

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 16-20

Chapter 16: Breakthrough Fourth Order

Standing before the corpse of the Bara Floret Python, the little violet monkey jumped and landed on the python head, a swipe of its sharp little claws made an opening, digging out a tiny yellow bead.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the tiny yellow bead, his eyes widened in surprise, beast core?

In general, the probability of a mid-level wicked beast to condense a beast core is one in a thousand, only wicked beast of seventh-grade could condense a beast core with a hundred percent success rate, surprisingly, there's a beast core in this fourth-grade Bara Floret Python!

A fourth-grade beast core, if it were to be sold outside, at the very least, it can reach two to three hundred gold coins.

At this time, the little violet monkey stood near the belly of the python; two small hands slide down making an opening, once again small fingers digging and took out some disgusting looking thing the size of two thumbs.

Snake gall! Huang Xiaolong eyes shined brightly, thinking this is a fourth-grade Bara Floret Python's gall is an excellent nourishment, swallowing it not only can enhance one's battle qi cultivation but also strengthened the body!

After digging out the snake gall, the Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey gave it to Huang Xiaolong with a cheeky grin, then he opened his mouth and swallowed the beast core.

"You ate it?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

A wicked beast's beast core is concentrated with its element, but this concentrated element isn't pure. It can only be swallowed after it is refined with other elixirs into pills if a practitioner swallows a beast core directly will die from bursting due to the violent beast element within the core.

But the little monkey's still fine after swallowing the beast core!

Looking at the little monkey act Huang Xiaolong is speechless. A moment later, he turned to look at the Bara Floret Python's corpse, after a short consideration he left the body as is and walked away with the little violet monkey back to Huang Clan Manor.

Back to Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong instructed one of the guards to buy some wine, which he mixed the snake gall in; and he gulped the whole jug of wine down his throat.

Once the wine hits the belly, a raw energy emerges, immediately replaced by a warm current spreading throughout its body.

Huang Xiaolong immediately runs Asura Tactics to refine the snake gall's energies.

One night passed.

When he woke up, there's a hint of delight in Huang Xiaolong's eye, from last night's practice his battle qi has increased a lot; one snake gall is equivalent to one month's hard penance.

There's a gut feeling, in these few days he will break through to Fourth Order! The obstacle to reaching Fourth Order has become thinner thus he could breakthrough at any time. Standing up from the cold jade bed, just after he kept it back into Asura Ring, he heard his sister, Huang Min's voice calling from outside the courtyard: "Big Brother, Big Brother!"

Huang Xiaolong is slightly baffled, the sun just rises and already this little girl ran over to look for him; not knowing what has happened, Huang Xiaolong walked out from his room.

"Big Brother, Dad and MoM want you to head over to the Main Hall." Huang Min came into the courtyard and said.

"To the Main Hall?" Doubt crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, only important matters involving the Clan are discussed in the Main Hall.

Stepping out from the small courtyard, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Main Hall; he noti

ced his parents are already there, also Eldest Uncle Huang Ming, Huang Wei including the elders of Huang Clan Manor.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the hall, gazes of different meaning were directed at him, and Huang Wei looked at him with venomous eyes.

"Dad, Mom." Huang Xiaolong came beside Huang Peng and Su Yan then sat down.

Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded at their son, face full of smile looking at their child.

Huang Qide and Li Mu walked into the Main Hall at this moment; beside Li Mu is his granddaughter, Li Lu. Seeing Li Mu and Li Lu are also present, Huang Xiaolong already could guess the reason.

As expected, after Grandfather Huang Qide took his seat, gave a cursory glance at those present in the Main Hall, smile and said: "I requested everyone here is to inform everyone one matter, in the future our Huang Clan Manor and the Li family will be in-laws."

"Become in-laws." The Main Hall broke into small commotions but they're not exactly surprised with the news for it was already leaked out earlier.

Huang Wei was thrilled when he heard this, and at this time, Huang Qide continued: "That's right, an engagement between Huang Clan Manor's Huang Wei with Li Family's Miss Li Lu.

All the elders immediately stood up to congratulate: "Congratulations, Old Manor Lord!"

“No, I don’t agree!” Suddenly a voice spoke out; it was so unexpected that everyone was astonished, looking at the source of the voice; it turned out to be Li Lu who was sitting beside Li Mu.

“Lu’er, you!” Li Mu was about to admonish her, but was interrupted by Li Lu: “No Grandfather, I don’t like this Huang Wei!” As she said this, her head turned, and a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong: “I like him, if I’m to be engaged, I want to be engaged to him!”

Dead silence conquered the Main Hall.

There’s a look of expectancy on everyone’s face.

