

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 21-25

Chapter 21: Asura's Gate Disciple

Pulled out of the courtyard by Li Lu, his brows furrowed, said: "Little girl, don't drag and pull me like this; people might misunderstand."

Li Lu was surprised for a moment and then smiled sweetly, revealing to cute dimples: "So what if others misunderstand? I'm your wife. What is wrong with a wife holding her husband's hand? I'm not afraid of any misunderstanding and also don't call me a little girl. I'm a very big girl!"

The little girl ended her speech puffing up her small chest.

Black lines emerged on Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Wife?

Very big?

Huang Xiaolong took a glance at Li Lu's tilted but yet to develop small chest, smiled wryly to himself; that area's still a flat land, right?

Noticing Huang Xiaolong staring at her small chest, her face blushed bright red, in a barely whispering voice said: "You, why are you looking at people* like that; I'm shy when there're so many other people here."

[TN: The people* here is Li Lu referring to herself from a third party's point of view.]

Huang Xiaolong's was so speechless that he clamped his mouth shut, not a word came out.

Pulling away his hand, he went out of the Li Residence and walked towards the main street. This really was his first time in Canglan County's County City, and he wanted to look around.

"Xiaolong, wait for me!" Li Lu pouted her mouth at Huang Xiaolong for pulling away his hand, then quickly ran after him with quick steps, however, this time instead of holding Huang Xiaolong's hand, Li Lu wrapped her hand around his arms; looking just like a submissive little wife. A soft girl's fragrance wafts into Huang Xiaolong's nose.

Huang Xiaolong trying to avoid body contact with her, said: "You can go back, I can walk by myself."

Li Lu pouted and her eyes became rimmed with red as tears welled within: "I'll go back and tell Grandfather that you bullied me!"

Huang Xiaolong quickly used his hand to stop her from leaving, feeling a headache: "Fine then, let's go but you must promise me that you won't pull or drag me."

Li Lu burst out laughing, the look in her eyes changed instantly, nodded: "Okay."

Huang Xiaolong sighed in relief when Li Lu nodded in agreement; they turned and began walking along the street with Li Lu following beside Huang Xiaolong on the right, being extremely obedient; as they walked her big round eyes occasionally steals furtive glances at him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care, and continued to look around; not paying her any attention.

Both of them did not speak much along the way, and after going around once as they were about to return to the Li Residence, they noticed at a corner of the street was crowded with a lot of people pointing fingers and whispering about something.

Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked, so he and Li Lu walked in their direction, squeezing through the crowd have to a look. A middle-aged man was lying on the ground in the middle of the crowd; with messy, unkempt hair, a dirty-stained face and worn-out rags for clothes. Clearly, he had fainted. On the ground, next to the middle-aged man were several tiny drops of blood, obviously spat out by the injured middle-aged man.

After observing the middle-aged man for a moment, he hesitated briefly then walked up to him and lifted him up; since he had become a Fourth Order warrior, his arm strength was not weak, and so carrying an adult was not difficult.

Li Lu was astonished when Huang Xiaolong lifted the middle-aged man up.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Li Lu as he walked past her carrying the middle-aged man; he noticed Li Lu was still standing on the same spot in a daze. Li Lu quickly ran after Huang Xiaolong after recovering her senses, couldn't stop herself from asking: "Xiaolong, why are you carrying this man back with you?"

"You wouldn't understand even if I told you." He replied without turning his head.

Are you saying I wouldn't understand even if you explained? Li Lu's small mouth puckered up into a sulky pout but she kept quiet.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked Li Lu for the location of the Li Residence's back door and went in through the back door carrying the fainted middle-aged man, placing him in a remote and secluded room.

Watching the middle-aged man on the bed, Huang Xiaolong circulated internal qi then pointed at the middle-aged man's chest, his finger subsequently going lower. In total Huang Xiaolong jabbed a few more times with his finger; by the time he was done, he was breathing heavily and beads of sweat were dripping from his forehead.

Li Lu was stood behind Huang Xiaolong as she watched him indiscriminately poke at different parts of the middle-aged man's body, with a puzzled expression.

"Ask someone to bring over a set of clothes, and clean him up." Huang Xiaolong said to Li Lu after he had recovered his breath.

"Oh, okay." Coming out from her daze, Li Lu nodded.

A short while later, an attendant of Li Residence brought over a set of clothes and bathed the middle-aged man, but he remained unconscious.

“You can go now.” He said to Li Lu since the patient hasn’t awakened.

