

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 51-55

### Chapter 51: Something Big Happened!

“Yes, Marshal!” One of the guards stepped forward and confirmed. “And that woman said she wanted to revoke Young Master’s registration qualification!”

“Revoke Young Master’s qualification?” Marshal Haotian’s anger soared and pierced the sky.

“That’s right Marshal; that woman also said to detain the Young Master and...” The guard hesitated when he reached this part.

“And what after that? Spit it out!” Marshal Haotian roared.

“Yes, Marshal-- that woman said to first detain Young Master and then summon you to go and collect him back before publicly apologizing to the Academy!” The guards quickly revealed everything in a shaky voice.

At that time, Xiong Meiqi said to detain Huang Xiaolong and let his family’s elders to come and bring him back after publicly apologizing to the Academy. But, what Xiong Meiqi wasn’t aware was that Huang Xiaolong’s ‘elder’ happens to be Marshal Haotian.

“What?!” Marshal Haotian stood up in anger, the hard-as-rock side stool turning into scattered powder.

“Also, the man wanted Fei Hou Senior to be beheaded to deter the public!” The other guard added.

Behead Junior Brother to deter the public?

Marshal Haotian’s fury reached a point of no return and shouted, “Relay this Marshal’s order: ten infantry brigades to pressure Cosmic Star Academy!”

Ten infantry brigades, that’s one hundred thousand soldiers!

One hundred thousand soldiers to pressure Cosmic Star Academy!

This greatly shocked the two guards.

“Why aren’t you moving quickly?!” Seeing the two of them was still standing in the room, Marshal Haotian yelled aloud.

“Yes, yes Marshal!” The two guards ran out to relay the order in a frantic.

“Ironclaw Condor!” after the two left, Marshal Haotian called loudly towards the sky above and a huge gray condor appeared above the Marshal Mansion and a loud sharp cry rang out several li away.

All the mansion's guards and servants looked up at the condor's figure and each of their expression changed: something big was going to happen! Only for grave and serious matters would the Marshal call the Ironclaw Condor.

"All Marshal Mansion's guards Eighth Order and above, gather at the square!" Then, everyone in the mansion heard Marshal Haotian's booming voice.

"Yes Marshal!"

At the same moment, silhouettes flashed and disappeared from different corners of the mansion, heading to the square in the Marshal Mansion.

A pre-war like tension spread throughout the mansion.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou who were in their own yard also heard Haotian's voice.

"Let's go and take a look." Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou arrived at the square and saw Marshal who was ready to lead one hundred thousand soldiers to the Cosmic Star Academy.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong understood what Marshal Haotian planned to do.

"Wait!"

"Young Master!" seeing Huang Xiaolong in the square, Marshal Haotian leaped off the condor and saluted.

"Haotian, I don't want the matter to become bigger." said after Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a moment-- if things spiraled out of control, whether for Huang Xiaolong or Marshal Haotian, it wouldn't be a good thing.

He knew that his recommendation letter was given to Haotian by Cosmic Star Academy's Principal showing their good relation. If Marshal Haotian led such a large infantry to the Academy, it surely would make their friendship awkward and at that time the conflict would be harder to resolve.

Furthermore, they are in the Royal City: such a big movement would harm Marshal Haotian's reputation.

"Young Master!" Haotian wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head, saying, "This matter ends here."

"That's right Senior Brother, since Young Master is alright, forget this issue," Fei Hou persuaded.

Haotian stood still, saying nothing; he took a deep breath and finally spoke, "Yes, Young Master, Haotian obeys!" Subsequently, his right hand waved to disperse the gathered guards, withdrawing his marshal order.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and Haotian were seated in the main hall.

“Sovereign, you are the Asura’s Gate Sovereign, but here in the Luo Tong Kingdom, you were repeatedly placed in danger-- please punish Subordinate for this sin!” when all three sat down, Haotian suddenly fell to his knees and said those words.

Huang Xiaolong quickly held Haotian’s arms, “Haotian, quickly stand up!”