Whereas the smiles that blossomed on Huang Ming and Huang Wei’s wilted uglily, stunned speechless by the words coming out of Li Lu’s mouth; especially Huang Wei, his face turned red then darken plum-purple. His gaze fell upon Huang Xiaolong, wishing he could swallow Huang Xiaolong alive.

Huang Xiaolong himself was stunned, staring at the little pointing at him, trying to rope him in.

“Nonsense!” Recovering his sense, Li Mu reprimanded.

Li Lu’s small mouth pouted, determinedly said: “Grandfather, I’m not saying nonsense, I’m telling the truth; I like him!” Looking at Huang Xiaolong, she continued: “He look so cool beating people up!”

Hearing that sentence, everyone present isn’t sure whether to laugh to cry, just because during the Clan Assembly yesterday Huang Xiaolong looks cool beating up Huang Wei thus this Li Lu ‘likes’ Huang Xiaolong, and will not marry anyone but Huang Xiaolong?

Li Mu found the situation extremely embarrassing, but no matter how he admonished Li Lu, she just wouldn’t change her mind; insisting on Huang Xiaolong instead on Huang Wei.

“Brother Qide, this...” In the end, he faced Huang Qide helplessly; both of them had already decided on this matter early on, now they are just going through the motion of making it official by gathering everyone here, but now!

Huang Qide was silent for a moment then said: “Let’s wait two years then decide.”

Li Mu nodded; it seems this is the only way.

Huang Wei seeing such an issue arises due to Huang Xiaolong or ‘Hellion Huang’, his eyes became even more venomous as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong; and of course, Huang Xiaolong could feel the hatred. Nevertheless, his expression was calm as he sat there, not caring one bit.

Moments later, everyone left.

Huang Xiaolong left the Main Hall together with his Dad and Mom; returning to his small yard after separating from his parents. He continued to practice as looking forward to finding out once he breaks through to Fourth Order, his martial spirits will undergo another transformation and what it will bring.

Time speeds and five days had passed.

This night, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed, running Asura Tactics as the Netherworld's spiritual energy washes down like an endless waterfall, and the double-headed serpent devouring rapidly; the netherworld battle qi crash violently, again and again against the barrier to Fourth Order.

Similar to the previous breakthrough to Second Order, and Third Order, under Huang Xiaolong's persistent and perseverance circulating his battle qi, at last, the fourth order barriers cracked, fissures gradually increased bigger.

Fourth Order, breakthrough!

However, at the same moment he crossed into Fourth Order, the double-headed serpent martial spirits behind Huang Xiaolong suddenly emitted bright colored rays of black as well as blue. A loud roar seemingly similar to a dragon's and yet not at the same time rang out; the double-headed serpent actually split starting from the head to the tail; two serpent bodies emerged – one blue serpent and one black serpent!

Wrong, to be exact, not blue serpent and black serpent because after it had split into two, four claws grew under both serpent and the new scales that grew looks more like dragon scales!

Chapter 17: Only Huang Wei Is Going In

Sensing the evolved martial spirits behind him, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

This, how could this be called a double-headed serpent martial spirits, this totally are Primordial Divine Dragons! A double Divine Dragon at that!

"Twin martial spirits!" A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind, finding it hard to believe. In Martial Spirit World, people who possess twin martial spirits are exceedingly rare; and each one is considered to be the pride of Heaven.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's twin martial spirits are super-talent martial spirits!

Even though the martial spirits behind him is a far cry from resembling a Primordial Divine Dragon; however this is its first time evolving, when he breakthrough to Seventh Order his martial spirits will experience its second transformation, and at that point, his martial spirits will truly become a Divine Dragon.

After the shock, enthusiasm burst forth from Huang Xiaolong's heart.

He did not expect the martial spirits evolvement that he was looking forward to will map out this way, his martial spirits actually turned into a superb talent twin martial spirits!

Then, what is the awakened martial spirit's talent?

“There are two; there’s actually two!” Within Huang Xiaolong's mind, an inherited memory was transferred to him from the twin black and blue dragon.

Others martial spirit that had undergone a first-time transformation will have only one innate talent skill from the heritage memory of their martial spirits; and since Huang Xiaolong possess twin martial spirits, he gets two innate ability.

Going through the heritage memory in his mind as he sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed; his silhouette suddenly turns blurry then disappear entirely in the end. Roughly about six breaths later did his silhouette slowly reappear on the cold jade bed.

This is Huang Xiaolong’s first martial spirit innate skill – Space Concealment!

Space concealment, concealing within space, shadowless, formless - invisible!

“This ability’s too awesome!” A twinkle flickers in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Imagine, if Huang Xiaolong were to disappear suddenly in the middle of an intense battle, silently sneaking behind the opponent delivering the killing blow; and the opponent is unable to guard against it. This skill is simply perfect for assassination!