She was about to say that she will stay here to keep him company but looking at Huang Xiaolong’s stern gaze, she could only nod and say: “Yes.”

Not long after Li Lu left, on the wooden bed Fei Hou slowly opened his eyes finally awake. He got up slowly supporting his own weight; observing his surroundings his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong in the end, with a surprised look on his face, asked: “Little Brother, you are the one who saved me?”

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

“Where am I?”

“We are at Canglan County’s Li Residence.”

Fei Hou tried his best to step down from the bed, abruptly frowned: “Canglan County?” In his memory, there’s no recollection where Canglan County is.

“Little Brother, thank you very much for saving me; I have some matters to attend to, so I need to leave first.” Just when Fei Hou wanted to walk out from the room, suddenly a violent pain erupted inside his body and with a “waaa” blood spurts out from his mouth. And he fell to the floor.

Huang Xiaolong quickly helped him back to the bed and said: “You were heavily injured. The meridians inside your body are broken. I temporarily used ‘returning soul finger’ to stabilize your injury and your vital acupuncture points. If you move recklessly...” When he got to this point, Huang Xiaolong stopped explaining, for the consequences are clear.

“Returning Soul Finger?” “Acupuncture points?” Fei Hou looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to explain, changing the topic, he asked: “You are a disciple of Asura’s Gate, aren’t you?” While on the street, Huang Xiaolong had noticed an Asura tattoo on Fei Hou’s left arm; a sign of Asura’s Gate disciples, which was why Huang Xiaolong brought him back.

“What? Who are you? How do you know I’m a disciple of Asura’s Gate?” Fei Hou was greatly shocked; then he looked at Huang Xiaolong warily.

Again Huang Xiaolong did not answer, under Fei Hou’s watchful eyes he raised his left hand, and a dark black ring appeared on his left ring finger.

“A, A, Asura’s Ring!” Looking at the dark black ring, Fei Hou’s body trembled with excitement after a moment he snapped out of his daze, finding it hard to believe.

Huang Xiaolong quietly observed Fei Hou's reaction; according to the piece of paper, this Asura's Ring is the symbol and proof of Asura's Gate Sovereign and any disciples who see the ring will kneel and bow down in a prostrate position.

After Fei Hou's shock and excitement passed, recovering his senses instantly knelt down and kowtowed before Huang Xiaolong: "Disciple of Asura's Gate greets Sovereign; Sovereign is invincible throughout!"

Huang Xiaolong silently breathed out in relief after seeing at Fei Hou's reaction; if there was something not right with Fei Hou's response earlier, he was prepared to call out the blades without hesitation and kill Fei Hou. At this moment, Fei Hou's meridians are broken and are heavily injured. He definitely couldn't dodge Huang Xiaolong's Blades of Asura.

"Fei Hou... you can stand up." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Yes, thank you Sovereign!" Fei Hou stands up, his attitude respectful to the extreme. And Huang Xiaolong could tell his respectful manner were sincere from the heart and not pretense.

"How did you get hurt?" Huang Xiaolong asked after thinking for a moment.

"Replying Sovereign, disciples went into Yin Yue (Silver Moon) Forest wanting to hunt for a tenth stage Demonic Ghosteye Spider, to refine dans with its core; but didn't expect that Demonic Ghosteye Spider was a pair, so..." Fei Hou said feeling a little embarrassed.

So, he was counter-attacked? Huang Xiaolong thought, but since Fei Hou was able to escape from the counter-attack of two tenth stage wicked beasts, it looks like he is very strong, at the very least, he must be stronger than Grandfather! (Huang Qide)

Chapter 22 : Just a Lowly Slave, What Qualifications?

Having heard Fei Hou's explanation, it became clear to Huang Xiaolong why Fei Hou's meridians were broken, and his body had such severe injuries.

"Sit down, let me first treat your injuries," said Huang Xiaolong after pondering for a moment. Although he would like to know more about Asura's Gate and its current situation but with Fei Hou's serious injuries, it's more important first to stabilize his condition.

"Sovereign, my body's broken veins..." Fei Hou hesitated before asking.

In general, broken veins are incurable unless he could find those legendary elixirs.

"You don't need to worry." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, said, "I can reconnect your veins, it's just that it will take about six months."

"Sovereign! You can reconnect my broken veins?" Fei Hou was very shocked; it was not that he doubted Huang Xiaolong but he felt it was too bizarre! Could it be that the Sovereign was in possession of a legendary elixir?

"Sit down first."

