

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 5

Chapter 05: Wants To Cripple Both Of My Arms?

Second Order Warrior!

From the first day of cultivation until Second Order warrior, Huang Xiaolong spent little more than three days! This is an unprecedented event.

In general, a grade ten martial spirits will require at least one year's time to breakthrough to Second Order, even if one possesses a superb talent martial spirits, it needs at least six months to achieve.

However, Huang Xiaolong only spent three days!

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he continues running exercise law so that the second layer's battle qi flows in the meridians becomes smoother and calmer, circulating slowly.

If first layer battle qi meridians are akin to a small stream, then the second layer battle qi meridians are comparable to a small river, wider and larger, accommodating more battle qi.

The night passed.

When the morning sun's warmth stream through the window onto Huang Xiaolong body, Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice and opened his eyes, after one night's of practice, he had stabilized his cultivation of Second Order warrior.

Wonder what's that little brat Huang Wei's progress? Huang Xiaolong thought, then jumped down from his bed and headed out of the room, stretching his limbs while facing the sun.

Coming out from his room, in the little yard, Huang Xiaolong caught sight of the very same half meter big rock in a corner that he hit several days prior couldn't resist himself, walked up to the big rock while lifting his right hand, battle qi wrapped around his palm as he lands a strike on the half meter big rock, the big rock trembled violently as small pieces of rubbles crumbled down scattered all over the place.

On the surface of the big rock can be seen minuscule crack lines, retrieving his right hand while observing the power of his palm, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. As per his expectation, after advancing to Second Order warrior, his strength is comparable to a late-Second Order warrior, that's equivalent to the power of two stones.

Back on earth, if a seven-year-old kid has the strength of two hundred pounds it would be an unbelievable marvel, but here in Martial Spirit World, it's nothing to be lauded.

From the little courtyard, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Eastern Courtyard.

But not far from his small courtyard, he heard several manor guards' gossiping.

"Gee, I heard that Young Lord Huang Wei successfully condensed his battle qi in just three days! During our time, it took us two months to condense our battle qi, at this rate, in less than four months Young Lord Huang Wei will be able to breakthrough to First Order!"

“I wonder how’s Young Lord Xiaolong’s practice?”

“Young Lord Xiaolong? Although Young Lord Xiaolong’s talent is not bad, but to successfully condensed battle qi, it would require at least a month’s time, simply incomparable to Young Lord Huang Wei, to breakthrough to First Order it would minimum one year’s time!

So, that little brat Huang Wei already successful in condensing his battle qi? Huang Xiaolong stood there with his hand behind his back, just like a little adult as he watched the several manor guards walked away.

Looking at the disappearing backs of the manor guards, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Eastern Courtyard’s hall and moments later, reaching the Eastern Courtyard as he entered the main hall, he saw besides his father, Huang Peng and mother Su Yan, also in the main hall are his little sister, Huang Min and the four-year-old little brother, Huang Xiaohai.

“Dad, Mom.” Huang Xiaolong cried out as he entered the main hall.

“Sit.” Huang Peng raised his head indicating a chair inside the main hall, a trace of worry on his face. Sitting down, Huang Xiaolong found that Su Yan’s expression is the same, opened his mouth and asked: ‘Dad, Mom, what happened?’

“A few days ago you beat up Zhou Guang’s son?” Huang Peng stared at his son and asked.

Huang Xiaolong directed his gaze towards his little sister Huang Min, without a doubt, this matter was reported by his sister; conscious that Huang Xiaolong is looking at her, Huang Min stuck out her small tongue afraid to look at Huang Xiaolong.

“That kid was looking for a beating.” Huang Xiaolong calmly said.

Huang Peng and Su Yan was taken aback looking at each other.

“How is your practice these few days?” Huang Peng asked moments later, no longer questioning on the previous matter. These few days, Huang Xiaolong had been training regardless of day or night, Huang Peng and Su Yan had, of course, notice this, and they feel comforted that Huang Xiaolong is putting effort into his cultivation.

Hearing his father’s question about his practice, Huang Xiaolong hesitate for a moment, should he tell the truth? Or should he conceal part of his strength, or reveal that he already condensed battle qi?

Seeing his son’s look of hesitation, Huang Peng comforted: “It only been a few days it doesn’t matter if you haven’t condensed out battle qi, I spent a whole month before I successfully condensed out battle qi.”

“That’s right. Xiaolong, your talent’s higher than your Dad’s, you’ll definitely be able to condense battle qi after a month.” Su Yan said.

In truth, the two of them seeing the look of hesitation on Huang Xiaolong’s face thought Huang Xiaolong was embarrassed to answer for he had yet to condense battle qi.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment listening to his parent’s words, however, after a little thinking, he went along his parent’s line of thought saying: “Dad, Mom, rest assured that one month later I will surely be able to condense out battle qi.”

Listening to their son’s ‘oath’ both Huang Peng and Su Ya are very pleased.

However, worry deepens on their faces while Huang Xiaolong was dubious, Huang Peng said: “Xiaolong, the day before yesterday, Huang Wei announced that he will cripple both of your arms during the Annual Clan Assembly!”

Huang Xiaolong finally understood the look of worry on his parents’ face.

Others’ might not dare to do so, but since Huang Wei dares say as such, then during the clan assembly Huang Wei probably will cripple his arms and claim that it was accidental, at that time even Grandfather Huang Qide will not penalize him, just a few stern words at most.

“Cripple both of my arms?” Huang Xiaolong smiled, a trace of viciousness rising in his heart.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong look of unconcerned, Su Yan was afraid that Huang Xiaolong does not know the gravity of the matter, said: “Xiaolong, Huang Wei had successfully condensed battle qi and by the end of the year he will be able to enter late-First Order warrior. He’ll do what he said, at that time he will definitely cripple both of your arms.” As Su Yan said this, an image of Xiaolong hands being cripple flashed through her mind, and her eyes turned red.

“What should we do? What can we do?” Su Yan broke down in tears.

Huang Peng looked his wife that was drowning in tears was extremely vexed: “Woman, cry, can crying be of help?”

Su Yan turned over with a face full of tears: “If Xiaolong is disabled, what will you do then? If both of Xiaolong’s hand is wasted how will he

continue to live? Huang Peng, why don't you seek Big Brother out, let him ask Huang Wei to let off our Xiaolong!"

"Implore Big Brother?" Huang Peng frowned.

"I know this will cause you to lose face, but do you prefer to see Xiaolong's hand being crippled?" Su Yan said, crying even louder.

"I know this causes you to lose face, but would you prefer to see Xiaolong's hands crippled?" Su Yan said, crying even louder.

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai, these two little ones, seeing Su Yan crying so miserably, both of them walked over to Su Yan's side and started crying together, all three of them.

Just when Huang Xiaolong wanted to say something, suddenly Huang Peng stood up, gritting his teeth: "Okay, I'll go!" After saying that, holding Huang Xiaolong's small hand leading him towards the Northern Courtyard's direction.

"Father, I." Coming out from the Eastern Courtyard main hall, Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth wanting to say it is not necessary to look for Huang Ming, but was interrupted by Huang Peng: "Xiaolong, in front of your Eldest Uncle, you must behave, understand?" After saying that, without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's reply, he and Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Northern Courtyard.

When they reach the Northern Courtyard, Huang Ming and Huang Wei both father and son were in the main hall, coincidentally, Zhou Guang and Zhou Xuedong were also there.

Note:

1 jin = 1.1023 pounds, weight/measurements rounded up for easy understanding.

Chapter end

Report