“Request Sovereign to punish Subordinate’s crime!” Marshal Haotian remained kneeling on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong sent Fei Hou a helpless look, and Fei Hou followed through saying, “Senior Brother, since Sovereign asked you to stand, then stand up; after all, the fault lies not with you!”

Marshal Haotian hesitated for a second before he finally got up: “Thank you Sovereign!”

Asura’s Gate rules are extremely strict; if it was before, if Huang Xiaolong was injured under his territory’s jurisdiction, his punishment would leave anyone in fear. Although he might keep his life, however, his martial cultivation would be destroyed.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t hurt in any way.

Seeing Haotian stand up, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Any news about Elder Yu Ming?” Huang Xiaolong heard Fei Hou mention that their Master went to Mohe Kingdom’s Royal City, so he requested Marshal Haotian to search for Yu Ming’s news.

“Replying Young Master, there is yet any news of Master; but Subordinate fears Master has already left the Mohe Kingdom’s Royal City.” Haotian replied with respect.

Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of disappointment, but he had expected this result. Yu Ming went to Mohe Kingdom for some matters so after three years, it is hardly possible for him to be there still.

His Master, Ren Wokuang, left something for him in the Asura’s Gate headquarters, and it was something vital to Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Tactics cultivation. So, he wanted to ask Yu Ming where the headquarter’s location was.

Even Marshal Haotian doesn’t know its location.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong went back to his courtyard from the main hall.

When he stepped into the yard, a small figure rushed into his arms.

“Little guy, where did you run off to these past few days?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he inquired, not dodging the figure.

Of course, this little figure is the little violet monkey.

The past few days Huang Xiaolong didn’t see a glimpse of the little guy anywhere.

“Zhi zhi zhi!” Perched on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, the little violet monkey started to gesture while squeaking.

Watching the little monkey, Huang Xiaolong laughed to himself-- probably in this world, only he can tell what it is trying to say. In this Martial Spirit World, beast cultivators needed to break through into the Xiantian realm before they can speak in the human language. Without a doubt, this little monkey has many days ahead of him before it can speak, so it can only gesture to communicate with him.

Afterwards, Huang Xiaolong let the little violet monkey play by himself while he walked into the room and took out the cold jade bed and started to practice; since he advanced to the Sixth Order, the speed he absorbed the netherworld’s spiritual aura had increased again.

The twin dragon martial spirits behind him had grown a circumference bigger, the Black Dragon’s scales shone and the Blue Dragon’s gleamed a royal blue.

Three days soon arrived.

During these past three days, other than practicing Huang Xiaolong was able to stabilize his new strength. His battle qi laced with the netherworld’s spiritual aura which ran smoothly in his meridians.

“Finally, first day of school.” Huang Xiaolong walked out from his room, the morning sunlight warming his body.

First day of Academy!

Not long after, Huang Xiaolong left the Marshal Mansion with Fei Hou and four guards, heading in the direction of Cosmic Star Academy. Marshal Haotian added two more guards to protect Huang Xiaolong after the previous incident.

Soon, the six of them reached the Academy’s gates.

Since the Academy had started, Fei Hou and the four guards accompanied Huang Xiaolong until they reached the front gates.

Huang Xiaolong passed through the gates alone and after inquiring from the passing teachers and students, he walked towards where his class was.

## **Chapter 52: Invincible Throughout?**

“Xiaolong!” What was out of his expectations was Li Lu’s familiar call the moment he stepped into the classroom.

Huang Xiaolong looked towards the direction of the sound and saw Li Lu waving enthusiastically at him, smiling and exposing two lovely dimples; Huang Xiaolong smiled with a trace of helplessness inside – he’s in the same class as Li Lu?

What Huang Xiaolong didn’t know was that every batch of new students was placed together in the same class because there was only one class for every year.

And Huang Xiaolong’s appearance attracted the new students’ attention.

“He’s that ‘awesome’ waste!”

“On registration day, his guards beat up Academy teachers, not only nothing happen to him even all his fees were exempted, too awesome!”