Fei Hou's heart was filled with questions but he dared not defy orders. He answered respectfully and sat down. Once he sat down, Huang Xiaolong put his palms on Fei Hou's back and circulated his internal energy, thereby transferring it to Fei Hou. In an instant, Fei Hou could feel warm energy enter his body; he quickly refocused his attention and coordinated with Huang Xiaolong, guiding the warm energy to nourish his body.

More than one hour passed.

Huang Xiaolong stopped, face slightly pale.

Although his Body Metamorphose training had reached the fourth stage, his internal energy was still a bit weak. However, after having spent more than an hour of transferring internal energy to Fei Hou, he was now able to circulate the energy on his own to recover his strength.

Huang Xiaolong watched Fei Hou circulating internal energy to heal himself for a little while, and then he left the room and returned to his yard.

When Huang Peng saw his son returned looking tired, he felt a little strange; didn't his son go out with Li Lu to walk around the city?

"Xiaolong, are you okay?" Huang Peng asked

Seeing at his father's concern, he laughed. "I'm fine Dad."

Huang Peng lets out a breath of relief, then asked, "Miss Li Lu has gone back?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Suddenly, Huang Peng smiled, and his smile carried a strange flavor as his stare fixed on Huang Xiaolong, Huang Peng, quipped: "Isn't Miss Li Lu's hand very soft and smooth? Isn't nice holding hands with a beauty?"

Huang Xiaolong blanked out for a moment before smiling: "I say Old Man, what are talking about. There's nothing going on between Miss Li Lu and me."

Huang Peng smiled and said, "Okay, I know there's nothing between you and Li Lu, only Miss Li Lu has something with you." When he said that, Huang Peng laughed happily "You don't know this, but when Miss Li Lu pulled your hand on the way out that brat Huang Wei's expression was so bad, it was like he ate dog shit."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head while smiling.

"But, Xiaolong, you have to be wary of Huang Wei." said Huang Peng and his toned turned serious.

"I know Dad, don't worry. If there is nothing else, I'll be going back to my room," said Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Peng nodded. "Okay, go and rest."

After Huang Xiaolong got into his room, he took out the cold jade bed from Ring of Asura, sat on it then began to practice Asura Tactic. The night passed and morning came. Huang Xiaolong stopped his training, all the lethargy from yesterday had disappeared leaving him feeling refreshed.

Leaving his room, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Fei Hou's room; as he got there, coincidentally Fei Hou came out.

"Seen Sovereign, Sovereign invincible throughout!" Fei Hou saw Huang Xiaolong, immediately knelt down on one knee in salute. After Huang Xiaolong had helped him to treat his injury last night, his demeanor became even more respectful towards Huang Xiaolong.

"You can stand." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Only then Fei Hou did stand up respectfully.

"Fei Hou, when others are around, address me as young master." Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice: "Also, stop lauding 'Sovereign invincible throughout!'"

Every time Huang Xiaolong heard the sentence 'Sovereign invincible throughout!' he felt depressed even though he knew it was a rule set by Ren Wokuang, the previous Sovereign.

Fei Hou paused for a moment, then said, "Sovereign, 'Sovereign Invincible throughout' this sentence during salute was set by the previous Sovereign if we stop...?"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said: "I know that this rule was set by Master years ago, but rules are established by people. I'm the current Sovereign, and I say this rule is now abolished."

Master? Fei Hou had been curious about Huang Xiaolong's relation with the Old Sovereign. Hearing Huang Xiaolong refer to the Old Sovereign as Master he now knew. Right, who else but the old Sovereign's pro-disciple can be the Sovereign of Asura's Gate?

Fei Hou Immediately responded: "As Sovereign ordered!"

"How's your recovery?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Replying Sovereign; your subordinate's injury has recovered about seventy percent, in three days my wounds should fully recover, but my veins..." Fei Hou's words stopped here.

"You needn't worry about your veins. Now, tell me about the current situation in Asura's Gate."

When Fei Hou heard that, his expression became complicated.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression he knew Huang Xiaolong had misunderstood, and quickly said: "Sovereign, it's not that your subordinate is unwilling to report. Honestly, it's just that subordinate is not very clear."

"Not very clear?" Huang Xiaolong was startled.

"Yes." Fei Hou nodded, he then explained to Huang Xiaolong. Fei Hou entered Asura's Gate twenty years ago, and he had never been to Asura's Gate headquarters. Twenty years ago he met an Elder from Asura's Gate and was taken in as a disciple, and that was how he entered Asura's Gate. His Master never talked to him about sect's matters.

