

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 131-135

Chapter 131: Kill Southern Cliffs City Castellan

Huang Xiaolong understood that this old man in his eighties said this out of kindness. Therefore, he didn't mind and simply nodded his head: "Very well, I understand."

A short while later, the village tribesmen cleaned up the scene and disposed of the Big Sword Sect disciples' corpses.

Huang Xiaolong separated from the tribesmen. After leaving them, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Luo Tong Kingdom immediately.

He and the little violet monkey made a detour to Southern Cliffs City.

The Southern Cliffs City was located at the most southern point of the Luo Tong Kingdom territory.

Compared to the Luo Tong Royal City, the Southern Cliffs City was significantly smaller. Perhaps due to the frequent abrasions from the sand storms, the tall city walls seemed thin and they were mottled with obvious holes and cracks.

After entering the city, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the location of the Castellan Manor and headed towards its direction.

Instead of paying a visit and making his presence known, Huang Xiaolong chose a small restaurant nearby and ordered some dishes and wine, then started eating with the little violet monkey.

When the meal was finished and both of them were sated, night had already descended in the city. Huang Xiaolong paid and left with the little violet monkey.

In the dead of night when the sky was at its darkest.

The Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor was brightly lit, and there were night duty guards on patrol around the compound.

Suddenly, a black shadow leaped over the tall walls of the Castellan Manor, and avoiding the patrolling guards, the silhouette sneaked into the Manor before coming to a certain courtyard.

This black shadow was of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Entering the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong cautiously approached one of the rooms.

According to his knowledge, this courtyard was where the Southern Cliffs Castellan, Wei Yang, resided.

When he got close, Huang Xiaolong gently pushed the curtains away, opening a tiny slit view into the room. He saw two naked bodies tumbling vigorously on the bed. The male was in his fifties with a robust body, whereas the female looked around twenty at most.

The man was thrusting on top of the girl as she panted heavily, her generous breasts heaving dramatically.

Before he traveled to the manor, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Southern Cliffs Castellan's facial features. This help him confirm that the man performing such vigorous actions on the bed was indeed Castellan Wei Yang. The young woman was probably one of his many concubines. Other than the main wife, Wei Yang had taken in seven younger concubines.

Huang Xiaolong retreated quietly from the window, and when he reappeared, both he and the little violet monkey were already in the room. Obviously, the two other people in the room were too engrossed in their 'creation ritual' to notice Huang Xiaolong's presence in the room.

Seeing Wei Yang had no indication to stop, Huang Xiaolong could only cough dryly to draw his attention.

"Who is it?!" Wei Yang and his little concubine were surprised and they turned around instantly.

But, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was just a sixteen-year-old young man, their vigilance relaxed.

Recovering from his surprise at the intrusion, Wei Yang did not get up from his little concubine's naked body, and while moving his lower body, his cold voiced questioned Huang Xiaolong: "Little brat, speak, who sent you?"

Who sent me?

Huang Xiaolong was startled; this Wei Yang knew he came to kill him, yet he was still in the mood to continue in his pleasure. Then again, it seems Wei Yang was at the 'critical juncture'.

The little concubine was slightly embarrassed with an audience. However, seeing that Wei Yang did not stop, she cooperated obediently, moving her ass.

"Your son is Big Sword Sect's disciple?" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded.

Wei Yang grinned complacently: "That's right. You were sent by those lowly tribes? Hey hey, those stupid pigs, don't they know that I, Wei Yang, am a Ninth Order expert? They actually sent a baby like you over to kill me?"

Ninth Order!

This was the main reason why Wei Yang did not panic when he saw Huang Xiaolong in the room, and he even was in the mood to continue his 'business.'

"As a Luo Tong Kingdom's City Castellan, you actually protected Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect disciples killing Luo Tong Kingdom's subjects." An angry light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's pupils.

Wei Yang continued his vigorous thrusting actions, and he actually moved increasingly faster, getting closer to the climax.

“Yeah, so what? Kid, wait till after I kill you, I’ll capture those lowly peasants and throw them into the prison. I’ll take care of them well. Coincidentally, the Southern Cliffs City’s prison emptied out a lot recently.”

Then, at this point, Wei Yang let out a loud grunt, and it finally ended. He got up from the woman’s body, not bothering to cover himself as he got down from the bed.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder actually squeaked out after looking at Wei Yang’s lower body.

While Wei Yang was puzzled, Huang Xiaolong chuckled sheepishly and translated: “The little guy said, your body is so robust, yet unexpectedly, your ‘tool’ is so small!”

“What?!” Wei Yang was stunned. When the meaning sunk in, his anger soared, but before he could do anything else, Huang Xiaolong flashed and was already right in front of him.

Wei Yang panicked and aimed a punch at Huang Xiaolong, but it was one step too late. Two lethal blade lights flickered in the room; one slit across Wei Yang’s throat and the other slashed down from the middle of his eyebrow.

Both of Wei Yang’s eyes turned sluggish as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, and then, he crashed to the floor.

