

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 146-150

### Chapter 146: Taking the Class's First Place?

"Some days ago, our Tianxuan Mansion's guards were sent out to purchase some supplies, and on the way, they ran into the guards from the Prime Minister's Manor, and they were claiming the things our guards wanted were reserved by them long ago." Fei Hou replied. "Then, an argument ensued. One of the Prime Minister's guards suddenly attacked, injuring one of our mansion guards, and thus, a fight broke out."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Prime Minister Manor?

"Pass this order; if they run into any Prime Minister Manor's guards, no need to be polite, breaking their faces or crippling them doesn't matter as long as they aren't dead!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sharply sounded.

"Yes Sovereign!" Fei Hou readily acknowledged the order.

"Any news about Deities Templar?" Out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong suddenly changed the topic. His voice sounded solemn when he asked the question.

A year ago, Huang Xiaolong had tasked Fei Hou to find out about the so-called Deities Templar.

Fei Hou shook his head: "No news."

In the last twelve months or so, he had exhausted all the connections he had, even instructing the Yuwai Kingdom's Fei Mansion to look for clues about Deities Templar, yet it was all for nothing.

It was as if this Deities Templar didn't exist. Truth be told, when he was trying to find out about this Deities Templar, there seemed to be an invisible, tacit collaboration to exclude him and prevent him from finding more information.

Fei Hou explained this unnatural feeling of exclusion to Huang Xiaolong.

Listening to Fei Hou's description, Huang Xiaolong began to have pensive thoughts.

As if it doesn't exist? It seems this Deities Templar was more powerful and mysterious than he had initially thought.

I wonder how that girl Li Lu is doing now. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Last year when Li Lu left, the festive cheeriness in Tianxuan Mansion dampened considerably, and now, once again, the end of the year had arrived. In another month or so, it would be another New Year.

However, Li Lu's second martial spirit had awakened before she left: twin swords martial spirits of light and darkness, one positive and one negative, a balance of Yin and Yang. Her cultivation speed must be terrifying, and in one year's time, she probably advanced to the Eighth Order!

Gathering his thoughts, Huang Xiaolong continued his discussion with Fei Hou, asking about the Nine Tripod Commerce and Tianxuan Mansion's matters.

The Nine Tripod Commerce had started to expand, opening branches in the neighboring kingdoms with as much as a hundred thousand transactions on a daily basis.

Since the last incident with Clear Cloud Pavilion causing troubles in the Big Dawn County, Huang Xiaolong told Fei Hou to hire Eighth Order, Ninth Order, and Tenth Order warriors to improve the security of the Nine Tripod Commerce branches.

After all, what the Nine Tripod Commerce didn't lack was money.

Although it was hard to lure Tenth Order warriors to join them, the Eighth and Ninth Order warriors were not a problem.

After he finished listening to Fei Hou's report regarding these matters, Huang Xiaolong asked Fei Hou about his progress in cultivation.

Fei Hou had reached the sixth level of the Liquid Thunder Arts that Huang Xiaolong passed to him, and the current Fei Hou was at peak Xiantian First Order. But, breaking through to Xiantian Second Order was still a few years away.

Fei Hou's martial spirit was limited by its innate talent of being a grade ten spirit. With this limitation, even if Fei Hou swallowed the Fire Dragon Pearls Huang Xiaolong supplied every day, advancing to Xiantian Second Order would still require a few years.

A short while later Fei Hou retreated from the room.

Before Fei Hou stepped out, Huang Xiaolong withdrew thirty Fire Dragon Pearls and gave them to him.

The truth was, without Fei Hou, it was impossible for the Nine Tripod Commerce to have developed so fast during these past seven years. Although Fei Hou only followed Huang Xiaolong's ideas and method of implementation, without Fei Hou's presence and his management skills, the Nine Tripod Commerce probably could not achieve half the success it had today.

After Fei Hou had left, Huang Xiaolong headed towards his parents' courtyard. When he arrived, both Huang Peng and Su Yan were practicing battle skills together in their yard.

With Huang Xiaolong's help, Huang Peng's and Su Yan's cultivation had increased significantly.

Huang Peng already broke through to peak early-Eighth Order whereas Su Yan advanced to the peak late-Seventh Order.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong walk into the yard, both of them had a wide smile on their faces and stopped whatever they were doing. Su Yan even came and held Huang Xiaolong's hand, pulling him to a garden stool. Watching Huang Peng and Su Yan, Huang Xiaolong felt warmth in his heart.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong left his parents' yard, initiated the God Binding Ring, and entered the ancient battlefield to practice.

Even though he had broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong aimed to step into the Xiantian realm before heading out to the Duanren Empire to join the Imperial City Battle.

In his opinion, the better the result he achieved, the more attention he would receive, especially in regards to cultivation resources. Once he enrolled into the Duanren Institute, it would create a more favorable cultivation environment for Huang Xiaolong.

