

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 26-30

Chapter 26: Fear?

At this moment, Huang Wei looked over and his gaze met Huang Xiaolong's. The corner of Huang Wei's mouth stretched into a disdainful sneer, and his eyes were brimming with hatred.

Ever since they came back from the Li Residence, Huang Wei's hatred towards Huang Xiaolong increased every day. Every time he recalled the scene of Li Lu holding Huang Xiaolong's hands right in front of him, asking Huang Xiaolong not to leave, he wished he could gnaw on Huang Xiaolong's flesh and drink his blood.

Their gazes collided and shifted away.

Huang Xiaolong, his father, and mother sat across Huang Ming, father and son.

A short while later, Grandfather Huang Qide arrived.

Seeing his Grandfather appear again at this year's Clan Assembly, Huang Xiaolong already knew why. In spite of the fact that he trained Huang Wei wholeheartedly, at last year's Clan Assembly, Xiaolong beat up Huang Wei ruthlessly, and it more or less blemished his reputation.

This time, most likely, he wanted to see Huang Wei return the favor so that his reputation would remain untarnished.

Everyone stood up to salute as Huang Qide walked towards the main podium.

"En, everyone sit down." Huang Qide's face was full of smiles as he waved his hand to indicate everyone to sit.

And everyone sat down.

Same as last year, Chief Housekeeper Chen Ying stood up to oversee the event. After he had received Huang Qide's nod of approval, he declared loudly. "The Annual Assembly begins!"

Annual Clan Assembly begins!

For a moment, the Main Foyer was silent. Then, one by one, the disciples who had awakened their martial spirits this year went up the stage to spar with each other.

And those who had awakened their martial spirits last year were to wait for the new disciples to finish before they can go up the martial stage.

No one was really paying attention to the spar between this year's disciples who just awakened their martial spirits not too long ago; it was clear they were looking forward to the fight between Huang Wei and Huang Xiaolong.

Last year, Huang Wei as Huang Clan Manor's most talented person, the person that the Old Manor Lord trained with dedication was severely walloped by Huang Xiaolong, what would happen this year?

Huang Qide too was filled with expectation as he seated upon the main podium.

Under the crowd's expectation, the first batch of disciples finished.

Once again the Main Foyer were strangely quiet for a moment. Almost at the same time, all looked towards Huang Wei and Huang Xiaolong.

What differed from last year was, this time Huang Xiaolong stood up first, and slowly walked up to the martial stage at the center.

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong who first went to the stage, the crowd felt a little strange.

Standing tall on the martial stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Wei, in a cold voice said, "What? Afraid to come up?"

Huang Wei jumped up in anger, with a sarcastic 'haha' laugh, he leaped onto the martial stage. As he stood across Huang Xiaolong, "Me, afraid to come up? That's the funniest joke under the heavens! Last time you ambushed me, and were lucky enough to win by half a move, do you think you will be fortunate again this year?"

The entire hall was silent as his words rang out.

Weird expressions swept through the crowd.

Ambush? Lucky enough to win by half a move?

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this Huang Wei's skin is thick to this extent.

Huang Wei ignored the weird stares thrown at him, turned his head towards Huang Qide and said, "Grandfather, according to Assembly's rules during the sparring event no one is allowed to interfere, correct?"

He looked at Huang Peng when he finished saying this; his meaning was written all over his face-- he's afraid Huang Peng couldn't control himself and interfere if Huang Xiaolong was beaten half to death.

"Yes, no matter who it is, no one is allowed to interfere!" Huang Qide nodded as he said with a decisive tone, not to be doubted. When all who were present heard this, they realized this is the Old Manor Lord's warning to Huang Peng.

How could Huang Peng and Su Yan not realize what Huang Qide's words meant? Even though they were angered, they were mostly worried about their son.

Huang Wei calmed down after he got Grandfather's assurance. A blood-thirsty light flashed across his eyes as turned around to look at Huang Xiaolong. The anger and hatred that he had been suppressing for the past year broke out completely.