His Master's name is Yu Ming.

"But Master did mention that after Old Sovereign had disappeared fifty years ago, there was an internal struggle for the Sovereign's position resulting in Asura's Gate splitting into two factions." Fei Hou said.

"Split into two factions!" Huang Xiaolong's brows creased, asked: "Where is your Master now?"

"Three years ago we separated, and since then I haven't seen Master. Back then, Master said he had something to do in Mohe Kingdom's Imperial City." Replied Fei Hou.

The Mohe Kingdom? Huang Xiaolong had heard about the Mohe Kingdom, but the distance from there to Luo Tong kingdom where Huang Xiaolong located was too far. To reach the Mohe Kingdom from the Luo Tong Kingdom, he would need to pass through more than ten other kingdoms in between.

If it's like this, getting a clear picture of the internal situation at Asura's Gate is currently impossible.

At this moment, Li Lu ran over from afar; her face blossomed into a smile when she saw Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, I knew you were here. Let's go, the banquet is starting soon, let's head over there now."

Huang Xiaolong's head start to ache when he saw Li Lu, he turned towards Fei Hou and said: "Come with me."

"Yes, Young Master!" Fei Hou replied respectfully.

Although Li Lu was surprised to hear Fei Hou refer to Huang Xiaolong as Young Master, she did not think too much about it. She walked up to Huang Xiaolong and pulled his hand, running out from the yard; as if pulling Huang Xiaolong's hand had become a habit of hers.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to retrieve his hand, but to his surprise, this time, the little girl gripped firmly, not letting go. He could only follow from behind. As they arrived at the banquet, they ran into Huang Peng's group who just came.

When Huang Wei saw Li Lu was holding Huang Xiaolong's hand, his expression turned hideous whereas Huang Peng was giving Huang Xiaolong an ambiguous smile while giving him a thumbs up, rendering Huang Xiaolong speechless!

Everyone took their seat after they entered the main hall, and Huang Qide's group seat is actually on the main table, seated together with Li Mu. Huang Xiaolong was about to sit when Li Lu came over and pulled him to a seat next to her and Fei Hou automatically stood behind Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Peng, Huang Qide, and the others had noticed Fei Hou's presence behind Huang Xiaolong. They thought Huang Xiaolong bought Fei Hou yesterday at the slave's market when he was going around the city; consequently, nobody asked anything.

"Fei Hou, find a place to seat on the sides." Seeing Fei Hou standing behind him, when the seat beside was empty didn't feel right, after all, Fei Hou was a Tenth Order Warrior.

Just as he spoke, Huang Wei's spoke loudly in a haughty voice: "Sit? Huang Xiaolong, today is Old Patriarch Li's birthday banquet; is a slave you bought qualified to sit in here?"

Chapter 23: Making an Exhibition of Oneself.

Huang Xiaolong turned around to look at Huang Wei, then said in a cold tone, "If he's not qualified to sit here, then you are even less qualified than he is!"

"What?! Huang Xiaolong, you!" Huang Wei was truly offended; rage filled his heart. He possessed grade ten martial spirits, the future Lord of Huang Clan Manor, yet this Huang Xiaolong actually said he's less qualified when compared to a slave servant?

At this moment, Huang Qide spoke: "Enough! We are in Li Residence, Old Patriarch Li's celebration banquet!"

Because his grandfather had spoken Huang Wei could only glare at Huang Xiaolong with a vengeance.

Huang Qide then turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, is this person your newly purchased slave? He's not qualified to sit here!"

Huang Xiaolong's brow wrinkled, no matter what; in the end, his grandfather was still partial to Huang Wei. Ever since both of their martial spirits awakened, this has been Huang Qide's attitude.

He was certain that if it weren't because Li Lu kept demanding that Huang Xiaolong comes, his grandfather Huang Qide would have brought only Huang Wei with him.

Huang Qide spoke again. "Tell you slave servant to leave the hall, and wait in the yard."

Leave? Huang Xiaolong's anger started to rise, grandfather's meaning is Fei Hou's not qualified to even stand here?

"Xiaolong didn't you hear what your grandfather said. Quickly tell you slave servant to scram! We are at Old Patriarch Li's celebration banquet, you bringing over a slave servant, are you trying exhibit yourself?" Huang Ming added in an admonishing tone.

Scram? Huang Xiaolong's anger continued to rise, sneered: "Although my servant is new, but it's not for you order him around!"

"You!" Huang Ming didn't expect an event like this where Huang Xiaolong would actually contradict him; his eyes bulged so in anger much they almost fell out.