Although he was said to be Asura's Gate Sovereign, the fact still remained that he didn't actually have that position officially, so there was no way for him to get cultivation resources from there.

Another month passed.

Huang Xiaolong's routine was practicing Asura Tactic and Body Metamorphose Scripture in the ancient battlefield. The feeling of entering Stage Ten of the Body Metamorphose Scripture was getting stronger.

Other than those two things, Huang Xiaolong spent most of his extra time on the Asura Sword Skill and God Binding Palm.

Huang Xiaolong's effort in practicing Asura Demon Claw was significantly lower compared to the rest.

This was due to its strict training requirement of absorbing blood soul qi.

Time flowed, and the end of the year inched closer and closer as one more month passed by. Huang Xiaolong's battle qi drew infinitely close to the Xiantian level.

Reaching the peak late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong's muscles and flesh were toned and firm and his tendons were more flexible and vibrant, containing a savage, explosive power. The outer layer of his skin was extremely tough, and according to his estimates, if he soul transformed with the Black Dragon, even if a peak late-Tenth Order expert stabbed him with a sharp sword, he would not receive any injuries. At most, it would leave a vague white line on the surface without breaking into his skin.

"Tomorrow is the Academy's competition." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

This time, not only did Huang Xiaolong want to get first place for the Third Year competition, he wanted to snatch the overall Academy number one spot!

Steeling his resolve, Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw both of his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, as well as his younger siblings, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai. They were all talking happily about something.

“What’s the happy occasion?” Huang Xiaolong said with a smile on his face as he walked in.

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong, everyone in the main hall was delighted.

“Xiaolong, it’s great that you’re out from closed-door practice. Min’er just said she invited that Guo Tai over for a meal in the next few days.” Su Yan explained the matter while beaming— it was obvious she was in a good mood.

“Oh, is that so?” Huang Xiaolong turned towards his younger sister, Huang Min.

Huang Min nodded shyly in affirmation.

“Does Guo Shiyuan know the two of you are getting along?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Min shook her head at this, saying “Guo Tai mentioned he will bring it up with his father in the next few days.”

Su Yan added: “Although the Guo Family is a powerful family from Duanren Empire, our current Huang Family is not weak. Our Min’er definitely pairs well with Guo Tai. When Guo Shiyuan knows about this, he surely won’t have any objections.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he took a seat in the main hall. Then, his attention shifted onto his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai. Huang Xiaohai may be two years younger than Huang Min, but his martial spirit talent was higher than Huang Min’s. After the New Year, he would be fourteen, yet he was already a late-Sixth Order warrior.

Night came. Hazy moonlight shone down.

Tonight, Huang Xiaolong did not practice. He stood in the yard, reminiscing about certain people and certain matters.

In a month’s time, after the New Year he would be seventeen years old.

Seventeen, meaning he has been here in the Martial Spirit World for seventeen years.

Is there a possibility that I could return to Earth... A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

The night gradually deepened as Huang Xiaolong stayed in the yard in a meditative posture while adjusting his breathing and mood.

When it was daybreak, Huang Xiaolong withdrew from his meditation and stood up. Walking out from his own courtyard, he walked in the direction of the main hall so he could head to the Academy with his siblings.

When they reached the Cosmic Star Academy, they ran into Lu Kai. Noticing Huang Xiaolong, joy seemed to bloom on Lu Kai’s face as he walked up and gave Huang Xiaolong a friendly punch on his shoulder. “Bro, I just heard you were promoted to the Third Year Class, don’t tell me you plan on snatching the Class’s first place?”

## Chapter 147: No Mercy

“The class’s first place?” Huang Xiaolong blanked for an instant before smiling amiably at Lu Kai, “That’s right, this time I also want to take the class’s number one spot!”

But then again, there were words hidden within his meaning that Huang Xiaolong did not say aloud. Not only did he want the class’s first place, he also wanted to win the Third Year’s number one spot, and the Academy’s overall first place!

However, Lu Kai revealed a wry smile hearing his answer: “Sure! Continue being the undefeated number one legend!”

From the first year Huang Xiaolong enrolled in the Cosmic Star Academy, he had been winning the class’s number one spot every year, and by now, after so many years, it turned into Huang Xiaolong’s undefeated legend amongst the Cosmic Star Academy students.

Saying this, Lu Kai suddenly exposed a wretched smile, “Since you are promoted to Third Year, then this Bro can be the class’s number one!”

With Huang Xiaolong advancing to the Third Year, in regards to Second Year Class Six, Lu Kai’s strength was the strongest this year. Taking the number one spot in the class division was as easy as snapping his fingers.