"Huang Xiaolong, today I will show you the difference between grade ten martial spirits and grade seven martial spirits! I will let you see how far my terrifying strength has reached!" Huang Wei said in a low voice as his battle qi broke out like flash flood, exhibiting his strength before all those present and at the same time, his martial spirit, the Three-Eyed Black Tiger appeared behind him.

Compared to last year, it had grown two-thirds bigger, black rays glimmered on its body, and it emanated the coercion of a Xiantian.

"Such a strong battle qi! This is Third Order, no, peak mid-Third Order! God, it's actually the peak of the mid-Third Order!"

"Young Lord Huang Wei's talent defying the heavens. Within a year, he advanced from Second Order to peak mid-Third Order!"

Every elder and housekeeper inside the Main Foyer were shocked with their mouths agape-- some even jumped up from their seats.

On the main podium, when Huang Qide saw the elders', and housekeepers' shocked faces of Huang Clan Manor when Huang Wei revealed his strength, his face was full of smiles, which turned into laughter for he couldn't resist laughing out loud.

Below the stage, Huang Ming's face had already blossomed into a big smile early on, and he nodded his head in satisfaction as he looked at his son.

Revealed his strength, Huang Wei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a smirk and said in a cold tone. "Huang Xiaolong, now that you've seen the extent of my strength do you feel extreme fear?! Don't worry, fear is normal, and no one here will laugh at you! Finally, you understand the gap between our talents? The difference between us is not something your dog shit luck of three Yang fruits can make-up!"

"Fear?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Wei who was feeling full of himself, shook his head and said icily, "Is this all the strength you have? Make your move, this time not only do I want to beat you until your Dad can't recognize you, but I will hit till even Grandfather can't recognize you!"

The group of elders and housekeepers heard this and each shook their heads. Not one person believed Young Lord Huang Xiaolong would emerge victorious against a peak mid-Third Order Young Master Huang Wei.

And anger was apparent on Huang Qide's face, as he sat on the podium. This grandson, Huang Xiaolong, is too presumptuous!

“Really?” Huang Wei laughed. A hint of viciousness flitted across his eyes and his silhouette flashed and in the blink of an eye, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong. His fists punched out with all his might.

“Xiaolong!” Seeing Huang Wei’s fists was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, Huang Peng, and Su Yan’s face was filled with worry as they stood up from their seats. At this time, Huang Qide who was angered by Huang Xiaolong’s presumptuous sentence released his aura, locking onto his son, Huang Peng, his eyes icy as he shouted, “Who dares to interfere will be dealt with according to clan rules!”

However, at this time, Huang Qide suddenly noticed that the Main Foyer had fallen into a strange silence, every elder, housekeeper and disciple were stunned with their mouths’ wide open looking at the martial stage. Feeling doubt, Huang Qide turned towards the stage just like everyone. On the stage, nobody knew when Huang Wei’s fists that were about to hit Huang Xiaolong was locked and stopped midair!

With Huang Qide and everyone else watching with rapt attention, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Huang Wei and said, “I too shall let you see part of my strength!”

Chapter 27: This is Truly Fair

Part of his strength? While everyone had yet to realize what Huang Xiaolong meant, suddenly a battle qi several times stronger than Huang Wei’s, as much as ten times stronger, or perhaps even more, gushed out from Huang Xiaolong’s body shooting straight up into the air.

Everyone was dumbstruck and shivered as if they’d seen a ghost. The elders and housekeepers jumped up from their seats as if their butts were on fire.

“Fourth Order! He’s actually a Fourth Order warrior! God, a Fourth Order warrior ah!”

“Is this an illusion? No, it’s not! This isn’t an illusion!”

“Your mother*, why are you pinching me?” A disciple screamed shrilly having been pinched by the person next to him.

The entire hall became speechless with shock, and some even trembled with excitement as if they have suppressed ‘it’ for too long.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and even Huang Ming’s reaction was no different from the rest, they were stupefied!

Huang Qide’s eyes widened in shock, so great was the shock that his mind went blank as he stared at the stage, struggling to process what just happened.

“No, it’s impossible! You couldn’t have broken through to the Fourth Order stage. It’s impossible that you ran into some dog shit luck again!” Huang Wei cried out as if he’d lost his mind having succumbed to fear.

