

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 36-40

### Chapter 36: Luo Tong Royal City

The front of the treasure map was actually a drawing of a monkey!

While Huang Xiaolong pondered about the significance of the drawing on the map, the little violet monkey ran to him and became visibly excited when he saw the map. Seeing the little monkey's reaction, Huang Xiaolong became even more baffled.

Could this treasure map be related to the little violet monkey?

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong heard an anguished scream; turning his head in the direction of the scream, he saw Fei Hou in his Silver River martial spirit form throw a powerful punch at Chen Feng's chest, causing it to collapse.

A heartbeat later, a long sword flew out of the silver-colored river and went straight into Chen Feng's throat.

Chen Feng looked down and saw that a long sword had pierced through his throat, with red blood dripping to the ground.

He looked up, only to see Fei Hou holding the other end of the sword. His mouth opened and closed a few times, and suddenly he dashed towards Fei Hou. But, after two steps his body tumbled and he fell to the ground.

Fei Hou cast a cold glance at Chen Feng's body before walking towards Huang Xiaolong. His expression became weird when he saw the so-called treasure map, and he said in a somber tone, "Sovereign, this treasure map was left behind by a powerful demonic beast cultivator."

"A Demonic Beast cultivator!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

"Yes, Sovereign. The words on the other side of the treasure map are written in the beast language." said Fei Hou as he pointed to the back of the map.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong turned the over map and saw that a strange mountain resembling an elephant was drawn on the other side of the map. And at the bottom were several lines of unusual patterns that seemed to be the beast language Fei Hou was talking about.

Suddenly, the little monkey pointed at the writings and gestured at Huang Xiaolong.

"Little guy, are you saying that you understand what's written here?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Zhi zhi zhi!" The little violet monkey nodded, then it shook its little head.

Huang Xiaolong continued asking the little monkey for a while, but in the end, he still got nothing. Helpless, he put the map in his ring. Although he currently didn't know the location of the strange

elephant-like mountain, nor could he yet decipher the writing, he was certain that the treasure map was related to the little Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey who traveled with him.

As Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou began to dispose of the corpses lying around, Huang Xiaolong found a high-grade Mysterious rank exercise law on Chen Feng's corpse called Black Moon Art. Other than that, he also found some gold coins and dans on him.

Everything went into Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Even though the high-grade Mysterious rank exercise law was useless to him, he could auction it to fetch a good sum, especially for those clans like the Huang Clan Manor that only had low-grade exercise laws of similar same rank.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey left the place.

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Very quickly another two months had passed.

During these past two months, a man, a child, and a monkey continued to travel even deeper into Silvermoon Forest. Huang Xiaolong's level had improved so much that he was already a half-step into Sixth Order and he could breakthrough at any time.

He worked hard at training the Tears of Asura, and its power had gone up by several folds and the only thing left were the meridians required for the Body Metamorphose Scripture's Fourth Stage – Convert Power of the Stars which had yet to open up.

Reaching higher levels of the Body Metamorphose Scripture got harder with each stage until it reached twelve stage. However, in his previous life, Huang Xiaolong had gotten to stage nine of the Body Metamorphose Scripture so this time starting all over again was actually easier.

Night came, and moonlight covered the continent.

If you looked up at the moon while staying within the Silvermoon Forest, the moon would appear to be basked in silver, giving the forest its name.

Under the silvery moonlight, Huang Xiaolong had his right hand held high above his head, his left hand behind him on his waist and he continuously breathed according to a particular rhythm. His internal force circulated within his body and gathered in his dantian.

A few feet away, Fei Hou didn't know what to think of Huang Xiaolong's odd postures. He had never heard of anyone on the Snow Wind Continent who had to twist themselves in order to practice a battle qi exercise law.

Night gradually receded and the bright sun rose in the sky.

Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice and two people and a monkey once again continued their journey, killing demonic beasts along the way while practicing battle skills.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little monkey finally left the Silvermoon Forest and traveled along a forest trail.

Having spent four months training in Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the nearest city for a change of scenery.

Following the forest trail down the hill for a few hours, they finally saw a large city.

