

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 31-35

### Chapter 31: Silvermoon Forest

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's figure slowly disappeared from everyone's sight as they walked further away.

Huang Peng looked at his wife Su Yan that still stood in a daze looking towards their son's direction, he came beside his wife and softly said, "Yan Mei, let's go back, son's already gone far away." As he rubbed Su Yan's shoulder.

Su Yan nodded blankly, and Huang Peng held her as they walked back in to Huang Clan Manor with the rest.

...

Whereas after Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Huang Clan Manor, they did not follow the usual road but entered the back mountain, moving deeper into the mountain.

Crossing the back mountain a few hundred li they will reach the border of Silvermoon Forest. The Silvermoon Forest is so vast that it traversed more than ten kingdoms' territory, various beasts lived inside Silvermoon Forest. Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to hunt some demonic beast while traveling.

The Fourth Stage Bara Floret Python he killed previously came from Silvermoon Forest.

And three days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the edge of Silvermoon Forest.

He raised his head to look at the sky, seeing the sky gradually grew darker, he said to Fei Hou, "We'll rest here for the night, and continue our journey tomorrow."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou acknowledged with respect.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder clapped its hands and squeaked, seeing its action Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Little guy, go see if there's any fruit in the area, bring some back."

The little violet monkey nodded, with a squeak it jumped off Huang Xiaolong's shoulder. With just a few leaps, it disappeared from sight.

Whereas Fei Hou went to collect dry sticks and tree bark to make a fire.

A while later, the little violet monkey returned with lots of fresh fruit in its arms; even its mouth is biting on a piece of fruit.

"This is Ice Fruit?!" Fei Hou exclaimed in astonishment looking at the transparent-like fruits inside the little violet monkey's arms.

Ice Fruit is a rarely seen, although it brings no benefits in regards to enhancing battle qi, instead, it could strengthen the physique and it costs several tens gold coins on the market.

When the little violet monkey saw Fei Hou's astonishment, it lifted its little head with pride. It put down around seven to eight pieces of Ice Fruit, and then it gestured and squeaked before running off again, coming back with more Ice Fruits in its arms.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed seeing its action; this little guy is amusing.

During the journey these few days, every time the violet monkey ran off it will bring back some delicious fruits, so Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou tasted many delicious fruits the whole way.

As they sat next to the pile of Ice Fruits, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou took out some dry food, and ate it together with the Ice Fruits.

Icy cold and fragrant when the Ice Fruit slid down the throat, Huang Xiaolong ate three without feeling enough.

Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou, "Too bad there's no meat, if there's meat plus a jug of good wine, then it is perfect." Huang Xiaolong was a wine lover in his previous life, but he had yet to taste this world's wine, wonder how does the wine in this world taste like?

Fei Hou laughed when he heard this. "Sovereign also like to drink?" From his point of view, Sovereign hasn't even reached nine, actually knows how to drink? Then he added, "Wine, there's none at the moment, but meat there's some later."

While Huang Xiaolong was confused, suddenly the sound of a demonic beast heading their direction, and from the sound of its movement, its definitely not small.

Moments later, two sharp fangs came into sight as a hog like demonic beasts appeared before Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Low-level Demonic Beast, Sandyfern Beast!

Watching the Sandyfern Beast approached, Fei Hou laughed and stood up. "Sovereign, although this Sandyfern Beast's meat is a little thick and though, it is quite delicious." He was prepared to deal with the Sandyfern Beast, but a small shadow beat him to it; it reached the Sandyfern Beast almost instantly, and a ray of cold light gleamed across the Sandyfern Beast's body as it wailed and fell to the ground.

Seeing the culprit, Fei Hou shooked his head, and of course, it is the little violet monkey.

After killing the Sandyfern Beast, the little violet monkey dragged a corpse that is bigger than its body by a few hundred folds close to the bonfire. It squeaked and gestured towards Huang Xiaolong while little finger pointed at the massive Sandyfern Beast's body.

"Okay, I already know you're a glutton." Huang Xiaolong laughed and took out a sharp blade to skin the Sandyfern Beast, cleaned the meat and roast on the bonfire. Drool dripped while waiting for the meat to roast, and soon the air permeated with the smell of fragrant roasted meat. And the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey squatted right in front of the bonfire with an anxious look as its eyes fixed firmly only the meat, salivated nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching the little violet monkey's expression. One year ago, the little guy tasted his roasting skill.