On the other side of the bed, the little concubine just got up from the bed, and wanting to put on her clothes, she caught sight of Wei Yang tumbling down with his blood spurting out in a mess. Her hands flew to her mouth as she shrieked shrilly, as loud as she could. At such a time, she couldn’t be bothered with her clothes anymore as she made a dash towards the door. He had to admit, this little concubine of Wei Yang’s really had quite the figure, slim and curvaceous, with white, tender skin that could squeeze water out from it. When she ran, her breasts bounced merrily, creating a stark contrast to the thick, black bush below.

However, just as she reached the door, Huang Xiaolong flickered and stood between her and the door. The Blades of Asura quietly drew a red line across her slim throat.

Wei Yang’s little concubine tumbled down with her face on the ground and her perky buttocks facing the roof.

At this time, footsteps thundered in the Castellan Manor with voices barking orders, and the noise grew closer and louder. Evidently, the little concubine’s high-pitched scream alerted the guards, and all of them were rushing to this location.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger around. Bringing the little violet monkey with him, they made their way out from the courtyard and vanished from the area.

Seconds after Huang Xiaolong had left, all the Castellan Manor guards arrived, rushing into the room. Immediately after entering, their eyes went towards Wei Yang’s and this little concubine’s naked corpses.

But, most of the guards' attention were on the little concubine's arse, and Adam's apples contracted as these guards swallowed their saliva. Although Wei Yang's little concubine laid face down, and they could not admire her generous bosom, her rounded buttocks with dark grass peeking out from the gaps were sufficient to make these men's blood run hot, erecting a tent in their pants.

"Go and search, the murderer must be found!" Moments later, the captain guard with a pitched tent in his pants finally regained his senses and bellowed.

The Castellan is dead!

If they can't catch the murderer and Duke Wei Bi puts the blame on them, all of them would be buried together with the Castellan!

At this time, all the guards also realized the grave circumstances and thinking of the consequences, their lower parts went soft as they hurried out to capture the murderer.

However, they didn't even know who the murderer was, so how were they going to make an arrest?

After leaving the Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor, Huang Xiaolong also left the city and made his way back to the Luo Tong Royal City. Not long after, the news about the Southern Cliffs Castellan, Wei Yang, and his little concubine spread throughout the city. Compared to Wei Yang's death, most of the people relished in the details of little concubine's circumstances when they were killed – the naked body, the plump ass, and so forth.

Chapter 132: Clear Cloud Pavilion Troubles

The news about the Southern Cliffs City Castellan's murder reached the Luo Tong Royal City in no time at all.

In the Royal City–Duke Wei's Mansion.

When Duke Wei Bi heard the news, the surrounding furniture was crushed into powder due to his anger.

"Find the culprit even if you have to flip the Luo Tong Kingdom over–don't leave any stone unturned, you must discover who this murderer is!" Wei Bi roared in fury.

The hearts of Duke Wei Mansion's guards quivered in fright as they promptly acknowledged the order.

"Also, throw those Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor guards into the dungeon and interrogate them one by one. This bunch of dog slaves, several thousand of them could not protect my brother, so what's the use of keeping them?!" Wei Bi's anger continued to burn.

"In addition, kill those guards that rushed into the room and saw Wei Yang's death at that time!" With overwhelming killing intent, Wei Bo continued to bark out orders.

Kill those guards who saw Wei Yang's death? Doesn't that also mean those guards that saw the body of Wei Yang's concubine?

Duke Wei Mansion guards immediately understood their master's orders, and they left the room after replying, 'yes, Duke'.

After the guards had left, Wei Bi's eyes were blood red as he gritted his teeth and spat each word out with hatred, "If I find out who did it, who killed my younger brother, I will cut you into a million pieces and feed it to the dogs!"

While Wei Bi was boiling in hatred, Huang Xiaolong was still making his way back to Luo Tong Royal City.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived.

And the first place Huang Xiaolong stopped at was not Tianxuan Mansion, but the Cosmic Star Academy.

Entering the Principal's room, Xiong Chu wasn't there, only Sun Zhang was in the room. Huang Xiaolong took out the emerald green Iron Crocodile beast core from the Asura Ring.

Sun Zhang nodded his head. Looking at the emerald Iron Crocodile's beast core, he was laughing as he said: "Indeed, this is the Iron Crocodile's beast core, and you're now officially a Third Year student. Me and Xiong Chu would recommend you for the inner courtyard, but we still need to discuss this matter with the inner courtyard Elders before we make the final decision. Then again, with your talent, joining the inner courtyard shouldn't pose much of a problem."

Each year, the number of places allocated for students entering the inner courtyard was restricted to ten. But, the chosen student candidates were not decided by Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu. A meeting was held with the inner courtyard Elders, and each candidate must obtain nine out of ten votes of approval.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. For him, it wasn't important whether or not he entered the inner courtyard. The reason he wanted to advance into the Third Year was so that he could win the overall Academy competition.