Initially, when Lu Kai heard Huang Xiaolong was ‘promoted’ to Third Year, he was quite ecstatic. These past few years, being in the same Second Year Class Six as Huang Xiaolong was a huge pressure, and these same years were the most depressing ones he had in this aspect as the Prince of Luo Tong Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai chatted as they walked in the direction of the Holy Hall.

“Dude, you are as rich as a kingdom ah!” Lu Kai sighed, “In the Thousand Treasures Auction, you threw over twenty million gold coins without so much as blinking, whereas I don’t even have two million on me!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “When you ascend to the throne, everything in the Luo Tong Kingdom will be yours.”

Lu Kai shook his head, “That is too far in the future.”

Though Lu Kai was nominated as the next in line for the Luo Tong Kingdom King’s throne, the first hurdle he need to cross was breaking through to the Tenth Order.

Lu Kai was indeed talented, but the time he needed to advance to the Tenth Order was indeterminable.

Huang Xiaolong just smiled without saying anything.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, and the rest arrived at the Cosmic Star Academy’s Holy Hall.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai's arrival raised a wave of hubbub through the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong's status has elevated immensely in the Academy, and the Academy's thousands and thousands of students worshipped him. He was a goal they strived for. Even Huang Xiaolong's way of dressing and his overall style were imitated by the male students in the Academy.

For example, Huang Xiaolong's hair was left loose over his shoulders, casually gathered with a soft twine string, and normally, most of his robes were ocean blue.

After the New Year, Huang Xiaolong would be seventeen, and his height had already reached over five foot nine. His skin was a healthy tan color, paired with the darkest of obsidian pupils, and a he had a tall nose; he was absolutely the epitome of a handsome youth.

Also, there was an elegant, yet dominant aura emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body. Yes, an elegant dominance that added to his charm, making the hearts of women beat wildly when looking at him.

"Huang Xiaolong!!"

"Huang Xiaolong, I love~~~ you!"

The Holy Hall broke out in an endless echo of passionate shrieks just as the previous years before. Some female students screamed Huang Xiaolong's name at the top of their lungs, exactly like the groupies of celebrities on Earth.

"See, you even overshadowed my limelight as the Prince!" Lu Kai complained laughingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong let out a faint, helpless smile at Lu Kai's remark.

However, not everyone in the Holy Hall held goodwill or frenzied excitement at Huang Xiaolong's arrival. Quite a number of male students had resentment towards Huang Xiaolong because no one would be happy seeing so many women going crazy over one man in such a manner. Especially when that woman was someone they had a crush on.

Amongst the different groups of people, a girl dressed in white was also looking at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, and she was the same person who battled Huang Xiaolong for the Second Year's first place sometime ago, Chen Caixiu.

Chen Caixiu was promoted to the Third Year Class one year earlier than Huang Xiaolong, but now she was in the same class as Huang Xiaolong: the Third Year Third Class.

"I didn't expect this freakish man would also advance into the Third Year's class." Chen Caixiu murmured under her breath.

There was a cold aristocratic man that was observing Chen Caixiu the entire time, he then shifted his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong.

This young man with good looks was the inner courtyard's Zhou Teng.

Zhou Teng was the strongest student inside the inner courtyard, and he was hailed as the strongest genius student in the entire Cosmic Star Academy.

Zhou Teng had admired Chen Caixiu for a long time, but the few times he confessed, he was always rejected.

At this point, a pale-faced young man behind Zhou Teng came up behind him with a snicker, "This Huang Xiaolong, just by relying on his Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirit, has become unbounded and arrogant. Big Bro Zhou, you want some 'advice'? Why don't you have Lin Han pay him extra care on the stage later?"

Lin Han was a Third Year student in the same class as Huang Xiaolong, and he was currently said to be the strongest student in Third Year Class Three.

Zhou Teng shot a glance at the pale-faced young man and nodded his head slightly, "Go, tell Lin Han as long as he defeats Huang Xiaolong, I will reward him with a mid-Grade Four Spirit Dan!"

"Yes, Big Bro Zhou."

At this juncture, Huang Xiaolong separated with Lu Kai, Huang Min, and his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, as they proceeded to different sections of the Holy Hall.

Huang Xiaolong walked in the direction of Third Year Class Three's spot and was a little surprised seeing Chen Caixiu there. Huang Xiaolong merely nodded at her in greeting.

However, Chen Caixiu walked up to Huang Xiaolong, smiling as she said, "It's really unexpected that you would advance to the Third Year so fast. Now that we are classmates, maybe we will have an opportunity to battle again later."

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Then you must be lenient with me."

Chen Caixiu's delicate lips curved into a smile, "I should be the one saying this to you."

The year they battled against each other, she had already broken through to the Ninth Order whereas Huang Xiaolong was only a peak mid-Eighth Order. Despite that, she was not his opponent. In Chen Caixiu's opinion, the Huang Xiaolong that had just stepped into the Ninth Order would be far stronger than her at peak early-Ninth Order.