"That's enough, Xiaolong." Huang Peng said. "Obey your grandfather's instruction, let him return to the yard." Even though Huang Peng agreed with his father, Huang Qide and Huang Ming's words were excessive, but he also felt that his son bringing a slave servant on such an occasion was not appropriate.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, suppressing the anger, he nodded and said to Fei Hou behind him: "Fei Hou, go back and wait for me."

While the conversation took place, Fei Hou's expression was calm, "Yes, Young Master." He saluted respectfully after saying that, turned around and left.

Huang Wei was feeling proud seeing that Fei Hou was ordered to leave.

Li Lu who was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong glared at Huang Wei when she saw his satisfied expression.

Suddenly, loud laughter erupted from outside the hall; it was Old Patriarch Li. Everyone in the Main Hall looked out and saw Li Mu, Li Cheng and their other guests walking towards the Main Hall under the protection of experts.

Seeing them, everyone got up.

However, as the group of merry people were about to step into the Main Hall, suddenly an anxious cry was heard: "Old Patriarch, it's bad! Something bad happened!"

The voice was abrupt, and the laughter filled hall became silent; Li Mu was startled as he turned around to look, others did the same.

A flustered residential guard ran in looking frightened; the guard panted heavily as he reached Li Mu and Li Cheng, his finger pointed

towards the main entrance and with a shaky voice said, "Old Patriarch, outside, outside!"

"Outside? What happened outside?" A sinking feeling crept into Li Mu's heart, and he almost shouted his question.

"Outside, there is a huge coffin placed outside!" The Li Residence's guard said in a quivering voice.

"What? A huge coffin!"

"What is the matter?!"

Inside the Main Hall, all the Patriarch and experts that came to congratulate Old Patriarch Li were shocked, and whispers circulated the hall.

Li Mu's heart skipped a beat; his expression became solemn, and he said: "Go!" After speaking, Li Mu and his son Li Cheng walked towards the main entrance of Li Residence's with quickly, while the experts of Li Residence followed closely behind them.

"We will also go and have a look," said Huang Qide as he too walked out of the Main Hall, followed by Huang Xiaolong and the others, and Li Lu followed Huang Xiaolong. At her age, although she didn't understand what a huge coffin being placed in front of the main entrance on her grandfather's birthday celebration represented, she was nervous and tense.

Huang Xiaolong followed his grandfather to the main entrance, looked out and saw that a huge red-colored coffin was placed directly facing the main entrance of the Li Residence.

The of the coffin was dyed red with human blood and a strong scent of blood wove through the air assaulting their nose.

Everyone's heart tightened watching this weird scene.

Li Mu walked up to the coffin. His expression was cold as he shouted: "Which scoundrel dares to look for trouble with Li Residence? Get out here!" When Li Mu shouted, the surrounding air rolled like waves, forming a large lion in midair; the lion roared endlessly.

Everyone was surprised and a look of awe apparent in their expression.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered. His father told him before about the battle skill that Li Mu practiced, is this the middle grade, Mysterious rank battle skill – Sky Lion Roar?

Moments later, the lion in the sky dissipated, and there was quiet.

"Hey hey!" A snicker sounded in the air, from all direction confusing everyone as to the source of the voice. "Old Man Li, today is your eightieth birthday thus we prepared this big gift for you, you should be happy. Why are you angry? A bad temper usually leads to a short life!"

Li Mu flew up, with a loud shout his palm struck out; releasing many palm prints which rotated to form an enormous wind storm, swirling up as clouds became faintly visible.

"Windcloud Palm."

The massive windstorm created by the palm prints fell on a government building in front, and suddenly a muted green fist print pierced through the air and collided head-on with Li Mu's palm print. A loud deafening explosion resounded as the two energies collided. Two muted green silhouettes appeared in midair above the government building as they stood in midair. Huang Xiaolong and everyone else looked at the two figures; their bodies were actually covered in scaled like a snake, with black eyes, their faces covered with green stripes and a long snake-like tail attached to their backs.

“Soul Transformation!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

When a warrior reaches the Seventh Order, their martial spirits experience a second evolution which allows the warrior's body to integrate with their martial spirits. This ability is called Soul Transformation. After transformation, the warrior possesses the innate ability of his martial spirits. For instance, if a person’s martial spirit is a poisonous snake, then after Soul Transformation the battle qi in the warrior’s body will contain a certain amount of poison.

Clearly, the martial spirits of these two were some type of snake, and from the looks of it, most probably poisonous snakes.