This city was far bigger than the Canglan County where Huang Clan Manor was situated. Looking at the city from afar, the city walls were about thirty meters high with a towering entrance and there was a moat of gray water before the city walls.

With the huge city up ahead, Huang Xiaolong was delighted and quickened his pace. As he got nearer to the gates, he saw written above the gates: Lou Tong Royal City.

“Luo Tong Royal City!” Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment when he saw the words-- this is the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Royal City! He had actually reached the Royal City!

“Sovereign!” Huang Xiaolong came to his senses when Fei Hou called to him.

“Shall we enter into the city now?” He asked.

“Let’s go into the city!” He replied to Fei Hou with excitement. Just like when he was back on Earth, he felt happy on arriving at the capital city.

Before they could go in, a guard at the gate pulled the two of them to one side, looked them up and down before he asked: “Admission fees, ten gold coins per person!”

Ten gold coins are enough for a common household one month’s expenses!

At this time, a young man and woman riding a Stage Four Flame Beast mount swaggered into the city. The guards at the gate didn’t block them but instead bowed deeply as they passed by.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold, and pointed at the two people who had just passed by: “Why don’t they have to pay admission fees?”

The Guard Captain sneered, “Them? They are members of the Marquis Household’s Miss Lin and Young Master Lin; they are nobles. Do you know what nobles are? Of course, they needn’t pay admission fees when entering and exiting through city gates! How can you lowly outsider common folks from the outside be equivalent to Miss Lin and Young Master Lin!”

It seemed like, these guards judged that he and Fei Hou were common folks by their clothes.

Huang Xiaolong frowned; outsider common folks entering the city need to pay ten gold coins, whereas nobles are free to enter and exit.

Suddenly, from the distant mountain came the sound of many beasts running as tremors on the ground reached the gates so Huang Xiaolong turned to look. There were about twelve or more people riding on a Stage Four Horned Rhino racing towards the gates. Judging from their speed, they would reach the gates very soon, but none of them showed any intention of slowing down.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were standing before the gates in the middle of the road going into the city, and if they didn't get out of the way on time, Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying from the impact of the charging beasts.

When the Guard Captain saw the young man in a yellow robe leading the pack, he panicked and immediately hid in a corner.

"Young Master Meng is back, quickly move aside! Move aside!" It was obvious that he was extremely afraid of this yellow robed young man.

### **Chapter 37: Notify The Duke's Mansion**

Seeing that both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had ignored his loud warning and remained standing in the middle of the pathway, The captain of the guards stopped yelling and decided that he couldn't be bothered. The lives of two penniless commoners didn't matter even if they died. Things like this happened every other day in the Luo Tong Kingdom, it was nothing new.

A blood-thirsty light flickered in the eyes of the yellow-robed young man, Meng Xia, and he urged his mount to go even faster when he saw that two people were blocking his way.

While the guards looked on with frightened expressions on their faces, Meng Xia's Horned Rhino had gotten to Huang Xiaolong, and in just a matter of seconds, Huang Xiaolong would have been sent flying from the impact. At the last second, Fei Hou moved. A long sword had already appeared in his hand, and with a swing of his arm, many rays of sword light danced out.

"Roar!" the bloodcurdling screams from the Horned Rhinos were heard and then everyone noticed that the Horned Rhino was no longer charging forward; its legs could no longer support its weight and it tumbled forward. Blood spurted from its body like a geyser eruption and Meng Xia was thrown off its back.

The Horned Rhinos following behind were no exception; once they had reached within ten meters of Huang Xiaolong, they all tumbled with blood spurting from their wounds and their riders were thrown off.

The beasts wails lasted for a short while and as the tremors ceased, only the moans of the yellow-robed young man could be heard. The Guard Captain and the other guards were stunned at the sight of the fallen Horned Rhinos' twitching in a pool of their own blood.

The Guard Captain felt his throat dry up as he stared at Fei Hou in horror.

Finally, Meng Xia, the yellow-robed young man, got up with difficulty and was extremely angered when he saw his beloved mount lying in a pool of blood.

Pointing at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in anger, he yelled, "Rebels! Rebels! You cheap lowly commoners dared to kill my mount, you deserve to die! Kill them for me! No wait! First, cut off their hands, then their legs and feed it to the dogs!"