Fei Hou sat nearby, and his eyes did not stray from the meat on the bonfire, the look on his face is the same as the little violet monkey.

Just when the fragrant meat suffused the air, far away a loud yell rang out. Both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were startled, but Fei Hou said, "Sovereign, once we entered Silvermoon Forest, we will see many of these types of killings, and you will get used to it soon. It is better not to interfere."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

However, the faraway fighting noise grew clearer as it grew closer, and it seemed to be moving towards Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. And within seconds, he saw the fighting parties revealed themselves accompanied by loud yelling noises.

A young girl and man chased by a group of people wearing purple-colored robes; slashes made by sword apparent on the pair of youngsters as blood stained their clothes.

"Cosmic Star Academy, Purple Robed Sword Sect!" Fei Hou's brow furrowed.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou explained: "Young Master, Cosmic Star Academy belongs to the Luo Tong Kingdom, you probably heard about it, whereby Purple Robed Sword Sect is Yunhai Kingdom's number one sect! The pair of youngsters in front is from Cosmic Star Academy, and those behind them are from Purple Robed Sword Sect."

Cosmic Star Academy!

Purple Robed Sword Sect!

Huang Xiaolong took another look at the parties headed his way. Cosmic Star Academy is an academy in the Luo Tong Kingdom, this he heard his father mentioned before. Most of the big and prominent families talented descendants gathered there, and in the Luo Tong Kingdom, it is a family's glory to have their descendants or disciple successfully enrolled into Cosmic Star Academy.

Whereby Purple Robed Sword Sect he had never heard of, but since this Purple Robed Sword Sect is Yunhai Kingdom's number sect, then they must be very powerful, at the very least not weaker than Cosmic Star Academy.

And by this time, both parties were surprised noticing Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou and the little Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey in their path; the pair of young girl and man flew towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou after a slight hesitation. At the same time, called out to Fei Hou in an urgent voice: "Senior, please save us!"

Fei Hou frowned; he was disinclined to involve himself in this kind of matter, now it seems like he won't be able to avoid it, both of them stood up and still Fei Hou did not move, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's decision.

The pair of youngsters arrived beside the bonfire, panting heavily. Their expression filled with dread as they looked back at the group of people pursuing them.

### **Chapter 32: Fei Hou's Martial Spirit**

There were ten or more disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect pursuing the pair; seeing that they had stopped running, the disciples scattered out and surrounded the four people at the bonfire.

"Senior Brother Cheng, what shall we do?" A Purple Robed Sword Sect disciple asked a middle-aged man that has distinct sword scar on his left face.

The scar-faced middle-aged man looked at each person that were surrounded and stopped when he got to Fei Hou. His brows creased into a frown when he realized that he couldn't determine Fei Hou's strength.

"Senior, we are disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect, we hope that Senior will stay out of this matter." After a brief pause Zhang Hua added, "As long as you do not interfere, we will allow you to leave safely."

After all, they were within the borders of the Luo Tong Kingdom and not in the Yunhai Kingdom; Zhang Hua would prefer to avoid trouble if he could.

Fei Hou didn't respond, instead, he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained blasé as he looked at the Zhang Hua. "Are you saying that if we interfere, then we wouldn't be able to leave safely?" Although the other side seemed polite, Huang Xiaolong however, detected the implied threat in their words.

As a person born in the Luo Tong Kingdom, seeing disciples of his kingdom's premier academy being hunted, it was only natural that he would be slightly partial to help Cosmic Star Academy's disciples.

Just like in his previous life on Earth, if people from his country were bullied, he would be biased in his support of his fellow countrymen.

On hearing Huang Xiaolong's response, Zhang Hua's expression sank.

“Kid, what did you just say!” shouted one of the disciples seeing a fledgling dared to speak in such manner to Senior Brother Cheng, and just as he was about to scold more, suddenly, a shadow flashed and the disciple screamed clutching his face: “My face! My face!”

There were two lines of blood running down on both sides of his face.

It was the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey who attacked him, and after attacking he settled back on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, and then bared his teeth at the disciple.