Far away, Zhou Teng was looking gloomy as he watched Chen Caixiu and Huang Xiaolong talking so familiarly, laughing like they were best friends. The jealousy in Zhou Teng's chest was set ablaze.

At this moment, Lin Han strode towards Chen Caixiu and Huang Xiaolong.

"You're Huang Xiaolong?" Lin Han's eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong repeatedly from top to bottom.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong acknowledged him with a calm expression.

"I'm Lin Han." Lin Han stated, "You've always been the class number one since you enrolled into the Academy, but this year, your undefeated record comes to an end."

A strong scent of gunpowder spread in the air.

This attracted the attention of nearby people.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's retorted nonchalantly.

Lin Han snickered, "Don't think because the principal likes you and you have Marshal Haotian as your backer that I will show mercy. On the battle stage, I will not be the same as some other people, holding back and being lenient with you." The underlying meaning in his voice was obviously accusing Huang Xiaolong of relying on Marshal Haotian for the first place spot that he acquired every year. Thus, his opponents were merciful towards him, holding back, giving Huang Xiaolong the opportunity to shine.

Huang Xiaolong detected it, and of course, the people around were also smart enough to understand it.

"I won't be lenient towards you as well." Huang Xiaolong answered lightly.

Hearing this, Lin Han snorted coldly, turned around, and left.

"This Lin Han is very strong; Huang Xiaolong, you must be careful later since he is an early-Tenth Order warrior!" Watching Lin Han leave some distance away, Chen Caixiu couldn't help but caution Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing the worry in Chen Caixiu's face, Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly and said, "Don't worry, I will."

Chen Caixiu blushed inexplicably, nodded shyly, then she turned around and left as well.

### **Chapter 148: Lin Han Landed a Punch!**

Shortly afterwards, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu appeared, making their way to the main stage. Similarly as with previous competitions, when both of them arrived, one of them would explain the rules briefly before announcing the start of the competition— it was practically a tradition.

The Third Year Third Class teacher, which was the head of the class Huang Xiaolong belonged to, was named Chen Xiaojing. However, when he recommended the two strongest candidates for the class winner, Huang Xiaolong was not one of them.

Instead, it was the same Lin Han as the past and another female student named Huang Wen.

Lin Han was an early Tenth Order warrior, and Huang Wen was a peak late-Ninth Order warrior.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the two strongest people of his class was Lin Han and Huang Wen, he did not raise any objection nor did he feel strange. After all, he was just promoted to the class recently, and

in the opinion of others, no matter how fast he had risen, he was most likely merely at peak early-Ninth Order.

On the battle stage.

Lin Han and Huang Wen stood on the battle stage, and the moment the judge gave the signal to begin, Huang Wen had called out her martial spirit. Her martial spirit was an ice type; more specifically, it was a nature spirit, one with an affinity to ice.

Huang Wen's ice martial spirit was White Ice.

When her martial spirit moved towards her, Huang Wen looked like she was shrouded in an ice world. Her soul transformation happened in an instant, and she took the initiative to attack Lin Han. Despite that, Lin Han did not bother to call out his martial spirit, facing Huang Wen with only his bare fist.

Even so, in the end, Huang Wen still lost to Lin Han.

Although there was only a small gap between an early Tenth Order and a peak late-Ninth Order, this 'small' gap was a deep canyon to overcome. This was the difference in strength.

Everyone watching felt it was only natural that Huang Wen lost, considering Lin Han was acknowledged as the strongest person among his peers in the Third Year Third Class. It was within expectations that he defeated Huang Wen.

After his win over Huang Wen, Lin Han stood in the middle of the stage with his hands behind his back while his eyes swept across his classmates, and when his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, it was chilling and full of provocation.

"Lin Han wins! Who wants to step forward for a challenge?" The judge stood on the stage and said in a modulated tone, "If no one wants to challenge Lin Han, then first place for Third Year Third Class will be Lin Han!"

"Me!" A voice sounded in the silence, attracting the attention of the Third Year Class Three students.

When they saw it was Huang Xiaolong, a low buzz generated from the crowd, some snorted while others were surprised. Each had a different reaction on their faces.

"I was right, this Huang Xiaolong really wants to challenge him!"

"Does he think he can win over Lin Han? He still dreams of getting the class's first place?"

The sounds of high and low volume voices sounded in the air.

Huang Xiaolong had always been a talking point of the Academy since his first year, and seeing as he wished to challenge Lin Han, it drew quite a reaction from the crowd.

At this time, the Third Year Class Three teacher stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong and cautioned him in a solemn voice, "Huang Xiaolong, you really want to challenge Lin Han? You've just been admitted into the Third Year this year. In my opinion... why don't you wait till next year before challenging him?"