“Awesome? No matter how ‘awesome’, he’s still a waste relying on his family. If not for the recommendation letter, is he qualified to enter Cosmic Star Academy? In my opinion, at the most, his martial spirit is just a grade six!”

Most of the new students saw what happened between Huang Xiaolong and Xiong Meiqi on registration day, and the scuffle with Zhong Yuan and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows slowly creased as the gossip entered his ears.

“Xiaolong, sit beside me!” Li Lu ignored the discussions around her, went up and pulled Huang Xiaolong’s hand to a seat next to hers; Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled; however, it’s not nice to refuse Li Lu’s kind intention in public.

Huang Xiaolong just sat down, and a young blonde boy, about ten years old, in a pale gold robe came in; this blonde boy was born with delicate features, albeit a little arrogant.

“Jiang Teng!”

“He is Jiang Teng? From what I’ve heard, on registration day, his martial spirits was determined to be Bright Holy Tiger, a grade eleven superb martial spirits!”

“Since our Cosmic Star Academy’s establishment, there has never been a superb talent martial spirit. When this matter reached the Principal and Vice Principal, both of them already said they wanted to take him as their disciple!”

“Both the Principal and the Vice Principal?! This has never happened in Cosmic Star Academy before!”

In the midst of the students' discussion, the blond boy walked to an empty seat in the middle of the class and sat down.

Huang Xiaolong who was on the second row watched the blond boy; this boy's martial spirit was out of his expectation-- grade eleven martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger!

As if he felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze, the blond boy Jiang Teng turned his head, and their eyes collided. And when their eyes met, in the blond boy's eyes, loathing flashed across them: the same emotion that was in Xiong Meiqi's eyes when she looked at him on registration day when he gave her his recommendation letter.

Then he turned his head back in contempt.

Huang Xiaolong noted the other side's dislike and contempt, while his heart sneered; whatever good impression he had off the other side instantly dropped to the lowest point.

While the students were discussing in whispers, suddenly, a cold female teacher entered the classroom and it was Xiong Meiqi!

Seeing Xiong Meiqi, Huang Xiaolong was a little startled: don't tell me this female bear is the class teacher?!

Xiong Meiqi entered the room and went up to the platform: "I am your Class Teacher, Xiong Meiqi!" confirming Huang Xiaolong's guess.

After Xiong Meiqi finished saying that, her eyes were like daggers as she glared at Huang Xiaolong for a split second.

Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent, directly ignoring Xiong Meiqi.

Seeing his reaction, Xiong Meiqi laughed coldly and went on to inform the class some of Cosmic Star Academy's rules and the course content that they will be learning in the coming days and some methods to advance in class.

There was only three class years in Cosmic Star Academy: Sixth Order and below in the First Year; a breakthrough from the peak late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order gives one eligibility for taking the Second Year class's examination. Those who pass can advance one year-- as for the Third Year, students were required to be a Ninth Order.

Anyone who reached twenty-two years old but failed to enter the Second Year class will be expelled from Cosmic Star Academy.

Xiong Meiqi said, "To breakthrough to Seventh Order before twenty-two is hard for some of you, but it is not so for those with grade nine and above martial spirits. After our Cosmic Star Academy's nurturing; as long you are willing to work hard, in general, most of you can breakthrough Seventh Order before

reaching twenty-two years old. As for waste that came in using a recommendation letter, no matter how much the Academy nurtures and guides them, a waste is fated to remain a waste.”

As if intentionally or maybe not, Xiong Meiqi furtively glanced at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

“Wastes with recommendation letters at most possess a grade seven, or six martial spirits, maybe even grade five; even if they cultivate till forty years old, sixty years old, they still have no chance of breaking through to the Seventh Order. Thus, they have only one ending - expulsion from the Academy!” Xiong Meiqi continued, and as if ‘hate’ wasn’t enough, her eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong with an icy coldness as she spoke.

All the new students in the classroom looked at Huang Xiaolong, making him the center of attention.