“Animal, you are courting death!” Anger welled in that Purple Robed Sword Sect disciple, and he imbued battle qi into the long sword he was holding and attacked slashing directly at the little violet monkey.

When the other disciples saw that one of their own was hurt, they couldn’t resist, and they attacked together.

Bright rays of sword light surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Zhang Hua wanted to stop them, but it was too late, and he watched the rays of sword light hurtled at Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly the rays of sword light vanished and the four disciples who attacked were flying, spitting out blood in midair.

When they hit the ground, their bodies jerked twice and became still; they were all dead!

Fei Hou looked coldly at the four bodies before he turned towards Huang Xiaolong and asked respectfully, “Young Master, are you alright?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he said, “I’m fine.” The truth was, even if Fei Hou did nothing, the four Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples couldn’t have hurt him, he could tell that all four of them were only Fifth Orders warrior.

Zhang Hua and the other disciples of the Purple Cloth Sword Sect disciple were shocked as they looked at the four lifeless bodies lying on the ground. Anger caught up, and a cold light flickered in his eyes as he turned around to look at Fei Hou, “You dare kill disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect?”

Fei Hou just stared at Zhang Hua with an even colder expression and said, “Those who dare to cause harm to the Young Master, will die!”

This was one Asura Gate’s rules; if anyone dared to harm the Sovereign, all Asura’s Gate disciples must kill the person with their utmost effort!

Anger raged in Zhang Hua’s heart, and his expression became ice-cold: “Good!” Then he waved his hand signaling to the disciples and said, “We are leaving!”

Then he turned to leave. The disciples were all stunned.

“Leave? Who allowed you to go?” At this moment, spoke Huang Xiaolong with an edge in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong saw the hate and animosity in the middle-aged man’s eyes, and he knew that if the middle-aged man were allowed to leave, in the future he would definitely return for revenge. And Huang Clan Manor wasn't that far away from their current location, if the scar-face middle-aged man discovered his identity, then Huang Clan Manor might be in danger of annihilation. So, Huang Xiaolong decided not let these Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples leave.

Murder flitted across Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

In his previous life, the number of criminals that died in Huang Xiaolong’s hands was no less than twenty. The fact was, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t a soft, kind-hearted person.

The scar-faced middle-aged man and the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples paused, and their expressions changed in the same moment Fei Hou moved. As Fei Hou dashed forward, behind him, a river emerged!

The river emitted a flickering silver glow as if it was made of numerous swords light.

This is Fei Hou’s martial spirit, Silver River!

Silver River was also a variational martial spirit.

Fei Hou immediately soul transformed after releasing his martial spirit! His body turned soft and flexible. Moving as if he had become a silver-colored river, he wound around the disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect, and horrifying screams came from their throats as pillars of blood shot out of their bodies. Without exception, all of them crumbled to the ground. In a blink of an eye, they had all died.

In the time needed to take six to seven breaths, all the other disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples, as well as the scar-faced middle-aged man, Zhang Hua, died.

The two disciples of Cosmic Star Academy were rooted where they stood, filled with fear as they looked at Fei Hou. They were very aware of the strength of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples who had been pursuing them; after all, the scar-faced middle-aged man was a late peak Seventh Order warrior! Other than him, there were two other Seventh Order warriors!

By this time, Fei Hou had returned to his usual self and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong.

Only then did the two youngsters come to their senses.

“This, er.., this little brother and Senior, thank you for your saving grace, we will show our gratitude in the future!” The young man’s voice quivered as he cupped his hand in salute. He then grabbed the girl’s hand and quickly left in panic. Long after, he turned his head back looking at the direction they came away from in fear.

Fei Hou’s face sank seeing the two ran away in panic when he had just saved them, so he asked Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master, should we...?” Fei Hou made a silencing gesture.

A certain light flitted in Huang Xiaolong eyes, but in the end, he shook his head. "Forget it." Although he too was disgusted with the manner which they fled from him, he understood that they were afraid he would silence them just like the Purple Robed Sword Sect.

Also, he wasn't worried that the pair would spread the story about, for it wasn't in their interest if this incident came to light.