Huang Xiaolong's talent may be amazing, but still, he was just promoted to the Third Year. The teacher highly doubted that Huang Xiaolong could possibly be Lin Han's opponent. Huang Xiaolong was regarded as Cosmic Star Academy's hope by Sun Zhang and received a lot of care from him— the teacher didn't want Huang Xiaolong challenging a stronger opponent without the strength to back it up, as he could end up with severe injuries.

But at this point, Lin Han who was up on the stage snickered in a mocking tone, "Teacher Chen, it's just sparring; don't worry, I will pay attention during the fight and not go overboard."

Huang Xiaolong walked up the stage without any changes to his expression.

Chen Xiaojing frowned as he watched Huang Xiaolong's back, but he did not attempt to persuade him any further.

Since he's this insistent, then eating some pain would be good for him, and it would grind down his arrogance some! Chen Xiaojing thought to himself in his heart. A superb talent genius such as Huang Xiaolong having some proud arrogance was normal.

Under the crowd's curious eyes and whispers, Huang Xiaolong walked onto the stage and stood still.

Watching Huang Xiaolong, Lin Han sneered, "Heihei, I didn't expect you would really dare to come up, and of course I've said I will take care when attacking. I always keep my words, I definitely will pay attention later!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You talk too much nonsense, make your move."

"My move?!" Lin Han was caught off guard by Huang Xiaolong's words, but very quickly, his face turned grim. In a ridiculing tone, he questioned,

"You're telling me to attack first?"

"Yes," came Huang Xiaolong's placid reply.

This triggered another reaction from the crowd below.

"This Huang Xiaolong actually dared to tell Lin Han to attack first?"

"Too haughty!"

"Haughty? This is called domineering, this is called confidence, this is what you call a man!"

Some of the female students' eyes were shining stars as they stared fanatically at Huang Xiaolong. The male students felt that Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant whereas the female students were rejoicing in their idol's dominance and confidence!

Chen Xiaojing heard Huang Xiaolong tell Lin Han to make the first move, and he secretly shook his head. Apparently, he too felt Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant, too conceited!

On Chen Caixiu's face was a shadow of worry.

Listening to the words coming from all directions, Lin Han's face grew increasingly sullen as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, "Fine, before ten breaths' time is up, I will kick you off the stage! I initially wanted to let you stay longer on the stage, leaving you more face!" Before the last word sounded, his body had dashed forward, and a powerful fist struck out at Huang Xiaolong.

"Great Moonlight Fist!"

The fist struck out, and a giant fist suddenly appeared on the stage like a penumbra moon that was falling on the stage. The airflow surrounding the giant fist turned black, making the atmosphere on the stage eerie.

The attack carried a frosty energy that quickly spread on the stage, causing some of the weaker students below the stage to retreat in fright.

Huang Xiaolong stood still watching the Great Moonlight Fist punch coming at him. Then, before the shocked eyes of everyone watching, he received the full extent of the attack.

Bang! The sound echoed in the air.

The fist landed squarely on Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"Wow!" Sounds of exclamation came like waves from the crowd of students below.

"Just one move, and Huang Xiaolong is already hit by Lin Han!"

"Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist is very powerful, and even a mid-Tenth Order expert would be injured with an attack like that! Huang Xiaolong will definitely lose!"

"I already said Huang Xiaolong is too haughty and arrogant. See, Senior Brother Lin Han only used one move to defeat him!"

"What undefeated legend, all this is bullshit! What Senior Brother Lin Han said earlier was right— the reason Huang Xiaolong won all those times was because they were lenient and conceded the win to him!"

The group of male students that were jealous of Huang Xiaolong were excited watching Huang Xiaolong being beaten by Lin Han, and their cheers grew increasingly raucous as if they were venting out all their resentment and frustration suppressed within themselves. The opposite gender that thought Huang Xiaolong was domineering and confident deflated instantly, and disappointment flashed across their eyes.

So, the undefeated legend in their hearts was actually so useless?

Far away, Zhou Teng nodded in satisfaction watching Lin Han's powerful punch land on Huang Xiaolong, smiling as he commented, "Lin Han, this kid did well."

He had quite the confidence in Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were also shocked watching Huang Xiaolong suffer a hit. In their mutual opinion, Huang Xiaolong might not be Lin Han's opponent, but he should not have been struck so easily and defeated!

Successful in his attack, Lin Han's feet touched the stage floor as he floated down from midair. There was a brilliant smile on his face, however, at this exact moment, the smile on his face froze. Disbelief crept into his eyes and the mocking, disdainful voices in the area surrounding the battle stage came to an abrupt stop as their eyes widened in shock and disbelief as well. Just like Lin Han, they looked at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette on the battle stage.

The four corners of the battle stage were quiet, deadly quiet!