However, when Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, Sun Zhang suddenly spoke: "The Southern Cliffs City Castellan and his little concubine were killed by you, right?"

Huang Xiaolong turned back to look at Sun Zhang, and a tiny light of surprise flickered across his eyes. How did Sun Zhang know?

Sun Zhang smiled, "Don't look at me like that. It is just a guess, but I did not expect that it really was you."

Then, Huang Xiaolong realized that it must be due to the timing. When he went hunting for Iron Crocodile, it coincided with the Southern Cliffs City Castellan's death, and thus, Sun Zhang made such assumption.

"I heard Wei Yang's little concubine has a great figure— her butt was big, is that so?" In the next moment, another question popped out from Sun Zhang's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for he did not expect this question from Sun Zhang. Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Why was this Sun Zhang asking such a question?

“That’s right, I killed them.” Huang Xiaolong frankly admitted.

It wouldn’t matter anyways if he confessed.

Of course, Sun Zhang wouldn’t publicize the matter to the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and left the room, ending the conversation.

Sun Zhang’s mouth was opened as if there were many questions he wanted to ask, but seeing Huang Xiaolong leaving, he could only shake his head and mutter under his breath: “This kid!”

Leaving the Academy, Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion.

Fei Hou came to see him after getting the news of his return. Huang Xiaolong asked about matters regarding Tianxuan Mansion for the last couple of months with Fei Hou replying, answering them one by one. When these matters ended, Fei Hou suddenly said: “Sovereign, there were many instances of conflict between our Nine Tripod Commerce and the Clear Cloud Pavilion in recent days.”

Clear Cloud Pavilion was the biggest trading house of Cloud Sea Kingdom. It was established over a hundred years ago and its numerous branches covered a vast extent of the land. Even within the Luo Tong Kingdom, they had no less than a dozen branches. There were also many forces under their wing.

At that time, when a great treasure appeared in the Enlightenment Lake, Clear Cloud Pavilion also mobilized many people venture over.

“What kind of conflict?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou replied respectfully, “Two weeks ago, the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn County’s branch disciples came to our Big Dawn’s Nine Tripod Commerce, claiming that they wanted to buy one million copies of Nine Tripod’s publication. When our Big Dawn branch disciple said they didn’t have the supply, the Clear Cloud Pavilion’s disciples attacked and injured our disciples.”

A light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Asking for a million copies of Nine Tripod, it was obvious that the other side clearly came to make trouble.

“Are you sure that their disciples made the first move, injuring our people?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes, I am sure!” Fei Hou said with conviction. “After the Clear Cloud Pavilion’s disciples injured our people, they even slandered our Nine Tripod Commerce, claiming that we should shut down if we can’t even provide one million copies and insulting us with questions like what is the purpose of doing business this way and such. During this past two weeks, the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn disciples would go to our shop to make trouble every day, and they’re even injuring our people!”

“Every day they come, clamoring that the Nine Tripod Commerce must supply them with one million copies!”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes became cold. These Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples came to his Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County branch every day, making trouble and hitting people. Evidently, they didn't put the Tianxuan Mansion in their eyes. Or perhaps, they don't put him, Huang Xiaolong, and the Marshal Mansion in their eyes!

"Did you investigate clearly what forces this Clear Cloud Pavilion has in the Luo Tong Kingdom?!" Huang Xiaolong inquired.

Fei Hou answered: "I have investigated the matter clearly; Clear Cloud Pavilion dared to act so arrogantly because they were backed by the Prime Minister, Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi, and other high officials such as Li Jian! This all stems from jealousy of our Nine Tripod Commerce's profit!"

Prime Minister Wu Feng!

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes increased. No wonder this Clear Cloud Pavilion dared to behave with outright brazenness—behind them was the Prime Minister Wu Feng!

In the Luo Tong Kingdom, Marshal Haotian stands at the top of the military chain of command, and he was a three-generation Marshal with the highest status and position only below the King. However, this Prime Minister Wu Feng represents the main political force, and just like Marshal Haotian, he was a three-generation minister. Although his position wasn't as high as Marshal Haotian's, the gap was negligible.

Within the Luo Tong Kingdom, one led the political arena and the other spearheaded the military, and both sides were never harmonious! Prime Minister Wu Feng has cautioned King Lu Zhe many times over, claiming that Marshal Haotian holding military power was a great risk to the Luo Tong Kingdom, and he even proposed to have Marshal Haotian's military authority and position revoked.

There was a high probability that this problem with the Clear Cloud Pavilion was secretly planned by the Prime Minister.

The rise of the Nine Tripod Commerce these past few years, and its bountiful annual profit that was close to a hundred thousand gold coins caused many to go green with envy.

"So, it is this old fogey!" Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly.

But, Huang Xiaolong did not expect that other than Prime Minister Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi was also one of Clear Cloud Pavilion's supporters.

He had just killed his blood sibling, that Southern Cliffs City Castellan, Wei Yang.

"What about the other branches? Did similar events take place?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Not at the moment." Fei Hou replied. "Sovereign, how about I make a trip personally to Big Dawn County to settle this matter?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Tomorrow, you're going to come with me."