"Let's leave this place." Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou after the disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy had faded from sight. He had lost interest in staying here.

"Yes, Sovereign!"

Before they left, Fei Hou incinerated the bodies.

Thus, two people and one little monkey entered the Silvermoon Forest.

Having Fei Hou, a peak late-Tenth Order warrior traveling with him, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of encountering any powerful demonic beasts.

A month later, somewhere in the Silvermoon Forest, two bright rays of light flashed by and a big black bear roared as it fell, crashing into the ground. Afterward, Huang Xiaolong silhouette emerged in mid-air.

In the past month through killing demonic beasts, through combining his martial spirits' innate talent - Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow - Huang Xiaolong could now easily kill a Sixth Stage demonic beast.

The black bear Huang Xiaolong had just killed was a mid-Sixth Stage.

At this moment, the little violet monkey leaped off Huang Xiaolong's shoulder towards the big black bear. Its tiny claws slit across the skin, dug out a beast core, before opening its mouth and swallowing it; then it removed the bear gallbladder and gave it to Huang Xiaolong.

A mid-Sixth Stage black bear's gallbladder was much more potent compared to the Fourth Stage Bara Floret Python's snake gallbladder that he took last time.

### **Chapter 33: Asura Demon Claw**

Huang Xiaolong took wine out from the Asura Ring, then he shredded the black bear's gallbladder to mix it into the wine before he drank and gulped it all down. He finally got the wine a few days before after killing a group of mercenaries that called themselves Evil Spirit.

The moment the mid-Sixth Stage black bear's gallbladder entered his stomach, warm strands of energy began to flow into Huang Xiaolong's body. The strands started small, and then grew thicker within

several breaths of time. Huang Xiaolong quickly started running the Asura Tactics' exercise law to absorb and convert the energy into battle qi.

With little more than one month's time, his battle qi had increased much quicker by training and killing demonic beasts in Silvermoon Forest than when he crazily practiced at Huang Clan Manor.

In Silvermoon Forest, he would run into things that aided his practice, such as the black bear gallbladder; this was important because the Sixth Order barrier is hard to break through. Those who had top grade level ten martial spirits needed about a year to break through from late peak-Fifth Order warrior to Sixth Order warrior.

Even though Huang Xiaolong possessed twin superb talent martial spirits, at the very least, he would need between five months to half a year before he could break into the Sixth Order.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged while he refined the energy, whereas the little violet monkey chewed on a purple-colored fruit that nobody knew from where it had picked it up. It never had to refine the beast cores that it swallowed.

The entire time, Fei Hou stood guard ten meters away, totally focused on the surrounding area.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong was done refining the black bear's gallbladder and got up. Not only had his battle qi increased, but his physique was also tougher, stronger, and firmer, including his tendons; and this increased his instant explosive power.

Huang Xiaolong summoned his blades and leaped up, and while in midair, his blades slashed downwards. Dozens of sword rays turned into razor-thin rain drops that drizzled down, covering an area ten meters wide.

Everything within that ten meters turned into dust.

A faint cry echoed from the razor-thin rain as if it came from hell, infringing upon peoples' mind. Afterward, Huang Xiaolong landed.

After one month of practicing, the Asura Sword Skill – Second Style, Tears of Asura had finally gotten to the minor completion level!

With one wave, cries of Asura could be heard.

But, he was still miles away from reaching major completion. With each wave of the blade, the razor-like rain was sometimes violent, or perhaps gentle like water, at times it raged like a heavenly river, and sometimes it was formless. That was the state when Tears of Asura reached the major completion level.

Currently, each of Huang Xiaolong's waves brought down a drizzle of razor-rain, but he had no control over its range or size.



Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice and recalled the Blades of Asura back into his arms. Suddenly, his fingers curled and clawed into the black bear corpse ignoring space. Dark black threads of energy flowed out from the black bear's corpse into Huang Xiaolong's body through his hands.

As the black strands of energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body, he stood there while black light glimmered around his body, then suddenly Huang Xiaolong clawed at a huge tree ten meters away.

The sky seemed to darken as two black claws appeared midair.

A "Bang!" resounded through the air as both claws smashed against the huge tree, and it tumbled down, while the areas around the claw print had turned black, emanating death in the air.