He couldn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong would be lucky enough to come across good fortune a second time and breakthrough to Fourth Order!

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the frightened Huang Wei who was shouting like a mad man, and battle qi surged on his hands and with a loud ‘hong’, Huang Wei tumbled off the stage, wailing.

With just one step, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Huang Wei and mercilessly stomped on Huang Wei.

Huang Wei’s eyes brimmed with fear and fury as he growled, “I won’t accept this! I am the clan’s real genius! Why? Why is it that you dog of-a-thing keep running into dog-shit luck surpassing me?”

“Genius? Dog of-a-thing?” Huang Xiaolong stared coldly at Huang Wei. Then, he suddenly sent a brutal kick at Huang Wei’s stomach, and the impact and pain sent Huang Wei rolling to the edge of the stage in pain.

Huang Wei moaned pitifully as he lay on the ground.

At this point, the people in the audience recovered from their shock and started to react.

Huang Ming’s fists clenched tight as he looked at his son on the stage; his eyes gleamed with a scary coldness, but somehow, he managed to endure it.

Huang Qide’s eyes flickered as he looked at his grandson Huang Xiaolong-- could it be like Huang Wei said, that Huang Xiaolong stumbled upon some dog-shit luck again and swallowed some elixir to advance to Fourth Order?

“Wei’er!” Huang Ming’s voice bellowed with anger, he leapt up and rushed towards Huang Wei. When he got to Huang Wei, he saw his son coughing up blood nonstop and the bones of his arms and legs broken.

His heart ached and became filled with fury when he saw his son’s condition, he gave Huang Wei to Elder Zhou who was beside him and ordered, “Look after the Young Lord!” After he said that, Huang Ming turned around and leapt onto the stage, and killing intent spilled out from his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and walked towards him, “You are very cruel!”

Huang Xiaolong had an indifferent expression as Huang Ming walked toward him. Earlier on, when Huang Wei threatened to break both his arms, how come Huang Ming didn’t say his son was very cruel? And during last year’s Clan Assembly Huang Xiaolong already spared Huang Wei once by not breaking his arms then. But, he didn’t expect Huang Wei to retaliate on his sister Huang Min and little brother Huang Xiaohai!

This time Huang Xiaolong would not be so lenient!

“It’s, it’s him?!”

“Him? How could it be?”

When the residents of Huang Clan Manor saw the person who blocked Huang Ming’s attack, they couldn't believe it’s actually the slave servant Huang Xiaolong bought?!

Huang Qide, Huang Peng, Su Yan and all present almost dropped their eyes.

Since he was able to counter Huang Ming’s attack with just one move, this man definitely had the strength of an Eighth Order warrior!

Eighth Order!

Fei Hou turned towards Huang Xiaolong and respectfully asked, ‘Young Master, are you alright?’

Huang Xiaolong nodded. “I'm alright.” When he said that, he looked at Huang Ming who was struggling to get up using a chair as a crutch. His eyes burned with hatred but there's also fear.

Even though Fei Hou had injured Huang Ming with a single palm strike, Huang Qide wasn't perturbed; he felt that although Fei Hou was not weak, at most, he’d only be a late-Eighth Order warrior.

Chapter 28: The Peak of Late-Tenth Order!

“Can't even wish for death?” Fei Hou looked at the angry Huang Qide with indifference; there was a hint of disdain in his expression.

Seeing that Fei Hou not only ignored him but also looked at him with disdain, Huang Qide’s heart boiled with fury, and a murderous aura burst out as battle qi surged violently around his body covering it with golden-colored patterns. Huang Qide’s arms grew bigger by a fold and golden-colored hair grew on his skin and face.

Soul Transformation!

Huang Qide’s martial spirit was the Six-Winged Golden Ape; as Huang Qide merged with his martial spirit. His body enlarged and grew by half a meter taller. His eyes turned a golden-red, and the atmosphere around him became violent and tyrannical.

Apparently, Fei Hou repeatedly ignoring him in the presence of Huang Clan Manor’s residents had truly angered him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have transformed first before dealing with Fei Hou.