Huang Xiaolong had intended to make a trip himself.

If he allowed this matter with Clear Cloud Pavilion to fester, not only would it be detrimental to Nine Tripod Commerce's future development, it would also affect Huang Xiaolong's and Marshal Haotian's reputation.

"Sovereign plans to go as well?" Fei Hou was surprised before acknowledging his decision with respect.

Chapter 133: Heading To Big Dawn County

After he decided to go to Big Dawn County, Huang Xiaolong requested Fei Hou to send people to monitor the movements of Prime Minister Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi, and the other ministers' related to Clear Cloud Pavilion.

Fei Hou noted Huang Xiaolong's instructions respectfully.

After Fei Hou left the main hall, his parents Huang Peng and Su Yan walked in.

"Xiaolong, I heard there were some problems with the Commerce at Big Dawn County's branch?" Huang Peng asked as he took a seat, whereas Su Yan looked at Huang Xiaolong with a worried expression.

Both of them came in search of Huang Xiaolong after hearing there were people causing troubles for the Nine Tripod Commerce, feeling concerned.

Huang Xiaolong reassured them: "Just some small issues. Due to the Commerce's rapid expansion, some people became jealous. The fact that they're causing troubles for us are within expectations. It is very normal. Father, Mother, don't worry about this. Tomorrow, Fei Hou and I will travel there and resolve this matter."

Both of them nodded.

"Xiaolong, you must pay attention to your own safety." Su Yan said: "Maybe, their goal was to lure you over."

Su Yan's reminder struck a chord in Huang Xiaolong. If the Clear Cloud Pavilion was making trouble in such a blatant manner, could there really be a hidden plot?

"Very well, Mother, I will pay attention." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After talking with their son for a while, Huang Peng and Su Yan left the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong remained in the main hall alone, pondering the words his Mother had just said.

If the Clear Cloud Pavilion has a hidden plot against him, then, what would they do? Lure him over and then kill him? A sharp, cold glint flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

It was a beautiful night tonight.

Huang Xiaolong activated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield. After swallowing a Fire Dragon Pearl, he commenced his practice.

Even while rushing back and forth performing the class advancement task, Huang Xiaolong did not relax his cultivation. Five months had passed and Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to mid-Tenth Order, just half a step away from peak mid-Tenth Order.

Not long from now, he could break through to the peak mid-Tenth Order.

But, he was still quite far off from reaching late-Tenth Order.

Sitting cross-legged in the middle of the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong ran the Asura Tactics repeatedly while the twin dragons, one black and one blue, devoured the netherworld spiritual aura gushing down from the void.

The netherworld battle qi coursed along his meridians and surged in his Qi Sea.

Due to the continuous enhancement from the Fire Dragon Pearls he had consumed, the battle qi in running along his meridians and Qi Sea had completely turned ink black with a hint of a purple glow.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong could not confirm if his netherworld battle qi had transformed into another type of battle qi altogether. The one point he was sure of though, was the fact that the current netherworld battle qi was at least a grade higher than before he started practicing using the Fire Dragon Pearls.

Because the power he felt from them were on different levels.

As Huang Xiaolong continued running Asura Tactics, the battle and killing intent lingering in the ancient battlefield tempered his soul and will. It was close to a year since he refined the God Binding Ring, and he had been practicing in this ancient battlefield every single day. The benefits were obvious.

The carnage qi intertwined within the spiritual energy in the ancient battlefield not only sped up Huang Xiaolong's cultivation, but it also strengthened his soul and toughened his will. Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou both said it was difficult to step into the Xiantian realm. Not only did one need one's battle qi to be strong enough to break the Xiantian barrier, it required the support of a tough soul and will to be successful.

If the soul and will were weak and the attempt of breakthrough failed, the battle qi in the meridians and Qi Sea would inversely flow, damaging one's cultivation.

The night passed.

Huang Xiaolong stopped running the Asura Tactics technique, stood up, then began practicing the God Binding Palm.

One of the things Huang Xiaolong noticed was that while practicing the God Binding Palm in the ancient battlefield, it required half the effort yet provided twice the result.

Only after spending some time practicing the God Binding Palm did Huang Xiaolong exit the ancient battlefield space.

When he appeared in the main hall, Fei Hou was already waiting for him.

Marshal Haotian was present too.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou walked up to greet him.

Permitting both of them to rise, Huang Xiaolong said to Marshal Haotian, "Haotian, you're going to come with us to Big Dawn County."

"Me too?" Not only was Marshal Haotian surprised by Huang Xiaolong's command, Fei Hou was too.

With these small matters, Fei Hou alone was more than sufficient to handle them. Now, not only was the Sovereign coming along, but he even told Marshal Haotian to go as well?

"I feel this Clear Cloud Pavilion's matter is not as simple as it seems to be on the surface." Huang Xiaolong asserted.

"Not so simple?" Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look between them.