#### **Chapter 149: This is Like Scratching an Itch for Me**

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong took the full force of Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist Style, yet he remained standing as stable as a mountain. The attack did not affect him in the slightest.

Chen Caixiu was stunned.

Chen Xiaojing was stunned.

On the main platform, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were also stunned.

The ones watching Huang Xiaolong and Lin Han's battle were stunned speechless at the scene.

He was fine after taking an attack from the Great Moonlight Fist Style by an early Tenth Order warrior like Lin Han?!

From some distance away, the smile on Zhou Teng's face vanished immediately as his face sank.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the stunned Lin Han as he used one hand to brush the spot where Lin Han's fist struck as if he was patting clean some dust.

"Great Moonlight Fist Style? This mediocre power?" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice criticized, "Bring out the strength you use to drink milk. That punch just now was like scratching an itch."

Scratching an itch?!

"Wow~~!" The crowd was awestruck.

What did Huang Xiaolong say? Lin Han was an early Tenth Order, yet his Great Moonlight Fist Style attack was like scratching an itch for him?

This was too incredibly monstrous!

The female fans who were disappointed earlier had their spirits rejuvenated and started declaring their love at the top of their lungs once again.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re so cool~~!”

“Huang Xiaolong, I love you to death!! Kyaaah~~!”

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too manly, I vow never to marry anyone but you!”

The female students’ passionate confessions attacked Huang Xiaolong like tidal waves, one higher than the other.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a look and smiled dryly.

“This kid, I didn’t realize he had broken through to the Tenth Order; he really made us worried for nothing!” Sun Zhang said as he watched Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Chu laughed agreeably, “Yes ah, moreover, isn’t his defense a little too tough? But, can you tell the real extent of his strength?”

Sun Zhang shook his head, “I can’t.”

Although Sun Zhang was a Xiantian realm expert, he couldn’t determine Huang Xiaolong’s real level of strength.

Lin Han’s face grew increasingly distorted as he stood on the stage hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words and the frenzied screams from the surrounding female students. Angered and embarrassed, Lin Han stared furiously at Huang Xiaolong. This little punk actually said he was scratching an itch? Wasn’t this humiliating him? Naked humiliation!

“Huang Xiaolong, I admit your defense is strong, but I don’t believe your attack is just as strong!” Lin Han roared, and a blinding light flashed behind him as a black stele reaching several meters appeared, exuding a chilly and eerie aura.

This was Lin Han’s martial spirit.

Looking at Lin Han’s martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong could not help but shake his head with a wry smile. Lin Han’s martial spirit was called Black Stele, a tool type of martial spirit, but it reminded Huang Xiaolong of a tombstone instead.

Lin Han noticed Huang Xiaolong was shaking his head and smiling when he called out his martial spirit, the anger in his heart started to burn stronger. He soul transformed immediately, and black light shrouded his body as a layer of black metal emerged on the surface of his skin.

In the next moment, Lin Han leaped up and appeared right above Huang Xiaolong's head, and his body spun like a spinning tombstone, pressing down on Huang Xiaolong.

"Thousand Jin Sealing Force!

This was Lin Han's martial spirit's innate ability—pressing down on the target like a monumental mountain capable of crushing everything beneath it into dust!

Under this pressure, even if it was an expert an order stronger than him like a mid-Tenth Order warrior, they would need to avoid being hit.

He didn't believe Huang Xiaolong would stand still as he did before, taking this attack fully.

Huang Xiaolong watched Lin Han diving down at him from above with a calm face. Then, his fingers clenched into a fist and struck upward, just a simple punch that collided head-on with Lin Han's attack.

A deafening explosion reverberated in midair.

Before the shocked, spectating eyes of the crowd, Lin Han's pathetic cry filled the air and his silhouette was seen flying away, crashing down ruthlessly even as the battle stage shook. A cloud of dust flew up on the stage.

Gazes shifted dumbly onto the body lying motionless on the stage.

It ended just like this?!

Lin Han called out his martial spirit, soul transformed, displayed his martial spirit's ability, yet he still struck out and lost?

The silence lasted more than a dozen breaths before the Holy Hall erupted in an unprecedented, noisy bedlam.

"Lin Han lost!!"

"He went down with just one punch!"

"What is this Huang Xiaolong's true strength? This is too scary!"

The crowd fell into crazed discussions, and some of the female students' fanatic screams increased several pitches higher.

The majority of them were speculating about Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

Below the stage, Chen Xiaoqing stared at the motionless Lin Han on the stage and shook his head in bitterness. Thinking back to his advice to Huang Xiaolong to challenge Lin Han next year, his old face turned red due to embarrassment.

The small group of male students that held resentment towards Huang Xiaolong had their mouths tightly shut.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were blooming seeing this result.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong grew up!

This year, Huang Xiaolong was once again the class's first place!

The undefeated legend continued to live on!