The yellow-robed young man's guards crawled up, and when they heard their young master's order, they quickly pulled out their swords and rushed up together. In Royal City, only they harassed the commoners and never the other way round; yet today, they didn't know from where these two crept out that they actually dared to kill their mounts!

The attacks from the guards were ruthless; each slash was intended to maim. It seemed that they planned to first cut off Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's arms and then the legs.

Fei Hou's eyes turned cold and snorted. He stood still as he raised up his sword and once again waved it sending out sharp rays of sword light which snaked through the group of incoming guards. An agonizing scream sounded every time a light flickered.

Before the very eyes of the city gate guards, a flurry of arms shot up to the sky and before falling to the ground.

"My hand, my hand!"

"My hand's cut off!"

The guards cried out in pain.

Initially, the angered yellow-robed young man who ordered his guards to dismember Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stiffened, followed by fear, and panic.

Fei Hou walked slowly over his direction.

Terrified, the yellow-robed Meng Xia retreated, saying "You fellows are just a bunch of dirty, worthless nobodies, what do you think are doing?! I am the young master of the Duke's Mansion! If you dare hurt even a strand of my hair, you will die like dogs!" He wasn't bluffing, someone once wounded him just slightly, and both the man and his entire family of more than a hundred people were killed.

"Hurt a strand of your hair?" Fei Hou expression remained unchanged.

Without warning, Fei Hou's sword suddenly slashed out and a ray of sword light swirled around Meng Xia's head. Meng Xia shrieked in fright, his body quivering, as Fei Hou sheathed his long sword; then, Huang Xiaolong noticed an acrid smell. Looking at the yellow-robed young man, Huang Xiaolong saw the lower half of his body was wet.

Urine flowed down as he screamed.

Seeing a Duke Mansion disciple act so cowardly, he smirked saying, "Little brat, don't worry, I won't kill you. You aren't dead yet!"

When the young man heard that, he opened his eyes and realized that his head was still attached and his neck is fine too. Only his hair was shaved off by Fei Hou's sword and he had become bald!

A breeze blew past, and his scalp felt cold.

Meng Xia's heart seemed to shiver uncontrollably like it was going to burst out from his chest, his back dampened by cold sweat.

"The next time you insult my Young Master, calling him a dirty commoner, it won't be just your hair. I will cut away your scalp layer by layer!" said Fei Hou as he stared coldly at the young man, letting the words sink in one by one.

Meng Xia stood there dazedly; he had been frightened senseless by Fei Hou using a sword to shave off his hair. Fei Hou went back to Huang Xiaolong, and asked, "Young Master, are you alright?"

"I'm okay." Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "Let's go, we enter the city!" He turned and walked towards the city gates. When he passed by the Guard Captain, he stopped and with a cold expression, he asked, "Do you still want admission fees?"

The Guard Captain immediately knelt down, begging for mercy: "No no no no, don't want! Little Ancestor, mercy, spare my life!"

He was so frightened that he even used the honorific 'Little Ancestor' when addressing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong asked yet another question, "Am I still a lowly dirty commoner?"

The Guard Captain shook his head vigorously, shaking his hands: "No, no, no, Little Ancestor, you are the highest of nobility, a true noble!"

"If I'm a noble, then what about him?" asked Huang Xiaolong as he suddenly pointed at the yellow-robed young man whose robes were still dripping with piss.

The Guard Captain face reddened not knowing how to answer and Fei Hou glared at him.

The glare made the Guard Captain weak with fright, his butt muscles loosened and he let out a loud fart, before quickly saying, "He, he is the dirty cheap commoner!" The moment the words left his mouth he almost wanted to die; as a Guard Captain he actually dared utter such blasphemy against a young master of the Duke household! If the matter spread to the Duke's ears, he would definitely lose his job, but he wondered if his life could be kept.

"What about you?" asked Huang Xiaolong.

“I’m a dog; I’m just a dog!” With his face as pale as a white sheet, the Guard Captain answered and kept repeating it, over and over again.