"Sovereign, you're saying the Clear Cloud Pavilion acted deliberately with the aim of baiting you over to Big Dawn County?" Haotian asked in a solemn voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Although I can't confirm this, it is better that we act with caution. However, on the way, Fei Hou and I will move in the open while Haotian, you stay hidden in the dark."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Both of them acknowledged respectfully.

Then, two silhouettes were seen leaving Tianxuan Mansion in the direction of Big Dawn County.

Traveling from Luo Tong Royal City, the Big Dawn County was not far, separated only by one other county in between.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou arrived in the Big Dawn's County City.

Big Dawn County was one of the several bigger counties of the Luo Tong Kingdom, and it boasted the best growth amongst them. The Big Dawn's County City was bustling and prosperous, almost at a level comparable to the Luo Tong Royal City.

The streets of Big Dawn County City were filled with an endless stream of people.

Entering the city, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou headed straight to the Nine Tripod Commerce shop.

An hour later, the two of them appeared at the front entrance of the Nine Tripod Commerce.

The entrance of the Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County branch was a two-floor structure built in the shape of an arch, and the architecture was similar to old European buildings. The design was specifically requested by Huang Xiaolong.

Every Nine Tripod Commerce branch located throughout the Luo Tong Kingdom was constructed in the same style.

The people of the Nine Tripod Commerce branch weren't informed of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's visit. Therefore, no one came out to welcome Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

When Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou entered the hall, the sight of a Nine Tripod Commerce disciple sitting on a chair with a forlorn expression entered their eyes. Moreover, his right arm was wrapped in a bandage, evidence of his injury.

Noticing that there were people entering, this Nine Tripod Commerce disciple raised his head listlessly and when he saw it was Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, his dispirited expression was replaced with surprise. He quickly stood up from the chair and rushed up to Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou: "Young Lord, Steward Fei Hou!"

All the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples could recognize Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong allowed this disciple to rise and speak.

"Where is Li Bin?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Li Bin was the overseer for Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County.

"Supervisor Li Bin is healing inside the inner hall. This subordinate will go inform the Supervisor and the others immediately!" That disciple replied respectfully.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding his head, that disciple saluted and quickly ran into the inner hall to inform Supervisor Li Bin and the others. A short while later, that disciple returned with a big group of people. Leading them was a middle-aged man with thick eyebrows and broad shoulders. This was Li Bin. However, when Li Bin came out, he was leaning on a wooden crutch and limping weakly, whereas the other disciples behind him were mostly wounded and bandaged.

Limping over, Li Bin and the rest of the disciples walked out with their eyes shining after seeing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in front of them.

"Greetings Young Lord, Big Steward Fei Hou!"

All of them knelt down in salute before Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong looked at these people who were injured, yet still kneeling before him in greeting, and a cold light glinted in his eyes. Before he arrived, he had no idea that Li Bin's and these disciples' injuries were so severe.

Chapter 134: Clear Cloud Pavilion's People

Huang Xiaolong could see Li Bin's right leg was slanted out at an odd angle, and from the looks of it, the bones inside were shattered. Even if he healed, his future mobility would not be as agile as it was before.

Not only his leg, but Li Bin's internal injuries were also severe and his meridians were traumatized.

If Li Bin was in such a condition, then the rest of the Nine Tripod Commerce must have suffered worse injuries. And they did— one of the disciples even had his left ear cut off.

Seeing the severity of Li Bin's and the disciples' injuries, the killing intent in Fei Hou's eyes surged intensely.

"All of you, stand up." Huang Xiaolong allowed them to stand.

Hearing this, Li Bin and the branch disciples answered yes and stood up from their kneeling position.

"You all have suffered and been wronged these past few months." Huang Xiaolong said as he looked at Li Bin's and each of the disciples' faces.

Everyone's eyes became red-rimmed.

"Young Lord, we did not feel wronged." Li Bin stated as his eyes grew redder, "Really, we don't feel wronged at all. We just hate that we are not strong enough to resist those Clear Cloud Pavilion's lackeys.

"Don't worry about it. I'll ensure that the Clear Cloud Pavilion pays a hundred times over for the injuries you've all suffered!" Huang Xiaolong looked straight at Li Bin and the injured disciples, swearing an oath.

"Thank you Young Lord!" Once again, Li Bin and the group of disciples knelt down in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's arrival was like a stabilizer in Li Bin's and the rest of the disciples' hearts – it was their pillar of strength.

Seeing that they were about to kneel down again, Huang Xiaolong quickly walked up to stop them, having failed in his attempt to keep them from dropping.

"Fei Hou, give Li Bin and the disciples one Mysterious Yin Yang Dan each!" Huang Xiaolong looked over and said to Fei Hou.

Fei Hou, Li Bin, and the disciples were stunned, but Fei Hou recovered quickly and did as he was told.

"Young Lord, this... this, we truly cannot accept!" At this point, Li Bin blurted out suddenly: "This Mysterious Yin Yang Dan is too precious!"