Even after Huang Xiaolong walked down from the battle stage, the roaring discussions still continued.

From the distant spot, Zhou Teng's eyes flickered as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

The pale-faced youth behind Zhou Teng scoffed, "I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong's strength actually reached this level! With his strength, perhaps his goal is not as simple as taking the class's first place!"

A portly young man said dismissively, "What? Don't say he dares to compete with Big Bro Zhou for the overall Academy champion spot?"

The pale-faced youth wanted to say more, but Zhou Teng raised a hand to cut him short, "Enough, no need to say more." A sharp aura burst out from his body, "This year, no matter who it is, if they dare to block my way to the overall Academy champion position— they must die!"

Die!

The killing intent in Zhou Teng's eyes soared as he declared his stance.

The pale-faced youth and the students that stood behind Zhou Tong shuddered internally.

Every student of the inner courtyard knew that Zhou Teng does what he says, and since he had already said that whoever blocks his path to the overall Academy champion position must die, then, someone will surely lose his life!

Zhou Teng has never reneged on his word!

Soon, the results for the Third Year Third Class's first place winners were announced.

Huang Xiaolong was Third Year Third Class's first place, the first place of the Third Year Second Class's was a fatty called Rongguang, and the Third Year First Class's first place was Liu Meijun.

The Cosmic Star Academy has three great beauties: Li Lu, Chen Caixiu, and the remaining being Liu Meijun!

Li Lu was the cute and gentle type. Chen Caixiu's beauty carried a noble dignity. Finally, the feeling Liu Meijun gave everyone was cold, icy elegance, and she was gorgeous like that of a snow lotus that blooms on top of a snowy mountain.

The third year's competition was slightly different than the first and second years'. In both earlier years, the winner of each class drew a stick to determine their turns while the third years' class winners entered the stage at the same time in a knockout battle royale. The last one standing would be the Third Year Champion.

The Third Year Champion was eligible to challenge an inner courtyard student should they be interested in competing for the overall Academy championship.

Huang Xiaolong, Rongguang, and Liu Meijun stood at three different points on the battle stage, creating a triangle formation.

The battle had yet to begin, but the flowing undercurrents on the stage were already clashing, and muffled blasts and sparks constantly came from the stage.

The entirety of Holy Hall's attention was concentrated on these three people.

### **Chapter 150: Ice Silkworm Delusion Palm**

Huang Xiaolong stood nonchalantly on his side while Rongguang and Liu Meijun were observing each other warily as battle qi fluctuations surged on the battle stage.

Originally, the strongest of the Third Year students was First Class's Liu Meijun, a peak late-Tenth Order warrior, followed by Rongguang, a late-Tenth Order warrior. However, this year a certain Huang Xiaolong came out of nowhere.

The most unpredictable dark horse of the year!

An atrocious dark horse.

With the crowd's attention on the three people on the battle stage, suddenly, dazzling lights from Rongguang and Liu Meijun's erupted almost simultaneously as both began calling out their martial spirits.

Rongguang's martial spirit was an Angle-Horned Ox. The ox's body was completely white with onyx eyes, but this Angle-Horned Oxen was extremely corpulent. It was stout with a pudgy body that was nearly round in shape. It was obviously fat everywhere the eyes could see—quite similar to Rongguang himself, giving one an incongruous feeling seeing this.

And Liu Meijun's martial spirit was an ice silkworm!

It looked soft, and this ice silkworm emanated an icy blue glow. The moment it appeared, the temperature in the entire Holy Temple dropped drastically.

This was Delusion Ice Silkworm!

The name sounded beautiful, but it was a martial spirit that made people turn pale.

Earlier, the Third Year Third Class's Huang Wen also had an ice element martial spirit, White Ice. But compared to Liu Meijun's Delusion Ice Silkworm martial spirit, Huang Wen's was worse by a large gap.

Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun instantly soul transformed the moment they called out their respective martial spirits.

After his soul transformation, Fatty Rongguang's body nearly doubled in size as layers of fat bulged out in white, shining glory. An angled horn that was similar to his Angle-Horned Ox martial spirit's, sprouted on his forehead.

There seemed to be a layer of sparkling ice around Liu Meijun after she soul transformed, and icy blue lights shimmered to make her look even more beautiful and even more cold.

Watching their quick actions, Huang Xiaolong was insouciant as he said, "Both of you attack together!"

Both Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun were confounded with Huang Xiaolong's sudden remark.

Attack together?

The fatty and beauty exchanged a look.

In fact, before going up onto the stage, both had the idea of ousting Huang Xiaolong first, for Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun had a certain understanding towards the other's strength, but this Huang Xiaolong was too mysterious and unpredictable. Neither of them knew the extent of Huang Xiaolong's true strength.

In their mutual opinion, Huang Xiaolong was the biggest risk factor of all.

First, deal with Huang Xiaolong!