Huang Xiaolong expression turned indifferent as he turned around and walked away, continuing towards the city with Fei Hou following at his side.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s silhouettes had gone far away, the Guard Captain’s legs gave out, he sat his arse on the ground with an ugly expression, as if he had just swallowed dog shit.

The other guards looked at him with concern; one of them came to his side and whispered, “Captain, about Young Master Meng Xia... Should we inform the Duke’s Mansion?”

All this time, the yellow-robed young man still stood in a daze on the same spot and around him were all the guards who lost their arms still moaning in pain.

“Inform the Duke’s Mansion?” Hearing this, the Guard Captain jumped up: “Yes, yes, yes, inform the Duke’s Mansion!” At this time the Guard Captain’s eyes burned with hatred staring at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s receding figure. “You dirty commoners actually dared to hurt the Duke Mansion’s Young Master; I will let you taste the consequences!”

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had already stepped into the city.

“Young Master, don’t worry. A Duke Mansion? Nothing will happen.” Fei Hou assured Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He knew that since Fei Hou had acted like this, it meant that he had aces under his sleeves. Even though he didn’t intend to rely solely on Fei Hou’s strength, since Fei Hou said so, then he was sure nothing would happen.

### **Chapter 38: At The Delicious Restaurant!**

Two people and a little monkey strolled around the Royal City. Undeniably this is the Royal City of the Luo Tong Kingdom, prosperous, lively and bustling on the long wide streets. Some of the streets were fifty to sixty meters wide, with an endless stream of horses and carriages that trotted along and if Cangnan County City were to be compared, it could only be described as a rural backwater.

From time to time, there were people in strange clothes who passed by Huang Xiaolong. There were over thirty counties ruled by the Luo Tong Kingdom’s royal family, and under each county were many cities so the many different cultures between the cities were apparent. This was similar to Hua Xia which had many different ethnicities.

As they strolled about the city, a two-meter tall muscular man whose entire body was covered in coarse hairs and on his face were tiger-like whiskers passed by Huang Xiaolong.

“Is that a Beastman?” wondered Huang Xiaolong as he looked at the muscular man who just walked past them.

In the Martial Spirit World, other than the human race, there existed many others races and beast people were one of them. There were also, half-beast human – the offspring from the coupling between humans and beast people.

As the streets were crowded, Huang Xiaolong just went along with the flow, the little monkey on his shoulder squeaking nonstop in excitement.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou strolled casually, sometimes to the left, sometimes to the right.

A few moments later, as he walked by a restaurant called Delicious Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong came to a stop.

“Fei Hou, let's go in and eat something.” Huang Xiaolong said. Having spent four months training in Silvermoon Forest, his tongue was already coated black from eating roast meat every day, so he planned to eat to his heart's content today.

When Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the little monkey perched on his shoulder immediately clapped in agreement.

“Glutton!” Huang Xiaolong teased.

They went into the restaurant and saw that it was full.

“Let's go to the Second floor.” But as Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were about to climb up the stairs, the restaurant's waiter quickly rushed up to them to stop them from going to the second floor and politely explained,

“Little brother, my apologies, but our second floor is reserved for nobles.”

“Nobles again.” Huang Xiaolong frowned, then he looked at Fei Hou. Fei Hou replied by throwing a gold coin to the waiter saying, “This is Young Master's tip.”

The restaurant servant blanked out for a moment staring at the gold coin in his palm: “This, this is for me?!” His monthly salary was one gold coin and the nobles that frequent here usually reward him with a few silver coins.

“Now we can go up?” Fei Hou asked indifferently.

“Sure, certainly!” replied the waiter as he regained his senses, with his face sporting a wide smile he said “This way, please!” and respectfully led Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou to the second floor.

Although the second floor was said to be reserved for nobles, it was not necessarily true, for as long as the customer could pay, the second floor was open to them.



Evidently, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were people with money. Thus, the restaurant waiter led them to a good seat close to the window.

After Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had sat down The waiter asked politely with a smile plastered on his face, "Masters, what dishes would you like to order?"

"Bring us about ten or more dishes that your restaurant is most famous for. And three of the biggest jugs of the best wine available!" Huang Xiaolong said.