Mysterious Yin Yang Dan was a high Grade Three Spirit Dan, one of the best medicines for healing injuries. However, it didn't come cheap. One Mysterious Yin Yang Dan costs more than several thousand gold coins. There were roughly one hundred people in their Big Dawn branch, so didn't that mean several hundred thousand gold coins?

After Li Bin declined, the branch disciples also followed and declined the precious pill.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and dissuaded, "Very well, you don't need to say more." His eyes indicated Fei Hou to pass out the Mysterious Yin Yang Dans to everyone.

Moments later, there was a little round pill in Li Bin's hand, and it was the same with the other one hundred disciples. Their eyes turned red as they stared at the little pill in their hands, conveying their gratitude to Huang Xiaolong.

After everyone had calmed down a little, Huang Xiaolong asked, "The people from Clear Cloud Pavilion, do they come over every day to make trouble?"

"Yes, Young Lord; the people from Clear Cloud pavilion come here to make trouble every single day." Li Bin limped forward and replied to Huang Xiaolong respectfully. "They usually show up at noon, around this time."

"Around this time?" Huang Xiaolong nodded. Cold killing intent flitted passed his eyes.

Suddenly, at the front entrance, a loud, impetuous voice sounded in the hall, "The Nine Tripod Commerce group of pathetic grandsons, your Grandfather is here. Why aren't you all rushing out to kowtow and greet my arrival?"

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou both turned around.

"Young Lord, the people from Clear Cloud Pavilion are here!" Li Bin was startled, and he swiftly informed Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Just as Li Bin had finished saying this, a group consisting of more than twenty people swaggered in through the front entrance.

This group of people wore light, ash-colored robes which were embroidered with a cyan cloud. This was the official uniform worn by Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples.

At the front of the pack was a young man, about twenty-eight years old at most. He had an insufferable, arrogant demeanor.

"The one in front is Clear Cloud Pavilion Branch President Mei Sen's son, Mei Pengliang." Li Bin explained to Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and he observed this Mei Pengliang. His physique was on the thinner side, with elongated narrow eyes and a flat mouth. His entire presence gave off an insidious feeling akin to a poisonous snake that could strike at any time.

When Mei Pengliang walked in and saw Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou present in the hall, he couldn't help but be startled. Earlier, both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had changed into the Nine Tripod Commerce's disciple robe.

“Hey kid, were you sent over from other Nine Tripod Commerce branch? It seems that the Nine Tripod Commerce is so lacking in capable people that they actually sent a greenhorn here?” Mei Pengliang chuckled, his flat mouth curving into a charming smile.

When the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples heard this, all of them broke out in ugly, unscrupulous laughter.

It was evident that neither Mei Pengliang nor any of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples recognized Huang Xiaolong or Fei Hou. None of them expected that Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou would arrive in Big Dawn County in such a short time and that they would actually come in person.

The Nine Tripod branch disciples along with Li Bin were all furious hearing Mei Pengliang’s disrespectful words towards Huang Xiaolong. When Li Bin wanted to speak out, Huang Xiaolong waved a hand at him, preventing his subsequent action.

Instead, Huang Xiaolong asked Li Bin, “Who was the one that crippled your leg?”

Li Bin pointed at Mei Pengliang: “Young Lord, it was this Mei Pengliang!”

Young Lord? Before Mei Pengliang or any of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples could react, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flashed and closed the distance between him and Mei Pengliang. A palm struck out without reserve.

The hit landed silently, but Mei Pengliang’s face changed drastically in that moment. Fear crept into his eyes, but it was already too late for him to dodge.

“Little punk, how dare you hurt my Young Lord!” An expert standing behind Mei Pengliang shouted in shock and anger. Without delay, both of his hands slapped out in Huang Xiaolong’s direction. The force from this expert’s palms whistled through the air, and then sounds of steel colliding rang out in the hall.

Just when Fei Hou was about to take action, Huang Xiaolong’s aloof voice sounded: “No need.”

Fei Hou’s movements halted and retreated to the side with the disciples.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s palm had landed on Mei Pengliang’s chest, a low sound of explosion sounded as Mei Pengliang flew back from the great force. Letting out a miserable scream, Mei Pengliang’s body seemed caved in from his chest.

At the same time, the attack from the expert behind Mei Pengliang struck Huang Xiaolong. A sound of impact was heard, yet all the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples clearly saw Huang Xiaolong actually standing in the same spot without moving, maintaining an indifferent expression on his face. It was as if the person struck by the palm just now was not him.

“How, how can this be?!” That expert found it harder to believe than anyone else in the hall. He was, after all, a peak late-Eighth Order expert. Even if it was a late-Ninth Order expert being hit by his palm at full force, they would vomit blood and suffer serious injury.

Huang Xiaolong had advanced into the Tenth Order. Coupled with his third level cultivation achievement in the Golden Linglong Physique and the endless consumption of Fire Dragon Pearl’s that also tempered

his physical attributes, Huang Xiaolong's body defense had already reached a formidable degree. To say he was undefeatable below the Xiantian realm was no exaggeration.