“Hey Hey, Old Man Li, your Windcloud Palm is only so-so!”

“We won’t be killing you now; but within three years, we’ll definitely take your dog-life!”

“Open the coffin and see our birthday present to you!”

Both of them smirked, and their bodies became shrouded in a muted green glow, then disappeared in a flash right in front of everybody.

Li Mu didn’t expect the other party to flee the moment they appeared, so by the time he regained his senses and wanted to pursue, it was already too late.

“Dad!” Li Cheng walked up to Li Mu moments later. He then looked at the sealed coffin and asked, “Should we open it?”

Li Mu turned around, inhaled deeply, and said: “Open it!”

Chapter 24: Protecting Loved Ones

After Li Mu had spoken, Li Cheng was feeling very nervous as he went towards the blood-soaked coffin. His palm hit the coffin cover, and it flew away revealing the dead body of a sixteen to seventeen-year-old boy!

The color of the boy’s skin had turned to a muted green, so dark that it looked almost black.

When Li Cheng got a clear look at the youth’s face, his entire body trembled and his eyes became red-rimmed as tears fell from his face. “Feng’er! My Feng’er!” Li Cheng carried the boy’s body out of the coffin and hugged him tightly.

“My Feng’er!”

“You cannot die, Feng’er!”

Li Cheng’s mournful wails were heart wrenching.

And when Li Mu saw the young boy's face, tears fell from his face. He stood there and cried, no longer caring about face or dignity before the crowd.

"Brother, Brother!" At this moment, Li Lu who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong dashed out to reach the young boy, sobbing pitifully as both of her hands shook the young boy's shoulder. "Brother, what's wrong with you? Brother, please wake up! I don't want you to die, I don't want you to die!"

"Brother, please wake up!"

"Wake up!"

Li Lu's sobs were choked, unable to come out.

At this time, the guards, maids, and experts of the Li Residence all knelt down and cries filled the area. The young boy who died was Li Lu's brother, Li Feng and Li Cheng's only son. Li Feng's was very talented, and like Li Lu, he possessed top grade nine martial spirits. Three years ago, he was spotted by Distinct Cloud Sect (Chu Yun Zhong), one of the most prominent sects of Luo Tong Kingdom, and was taken as an inner court disciple. No one could have imagined that he would be killed and sent back to Li Residence as Li Mu's birthday gift!

All the patriarchs of the other families and experts who were present shook their heads. They came to congratulate Old Patriarch Li on his eightieth birthday, but instead this scene unraveled before them!

"Feng'er, this is Grandfather's fault. Grandfather harmed you!" Li Mu knelt down, both of his hands trembled as he touched his grandson's face. His tears fell on on his grandson's body, but his grandson could no longer move, and could no longer hear his voice.

"Rest assured, Grandfather definitely will avenge you! Absolutely!" Determination showed in Li Mu's eyes.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong's eyes were red as he watched the scene before him.

All around was silence.

After a long time has passed, Li Mu carried his grandson's body into Li Residence, and everyone followed. Inside the Li Residence, the once festive and colorful decoration with the red cloths are now offensive to the eye.

The birthday banquet did not happen.

And not long after, the patriarchs and experts who came to convey congratulatory wishes left. The initially festive and lively Li Residence became gloomy and deadly silent.

In the end, only Huang Xiaolong's group of five were the last to remain in Li Residence.

“Brother Li, I’m sorry for your grief.” Huang Qide came beside Li Mu and said in barely a whisper. “If there’s anything, all you need is to send a message, our Huang Clan Manor will be the first to assist!”

Even Huang Qide didn’t imagine such a thing would happen; given the circumstances, it no longer made sense for them to stay any longer at Li Residence.

“Brother Huang, thank you!” Li Mu said in a sorrowful voice.

Huang Qide nodded for there’s nothing more that could be said; turned around and was about to leave with Huang Xiaolong and the rest, Li Lu suddenly ran over to Huang Xiaolong, sobbing, “Xiaolong, don’t go, okay?”

All present turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong blanked. He hesitated for a moment, and then he patted Li Lu’s shoulder gently, and said, “Don’t worry. I will come and visit you often. I will kill whoever is responsible and avenge your brother.”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words, everyone smiled while shaking their heads; they took his words as something naïve children would say, and none of them took Huang Xiaolong’s words seriously. Even Li Mu wasn’t confident to kill the other party, not to say an eight-year-old child?

“Then you definitely must come and see me.” Li Lu said as tears ran down her face.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod.