Although for now Huang Xiaolong only could hide for six breath’s time, as he grows stronger, the duration will increase parallel as his strength increases. The stronger he gets, the longer he could remain conceal within space.

If the first innate skill is space concealment, then what will the second one be?

Thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong’s body floated up from the cold jade bed without warning, shifting into a phantom figure floating out of his room to his small courtyard.

The second martial spirit’s innate talent skill – Phantom Shadow!

While testing the second ability, Huang Xiaolong noticed his speed increased about a third of his usual speed!

Fighting with an opponent of similar strength, to grasp victory speed plays a crucial role, with the combination of both martial spirits’ innate skill, he is utterly fearless.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled a deeply, as emotions of pride filled him; a domineering aura emanated from his body.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s surge of emotions gradually calms down.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong leaps up into mid-air, his hands moving.

One after another Ethereal Palm print condensed in the night sky.

This time's breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong could feel his agility has doubled, and each of his attacks, his muscles' explosive powers were fierce and intense; this did not occur when he was in the Third Order.

In the initial warrior stages, from First to Third Order battle qi in the meridians strengthens the entire body's muscles, allowing the flesh to be firm, strong and powerful whereby at Fourth Order, the battle qi in the meridians refines not only the muscles but also the tendons!

One of Huang Xiaolong's palms hit the half-meter big rock at a corner of the small courtyard before he landed back on the ground; the night breeze blows, and the half-meter big rock disintegrated into powder spread to every corner of the small yard.

From First to Third Order, each order's breakthrough increases one's strength by one stone, and upon advancing the Fourth Order the strength doubles; currently one of Huang Xiaolong's strike contains force and power of six stones!

Dawn approaches, and the soft sunlight caresses Huang Xiaolong's skin as if his body is coated with a layer of golden light.

Huang Xiaolong stood just like that in his small courtyard, letting the sun's warmth filled his body before he stepped out in the Eastern Courtyard's direction; but when he reached the Eastern Courtyard's hall, his father Huang Peng was not there, only his Mom Su Yan is in the hall.

"Dad went to the Main Hall?" Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

Su Yan nodded, said: "This morning your Grandfather asked him over, even Huang Ming and the Manor's elders also went over; not sure what they are discussing about."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong decided to wait until his Dad return.

In the Main Hall, Huang Qide sat on the first seat, and took a glanced at everyone before opening his mouth to speak: "Tomorrow, Spirit Pool opens; and Huang Wei will practice inside for one month."

In the Main Hall, all present exchanged a knowing glance; then turn to look at Huang Peng.

Huang Qide established Huang Clan Manor with his bare hands; none of the elders dare to contradict matters that he had already decided. According to predetermine rules, the winner of the sparring event after the awakening of martial spirits are eligible to enter the Spirit Pool to practice for one month. Obviously, Huang Xiaolong was the winner and should the one entering the Spirit Pool this time.

When Huang Peng heard his father's announcement, he was flabbergasted for a moment; rage rose in his heart, and he stood up angrily: "Dad, this is unfair! This year's Clan Assembly clearly Xiaolong defeated Huang Wei; why is the Spirit Pool's opening Huang Wei is going in to practice instead!"

Huang Qide was slightly embarrassed. He does realize the unfairness of the situation, and neither right nor reason is on his side thus he couldn't reprimand his second son's behavior, he could only mutter unconvincingly: "Although this year's assembly Xiaolong won over Huang Wei, it's only a fluke; comparing talent Huang Wei's talent are much higher than Xiaolong. This time he could breakthrough to Second Order was due to the three Yang fruits he swallowed. I initially set the winner will be able to enter the Spirit Pool, I actually meant each years' most talented awaken martial spirits disciple is eligible to enter the Spirit Pool to practice!"

The fury within Huang Peng wasn't so easy to pacify, he abruptly cut in: "Bullsh*t! Only the most talented disciples are eligible to enter the Spirit Pool to practice? Why wasn't this brought up before? Why wait until Xiaolong won that it turned into the most talented disciple?"

Huang Qide faltered, not knowing how to answer.

At this moment, Huang Ming spoke: "Second Brother, Dad's the Manor Lord or you are? You have yet the qualification to question or comment on Dad's decision."

Huang Peng's hands tightened into fists; his angry gaze bore into Huang Ming, but he's unable to refute the truth in Huang Ming's words.

"Second Manor Lord, the decisions Old Manor Lord's makes are all for the benefit of Huang Clan Manor." Elder Zhou Guang opened his mouth: "Everyone knows Young Lord Xiaolong's talent is worse than Young Lord Huang Wei's talent. If Young Lord Xiaolong enters the Spirit Pool to practice, it will only waste the potency of the Spirit Pool!"