Not to mention a peak late-Eighth Order's full force strike, even if it was a peak late-Ninth Order's full force attack, Huang Xiaolong could take it without so much as moving an inch.

After sending Mei Pengliang flying with one palm, Huang Xiaolong turned his wrist and struck out with another palm strike straight at the Clear Cloud Pavilion expert's torso. Feeling like the weight of a mountain fell on him, the expert bawled pitifully as he was sent flying, accurately falling onto Mei Pengliang's body.

The Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that watched what happened had ugly expressions on their faces.

The strongest person amongst them that traveled to the Nine Tripod branch this time was the expert that was hit by a simple turn of Huang Xiaolong's wrist.

"You, you are Huang Xiaolong?!" Recalling Li Bin's words when he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, Mei Pengliang exclaimed aloud in a hoarse voice as he struggled to get up. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood. The fear in his eyes was difficult to conceal.

Huang Xiaolong was actually more terrifying than the rumors had described him to be. Before this, he had heard of these rumors and had not believed one word of it, thinking it was spread out deliberately by certain people.

A while back, a rumor said that Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the Ninth Order. This was one of the most unbelievable rumors to him thus far; a boy no more than sixteen-year-old is a Ninth Order Warrior? Even if you killed him, he would not believe it!

However, he believed them now even though he wasn't dead yet.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked over to Mei Pengliang, his face indifferent, "That's right, I am Huang Xiaolong."

Seeing Huang Xiaolong approaching, Mei Pengliang staggered back in a panic, looking terrified.

Chapter 135: Lock Up?

The Clear Cloud Pavilion crowd watched warily as Huang Xiaolong approached Mei Pengliang with malice, and all of them quickly surrounded Mei Pengliang in a protective circle.

Seeing their reaction, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold smirk. With a flash, he appeared in front of the Clear Cloud Pavilion crowd and struck out a palm, instantly smacking one of the experts in their group away. Huang Xiaolong continued, and every palm and fist he attacked with caused one disciple of Clear Cloud Pavilion to be sent flying.

In a short time, other than Mei Pengliang, over twenty Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples ended up on the floor. However, Huang Xiaolong did not kill these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples because his purpose was only to injure them, and seriously injure them at that.

Cold sweat broke out on Mei Pengliang's pale white face after watching all the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples groaning in pain on the hall floor.

"Huang Xiaolong, you... what do you want to do?" Mei Pengliang stumbled backwards in fear again and again until his back hit the wall. With no path of retreat, Mei Pengliang looked at Huang Xiaolong as he stammered out the question the best he could.

"What do I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice caressed the question, as his right hand formed claws and a great suction force pulled Mei Pengliang away from the wall. Then the claw extended into a palm, heavily striking Mei Pengliang's chest.

A frigid cold qi spread throughout Mei Pengliang's body starting from his torso. This frigid cold qi was like a horrifying, poisonous worm, biting and swallowing every corner of Mei Pengliang's body from within. A miserable scream escaped Mei Pengliang's throat as he fell to the floor, jerking in spasms due to the piercing pain.

This frigid cold qi came for the Asura Demon Claw battle skill, but the move just now wasn't a move of the Asura Demon Claw. Otherwise, Mei Pengliang could have died more comfortably.

Seven years of practicing the Asura Demon Claw skill meant that Huang Xiaolong could already effortlessly apply the Asura frigid cold qi into any form of attack that he wished. Although the power wasn't on the same level as the real Asura Demon Claws, it was enough to torment someone, making them feel that death was a better option.

Li Bin and the Nine Tripod disciples broke out in cheers watching the miserable endings of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. The stuffiness and hatred pooled in their hearts lightened, and for most of them, the awe and worship they held towards Huang Xiaolong increased monumentally.

While Mei Pengliang was rolling around and jerking in pain across the floor, another group of people suddenly rushed into the hall through the Nine Tripod Commerce's entrance.

The several people in front were all dressed in Clear Cloud Pavilion's robes and there was a large group following behind them consisting of more than sixty people. All of the people following behind had Big Dawn County City Guards uniforms on.

The several Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that broke into the hall noticed Mei Pengliang at the same time. Their expressions turned ugly seeing their Young Lord twitching on the floor.

"Young Lord, Young Lord!"

"Young Lord, what is wrong?"

Several of them hurried to Mei Pengliang's side, and one of them, a middle-aged man, quickly initiated his battle qi. A fire-red palm fell on Mei Pengliang's back. Clearly, this person had seen through the frigid cold qi wreaking havoc inside Mei Pengliang, and he wanted to use some fire type cultivation technique to disperse the frigid cold qi in Mei Pengliang's body.

However, the moment his palm touched Mei Pengliang's skin, he noticed a trace of dark blue qi actually wanting to invade his body from his palm.

Terrified, he swiftly removed his palm from Mei Pengliang's back without hesitation. He tried to circulate his battle qi to force the little amount of dark blue qi out of his body. Succeeding, the middle-aged man let out a big breath of relief.