"Ten or more dishes! Three urns of the best wine!" The restaurant waiter was stunned and his mouth agape.

More than ten dishes, and three urns of wine!

"Why you still standing there? Not moving?" asked Fei Hou but seeing that the restaurant waiter still was standing there, he frowned a little then he took out a small pouch and threw it to the waiter. The restaurant waiter caught the small pouch, opened it and looked inside. A beautiful golden glow shined before his eyes, that small pouch held about sixty gold coins.

"This is enough, right?" asked Fei Hou.

The restaurant waiter nodded his head vigorously: "Enough, enough. There will be plenty left over too."

"The rest is your reward. Go quickly and get the dishes."

The rest is your reward!! When the restaurant waiter heard this sentence, his eyes seemed to turn gold-colored, his head nodded like a chick pecking grains. "Two Masters rest assured, I will be very fast and quick in sending the dishes up!" He hurried down while his hand wiped away the sweat on his forehead, not sure whether the sweat is due to fright or delight.

Soon, the dishes were sent up.

The table was laden with fragrant dishes, enticing the appetite.

"Masters, these three urns are our restaurant's best wine called Snow Moon Wine, our restaurant's special brew." The said restaurant waiter respectfully.

"Snow Moon Wine?" Fei Hou nodded and waved the restaurant waiter away, "Good, you can go."

"Yes, yes, please call me if there's anything you need." The waiter said and withdrew with a smile on his face.

The moment the waiter left, the little violet monkey leaped off Huang Xiaolong's shoulder and went straight at one of the wine urns. With a light slap from its little hands, the cover flew off and instantly the scent of fragrant wine wafted through the air.

The little monkey's eyes lit up, lifted the urn of wine up and drank greedily.

After which it grinned and squeaked at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Both of them laughed at the little monkey's antics, and each took an urn and started drinking.

The instant the wine was swallowed, a refreshing icy cold feeling filled their mouths, full of the wine's fragrance.

While Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey were enjoying themselves, at the Luo Tong Kingdom Duke Fu Mansion's Main Hall, Meng Xia, who was shaved bald by Fei Hou, was shouting in anger: "Dad, you must kill these two darned commoners! Cut off their arms and legs! Cut off their arms and thighs, and then I want to parade them around the city, I want everyone to know the consequences of going against our Duke Mansion!"

Looking at his son's miserable appearance, the murderous intent in Meng Chen's heart soared; his son was actually beaten right in front of the city gates!

Furthermore, the mansion guards' hands were all cut off!

This was naked humiliation!

"Still haven't found those two?" asked Meng Chen in a cold tone as he turned to look at his Chief Steward, Xie Fei.

Just as Chief Steward Xie Fei was about to speak, without warning, from outside the Main Hall one of the guards who had been sent to investigate ran in, "Reporting to Lord Duke, we have found the two people, they are at Delicious Restaurant!"

"Delicious Restaurant!" Meng Chen stood up in anger, a cold glint flitted across his eyes, and he said: "Good, very good! Hit my son, and hurt this Duke's guards yet still dare to enjoy yourself at Delicious Restaurant!"

The other side was practically looking down on the Duke Mansion!

"Gather all the experts above Seventh Order in the mansion, and follow me to Delicious Restaurant!" Meng Chen yelled.

"Yes, Lord Duke!" Chief Steward Xie Fei acknowledged respectfully, but then hesitated before asking, "Then, should I call First Mister and Second Mister?" Meng Chen said, "That's fine! Do so. I don't care what tricks the other side has, I want them to die miserably!"

While all this was going on, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were wolfing down delicious dishes. Moments later, Fei Hou stopped eating abruptly, stood up and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Master, I'm going to see a person, he's here in Luo Tong Kingdom and is also a disciple of our Asura's Gate. I will bring him

over to greet Young Master! If he knew that Young Master is in Luo Tong Kingdom, he would be very happy!”

An Asura’s Gate disciple? Is this the reason why Fei Hou dared to hit a Duke’s son? Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Okay, go and come back quickly!” He didn’t ask for the identity of the Asura’s Gate disciple in Luo Tong Kingdom because when Fei Hou returned, he would naturally find out.