In the past month, Huang Xiaolong had also started practicing the other battle skill mentioned in the illustration, Asura Demon Claw.

There were only five moves in Asura Demon Claw, but once it reached the major completion level, each move had an overwhelming destructive power.

The move Huang Xiaolong displayed earlier was called the Hiss of a Thousand Demons; when this move reached major completion and struck out – thousands of demons would appear and cover the sky, sweeping away everything in its path.

Yet, in Huang Xiaolong's previous hit, not even one demon appeared.

"It seems like I need to put more effort into practicing the Asura Demon Claw." Huang Xiaolong said to himself. The problem with practicing the Asura Demon Claw was that it had one primary requirement; one must absorb the soul blood qi of a recently deceased corpse, regardless of whether it was human or beast. The black strands of energy from the black bear Huang Xiaolong absorbed earlier was its soul blood qi.

Due to the need to absorb soul blood qi, Huang Xiaolong could not practice the Asura Demon Claw when he was back at home.

Suddenly, the sounds of footsteps and faint human voices was heard from afar.

Fei Hou instantly arrived behind Huang Xiaolong in a flash while the little violet monkey jumped down from a tree and perched onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Let's avoid them," said Huang Xiaolong after having thought about it for a moment. Quickly Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey flew into a tree with dense foliage some distance away and hid themselves.

Just as they had hidden among in the tree, some distance away, Huang Xiaolong could still see a group people moving towards them, wearing purple clothes-- they were Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples!

Seeing that they were disciples of the Purple-Robed Sword Sect, Huang Xiaolong was a bit surprised and held his breath.

“Elder Chen, it has been one month and Senior Cheng has yet to meet up with us, could something have happened to them?” One of the Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples asked.

Chen Feng’s thick gray brows wrinkled; Cheng Liang group’s of disciples had yet to rendezvous with them, so something unexpected might have happened.

Thinking of this, a cold light flickered across Chen Feng’s eyes.

“Hmph, those who dare to kill disciples of our Purple-Robed Sword Sect are tired of living!” Another one added, “If we ever find them, we will eradicate nine generations of their lineage!”

Chen Feng turned his head and asked one of the disciples, “Have you found the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples?” A month ago, Cheng Liang was pursuing both of them before his team went missing. As long as they found the Cosmic Star Academy disciples, then they would know what happened to Chen Liang and his team.

“Reporting to Elder Chen, according to the message from our disciples, the Cosmic Star Academy disciples are somewhere near Poison Mist Valley.” a disciple responded respectfully.

“Poison Mist Valley!” Chen Feng brows furrowed as he said coldly, “All of you follow me, we are going to Poison Mist Valley right now!”

“Yes, Elder Chen!”

A while later, the disciples of Purple-Robed Sword Sect left.

After the purple robed figures had gone and were no longer visible, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou came out from their hiding place.

“Sovereign, should we head towards Poison Mist Valley?” Fei Hou asked, “You should know that Poison Mist Valley is one of Silvermoon Forest’s three most perilous spots.”

“One of three most perilous?” Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment and then said, “Let’s go and have a look.”

Thus, two people and a monkey followed behind the Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples towards Poison Mist Valley; it wasn’t that far away from where they were and after only one day of travel, they arrived at Poison Mist Valley.”

They stood at the entrance of the Poison Mist Valley and watched as poisonous gray mists streaked with something green floated in the air. Chen Feng waved his hand and said, “Spread out and search.”

The disciples of Purple-Robed Sword Sect answered respectfully and spread out.

Moments later, a disciple reported: "Elder Chen, there are some traces of fighting up front."

"Oh, let's go and have a look!"

### **Chapter 34: Framed**

Chen Feng and some of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples moved quickly towards the scene of the fight; there were messy footprints stamped into the ground and sword marks on the surrounding trees.

Chen Feng continued following the footprints while the other disciples followed closely after him. After they had walked about twenty li, they picked up their pace on hearing the sound of a battle close by.

A few seconds later, Chen Feng saw five people in black robes fighting against a young man and woman who were clothed in blue. The young man and woman were the disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy who they had been searching for.

Chen Feng was delighted at the turn of events and quickly motioned the disciples Purple Robed Sword Sect to spread out and encircle the seven people who were fighting.

The disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy and their assailants in black robes were surprised at being surrounded, and they immediately stopped fighting.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly as he glanced at the seven people; suddenly, he pointed at the five in black robes and said to a group of disciples. "The lot of you go take care of them."

"Yes, Elder Chen!"

The expressions of the five in black robes paled, and one of them said urgently, "Senior, Wait! We are disciples of Black Sand Sect, and the Black Sand Sect has no grudge with the Purple Robed Sword Sect, correct?"

"A grudge?" Chen Feng jeered, "Do you think we need a reason to kill you all? If you insist on a reason, so be it, I'll give you one. I find you not pleasing to look at-- that is the reason."

The Black Sand Sect disciple wanted to say more, but a sudden beam of sword light filled with a murderous intent cut him down. The Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples launched their attack and of men the Black Sand sect frozen in fear at the strength of the incoming attacks; they were mowed down like grass and moments later they were all dead, their blood splattered all over as it slowly seeped into the brown earth.

The two disciples from the Cosmic Star Academy were paralyzed with fright. They had already tried to escape twice but were pushed back by other Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples that had closed up the area.

Chen Feng looked at the pair and asked in an icy tone, "Did you killed ten or so of our disciples?"

The young man and woman were terrified, the young man suddenly said, "Senior, this is a misunderstanding! We didn't kill your fellow disciples, with our current strength how could we?"

The young girl chimed in, saying, "Right, right, that's right Senior. The killer was a man with a variation Silver River martial spirit; We had nothing to do with it at all!"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, "A variation of Silver River martial spirit?"

"Yes, senior. That person also snatched away the treasure map. The treasure map is not on us anymore; please let us go, Senior!" The young man explained further.

A strong killing intent flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard this.

He didn't expect the two people that he saved, to keep their lives not only exposed everything that happened that day but even framed he and Fei Hou for taking away some treasure map! Both of them have not even seen a corner of this so-called treasure map.

Chen Feng sneered as he looked at the two disciples from Cosmic Star Academy, "You don't have the treasure map?" Chen Feng didn't doubt it when they said didn't kill Cheng Liang and the rest, but he didn't believe the treasure map is not on them.

"Senior, the treasure map really...!" The young girl emphasized again, but her voice trailed off in the middle, her widened in shock as she stared at a point behind Chen Feng.

Puzzled, Chen Feng turned a hundred and eighty degrees and saw about ten meters away, stood a seven eight-year-old boy and a tall broad middle-aged man without him realizing their presence.

Furthermore, there's a cute little monkey on the small boy's shoulder.

"Senior, that's him; he's the one who killed your sect disciples!" The Cosmic Stars Academy female disciple went into a daze, and then shrieked in joy; her finger pointed at Fei Hou.

Earlier, she was afraid Chen Feng wouldn't believe her; now, isn't it great Fei Hou suddenly appeared before them?

"Yes, it's them. Senior, the treasure map is with him. He's the one who took the treasure map away!" The male disciple's eyes lit up and he pointed at Fei Hou as he screamed aloud.

Chen Feng stared at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou walking towards them

Under Chen Feng's watchful eyes, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou crossed the distance between them and stood not far from them.

"You are the one who killed my Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples?" Chen Feng looked icily at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou did not speak, just like Huang Xiaolong, he just stared coldly at the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them both, and his cold voice rang out: "You both deserve to die!"

Their expression immediately turned ugly.

But, very quickly the young man collected himself and grinned, looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you killed Purple Robed Sword Sect's disciples, I advise you to handover the treasure map obediently to this honorable Senior and then kneel down and beg for mercy. Maybe, you can keep your little life, otherwise, hey hey!"

Although he knew Fei Hou is very powerful, however, beside him is an Elder of the Purple Robed Sword Sect, which means he is at least a Tenth Order warrior. He doesn't believe Fei Hou is so strong that he can ignore a Tenth Order.

They can find a way to escape when both sides are fighting among themselves.

These two didn't put him in their eyes at all! Fei Hou ignored him, and a little kid like Huang Xiaolong reprimanded the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples in front of him!

With his identity as a Purple Robed Sword Sect Elder, it didn't matter where he went he would be welcomed by the royal family and well-known families! In spite of all that, a wimpy kid actually dared ignored him!