“Absolute Bestial Palm!” Huang Qide’s roar came out hoarse and thick. His body lunged towards Fei Hou with his palms extended outwards; A bright, glaring light shone, and the roar of desperate beasts echoed in the hall.

Absolute Bestial Palm is a high-grade Mysterious Rank battle skill; one of three treasured battle skills owned by Huang Clan Manor

Because Fei Hou was standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Huang Qide's aggressive attack would affect even Huang Xiaolong, and if Huang Xiaolong were pulled into the tide of battle, he would suffer severe injuries due to the gap in power. Seeing that his Grandfather chose to ignore his safety just to kill Fei Hou, he became furious.

Initially Fei Hou hesitated to attack because of Huang Qide status as Huang Xiaolong's Grandfather; however, suddenly he heard Huang Xiaolong's cold voice say, "Full power attack!"

Fei Hou was dazed for a moment, but he understood Huang Xiaolong's intention thus no longer held back-- his oppressive battle qi of a Tenth Order warrior gushed out, causing everyone to tremble where they stood. This level of oppression is not something Huang Qide, an early Tenth Order had.

Fei Hou's expression became sharp and his fists punched out.

"Heart-Shattering Fist!"

The Heart-Shattering Fist attack cut across the distance accompanied by a sharp whistling wind and collided with Huang Qide's hand print.

The terrifying aftershock energy from the impact spread outwards in all directions and the force shook the pillars of the hall so much so that the Elders and housekeepers nearby had to quickly retreat, as the wave of impact blasted rows of chairs and sent them flying.

Huang Qide was pushed back for more than a dozen steps before he managed to steady himself at the edge of the stage.

"Wa!" Warm liquid flowed up his throat and blood spewed from Huang Qide's mouth.

Huang Clan Manor's number one expert, Huang Qide lost! Thoroughly lost!

Everyone was stunned!

"Dad!"

"Old Manor Lord!"

It was a few breaths later before anyone reacted, some of them quickly rushed towards Huang Qide while others exclaimed out loud.

Huang Qide waved his hand to indicate that he was okay then he turned to look at Fei Hou-- it was hard to hide the horror in his eyes as he slowly uttered each word: "Peak of late-Tenth Order!"

"Peak of late-Tenth Order?!" The elders, housekeepers, and disciples looked at Fei Hou with shock, fear, and some other feelings mixed in; however, Huang Ming's body stiffened as he became overwhelmed with fear.

Above the Seventh Order, every small breakthrough represented a great difference in strength.

Although Huang Qide was a Tenth Order warrior, he was an early Tenth Order; there was a huge difference in power between an early Tenth Order and a peak late-Tenth Order. Which is why, although Fei Hou did not release his martial spirit nor did he undergo a soul transformation, he could still easily defeat Huang Qide.

Fei Hou stopped attacking after he repelled Huang Qide and he retreated behind Huang Xiaolong, standing there respectfully with his oppressive aura erased.

Seeing Fei Hou's action, everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, the eight-year-old child that they had ignored and forgotten.

Evidently, Fei Hou wasn't a slave servant bought by Huang Xiaolong; but, why would a peak late-Tenth Order warrior refer to an eight-year-old child as Young Master? And with so much respect?

Did Huang Xiaolong run into some dog-shit luck again, what did he swallow to breakthrough to Fourth Order?! Even if it was something more valuable than a Yang fruit, it still shouldn't have the ability to cannot make a person advance two orders in a year's time! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had earlier said that this was only part of strength, if so, what is his real strength?

If it wasn't some unbelievable dog-shit luck, then how horrible must Huang Xiaolong's talent to be to go beyond Fourth Order in less than two years?!

In just a few short moments, many thoughts flashed across the minds of everyone who was present. Even Huang Peng and Su Yan had many questions.

"Huang Xiaolong, you actually ordered an outsider to injure Grandfather, how unfilial!" roared, Huang Wei who had just woken up after being treated by some of the elders "Is the Huang Clan Manor in your eyes? Do you still acknowledge your Grandfather?"

All around, expressions tightened.

Who would believe that a child word carries no harm, even in this dire situation Huang Wei still dared to admonish Huang Xiaolong, who was protected by a strong warrior like Fei Hou.