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou answered respectfully then turned and left.

Not long after, Fei Hou appeared before an enormous mansion, and written above the main entrance was a sign: Marshal Mansion.

In the Luo Tong Kingdom, there were Generals, Dukes, Marquises, but there was only one Marshal!

### **Chapter 39: Marshal’s Not In?**

The Luo Tong Kingdom’s Marshal remained the same even after three generations of rulers and he had saved the Luo Tong Kingdom from disaster a few times. Because of this, his was an exalted status, and he followed only one person's order.

He was exempted from kneeling before the king and has supreme prestige in the military.

However, Fei Hou was stopped when he wanted to enter the Marshal Mansion: “Who dares to trespass into the Marshal’s Mansion?”

Fei Hou didn’t say anything, but took out a gold plate. The soldier’s face changed drastically when he saw the gold plate; the arrogance he had on his face earlier vanished as he knelt down immediately, saluting, “Seen the Lord!”

The gold plate on Fei Hou’s hand was given to him by the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Marshal Haotian, more than a decade ago.

“You may stand up. I want to see your Marshal.” Fei Hou said.

The soldier stood up, and hesitated before he respectfully replied, “My Lord, The Marshal was summoned to the palace not long ago, and is currently not in the mansion.”

“What? He is not in?” Fei Hou’s brows wrinkled.

“It is so, my Lord,” The soldier lowered his head when he answered.

“Send someone to the palace now and inform the Marshal that his Junior Brother came to visit and will wait for him at the Delicious Restaurant!” said Fei Hou.

Junior Brother! The soldier didn’t expect that this ordinary-looking middle-aged man, who wore clothes no different from that of ordinary folks, would be the Marshal’s Junior Brother.

However, the soldiers stationed at the entrance hesitated to go to the palace to inform the Marshal.

“Take my gold plate and go, I’ll take responsibility if anything happens! But, if you were to delay the matter, and something happens, your lives won’t be guaranteed!” Fei Hou threw the gold plate at the soldiers, and the Captain quickly rushed forward to catch it.

“Yes, my Lord!” The Captain didn’t dare disagree.

Fei Hou turned around and left.

As Fei Hou turned around and headed back to the Delicious Restaurant, Meng Chen leading a group of experts from his mansion had gotten to the Delicious Restaurant and bulldozed their way through the door.

All the customers on the first floor were frightened and shocked when they saw Meng Chen and his men barge in aggressively.

“Oh, it is Lord Duke, does the Duke have matters with our restaurant?” When the restaurant owner saw Meng Chen, he quickly went forward and asked politely.

Meng Chen ignored the owner and instead, he turned to a guard beside him, asking, “Are they upstairs?”

“Yes, Lord Duke!” the guard replied immediately.

A cold glinted flashed across Meng Chen’s eyes, and his hands signaled the men behind him: “Rush up, and surround the second floor, leave some of your guards below; not even a fly should be able to fly out of here!” He pushed the restaurant owner away and surrounded by his many experts, he rushed up to the second floor.

“Dad, that’s him! It’s that kid!” Shouted Meng Xia. They had just gotten to the second floor, and the bald Meng Xia instantly spotted Huang Xiaolong who was seated near the window.

Meng Chen was surprised when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was alone, frowning he asked, “Where is the other one?”

“Lord Duke, this is better! If we catch the younger one first, the older one certainly won’t escape!” said the Chief Steward, Xie Fei with as smile as he got to Meng Chen.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up and looked coldly at the Duke’s Mansion guards and experts who had the second floor surrounded. Truth was, Huang Xiaolong had spotted them from the window as they made their way towards the Delicious Restaurant early on. But despite being surrounded by so many experts of the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and even some Tenth Order, he still wore a calm expression because he was confident that he could escape unharmed.

Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit's supernatural talent – Space Concealment could last for ten breaths from the initial six breaths after he broke through to the Fourth Order.

In ten breath's of time, combined with Huang Xiaolong's speed, he could vanish from Meng Chen's sight without a trace.

His gaze fell on the bald Meng Xia and snickered. "I didn't expect that you would have the guts to show up, aren't you afraid that I will cut off your scalp, layer by layer?"