Pointing a finger at Zhou Guang, Huang Peng thundered: "Shut your dog mouth, this isn't a place for you to speak."

Zhou Guang squirmed, and his face flushed a deep red, not daring to utter another syllable.

A moment later, forcefully suppressing his anger, Huang Peng turn to look at Huang Qide: "Okay Dad, since you said this time was a fluke, what if during next year's assembly Xiaolong still precedes Huang Wei?"

Huang Qide was stumped.

"In your opinion, during next year's Clan Assembly, Xiaolong will run into some dog shit luck again?" Huang Ming said: "Fine, if Xiaolong wins again during next year's Clan Assembly, I will compensate you one hundred Battle qi dans and apologize to you!"

One hundred Battle qi dans are almost equivalent to one month's practice in the Spirit Pool.

"Good!" Huang Peng stared fixedly at Huang Ming: "Remember what you said today!" Dropping this sentence, Huang Peng turned and walked out of the Main Hall, not bothering to greet Huang Qide before leaving.

Chapter 18: Battle Skill Training

Huang Ming sneers inside as he looks at Huang Peng who turns around and walks away. He naturally does not believe Huang Xiaolong will run into another incredible dog shit luck to be able to defeat his son a second time during next year's Clan Assembly.

Therefore, the so-call one hundred pieces of Battle Qi dans is basically grasping at smoke, absolutely impossible!

Inside the Main Hall, the elders secretly look at each other, none daring to speak out.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong is in the Eastern Courtyard, and he barely sits down, Huang Peng returns in a sullen mood.

"Dad, what happened?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Su Yan also stands up and walks towards Huang Peng.

Guilt gnaws at Huang Peng's conscious as he looks at his son; walking straight into the main hall, he sat down without saying a word; head bend down but the anger his heart flares up even more instead of subsiding.

"This is blatant bullying!"

"Blatant bullying!"

Recalling Big Brother Huang Ming's mocking and his father's favoritism towards Huang Wei; Huang Peng couldn't help but let out an angry scream, a palm hits a chair beside him, shattering it into pieces.

Su Yan frightened by Huang Peng's action, smashing at the chair.

"Peng Ge, what's wrong? What happened?" Su Yan asks anxiously.

Lifting his head, Huang Peng looks at his wife Su Yan, and his son then sighs inside his heart. In the end, Huang Peng recounts what happen in the Main Hall, when he reach the part where Huang Qide gave the quota to enter the Spirit Pool away - which supposedly belongs to Huang Xiaolong to Huang Wei, his anger rise once again; one of his palms slap at another chair beside him.

"Dad's action is simply too bias! In his eyes, only Huang Wei is his grandson!" When Su Yan heard everything, her almond shaped eyes widened in anger, said indignantly: "Does he still regard our Xiaolong as his grandson?!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't say anything but snickers inside, although he defeated Huang Wei a few days ago during the Clan's Assembly; and although he revealed his Second Order strength, but it seems his Grandfather Huang Qide actually bears no concern for him in the least. Probably in Grandfather Huang Qide's eyes, he was able to advance to Second Order warrior was largely due to some dog shit luck and can't be compared to Huang Wei's achievement.

“And that Zhou Guang dares to belittle our Xiaolong, even dare to say our Xiaolong will waste the potency of the Spirit Pool he is the one to go in!” Su Yan continues heatedly: “This dog-like slave, if not for Huang Ming backing him, he wouldn’t dare to utter such words!”

Although Zhou Guang is an ‘elder’ of Huang Clan Manor, his privileged status and authority are only a trifling higher compared to the elite guards, he, at the end of the day is still considered a slave.

“Xiaolong, forgive Dad.” Looking at his son, his voice sounds down and fill with guilt. “It’s all because Dad is useless, not only I lost this year’s place to enter the Spirit Pool but actually to lose it to Huang Wei!”

When Huang Xiaolong heard this, he just smiles callously: “Dad, Mom, don’t worry; at next year’s Clan Assembly, not only I will hit him until his Dad can’t recognize him, I will hit him till even Grandfather can’t recognize him!”

Since Grandfather Huang Qide treasures his darling grandson Huang Wei so much, then this ‘seven grade’ martial spirits grandson will show his Grandfather that his dog shit luck only gets better and better, stronger than ever!

Not only during next year’s Clan Assembly, at every coming year’s assembly he will ‘revamp’ Huang Wei into super pig-head.

Huang Peng and Su Yan thought their son was trying to comfort them, willing them not to worry; Huang Peng’s feeling of guilt increases.

