed in agony.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's body plummeted down, stopping a dozen meters from its head and swinging out the Blades of Asura. Both blades stabbed down from above. With a horizontal drag across the head, green blood came spurting out.

The top of an Iron Crocodile's head was its fatal weakness, and in less than a breath's time, Huang Xiaolong ended the life of that Iron Crocodile.

However, after the Iron Crocodile died, before Huang Xiaolong could take out the beast core, the scent of blood had spread. Hearing the miserable scream of their companion, a countless number of Iron Crocodiles rushed out above the surface of the swamp.

Chapter 130: Running into Big Sword Sect Disciples

There was an ugly expression on Huang Xiaolong's face as he sensed the numerous Iron Crocodiles swimming his way from all directions.

Amongst these Iron Crocodiles, there were some who exuded a powerful aura that was exceedingly close to advancing into the Xiantian realm.

Before Huang Xiaolong made the next move, an abrupt whistling sound pierced through the air, and the little violet monkey reached Huang Xiaolong's side in a flash. Its monkey paws swatted out in four directions.

Striking down, swamp water whirled up from all four directions, spinning endlessly as it transformed into a wall of wind. At the same time, a strong suction force swept out, lifting the Iron Crocodiles high above the air, and then crashing them down. In that moment, the swamp was a huge mess and it was chaos.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted, and quickly slashed his Blades of Asura across the Iron Crocodile's body. A sucking force gushed from his palm and an emerald beast core fell into his hand.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong grabbed the little violet monkey and flapped his wings towards the banks.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey were about to land, all of a sudden, from the swamp beneath, a huge Iron Crocodile flew out of the water. This particular Iron Crocodile actually grew over two hundred meters in length, akin to a small hill.

Four short, tyrannical claws sprung forward, lunging onto Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey.

A powerful force instantly impacted Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey from behind.

Given the nature of the capricious attack, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey still had enough time to dodge. Suddenly, the two silhouettes disappeared.

Hence, the Iron Crocodile pounced onto empty space, splashing into the swamp below, muddy swamp water splattered everywhere.

While the Iron Crocodile was still in confusion, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey appeared on the banks.

Seeing this, the Iron Crocodile let out a furious roar. Its body twisted around, and once again lunged towards the two on the banks. As if they received a command, all the nearby Iron Crocodiles also swarmed towards the shore.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey's silhouette flashed, and avoiding these Iron Crocodiles, they reappeared more than a hundred meters away in one breath's time. However, they did not stop. Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey continued to flash away, leaving the swamp.

Watching as the two got further and further away, the Iron Crocodiles' angry roars echoed throughout the swamp area.

Not long after, all the Iron Crocodiles returned to the water.

Watching the swarm of Iron Crocodiles retreat, Huang Xiaolong let out a sigh of relief.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong put the emerald beast core into the Asura Ring.

He acquired the Iron Crocodile's beast core, so the Academy's assessment test could be considered as a success.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey traveled back the way they came. But, not long after they left the swamp, sounds of fighting emerged in front of them. Angry voices and complacent snickers traveled with the wind.

"Your Big Sword Sect disciples are all rotten people! Heartless and cruel, you even killed a three-year-old child!"

"We'll fight you!"

Then, miserable cries ensued.

Big Sword Sect? Huang Xiaolong's pupils turned cold. He and the little violet monkey headed towards where the sounds of fighting came from, and they arrived at the fighting place.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the scene before him, the anger in his heart erupted.

Not far from him, corpses laid in pools of blood and many of them were those of the elderly or little children. Most of these elderly people were in their seventies and eighties, whereas the children were only two to three years of age. There were also the bodies of infants.

More than a dozen Big Sword Sect disciples were in a mad frenzy, slashing their swords on a group of people. These people are probably tribes that live around the Southern Cliffs Marsh.