Li Mu got up and personally saw Huang Xiaolong’s group out of the Li Residence and only went back in when the five silhouettes vanished.

By evening, Huang Xiaolong’s group of five reached Huang Clan Manor.

Huang Xiaolong did not practice that night. He stood on a peak in the back mountain, looking at the twinkling stars in the evening sky.

Two meters behind Huang Xiaolong, stood Fei Hou, keeping watch.

Out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked, “Fei Hou, when people die, do you think they will become a star in the night sky?”

Fei Hou was stunned, for he didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong would ask such a question. “Stars in the night sky?”

“In my previous hometown, someone once said that when a person dies, they become a star in the night sky to protect their loved ones.” Huang Xiaolong explained softly.

“Become a star in the night sky? To protect their loved ones?” Fei Hou shook his head, smiled. “In this world, only those with power and strength can guard and protect their loved ones.”

“Power and strength!” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, power and strength!” Fei Hou nodded.

That’s right, power and strength! Huang Xiaolong clenched his fists tightly. Under the night sky, his eyes shone like the stars-- only the strong have the power to guard and protect loved ones.

He must become strong! He had to grow stronger quickly!

Only this way he could guard and protect his loved ones!

An invisible aura emanated from Huang Xiaolong, scaring Fei Hou.

“Let’s go back!” Huang Xiaolong said lightly a moment later while withdrawing the aura emanating from his body. He turned around and headed downwards towards Huang Clan Manor and Fei Hou followed.

Once back at Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong took out the cold jade bed, sat down, and started practicing Asura Tactics as the spiritual aura from the netherworld gushed down like an endless waterfall.

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Time flies and quickly ten months went by.

Huang Peng noticed that his son had increased his effort in training ever since he came back from Li Residence. Every day, his son stayed inside the small courtyard to practice, hardly stepping out. His parents' hearts ached to see their son’s crazed training regimen, so they decided to go to the small courtyard and visit Huang Xiaolong.

In the past ten months, Huang Xiaolong’s battle qi increased at a monstrous rate. Half a month after he came back from Li Residence, he advanced to mid-Fourth Order from peak early-Fourth Order, and two months later, late-Fourth Order.

After ten months, not only did Huang Xiaolong breakthrough to the Fifth Order, he actually advanced to peak late-Fifth Order!

As for the Body Metamorphose Scripture, he had reached the fifth stage – Power to Haul Nine Bulls Like One.

This morning, the weather was sunny. At the back mountain, Huang Xiaolong swung his blades and a hundred rays of light appeared, forming two five meters tall cyclones circling nonstop. As Tempest of Hell rotates, every tree and bush in its path were cut into a hundred pieces, when suddenly the two cyclones swerved to the left, and then swerved again to the right!

In ten months, not only had Tempest of Hell’s power increased ten times, but Huang Xiaolong could already control the direction according to his will. Now, his Tempest of Hell could last twelve to thirteen breaths of time.

“Tempest of Hell has reached major completion and now it only lacks power!” Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself as he surveyed the surrounding. He has already grasped the mood of Tempest of Hell and its power will continue to increase along with his battle qi.

It states on that piece of paper, once there was someone who used this move, it would annihilate everything within a ten thousand li radius and not even a blade of grass would survive!

“There are only twenty more days to the next Clan Assembly.” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he recalled Blades of Asura and they flew back into his arms.

Chapter 25: The Annual Clan Assembly is Here Again!

In the back mountain, after spending some time practicing Tempest of Hell, he then continued with Execute Demon Sword.

Although Execute Demon Sword is weaker than Asura Sword, he can use it against regular opponents.

As he swung the blades displaying the Execute Demon Sword, shadows of the blades swung out like waves, one after another, becoming increasingly sharp and aggressive as if it could kill every evil demon and exterminate ghosts.

By the time he finished training the Execute Demon Sword, the dazzling sun’s was high up in the sky, and one could feel the heat on the skin.

Huang Xiaolong stopped and returned to Huang Clan Manor.

When he reach the small courtyard, Fei Hou was standing there, waiting for him.

“Sovereign!” Fei Hou saw Huang Xiaolong returned and quickly saluted. He knows Huang Xiaolong trains at the back mountain and will come back around this hour; thus, he waits here in the courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he walked into the courtyard, and asked, “How is your Luohan Sword practice progressing?” Five months ago, Fei Hou’s broken veins had recovered and Huang Xiaolong taught him the Luohan Sword skill.