Under the notion that their son is only a grade seven martial spirits talent, the gap between him and Huang Wei will only increase as time goes by; in one year’s time Huang Wei could breakthrough to Third Order, maybe even higher. Their son, however, possessing only a grade seven martial spirits, their son would need at least two years to breakthrough from Second Order to Third Order.

At next year’s Clan Assembly, can their son defeat Huang Wei?

Unless his son is lucky enough to swallow another three pieces of Yang fruit or similar elixir, otherwise... Huang Peng sighs, would his son be fortunate enough to come across elixirs similar to Yang fruit a second time?

Looking at the expressions on his parents’ face, Huang Xiaolong can guess that his parents’ aren’t optimistic about him defeating Huang Wei next year.

“Dad, Mom, I plan to train in the back mountains for some time.” Huang Xiaolong said after thinking about it for a moment.

This arrangement allows him to practice the Body Metamorphose Scripture conveniently; running back and forth all the time is actually an inconvenience, furthermore, for the time being, Huang Xiaolong doesn’t want Asura Tactics to be exposed.

“No!” The moment the words left Huang Xiaolong’s lips, Su Yan objects strongly without even needing to think.

Huang Peng also said: "Xiaolong, I know you're going to the back mountain so that you could practice peacefully but your strength is only at Second Order, it's too dangerous!"

Huang Xiaolong had expected his parent would object, ultimately in their eyes; he's just a seven-year-old child; no parents will willingly allow a seven-year-old child to leave the safety of home just for training.

"Dad, Mom, I will only be at the outer edge of the back mountain; as long as I don't enter into the deeper parts, there's no danger!" Huang Xiaolong said: "You don't have to worry."

But despite what Huang Xiaolong said to persuade them, Huang Peng and Su Yan vehemently rejects it.

"What if I can defeat Huang Wei during next year's assembly?" Huang Xiaolong who was feeling powerless changed his tact and asked.

"Defeat Huang Wei?" Both of them looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"If you are able to defeat Huang Wei during next year's sparring event, I will allow you to practice in the back mountain!" Huang Peng finally agreed in a solemn voice after musing over it for a while: "We can discuss this again after you defeat Huang Wei next year."

"Okay!" Huang Xiaolong agrees, since there's no way around it, he could only wait one year.

And at this time in the Northern Courtyard, listening to his father describing the situation where his Grandfather made the announcement; Huang Wei's face blossomed into a bright smile: "Grandfather indeed is wise, knows if that kid is allowed into the Spirit Pool it will only lead to wastage!"

Since his return to Northern Courtyard from the Main Hall, Huang Ming's in a good mood, laughs as he listens to his son's words: "Since your Grandfather had given you this chance, you mustn't disappoint your Grandfather and me; though your talent is excellent, you must still put effort into your practice!"

Huang Wei smile and said: "Dad, rest assure; once I enter the Spirit Pool and practice there, I definitely will breakthrough to Third Order in less than one year!" Speaking up to here, both Huang Wei's pupils emits extreme hatred: "During next year's Clan Assembly, I will make that little doggy kneel before me, and I will cripple both of his arms and legs!"

Returning to his small yard from the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Xiaolong did not continue with his practice like always. Instead, he takes out a piece of paper from Asura Ring.

Now that he's a Fourth Order warrior, he could start practicing battle skills.

Recorded on the piece of paper, a set of sword attack battle skill as if created especially for the Blades of Asura, and another set of battle skill called Asura Demon Claw.

There's a total of eighteen styles to the Asura Sword Skill, and each style contains three moves whereby Asura Demon Claw have slightly less, only five styles.

Going through both set of skills once, Huang Xiaolong's eyes were attracted to a small drawing of Asura Sword Skill, which prompts his decision first to practice the sword skill.

Coming out from his room to his small yard, Huang Xiaolong called out the Blades of Asura. Recalling the drawing depicting the first attack's movement, mood and the qi circulation inside the body; with a wave of the blades, dozens of blade images emerge out of nowhere, rotating and gathering into two small cyclones, zigzags within the perimeter of the small yard.

Asura Sword Skill, First Style: Tempest of Hell.

Chapter 19: Body Metamorphose Scripture – Fourth Stage

But, the Tempest of Hell cyclones did not last long at all, it zigzags within the perimeter of the small yard lasting about one breath's time - then it is gone.

After that, Huang Xiaolong did not did not swing the blades again, but reenact the motions and how it feels when the Tempest of Hell forms. As he stands there, inside his mind were an endless parade of swirling cyclones that engulf everything in its path, however, the sporadic movement is seen clearly by his eyes.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong suddenly moves; his hands wield the blades. This time, there are eighteen rays of blades appeared out of nowhere, in a constant spin in midair; air drafts rotates forming two dense cyclones – doubled the size of previous cyclones.