Then, Xiong Meiqi’s voice tone suddenly changed, her cold expression replaced with an amiable smile, saying, “I would like to introduce everyone to our Academy’s most talented genius in more than one hundred years, Student Jiang Teng!” Xiong Meiqi pointed at the blond boy Jiang Teng when she finished the introduction. “Student Jiang Teng possess a grade eleven martial spirits, Bright Holy Tiger; he’s our Academy’s first student who has a superb talent martial spirit since its establishment.”

At this time, Jiang Teng stood up from his chair and nodded to the surrounding classmates, his head held a little too high.

Xiong Meiqi led the class in a thunderous applause.

Feeling the envious and admiring gazes on his body, Jiang Teng’s demeanor became even more haughty, but when he caught a glimpse of Huang Xiaolong’s indifference as he sat there, clearly having no intention to join in the applause, Jiang Teng’s smile reduced slightly. The dislike in his eyes increased even more.

At this point, Xiong Meiqi abruptly spoke, “Let me tell everyone a fantastic piece of news: our Student Jiang Teng just reached ten years old, but he’s already a Fourth Order warrior! A peak early-Fourth Order!”

“Ten years old already is a peak early-Fourth Order!”

“This is too scary!”

Shocked was evident in every new students’ expression and envy and admiration almost shot through the roof as they looked at Jiang Teng.

“Jiang Teng, Principal and Vice Principal said you had learned battle skills?” Xiong Meiqi smilingly asked Jiang Teng.

“It’s true Teacher!” Jiang Teng answered with a laugh.

“Can you demonstrate and let everyone see?” Xiong Meiqi requested.

“Okay,” Jiang Teng nodded and walked out proudly to an empty spot in the classroom. He stood still, suddenly a bright light burst out revealing a huge tiger behind him; this huge tiger’s entire shone brightly, breathing out radiant flames. It let out a deafening roar, exuding a superb talent martial spirit’s oppression.

Then, Jiang Teng leaped up and bellowed: “Tiger Flame Palm!” one after another tiger paw was stamped in midair.

While watching, the new students applauded and cheered nonstop.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. This Tiger Flame Palm should be a high grade Mysterious rank battle skill and it isn’t bad, but in Jiang Teng’s movements, it was full of weakness.

Listening to the applause and cheers, Jiang Teng worked harder and at the end of it, he complacently looked down at his classmates, shouting, “Bright Holy Tiger appear, invincible throughout the world!”

Invincible throughout?

When Huang Xiaolong heard Jiang Teng’s shout, he failed to hold in his laughter and a ‘puff’ rang out. Huang Xiaolong’s laughter came so abruptly that the whole class was shocked silent. Everyone’s attention zoomed to Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Meiqi lost her smile and stared icily at Huang Xiaolong, screaming, “Huang Xiaolong, stand up!”

### **Chapter 53: Bet**

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were knitted together. Nonetheless, he still stood up.

Li Lu beside him was full of worry.

“What were you laughing at?” Xiong Meiqi snapped in anger.

A faint smile curved up at the corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips, “I laughed because it was such a crappy battle skill yet everyone was cheering so much.”

“What?!” anger rose to Xiong Meiqi’s face, “You, a waste with a recommendation letter, isn’t qualified to judge others’ battle skill.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered and retorted, “I have no qualification to judge? Then what right do you have to say I’m a waste, you female bear.”

Female bear?

Everyone's face had an excited expression of anticipation seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared to call Xiong Meiqi a female bear in front of so many people.

"You!" Xiong Meiqi almost flared up with anger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, her voluptuous bosom was heaving up and down, "Fine, fine, you won't admit that you're a waste. Three days later, there is an assessment test for new students, if you can enter top ten then I will admit that you're not a useless waste!"

Top ten in the assessment test, this condition was a bit too much.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong just laughed, "Do I need your acknowledgment whether I am useless or not? Okay, if I enter one of the top ten spots in the assessment test, I want you to growl three times like a bear, kneeling down in the Academy's square!"

Growled three times like a bear!

A sharp, dangerous glint burst deep within Xiong Meiqi's eyes, as if she wanted to swallow Huang Xiaolong alive; gritting her teeth, "What if you fail to enter one of the top ten places?"