Chen Feng's face was extremely gloomy. However, he was in no hurry to attack; although he's very confident in his own strength, the other side dared to walk straight at them, they must have something up their sleeves.

This time, two Purple Robed Sword Sect's Elder were dispatched into the Silvermoon Forest. Thus there's another Elder, Fu Yuan.

And they have special means of communication. Very soon, the other Elder would rush over to assist them.

Chen Feng stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou; when Elder Fu Yuan arrived, hey hey!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's gaze was like a sharp blade that cut into Chen Feng, as if he saw through his heart and knew what he was thinking. Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou, "Little Monkey and I will deal with the two, you handle the rest of them."

"Yes, Young Master!" Replied Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou flew off in different direction at the same time. In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong reached the Cosmic Star Academy disciples, while Fei Hou came in front of Chen Feng, his body leaned slightly, and a sword slashed down on Chen Feng; the Luohan Sword skill.

The sudden attack shocked Chen Feng, his body spun away like a top, dodging Fei Hou's sword attack. Cold sweat ran down his back; suddenly a shrill scream rang out beside him. He turned and saw Fei Hou had just stabbed through a disciple's throat with his sword.

However, the pair of young man and woman were dazed for some seconds when they saw a kid like Huang Xiaolong approached them. Feeling gleeful, both of them were confident in their peak of mid-Sixth Order strength, how easy would it be to deal with a little kid and monkey?

### **Chapter 35: Martial Spirit Strengthening**

The young man and woman leaped at Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched both of them rush at him. With great delight, he materialized the Blades of Asura in his hands, and he slowly mouthed, "Tempest of Hell."

Hundreds of light rays emerged from the blades and gathered into two large vortexes that rotated with intensity. Wails filled the air, causing people's hearts to shiver (as if cold) in fear.

A deep sense of dread overcame both disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy, who by now wanted to withdraw, but it was already too late as the vortexes created by the Tempest of Hell attack had reached them.

"Star Luo Sword!"

"Fathomless Galaxy!"

Seeing the incoming attack, a cold gleam flickered in the young man's eyes and his battle qi surged with a wave of his long sword and he sent out a torrent of sharp lambent stars light which collided with Tempests of Hell. The young girl also swung her sword and launched her own counter attack.

"Clank! Clank! Clank!"

The chain of blasts sounded as if they had exchanged more than one move.

However, the Tempest of Hell didn't slow down at all, and in less than a breath's time had ravaged the many flickering stars and continued towards the bright sword rays.

"Pu!" having been run through by the Tempest of Hell, they both were spun round and crashed into a huge tree several meters away, knocking down the tree and spurting blood from their mouths, as they fell to the ground.

Their clothes had been shredded into tiny strips, and blood ran down from their mutilated flesh as if they had received a hundred slashes. Even their faces weren't spared as fresh blood dripped from the multiple cuts on both of their faces. Although they were in a miserable state, they were still alive.

Huang Xiaolong deliberately chose not to kill them with the first strike; the cuts from the Tempest of Hell attack would cause them to suffer excruciating pain, as it rampaged through their bodies destroying everything from within. Huang Xiaolong wanted them to suffer and experience this kind of agonizing pain.

The pair from the Cosmic Star Academy rolled on the ground in great pain, screaming in agony till they became hoarse.

The Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples turned towards the source of the screaming, and seeing the tragic sight, they instantly paled.

“What? That wimpy brat is actually that powerful?!” Chen Feng was stricken with disbelief as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, who stood with his Blades of Asura in his hands. It really was hard to believe despite seeing it with his own eyes: A wimpy looking eight or nine-year-old brat actually defeated two peaks mid-Sixth Order warriors!

How could this be! How could there exist such a monster!

Even the revered Sovereign, when he was an eight or nine years old wouldn't be this brilliant!

In the time Chen Feng spent in shock, several screams suddenly erupted. The still dazed Chen Feng turned around and saw that Fei Hou's sword had pierced through the throats of five more disciples while they were distracted.