Once again Huang Xiaolong stands motionless, recollecting the sensation when the Tempest of Hell forms, the way it swirls, and the way it rotates as it moves accordingly to a predetermined trajectory and lastly, its directions.

Another half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong waves out Blades of Asura once again.

And so the circle repeats, over and over again.

Every time after he slashes out, he stands immobile on the spot like a statue, comprehending the essence of the move then attacks again.

From morning till noon, until evening and till the last ray of sunlight is about to disappear; the blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands suddenly strikes out. Two distinctive Tempest of Hell is constantly rotating that the whistles of the wind are akin to mournful whimpers that crawl out from hell; causing hearts to palpitate listening to it.

Apart from that, the current Tempest of Hell can last for five breathes time.

As he listens to the faint cries of hell coming from the Tempest of Hell, Huang Xiaolong lets out a sigh of relief; according to the piece of paper, once Tempest of Hell issues faint hellish cries then it is considered as minor completion!

If the Sovereign Founder of Asura's Gates, Ren Wokuang knew that Huang Xiaolong only used one day of practice to reach minor completion in Asura Sword Skill's First Style – Tempest of Hell, he would be dumbstruck speechless.

During Ren Wokuang's time, when he accidentally got hold of this particular exercise law; it took him more than two months practicing Tempest of Hell before he could produce the cries from hell.

Whereby Huang Xiaolong only used one day!

Battle skills training are irrelevant to martial spirits for it relies on individual's talent and insight. In his previous life, Huang Xiaolong's a rare martial arts prodigy in a hundred years. The concept of battle skills is similar to martial skills. Thus it's not something inconceivable that Huang Xiaolong just needs one day of practice to achieve minor completion in the First Style of Asura Sword Skill.

Watching the night descends, Huang Xiaolong stops his training. He enters his room and sits cross-legged on the cold jade bed, running Asura Tactics exercise law to practice his battle qi.

Ever since he advanced to Fourth Order, his double-headed serpent martial spirits not only evolved into superb talent twin martial spirits, physically its size had gone up a notch.

At the time when Huang Xiaolong's martial spirits had just awakened, the double-headed serpent martial spirits were only half a meter long.

Black and Blue Dragon hovers at behind Huang Xiaolong; its mouth wide open devouring nonstop the netherworld spiritual aura pouring down from midair. The netherworld spiritual aura became darker, thicker and purer after the broke through to Fourth Order.

From the bodies of Black and Blue Dragon faintly emits the prestige of a dragon.

.....

Time flies and very quickly one month had passed.

The days gives way to month; every day is the same routine. Apart from practicing Asura Tactics, and Body Metamorphose Scripture, every morning Huang Xiaolong will be practicing Asura Sword Skill in the small yard. After one month's time, when Huang Xiaolong attacks with Blades of Asura, the blade rays has reached up to forty from the initial eighteen; and the cyclones generated by Tempest of Hell has more than doubled in size.

One night at the back mountain, Huang Xiaolong wants to tests the power of Tempest of Hell; with a wave of the blades in his hands, Tempest of Hell flew out spinning. As the Tempest of Hell spins around, every tree within thirty meters was cut down and on the tree trunks of these cut-down trees was covered with numerous slash marks as if someone slashed them with a sword more a hundred times.

Looking at the trees on the ground, Huang Xiaolong nods his head in satisfaction; Asura Sword Skill's attack power is quite high and so much stronger than his previous life family's sword skill, the Excrate Devil Sword.

"But, with this speed, to reach this move – Tempest of Hell's major completion still needs six months' time." Huang Xiaolong thinks silently.

Although the power of Tempest of Hell's attack is already quite high after a month's hard penance, however, compared to that piece of paper's description, his power is still a far cry from major completion.

This Tempest of Hell attack's once he reaches major completion, once the two cyclones form Huang Xiaolong could change directions according to his will.

After practicing for some time at the back mountain, Huang Xiaolong slowly adjusts his mood. Opening his legs wide apart and both of his hands stretches up above his head; absorbing the surrounding spiritual aura that seems to gush into his body, converting them into internal strength; accumulating inside Huang Xiaolong's dantian.

Moments after entering his Body Metamorphose training pose, suddenly Huang Xiaolong notice a bright flash of golden light from his dantian. Subsequently, his body follows, glowing brightly, the air ripples outwards in four directions as an internal qi bursts forth from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Slowly, Huang Xiaolong retrieves his palm and stops his training. His eyes open as he circulates the third stage internal qi along his meridians, opening them further!

With his, he will be able to train in the fourth stage – Convert Power of the Stars.