Huang Ming, so anxious that Huang Wei's words would worsen the situation immediately turned around and scolded his son: "Huang Wei shut your mouth!"

But instead, Huang Wei's voice grew even louder. "Dad, what're you afraid of? So what if he's a peak late-Tenth Order? Our Huang Clan Manor has several thousand people, why should we be afraid of one person?" Huang Wei hollered, and said to Huang Qide, "Grandfather, this unfilial descendant Huang Xiaolong should have his cultivation destroyed and driven out of Huang Clan Manor!"

Huang Qide had yet to say anything, but Huang Ming shouted angrily, "Shut up!" and pushed him back, anxious to stop his son from talking.

Listening to Huang Wei's gripe in anger, a cold smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "I didn't treat him as my Grandfather? Did he treat me as his grandson?" His finger pointed at Huang Qide.

"I won first place at last year's competition, yet contrary to the rules, when the Spirit Pool opened he allowed you to practice in the pool instead!"

"At this year's competition, when Huang Ming broke the rules and intended to cripple my hands and feet, he turned a blind eye!"

"And just now, if it weren't for Fei Hou's strength, both Fei Hou and I would have suffered serious injuries, and probably died under his attack!"

Huang Xiaolong listed each point in a bone-chilling voice.

When he heard Huang Xiaolong's words, Huang Qide lowered his head and avoided Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

The hall became so silent even a pin drop would be heard.

Huang Wei was relentless, "Huang Xiaolong, what qualification do you have to complain about Grandfather? I possess a tenth grade martial spirit and yours is only a measly grade seven spirit. Therefore, it makes sense that he would prefer me, and train me because I am Huang Clan Manor's future! What is wrong with that? You're just jealous of me! Jealous!"

"Shut up!" Huang Qide's palm fiercely struck Huang Wei's face.

Earlier his father had hit him, and now Huang Wei couldn't believe that even his Grandfather Huang Qide slapped him. Tears rolled down his face, and he felt wronged, what did he say that was wrong? He wasn't wrong!

The elders and housekeepers shook their heads secretly after hearing Huang Wei's delusional logic.

“Dad, Mom, let’s leave.” At this point, Huang Xiaolong spoke up. He then turned around and walked away with Fei Hou, Huang Peng, and Su Yan, ignoring the looks directed at them followed. There was no longer any point to their staying.

According to the clan’s rules, no one was allowed to leave before the Clan Assembly is over. However, no one dared to stop them from leaving.

Huang Qide had a complicated expression on his face as he watched Huang Xiaolong’s receding silhouette.

Chapter 29: Asura Sword Skill – Second Style

For a long while, after Huang Xiaolong left the hall, no one dared to speak.

“Dad, you see...?” A while later, Huang Ming asked in a small voice after he stole a glimpse at his father’s expression.

Huang Qide sighed heavily as he raised his head, and then waved his hand. “Everyone disperse, this year’s Assembly ends here.” After saying that, he turned and walked away; his stooped shoulders gave off a feeling of loneliness.

It ends here!

Huang Clan Manor elders, housekeepers, and disciples looked at each other in doubt.

“Everyone disperse!” After Huang Qide’s silhouette had disappeared from their sight, Huang Ming waved his hands and ordered. He left the hall half carried by Elder Zhou Guang and a little while later the hall was empty.

This is the first time since Huang Clan Manor’s established that a Clan Assembly ended midway.

After leaving the hall, Huang Xiaolong returned to his courtyard. Not too long afterward his parents came to his little courtyard. Seeing his parents arrive, he knew that they would have many questions, so without waiting for them to speak, he said, “Dad, Mom, I know you have many questions, but there are some things that I can’t explain to you right now.”

Huang Peng and Su Yan exchanged a look when they heard this.

“Xiaolong, who is senior Fei Hou?” Huang Peng asked after a short pause.

Senior Fei Hou? Huang Xiaolong replied after he pondered for a moment. Then said, “I became the disciple of an extraordinary person, and Fei Hou is his subordinate, so he calls me Young Master.”

Huang Xiaolong did not mention Ren Wokuang and Asura's Gate.