Chen Feng was rattled and furious at the same time: “What a bunch of idiots! Quickly! call out your martial spirits, and get in the Blood Wolf Killing Array formation.” After saying that, a dazzling light exploded from his body, and an enormous wolf emerged behind Chen Feng. Its eyes were the color of red blood, its fur a silver-gray and between there were dark black patterns in between the silver-gray fur.

This was his beast martial spirit, a wolf species: Sky Wolf!

Seeing that Chen Feng had released his martial spirit, the other disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect quickly followed suit. All seven disciples' martial spirits were all wolves!

Some of their martial spirits had gold-colored eyes, some had two tails, and some were even entirely pitch black.

Although these disciples martial spirits weren't the same as Chen Feng's Sky Wolf, they were all wolf type spirits.

Even Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he saw this.

They then quickly moved into formation with Chen as the center, before fully releasing their battle qi. Their martial spirits flew towards Chen Feng's Sky Wolf, and a powerful aura broke out from Chen Feng's Sky Wolf as eight wolf martial spirits seemed to have combined together.

In general, people who had similar martial spirits could channel their energies together by using an exercise law or array, multiplying their strength and power.

The aura of these seven Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples and Chen Feng increased at an alarming rate.

“En?”

Fei Hou was surprised a little; he hadn't expected that these disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect could all possessed wolf type martial spirits. But seeing all eight of them had gotten into an array formation, he scoffed and silver light shone from his body like a silver-colored sun, and a Silver River became visible as it wound around Fei Hou. With each turn, the silver light that shone from his body became brighter as the Silver River grew bigger.

“Martial spirit strengthening!” Chen Feng exclaimed in horror when he saw the transformation caused by Fei Hou's martial spirit.

Yes, this was martial spirit strengthening!

And this was Fei Hou martial spirit's supernatural ability!

Fei Hou's Silver River strengthening would allow Fei Hou abilities to become five times stronger, his power increased by half at the same time.

With a five-time boost, Fei Hou's Silver River expanded several meters in width and more than a dozen meters in length.

Once Fei Hou fully merged with his martial spirit with five times boost of power, it was as if he had turned into a Silver River; his bones, skin, and flesh disappeared.

“Attack!” Chen Feng roared while as fear gripped him, and without warning a hand print loomed over Fei Hou and an enormous wolf head stretched its jaws wide open.

“Sky Wolf Palm!”

A majestic Wolf covered the sky and its roar vibrated through the forest.

The seven Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples also launched attacks at the same time. All of them sent out a wolf head, which was comparatively smaller than Chen Feng's.

Seeing this, Fei Hou's eyes became vindictive, he lifted his arms and sent out strong punch.

“Shattering Heart Fist”

Shattering Heart Fist! As the fist print pierced through the air, something seemed to have cracked.



The eight wolves' head exploded and the eight who launched the attack were shaken and blasted away. Only Chen Feng fared a little better than the others, managing to steady himself after being pushed away by ten meters. When the seven disciples hit the ground, popping sounds could be heard from their bodies, each 'pop' causing them to tremble involuntarily until all seven of them died where they lay.

The same popping sounds could be heard from Chen Feng's body but in his case each time a pop was heard blood spurted out of his mouth leaving him terrified and frightened. What kind of battle skill is this?! He wondered

Without any indication, he turned around and tried to escape!

Seeing this, Fei Hou's body glimmered, and flowed just like a river cutting off Chen Feng's path, then with a twist of his body, Fei Hou pushed Chen Feng back to his original position.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved for they couldn't afford to let Cheng Feng escape. He turned and walked slowly towards the two disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy. Both of them were still rolling on the ground in excruciating pain, blood and dirt smeared all over them made it hard to recognize them.

"I beg you, please, please let me go. The tre...treasure map, I'll give it to you!" said the young man when he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards them.

Huang Xiaolong said nothing. As he looked at the young man with a cold expression, he used the Blades of Asura in his hand and slit his throat ending his pitiful screams. Terrified, the young girl was about to say something when Huang Xiaolong sent her on her way with a wave of his blade.

After he killed the two from Cosmic Star Academy, Huang Xiaolong recalled the Blades of Asura; he searched and found a piece of map from the young man's body. On the surface of this map, there was a drawing of a monkey!

Comparing the drawing and the little monkey beside him, one thought crossed his mind; such likeness?