Recalling the instructions for the Fourth Stage, Huang Xiaolong's right feet steps one foot forward facing his left foot similar to the number eight (八), his body bending forward over the knees. His left hand stretches over the head pointing up to the sky, and in this posture, Huang Xiaolong breathes slowly. The spiritual aura once again rushes towards Huang Xiaolong, absorb into his body.

The night passed quietly.

Only when the sky starts to brighten that Huang Xiaolong puts down his left hand and steps back; finishing his Body Metamorphose Scripture training.

After breathing out a mouth of foul qi, he strikes out some Ethereal Palm as practice before heading back to Huang Clan Manor. By the time he reached Huang Clan Manor, the sun's already high up in the sky; with ambling steps, Huang Xiaolong heads towards the Eastern Courtyard's hall. Stepping into the hall, Huang Xiaolong sees both Huang Peng and Su Yan are present however something about the atmosphere in the hall seems not right that Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but ask: "Dad, Mom, what's the matter?"

“Huang Wei’s out from the Spirit Pool!” Huang Peng said looking at his son; his voice sounded weak: “I heard he reached peak-late Second Order!”

Only at this moment, Huang Xiaolong remembers that one month has passed since the Spirit Pool opened. Peak early-Second Order? Looks like the result of one month's practice in the Spirit Pool is not bad; Huang Xiaolong sneers.

“Dad, Mom, you don’t have to worry about next year’s Clan Assembly.” Huang Xiaolong said: “Actually, I had already reached peak early-Second Order the day before yesterday!”

Huang Xiaolong projects his battle qi after he finishes his sentence.

“This, peak early-Second Order!” Huang Peng and Su Yan were full of shock sensing the battle qi coming from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

“Xiaolong, this?!” Huang Peng stares at his son, could it be his son had another fortuitous adventure? If not, how could he advance with such speed?

Laughingly, Huang Xiaolong explains: “About this matter, it’s better if you don’t ask.

Huang Peng and Su Yan made eye contact; it seems their son carries many secrets, but since their son does not wish to elaborate, then they will not pester him about it.

“Okay, Xiaolong, as long as you breakthrough to Third Order by the end of the year, even if you can’t defeat Huang Wei, Dad will still allow you to practice at the back mountains.” Huang Peng said as he looks at his son.

Chapter 20: Li Mu’s Celebration

“As long as I breakthrough to Third Order by the end of the year?” A weird appeared expression on Huang Xiaolong face as he listened to his father.

When Huang Peng noticed Huang Xiaolong’s expression, thinking it was due to his unreasonable requirement - Third Order being too high, continued gently: “Honestly, Dad and Mom understand that it's difficult to reach the Third Order by the end of the year, so Xiaolong, don’t put too much pressure on yourself.” Huang Peng hesitated for a moment, then said: “As long as you can advance to peak late-Second Order by the end of the year, then it’s okay!”

“Peak late-Second Order?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned even weirder.

“That’s right, Xiaolong. Even if you can’t breakthrough to peak late-Second Order, but reach late-Second Order, we will still be very happy.” This time, it was Mom Su Yan who spoke.

Words fail Huang Xiaolong as he smiled helplessly inside his heart.

Third Order? Peak late-Second Order? Late-Second Order?

“Dad, Mom, I’m going back to the small yard.” Huang Xiaolong said as he stood up, gently hitting the arm of the chair; wondering whether his parents would further lower their requirement to peak mid-Second Order.

If it came to that, he might not be able to resist and expose his current strength of peak early-Fourth Order!

“Ah, Xiaolong.” When Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the hall, Huang Peng thought of something, said: “A few days from now is Old Patriarch Li’s eighth birthday celebration; and he invited our Huang Clan Manor to the celebration party. That little girl kept badgering him to invite you, insisting that you must be there.”

“She insists that I go?” Huang Xiaolong felt amazement. That little girl doesn’t really fancy him, right? Just because he looked really cool when he beat up Huang Wei miserably during the annual Clan’s Assembly?

“Dad, Mom, can I not go?” Huang Xiaolong asked weakly.

“What did you say?” Su Yan’s eyes glared at him.

Huang Xiaolong was depressed; looks like he can’t avoid going to the party.

Su Yan laughed seeing her son’s sulky face, teases him: “You brat, don’t grumble. Li Lu is the apple of Old Patriarch Li’s eyes, possessing a grade nine martial spirit and she’ll surely grow up to be a beautiful young lady.”

Huang Xiaolong’s even more speechless, what’s with this and that; if her Mom knew her son has superb talent, and a twin martial superb talent at that, she probably wouldn’t think this way.

At this moment, Huang Peng also joined in: “Your Mom’s right. In the future, if you marry Old Patriarch Li granddaughter, Li Lu, then your Mom and I...”

While his father was still talking, Huang Xiaolong quickly cut in: “Okay, Dad, I understand; it’s fine as long as I go right? When do we leave? Are you going?”