Huang Peng and Su Yan finally understood, and were overjoyed that their son was able to become the disciple of such a great Master; if Fei Hou is a peak late-Tenth Order expert, what of his Master?

Thinking about this, their body quivered with excitement.

"Xiaolong, has your current strength gotten to the mid-Fourth Order level?" Su Yan asked some moments later, both of them looked at their son expectantly.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong said Fourth Order was only a part of his strength.

"Mid-Fourth Order?" Huang Xiaolong was startled for a moment, in the end, he nodded, confirming their suspicion. It was better that they thought of him as being at mid-Fourth Order if they knew he was actually at the peak late-Fifth Order they would be frightened.

Seeing that their son confirm that his strength was at mid-Fourth Order, their hearts almost flipped for joy, but even so, they were shocked mid-Fourth Order! Their son had actually reached mid-Fourth Order!

"Dad, Mom, two days after the New Year celebration, I have decided to leave Huang Clan Manor, to gain experience outside!" Huang Xiaolong said firmly leaving no room for debate.

"What? Gain experience?" Huang Peng and Su Yan were surprised and almost shouted in unison, "No!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and said, "I know that you are worried, but with Fei Hou coming along with I won't be in any danger."

"Xiaolong, I know you want to leave Huang Clan Manor this instant because of your Grandfather's actions, but no matter what, he still is your Grandfather. Don't hate him. Besides you're still too young, why don't you wait another two years before leaving?" Huang Peng used a gentle tone as he tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong.

Even though there is a Tenth Order warrior with Huang Xiaolong, he is still too young – not even nine years old! Huang Peng and Su Yan wouldn't be able to stop worrying if they allowed Huang Xiaolong to leave!

"Dad, Mom, I have decided. And I will leave after the New Year." Huang Xiaolong shook his head; his eyes were resolute. It was true that he wanted to leave Huang Clan Manor at this very moment because he didn't want to have to see his Grandfather nor Eldest Uncle Huang Ming, the pair of father and son. But his wanting to go out and gain experience was not entirely due to them.

He wanted to hone himself so that he would become stronger and also explore the world outside of Huang Clan Manor and meet with experts.

Seeing their son's expression, Huang Peng and Su Yan's sighed-- they both knew it was useless to continue trying to persuade him.

Thinking about how her son was going to leave home and travel to distant places, Su Yan's heart ached, and her eyes become red. "Xiaolong, when will you return?"

A trace of warmth spread across Huang Xiaolong's heart, and smiled and said, "Mom, rest assured, before next year's Clan Assembly, your son will definitely come back to see you."

"Next year's Clan Assembly?" Only then did Su Yan feel better. Su Yan continued to 'nag' Huang Xiaolong for quite some time; she kept reminding him to be careful while traveling and to take care of his body and to be careful of bad people, etc.

Huang Xiaolong nodded throughout, unable to refuse her.

Two hours later, his parents finally left.

"Fei Hou, we will be leaving two days later after the New Year. Prepare the necessary things that we need to take with us." Huang Xiaolong ordered Fei Hou after his parents left.

"Yes, Sovereign!"

The night passed without incident.

On the cold jade bed, Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing Asura Tactics and gazed at the coming dawn sky through the window. He walked out to the small yard and started practicing Tempest of Hell.

"Tempest of Hell has already reached major completion; it only lacks power, but that will increase with my battle qi. The next step is to practice Asura Sword Skill's second style." An hour later, Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing Tempest of Hell.

He retrieved a piece of paper from the ring and studied the diagram of the second style.

Asura Sword Skill, Second Style: Tears of Asura.

Tears of Asura? This name is really unique. Huang Xiaolong circulated his battle qi according to the diagram, the Blades of Asura had already been called out. He leaped into midair and launched an attack, and from midair, a ray of light fell to the ground. That's right; it fell just like a tear drop falling to the ground.

The first style, Tempest of Hell attacked from the ground. However, the second style could only be used while one is in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's body floated to the ground after his first attempt. He stood still on the ground, remembering the movements and how it felt when he launched a string using Tears of Asura. He stood there for half an hour then made his second attempt.