Glancing at each other, both of them simultaneously dashed towards Huang Xiaolong to attack.

Below the stage, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai's faces tightened with nervousness watching this scene.

And some distance away, Zhou Teng revealed a cold smirk watching the scene on the stage unfold. Even he needed to be wary and careful when facing a combined attack from Rongguang and Liu Meijun. He looked forward to see how Huang Xiaolong would deal with their attacks.

Under the crowd's watchful eyes, Rongguang and Liu Meijun's attacks reached Huang Xiaolong.

Rongguang displayed a fist type battle skill whereas Liu Meijun was using a sword skill.

The fist was shrouded in a white glow and the sword shot out spheres of sword rays that exuded a chilly energy.

Just as the attacks reached him, Huang Xiaolong moved. Both of his hands formed into fists, and battle qi surged as he punched out, colliding with the two of them in the most direct manner.

Bang! Dang!

Two distinctive sounds of collision were heard, and both Rongguang and Liu Meijun exclaimed in shock as their bodies staggered backward awkwardly until the edge of the stage. Liu Meijun fared slightly better than Fatty Rongguang, he wobbled unsteadily at the edge, and his face already turned white.

It was clear the impact from Huang Xiaolong's simple punch had injured him.

Waves of shocked gasps filled the Holy Hall as the crowd witnessed a simultaneous attack by Rongguang and Liu Meijun. Not only did it not harm Huang Xiaolong, both of them were pushed back effortlessly.

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai breathed out in relief.

Chen Caixiu's tensed expression also relaxed.

Needless to say, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu danced with joy seeing how strong Huang Xiaolong had become.

Zhou Teng's face darkened gloomily, and a strong killing intent flitted in his eyes.

Ignoring the crowd's reaction, Huang Xiaolong looked at his two opponents, "Use your most powerful attack."

Most powerful attack!

It was hard to conceal the shock in Rongguang and Liu Meijun's eyes. Their joint attack was easily deflected by Huang Xiaolong?! Not to mention Huang Xiaolong not even soul transforming, he had yet to use his martial spirit ability, or a battle skill for that matter.

Neither of them uttered a word. Then, a coruscating white light burst out from Rongguang's body like a violent volcano eruption.

As the white light grew more intense, a streak of blue lightning emerged on Rongguang's body.

Although this lightning wasn't thick, the energy radiating from it was so terrifying that students who stood close to the stage immediately retreated in panic.

At the same time, ice blue light glittered around Liu Meijun that condensed into blooms of snowflakes!

An energy more apprehensive than Fatty Rongguang's lightning streak continued to condense and build up around Liu Meijun.

Expressions below the stage became somber.

The commotion earlier came to an abrupt halt, and the big hall fell into a thick silence.

Even the sound of a falling needle could be heard.

Everyone was aware, the next attack would be Fatty Rongguang and Ice Beauty Liu Meijun's most powerful attack combined with their martial spirit's ability. A joint attack of these two people going all out... could Huang Xiaolong take them on?

Sensing the energy building up around his opponents, Huang Xiaolong gave an appreciative nod inwardly. These two's strength was indeed commendable if they went against another opponent of the same level. There was probably no one that could take their joint attack head-on.

Unfortunately, they met him.

Instead of calling out his martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong called out the Blades of Asura. Black strands of energy emerged, swirling around his physique as the aura of slaughter coming from Huang Xiaolong grew heavier. His eyes turned scarlet and wings the color of ebony spread out from his back.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong initiated the Golden Linglong Body, crystallized golden sparkles glimmered on the surface of his skin.

"Angle-horn Lightning!"

"Ice Silkworm Delusion Palm!"

At this point, Fatty Rongguang and Ice Beauty Liu Meijun's voice resounded on the stage as their attack shot out towards Huang Xiaolong.

Jagged streaks of lightning shot out from the angle horn on Fatty Rongguang's forehead, splitting through space. Glaring white-colored energy burned across the stage like raging waves at Huang Xiaolong.

A palm struck out from Ice Beauty Liu Meijun at the same time she cried out. The palm pierced through space, bringing a rainbow of icy blue glow flying towards Huang Xiaolong. When this icy blue glow shot across the air, the airflow around it seemed to fall into deep slumber as if in a world of blue ice.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm even as he saw this, everyone saw him raise both his hands and sent hit palms out.

"God Binding Palm!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed from the stage.

The crowd saw two golden shadows of a palm that looked like a golden ring spinning towards Rongguang and Liu Meijun. Wherever they passed, Rongguang and Liu Meijun's attack were actually suspended in the air. Yes, both of their strongest attacks halted strangely in the air.

Inexplicable!

Watching this magical scene, on the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu jumped up from their seats in synchronization, 'beyond belief' was written all over their faces. The rest in the Holy Hall were speechless.