Watching those Big Sword Sect disciples still immersed in slaughter, a sharp light glinted in his eyes. In a blink, he disappeared from the spot he was at before reappearing almost instantly next to a Big Sword Sect disciple that was slashing his sword down on a pregnant woman. The pregnant woman closed her eyes, screaming in fear and despair.

However in the next moment, the pregnant woman heard a scream from the Big Sword Sect disciple instead. Surprised, the pregnant woman opened her eyes cautiously and saw the Big Sword Sect disciple thrown away, and standing in front of her was a young man about sixteen to seventeen years old.

The people around were caught by surprise by the scream of the Big Sword Sect disciple and turned around to look.

At this point, the frenzied Big Sword Sect disciples stopped their actions and looked over as well.

“Punk, are you tired of living?! Not only do you dare to nose into our Big Sword Sect’s affair, you even killed our disciple!” Spat a pinched-face Big Sword Sect disciple coldly as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

Just as the pinched-face disciple said that, another Big Sword Sect disciple appeared behind him, and his voice shook as he said: “Senior Brother Zhu, he, he is Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

Obviously, that Senior Brother Zhu had yet to connect the meaning behind the reminder, blurting out: “What yellow dragon or white dragon[1], I couldn’t care less what dragon he is!” But, as his words fell, he suddenly paused, and then, his eyes widened in shock looking at Huang Xiaolong, and he was filled with fear.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

“He is Huang Xiaolong?!”

The rest of the Big Sword Sect disciples exclaimed aloud and quickly retreated a safe distance away from Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since the Enlightenment Lake’s incident, every time Huang Xiaolong’s name was mentioned in Big Sword Sect its disciples’ faces would change for the worse.

“Run!!”

Suddenly, all the Big Sword Sect disciples flew off, fleeing without a fight.

Watching the Big Sword Sect disciples flee like a flock of birds, Huang Xiaolong sneered. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out, and two wind tempests spun out, catching the disciples in no time.

The little violet monkey wasn’t idle either, and its little body flickered away. Two small paws clawed out, and the Big Sword Sect disciples fell down one by one, screaming tragically.

Less than twenty breaths later, these Seventh and Eighth Orders Big Sword Sect disciples laid lifeless on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, and the expression on his face was extremely cold. Within two years time of when he breaks through to the Xiantian realm, he absolutely will destroy Big Sword Sect!

At this time, the tribe survivors came to Huang Xiaolong, kowtowing in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong told them to stand up before asking them why the Big Sword Sect disciples were hunting them. An old man in his eighties with a face full of wrinkles, choked with tears as he said: "This area is close to the Big Sword Sect's headquarters, and these Big Sword Sect disciples often come over here to kill a type of demonic beast called the Wind Wolf. I heard it was used in a cultivation technique, thus they needed the Wind Wolf's beast core. Every time these disciples come here to hunt for Wind Wolves, when passing by our villages they would kill innocent people for fun!"

"They even make a competition out of it... who killed more, who killed faster!" A young man in the group couldn't resist and added.

"Then, the Southern Cliffs Army Patrol doesn't care?" Huang Xiaolong asked solemnly.

"Southern Cliffs Army Patrol?" That old man in his eighties said: "The eldest son of Southern Cliffs Castellan is Big Sword Sect's disciple. When our Village Head went to report the matter to the Southern Cliffs Castellan, he turned the tables around and accused us of antagonizing the peace, even crippling one of our Village Head's legs as punishment. He warned us that if we dare to provoke any more trouble, he will cripple our Village Head's remaining leg. Even our tribe people can't escape punishment!"

Everyone opened up, denouncing the Southern Cliffs Castellan to be the Big Sword Sect's lackey.

"Southern Cliffs Castellan." Huang Xiaolong repeated once as a light glinted in his eyes.

"This Young Master, I heard them say the Southern Cliffs Castellan is the Royal City Duke Wei Bi's little brother." The same old man cautioned:

"They are too powerful. I think it is better if you don't get involved in this matter, it may bring troubles to your family too."