He turned around, focusing a deadly glare at Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the Nine Tripod Commerce's disciples. When he spoke, it was directed at one of the City Guards, "Captain Wu, the Big Dawn County forbids fighting and killing within the County City. Now you have witnessed it for yourself; the disciples of Nine Tripod Commerce attacked my disciples of Clear Cloud Pavilion. They're suffering from severe injuries, and by breaking Big Dawn County's regulations, aren't they acting in contempt with regards to the Luo Ting Kingdom's law? Why aren't you locking these people up?!"

Hearing this, the City Guards Captain had a difficult expression on his face. True, he had accepted many benefits from the Clear Cloud Pavilion, but was Nine Tripod Commerce a force he could provoke?

"What? Why aren't you moving?" The Clear Cloud Pavilion's middle-aged man hollered at the top of his lungs while looking at the stationary city guards.

However, just as he finished his question, a palm flew towards him like a gale. Sensing danger, he quickly raised his arms in panic to defend himself.

Despite his fast response, it was a step too late. The palm struck and he was sent flying out.

The other Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that arrived with the middle-aged man were greatly startled. Without exception, all of them were also slapped away by Huang Xiaolong with one palm strike.

The expression on that Captain Wu's face became slightly warped.

In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong's actions were arrogantly insolent. He, the City Guards' Captain, was standing right in front of him and yet he still dared to strike the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples. His anger overshadowed the fact that Huang Xiaolong's strength surprised him. Instantly, Captain Wu's face sank and he bellowed at Huang Xiaolong: "Little punk, you're too impudent, does the law still exist in your eyes?"

"Law?" Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around, facing that Captain Wu, a sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Without warning, a palm shot out, landing a resounding slap right across Captain Wu's face, causing him to spin from the force. A few circles later Captain Wu finally managed to control himself, albeit a little dizzy.

Although he was a City Guards Captain, he was merely a Seventh Order warrior. In front of Huang Xiaolong it bore no difference to that of a little kid.

"Captain Wu!"

"Captain Wu, are you okay?!"

The surrounding guards were stunned, bursts of shouts sounded from different corners.

Finally stopping himself, the Guards Captain Wu clutched the burning right side of his face with a look of disbelief as he stared dumbly at Huang Xiaolong, "Little punk, you, you dared to hit me?"

"So what if I hit you?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice rebuffed.

Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples came to make a mess here in the Nine Tripod Commerce every day, and the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples were beaten every day by Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. How was it that these City Guards disappeared without so much as a shadow at those times? Now that Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were injured, they appeared so efficiently?

Moreover, before Huang Xiaolong arrived, he did some checking and found this Big Dawn County's Castellan was Prime Minister Wu Feng's student. This point further explained why the Clear Cloud Pavilion could harass and beat up the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples without facing repercussions for the past month. And on top of that, none of the Big Dawn City guards made an appearance.

That Captain Wu was so angered by Huang Xiaolong's rebuff, especially that sentence, 'so what if I hit you?', that it made the green veins on his forehead twitch uncontrollably. His heart was aflame. Any hesitation he had towards offending the Nine Tripod Commerce was burned to cinders.

"You! Go catch this little punk and lock him up!" Captain Wu pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, shouting angrily at the guards hovering behind him while the other hand indicated with a wave.

"Yes, Captain Wu!"

The City Guards received their orders and swiftly surrounded Huang Xiaolong in a circle.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette retreated, and Fei Hou who had been watching closely at the side swept his palms out vertically. The force blew away all of the guards within the blink of an eye.

Looking at all the city guards groaning in pain on the floor, Captain Wu stared aghast at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou: "You two, dare to resist arrest?"

With a flick of his wrist, a shiny golden token appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand. From the golden token, a spirited image of a dragon and a phoenix winding around the character 'Marshal*' broke into Captain Wu's line of sight.

Seeing that golden token, Captain Wu's legs lost their strength and they trembled as he knelt down in salute. His shaky voice sounded: "Big Dawn County's Third Squad City Guards Captain Wu Xiaodong greets Lord!"

The golden token in Huang Xiaolong's hand was Marshal Haotian's Marshal token. Seeing it was equivalent to seeing Marshal Haotian in person. At the start of the journey, thinking of the possibility of such circumstances arising, Huang Xiaolong brought the matter up and borrowed the Marshal token from Marshal Haotian.

Watching the trembling Captain Wu kneeling on the floor, Huang Xiaolong gaze was extremely cold, he only spat out one word: "Roll!"

Captain Wu looked up dumbly as if he did not expect Huang Xiaolong would let him off so easily.

"What? You don't want to roll?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, yes Lord, I'll roll, rolling now, I'm rolling away this instant!" That Captain Wu nodded his head with vigor, getting up from the floor as he escaped towards the exit with all the city guards trailing behind him.

After Captain Wu and the city guards fled, Li Bin came beside Huang Xiaolong, asking cautiously, "Young Lord, what do we do with Mei Pengliang and these Clear Cloud Pavilion's people?"