Meng Xia and the people with him were surprised; How could this kid still maintain his calmness before all of them? to the point where he even dared to say he would cut off Meng Xia's scalp.

Anger followed surprise, and Meng Xia's expression became ugly as he roared: "Cut off this kid's arms and legs for me!"

"Yes, Young Lord!"

The Seventh Order warriors dashed towards Huang Xiaolong, and just as one of the guard's sword was about to slash down on Huang Xiaolong, a voice thundered from afar, saying, "Who dares hurt my Young Master!" The air seemed to ripple, and formed into a streak of lightning. The guards who had been struck by the lightning-like energy felt their bodies turn numb and they stopped moving.

Fei Hou who went to the Marshal Mansion had finally returned.

While still at some distance to the restaurant, when Fei Hou saw the scene in Delicious Restaurant's second floor, he used a battle skill that he hadn't used in a long time – Sound of Lightning Fall.

The Sound of Lightning Fall was similar to Li Mu's Sky Lion's Roar. However, Sound of Lightning Fall was a high-grade Mysterious rank battle skill, and its power was much stronger than Sky Lion Roar.

When all the Seventh Order's guards were numbed from the lightning strike, the remaining experts of the Duke's Mansion could see a Silver River (still far away) streaking towards them like silver lightning. It arrived before them in the blink of an eye.

"Lord Duke, careful!"

"Heavenly Serpent Sword!"

"Border Fist!"

By this time, Fei Hou who had transformed into Silver River stood before them, and the Duke's Mansion's strongest experts, Mister First and Mister Second made their moves at the same time, launching fierce strikes at Fei Hou. A huge Heavenly Serpent appeared, jaws wide open intending to swallow Fei Hou; simultaneously a fist print also spun towards Fei Hou.

But, when both the Heavenly Serpent and the fist print hit Fei Hou, it was as if they fell on a vast sea, and sunk into the depths of the sea without leaving any ripples.

However, Fei Hou's Silver River continued to constrict the guards of the Duke's Mansion. Agonizing screams echoed throughout the second floor for a moment before all the guards tumbled the floor, painting the second floor's floor boards red with their blood.

This time, Fei Hou wasn't as merciful like the first time where he only cut off his opponent's arms.

Ignoring the fallen bodies, Fei Hou appeared beside Huang Xiaolong, but his eyes stared at Meng Xia like sharp blades.

When he spared his opponents, however, he didn't expect that they would gather the courage to retaliate.

This time round... Fei Hou's icy-cold eyes zoomed towards Meng Xia's scalp.

"Dad, it's him! He's one who shaved off all my hair!" Seeing Fei Hou, Meng Xia shrieked with fear and hid behind the Duke's Mansion's two Tenth Order experts.

The expressions of the two Tenth Order experts from the Duke's Mansion were somewhat ugly. Their combined attack just now was actually unable to stop Fei Hou; this meant that Fei Hou was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior!

One had to know that one of them was late-Tenth Order, while the other was peak-mid Tenth Order!

Meng Chen stared at the bodies of his guards fallen on the floor, feeling fear and shock at the same moment. "You, you dared to kill this Duke's guards?!"

#### **Chapter 40: Junior Brother's in Trouble!**

Meng Chen's killing intent soared as he spoke in a cold voice, then He stepped back after and said to the two Tenth Order warriors (First Mister and Second Mister) "It doesn't matter what method you use, today, you absolutely must chop off their arms and legs!"

"Please rest assured, Lord Duke!" First Mister and Second Mister exchanged a look and acknowledged Meng Chen's order. And the Ninth and Eighth Orders also replied loudly.

Meng Chen and his son then moved to the sides, expecting to see a good show.

Meng Chen coldly observed the scene before him, although he had already guessed that if a little kid like Huang Xiaolong had a Tenth Order bodyguard surely, it meant that he had an unusual background. However, he wasn't worried. As a Duke of the Luo Tong Kingdom he had a high status within the kingdom, and the number of people he feared were very few, so few that they would total less than ten!

First Mister and Second Mister cautiously walked towards Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong.