This time, the ray of light from the blades was softer, as if weightless, akin to a tiny drop of rain.

Another half an hour had passed before Huang Xiaolong made the third attempt.

And just like when he first started practicing Tempest of Hell, after each attempt, he would stand still for at least half an hour before trying again.

As Huang Xiaolong immersed himself in practice, the sky gradually turned dark.

He shook his head as his body floated down from midair; although with one day's worth of practice the power of the attack had increased quite a bit compared to the first time, but he had yet to reach minor completion. According to the illustration, when Tears of Asura produces the sound of cries, then it would be considered as having reached minor completion.

The entire time while Huang Xiaolong was practicing, Fei Hou stood silently outside the small courtyard.

The truth is, Asura Sword Skill and Claws of Asura were exclusive to those who practiced Asura Tactics; therefore, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that either Fei Hou nor anyone else would try to learn it in secret.

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished his Tears of Asura practice, the sounds of footsteps echoed outside of the small courtyard. When he turned to look, he saw that the people approaching were his Grandfather Huang Qide, Eldest Uncle Huang Ming, and they were accompanied by his father, Huang Peng.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Chapter 30: Leaving Huang Clan Manor

As Huang Qide and Huang Ming arrived at the entrance of the small courtyard, Fei Hou extended his hand to block their path; only Huang Peng was allowed in.

This put Huang Qide and Huang Ming in an awkward position. Both of them wanted to get angry but dared not show any anger.

Fei Hou had a deadpan expression on, and his demeanor was calm and indifferent; despite the forced smile on Huang Ming's face, Fei Hou continued to block their path.

At this moment, Huang Peng went up to Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, would you let ...?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Fei Hou, and when Fei Hou saw him nod, he put his hand down, allowing Huang Qide and Huang Ming to enter the yard.

Only then did Huang Qide and Huang Ming feel relieved and they nodded in thanks, with broad smiles on their faces. Especially Huang Ming, whose behavior was extremely respectful as they walked into Huang Xiaolong's small yard.

"What did you come for?" Huang Xiaolong asked with indifference. "If I remember correctly, this your first time coming to this little courtyard of mine, right?"

As far back as Huang Xiaolong could remember, his Grandfather Huang Qide, and his uncle Huang Ming had never come to visit him in his courtyard.

Both Huang Qide and Huang Ming's face became red with embarrassment; but fortunately, the sky was turning dark thus it wasn't obvious.

"Xiaolong, your Grandfather and Eldest Uncle came to invite you to join the New Year feast." Huang Peng stepped up and said to his son, coming to Huang Qide and Huang Ming's rescue.

Every year during the annual Clan Assembly, after the disciples sparring event on the first day, a banquet would be held on the following day. Huang Clan Manor would hold a big feast to celebrate the new year. Other than the elders, only the best of three generations most talented disciples could attend the feast.

Truth be told, Huang Xiaolong should have attended last year feast when he defeated Huang Wei and won the event, but no one came to invite Huang Xiaolong, and just like the Spirit Pool, both privileges were given to Huang Wei.

"Right, right, right, Xiaolong, we came to invite you to the feast." Huang Ming quickly followed up with a smiling face as if Huang Xiaolong were the Eldest Manor Lord, and he were an ordinary Huang Clan Manor servant that was sent over to invite him.

Although Huang Qide did not speak, he still wore a dazzling smile.

Being invited personally by these two to join the end of the year feast was a first since Huang Clan Manor was established. In so many years, only Huang Xiaolong had the honor.

But, Huang Xiaolong answered coldly, "No thanks, I still need to practice."

The smiles on Huang Qide and Huang Ming's faces stiffened.

"Xiaolong you!" Beside him, Huang Peng panicked and blurted out.

"Dad, you know my temper!" Huang Xiaolong replied.

In this situation, Huang Peng don't know what to say, this son of his sometimes could be very stubborn, and once he had decided on something, neither he nor his wife could make him change his position.

But, Huang Qide motioned his hand at Huang Peng and with a sincere expression looking at Huang Xiaolong, he said: "Xiaolong, what I did in the past was wrong and biased. But I hope that you won't hate me. From now on, no matter what you want, as long as you request it, I will agree."