“Replying Sovereign, your subordinate has trained up to the tenth move.” Fei Hou replied respectfully with heartfelt gratitude. Sovereign not only healed his broken veins, but he also taught him a high-grade ‘battle skill’, the Luohan Sword. In these four months, his cultivation even advanced after his broken veins were reconnected.

“The tenth move,” Huang Xiaolong nodded satisfactorily. In less than half a year this Fei Hou had reached the tenth move.

“Zhi Zhi-Zhi!” When Huang Xiaolong entered the small courtyard, something small leapt at him from out of nowhere and landed on his shoulder. Huang Xiaolong did not dodge, for it was the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey.

A year had passed, but there were no changes to the little violet monkey. However, although there were no physical changes to the little violet monkey, its cultivation speed was even more terrifying than Huang Xiaolong's. Despite the fact that he's a peak late-Fifth Order, without the use of Asura Sword Skill, he couldn't injure the little violet monkey.

"Little guy, did you go hunting these past few days?" Huang Xiaolong laughed as he looked at the little violet monkey on his shoulder. The little monkey's quick rise in cultivation was all due to the beast core he swallowed from killing wicked beasts; its speed made even Huang Xiaolong who possessed superb talent twin martial spirits feels envious of its ability to increase cultivation by consuming beast cores.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, the little violet monkey gestured with its two little hands, and then it squeaked cheerfully with pride at Huang Xiaolong, showing off its harvest from hunting wicked beasts these past few days.

Watching the little monkey's cute antics, Huang Xiaolong smiled. "Okay, okay little guy, I admit you're very powerful all right."

The little violet monkey nodded its head, which meant 'of course'.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, told the little violet monkey to play on its own while he sparred with Fei Hou using the Execute Demon Sword. No doubt, Fei Hou repressed his strength at peak late-Fifth Order.

In the past two months, Huang Xiaolong's fighting experience had increased a whole lot as he sparred continuously with Fei Hou who was a Tenth Order warrior.

But, the little violet monkey that Huang Xiaolong sent away suddenly ran back, leapt towards Fei Hou and attacked him.

Thus, the scene changed from two people sparring to two people and a monkey sparring. Huang Xiaolong attacked the little violet monkey, the little violet monkey attacked Fei Hou and in turn, Fei Hou attacked Huang Xiaolong. Sometimes, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey would attack Fei Hou together.

The entire small yard was fill with flashes of swords and monkey claws.

The little violet monkey's claws are extremely sharp, comparable to a sacred-grade weapon. Fei Hou faced extreme pressure against two opponents, especially with his cultivation repressed at peak late-Fifth Order, and in a moment of carelessness, he was scratched by monkey claws; he could only grin despite the pain.

With the presence of Fei Hou and the little violet monkey, Huang Xiaolong's training days weren't dull and boring.

Very quickly, twenty days passed.

It was now the end of the year.

Just like last year, inside the Huang Clan Manor were decorations of festive trinkets and colorful lanterns. Everywhere, the guards, maids, and servants were busy, full of festive cheer.

“Tomorrow is the annual Clan Assembly!” Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of the small yard watching pure white snow float down. His hand reached out to catch a snowflake, feeling the cold as a snowflake lands on his palm; Huang Xiaolong remembered that it had been three years since the last time it last snowed. He loves the sunshine, and he also loves when it snows and blankets the world in white as if covering the ugliness of the world.

Fei Hou stood two meters away from Huang Xiaolong, guarding silently.

“Wonder what Li Lu’s doing now?” Huang Xiaolong thought inside his heart.

From the time they returned from the Li Residence, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Peng visited the Li Residence twice. Ever since that banquet incident, Li Lu became taciturn and immersed herself in practice just like Huang Xiaolong.

Snow continued to fall, and just moments later, Huang Xiaolong was entirely covered in snow.

With a small shake, the accumulated snow fell to the ground and he turned around and left the small yard, heading towards Eastern Courtyard together with Fei Hou.

“Wants me to ‘look good’?” Huang Xiaolong suppressed the killing intent in his heart. Since tomorrow’s the assembly, then he’ll let Huang Wei enjoy one more day.

One night passed.

Snow had stopped falling.

The sky brightened in the absence of sunlight. Huang Xiaolong stopped his training and left the small courtyard with Fei Hou, heading towards Eastern Courtyard.

When they reached the Main Foyer, most of the elders, housekeepers and disciples had already arrived. Huang Xiaolong’s eyes scanned the Main Hall and saw that both father and son, Huang Ming and Huang Wei were already there.