"Both of us will deal with him (Fei Hou), while the rest of you go and break both of that kid's arms and legs!" First Mister instructed the Ninth and Eighth Order Duke Mansion guards.

“Yes, First Mister!”

First Mister made his move before they could reply and a great serpent emerged behind him.

This serpent had a large head, but a small body and its entire length were a sickly white in color; this was his martial spirit, the Heavenly Serpent!

The Heavenly Serpent belonged to the snake beast category of martial spirits and snake martial spirits are generally ranked as grade seven. However, some powerful snake martial spirits were categorized as grade eight and this Heavenly Serpent was one of them.

First Mister immediately soul transformed after his martial spirit emerged, his body turned into the same pale white, with layers of serpent scale. His eyes became entirely red as he pounced on Fei Hou.

Whereas Second Mister’s martial spirit was something rarely seen – a vine type plant! The vines were a purple so dark that it looked black as ink and it had thorns on it sharp as knives.

This is a type of special plant martial spirit and was highly toxic.

Second Mister’s action was as swift as First Mister’s; he immediately soul transformed after releasing his martial spirits and leaped towards Fei Hou.

At this time, the other guards of the Duke’s Mansion moved quickly towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Master, you must be careful!” Fei Hou said as he looked sharply at the flood of oncoming people rushing at them. Suddenly his Silver River martial spirit emerged turning tens of meters long and enclosed Huang Xiaolong, protecting him. His hands were deflecting the many attacks coming from the Duke Mansion’s guards.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder was unusually quiet. Its pair of gemstone like blue eyes stared at the Meng Chen and his son.

Battle qi clashed, and the shock waves spread through the air of the small restaurant space. All the furniture had turned into dust, and the customers had all run for their lives.

And this point, Marshal Haotian had just returned from the palace and was surprised when he sensed bursts of battle qi energy coming from the direction of the Delicious Restaurant.

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For the Delicious Restaurant was not far from the Marshal Mansion, and because Fei Hou’s was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior, the energy vibration could travel the distance.

“Peak late-Tenth Order?” Marshal Haotian’s brows furrowed.

Although fights are very common in the Royal City, however, it rarely involved a Tenth Order warrior.

“Marshal, it seems to come from the Delicious Restaurant’s location.” A guard beside Haotian remarked. And at this time, the guard captain who was guarding the main entrance of the Marshal Mansion saw that the Marshal had returned, quickly went up to report. “Marshal, a few moments ago, someone came and said that he was your Junior Brother and he took out Marshal’s gold plate here, wanting to see Marshal.” The guard’s captain then took out the gold plate and showed it to Haotian.

“Junior Brother!” Haotian took the gold plate from the guard captain, pleasure evident on his face.

This was the gold plate he gave to his Junior Brother more than a decade ago.

“Where’s my Junior Brother?” He asked. It had been a very long time since he had seen Junior Brother, Fei Hou, and he didn’t expect that his Junior Brother would be here. When they meet up, they must drink together again.

The guard captain hesitated for a moment, then honestly reported, “Replying Marshal, when he was here, I informed him that you were summoned to the palace and he left this gold plate and left, saying that he would wait for you at the Delicious Restaurant.”

“Delicious Restaurant!” Haotian’s face sank, as he continued to sense the ever increasing battle qi energy coming from the direction of Delicious Restaurant, could it be...?

“Junior Brother’s in trouble!”

Junior Brother Fei Hou is in Delicious Restaurant, and there was a clashing battle qi emitted from there! There aren’t so many coincidences in this world; it must be Junior Brother! In less than a heartbeat’s time, Haotian was sure of it.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?!” Haotian roared at the guard captain.

The guard captain was so terrified that his liver nearly cracked-- he had never seen the Marshal in such a big temper!

“Marshal, I, I...” The guard's captain tried to explain, but Haotian didn’t want to listen. Instead, he shouted loudly towards the sky: “Ironclaw

At that moment he thought that since there was no war going on, there was no point to it as the Marshal would return very soon from the palace. That’s why he did not go and did not send anyone! He didn’t expect that an accident would happen. And from the looks of things, it was a grave matter! If something really happened to Marshal’s Junior Brother, what would happen to him?