Huang Xiaolong remained impassive. Of course, he knew why his Grandfather lowered himself to come over and invite him, acting polite; it was all because of the talent he had exposed, and the fact that there was a peak late-Tenth Order expert behind him. Why else would his Grandfather humble himself like this?

Huang Xiaolong kept quiet and didn't reply.

Huang Qide did not get angry when he saw this, but sighed in his heart as he continued, "Your father said that you would be leaving to train outside after the New Year?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at his father, Huang Peng, and when Huang Peng was about to speak, Huang Qide beat him to it. "Don't blame your Dad; I unintentionally overheard him." Then, his tone suddenly changed, "Xiaolong, I don't hope that you would forgive me, but Grandfather wants you to know, Huang Clan Manor and I will always wait for your return, and Huang Clan Manor is forever your home!"

Huang Qide's expression became a little wistful as he took out a small jade bottle. "A few years ago, Grandfather hired an alchemist to refine a Grade Four Spirit Dan, Dragon Tiger Fundamental Dan; it's hugely beneficial in enhancing battle qi."

Huang Ming was shocked when he saw his father took out the Fundamental Dragon Tiger Dan; it was an incredibly rare top Grade Four Spirit Dan. His father had kept it for more than a dozen years, but now he's actually giving it to Huang Xiaolong?!

A Grade Four Spirit Dan?

Huang Xiaolong had hesitated for a moment before he received the bottle.

When Huang Qide saw Huang Xiaolong took the bottle, a bright smile bloomed on his face, as if it was Huang Xiaolong who gave him a Grade Four Spirit Dan and not the other way round.

But, when his smile was most dazzling, Huang Xiaolong passed the bottle to his father who was beside him, "Dad, take this Dragon Tiger Fundamental Dan."

Instantly the bright smile on Huang Qide's face vanished, and both Huang Ming and Huang Peng were dazed.

"Xiaolong, you can't!" Huang Peng was about to refuse when Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and said, "Dad, you're now at peak the late-Sixth Order and need this Dragon Tiger Fundamental Dan more than me. Don't refuse anymore, take it." And just like that Huang Xiaolong gave away the very precious dan.

Huang Peng received the jade bottle from his son with a helpless expression.

Huang Xiaolong then turned to looked at his Grandfather who was no longer smiling, and said, "You gave it to me, and I gave it to Dad, you have don't have a problem with that, right?"

“Oh, oh, not at all! It makes no difference if your Dad uses it, it's all the same.” Huang Qide replied with a smile but his heart was dripping blood; a top Grade Four Spirit Dan, ah! He had kept it more than ten years!

A short while later, Huang Qide, Huang Ming, and Huang Peng left the small courtyard.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong didn't join them in the feast.

The feast was held in the front hall, and just like the previous years it was a lively, grand, and festive occasion, but somehow Huang Qide, who sat in the main seat, wasn't feeling the festivity at all.

In contrast to the liveliness of the front hall, Huang Xiaolong's small courtyard was quiet. Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed, running the Asura Tactics' exercise to absorb the netherworld's spiritual aura as it gushed down on him.

Huang Xiaolong had now reached the second stage of Asura Tactics.

According to the illustrations, when one reached the highest level of Asura Tactics, he could open Asura's Gate connected to Asura Realm. But, he's not sure if this is true.

Two days passed quickly, and New Year arrived.

This New Year, the Eastern Courtyard was more lively compared to previous years, and Huang Xiaolong spent time with his Mom and Dad, little sister and brother and the air was filled with laughter.

For Huang Xiaolong knew, the next time he would see his parents, little sister, and brother would be in a year.

New Year came and went.

The next day, Huang Qide, Huang Ming, and all of Huang Clan Manor's elders, and housekeepers stood at the square before Huang Clan Manor's main entrance: everyone was there to bid Huang Xiaolong farewell.

Her son was about to travel far away, Su Yan's eyes were red-rimmed as she hugged Huang Xiaolong tightly. “You must be careful while traveling.”

“Mom, I know.” Huang Xiaolong's eyes too were red, and he quickly turned away and left with Fei Hou.