Su Yan couldn’t help but laugh when she heard Huang Xiaolong’s response: “It seems like our son’s feeling shy.” She stopped teasing Huang Xiaolong and said: “We leave the day after tomorrow, but other than you and your Dad, your Grandfather, Eldest Uncle and that Huang Wei is also going.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows wrinkled, and nodded: “Okay, I know; if there’s nothing else then I’ll go back.”

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and left.

Watching his son’s back, Su Yan sighed and said: “How wonderful it would be if our Xiaolong marries Li Lu!”

Huang Peng shook his head: "With Li Lu's background and talent, she won't like our Xiaolong. Also, right now Li Lu is only an eight-year-old child; so while she may not consider it, she will when she grows up."

By this time Huang Xiaolong had returned to his small courtyard and started practicing Tempest of Hell so he didn't hear what his parents said after he left

Two days came and went quickly, and the day of departure arrived. The moment Huang Xiaolong arrived at Eastern Courtyard, he was dragged by Huang Peng to the Main Hall; and by the time they got to the Main Hall, his Grandfather Huang Qide, Eldest Uncle Huang Ming, and Huang Wei were already waiting.

When Huang Wei saw Huang Xiaolong stepping into the Main Hall, his eyes were full of hatred; if not for Huang Qide's presence, he probably would have pounced on Huang Xiaolong.

"Dad." "Grandfather."

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Peng walked up to Huang Qide and said their greeting, ignoring Huang Wei's imitation of a ferocious beast.

Huang Qide nodded and laughed: "Since everyone's here, let's go." Huang Qide stepped out, and four people followed after him.

Even though Huang Clan Manor and the Li Family were known as two of the major powers in Canglan County, but there was quite a distance between them.

The Li Family Residence is in Canglan County's County City whereby Huang Clan Manor is situated a hundred miles outside of County City.

Therefore, it was evening when Huang Xiaolong's group of five arrived in County City, nearing dusk.

Brother Qide! You traveled quite a distance to come for my celebration yet I'm slow in my welcome; please forgive me!" said Old Patriarch Li while laughing merrily when the five of them arrived at County City.

"Brother Li Mu is too polite!" Huang Qide laughed robustly.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and noticed that the little girl Li Lu, was standing behind a roundish face middle-aged man who was a little chubby with slightly small eyes – which gave the impression that he was always beaming.

Is this Old Patriarch Li's only son, Li Cheng; Li Lu's father? Huang Xiaolong wondered.

At this moment, the little girl who was hiding behind Li Cheng looked mischievously at Huang Xiaolong, stuck her tongue out at Huang Xiaolong and giggled; looking very cute.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, totally ignoring her.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant reaction, Li Lu pouted her.

This scene was seen by Huang Wei who was standing at the side; hatred surged violently in his heart. Although his engagement with Li Lu during the Clan Assembly was ruined by Huang Xiaolong, however in his heart Li Lu already is his wife, and now his 'wife' was blatantly flirting with Huang Xiaolong right in front of him!

After the customary greetings, everyone entered the city heading towards Li Residence.

Contrary to expectations, the Li Residence was not in located in the center of the city but the south section. When they arrived before the Li Residence's main entrance; the twenty meters wide street in front were filled with an endless stream of horses and carriages, the street was lively and decorated with bright and colorful lanterns. For Li Mu's eightieth birthday celebration, other than Huang Clan Manor, most of the forces in Canglan County had already arrived.

However, the real celebration happens tomorrow, thus there are those who were yet to arrive; who were on their way.

When they arrived at the Li Residence, Li Mu personally lead them to the prearranged courtyard to rest.

"Brother Qide, if there's anything you need, just inform the Residence's guards. Please forgive the poor hospitality." Li Mu said to Huang Qide with a smile.

Huang Qide waved his hand and said: "You're too polite. En, please go and attend to your matters; tomorrow, we brothers will drink together later."

Li Mu laughed 'hehe': "Definitely." Then turned around and left.

But what happened next stunned Huang Xiaolong; not long after Li Mu left Li Lu came to their courtyard! After greeting Huang Qide, Huang Ming, and Huang Peng, she went straight to Huang Xiaolong and said in a petulant voice: "Xiaolong, This is your first time in County City right? Come, I'll give you a tour!" Her hand was already pulling Huang Xiaolong away from the courtyard even before he had the chance to reply.

Huang Wei stared pointedly at Li Lu holding Huang Xiaolong's hand, and watched both of them leave the courtyard; his expression was ugly to the extreme. And of course, Huang Ming's face wasn't looking any better either.

Huang Qide opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say; Huang Peng stood there quietly, but his heart was flipping in delight.