"If I fail, I will voluntarily withdraw from school and also will kneel down in the Academy's square and bark like a dog three times!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded.

Xiong Meiqi gloomy face changed indecisively.

"How about it, don't you dare to?" Huang Xiaolong smirked.

"Okay!" Xiong Meiqi bit her lips and agreed, a ruthless light flashed across her eyes and disappeared quickly. She simply refused to believe a waste relying on a family's background could enter into one of the top ten in the assessment!

Seeing that Xiong Meiqi agreed through gritted teeth, he sneered inside and walked in the direction of the classroom door.

"Stand still, where are you going?" Xiong Meiqi yelled.

"Do I have to tell you where I go?" Huang Xiaolong paused when he heard that and stepped out of the classroom, but when he passed beside Jiang Teng, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "A self-righteous idiot!"

Jiang Teng's face stiffened, then turned red when he understood the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words. A waste that came in through recommendation actually scolded him, calling him an idiot publicly? A strong light flickered around his body, burning with rage as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Looking at the receding figure that ignored him, choking with anger that failed to vent.

Walking out from the classroom, Huang Xiaolong headed to the library. After all, it made no difference whether he sat in lectures or otherwise; in fact, it was better this way-- he could head to the library to find out the information that he wanted.

The library was far from Huang Xiaolong's classroom; entering the library, Huang Xiaolong took out his student plate for verification. After passing the check, he looked for the shelf containing books about martial spirits, randomly picking up a book titled 'Types of Martial Spirits' and started to read.

This book basically described the different types of martial spirits and some of their innate supernatural abilities.

Huang Xiaolong's memory had always been excellent, flipping past the pages speedily and moments later, he had finished reading and gained some understanding to this world's martial spirits.

After 'Types of Martial Spirits', Huang Xiaolong took a book called 'The Different Martial Spirits Grades' that evaluated the distinction between the grades of martial spirits and its progress.

"Ah, twin martial spirits!" when he reached the last page there were some notations about twin martial spirits that Huang Xiaolong read carefully.

"Twin martial spirits of the same kind can combine to become one or they could be separated as two individual entities!" This paragraph astonished Huang Xiaolong.

Twin martial spirits can become one?!

No wonder in the early days when his martial spirits had just awakened, it existed in a combined state! When he broke through to the Fourth Order, the twin dragon martial spirits separated into two independent entities.

Huang Xiaolong read the passage below and his eyes lit up; it actually described the method to combine and separate twin martial spirits of the same kind.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong finished the book feeling elated, great! With this method, he could combine his martial spirits before releasing them in the future, so that no one can guess his secret.

He re-read the paragraph explaining the method, committing them into his brain and then moved towards the shelves placed with books about Beasts text.

Following the Beast language on the map he had gotten from the Silvermoon Forest, he checks them one by one. A while later, he deciphered the text written on the Beast Cultivator's treasure map.

"Demon Beast Holy Land, Thousand Tusker Mountain, Windless Tunnel!"

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The location of the treasure was actually in the Beast race Holy Land?!

In this world, the Demon Beast race was bigger and more powerful than the normal Beastmen, and they abhorred humans; wanting to enter their Holy Land, this was too difficult! At least it was impossible for the current Huang Xiaolong.

After he had finished translating the words, it was already high noon. Huang Xiaolong left the library, and he exited the Academy instead of returning to the classroom. When he came out from the Academy, Fei Hou and the three guards immediately saw him and hurried up to him, "Young Master!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Come on, let's go." he brought the four of them to Tianxuan Mansion.

On the way, Fei Hou couldn't resist, so he asked, "Young Master, the Academy hasn't ended, how come you're already out?"

The other four guards also looked at Huang Xiaolong with curiosity, having the same doubt in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong explained, "From registration day, that female bear is my class teacher."

"What?! The female bear is Young Master's class teacher?!" Fei Hou was stupefied, then his voice turned sullen, asking, "Young Master, did she make things difficult for you today in the class?"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Some ridicule is unavoidable." Then, Huang Xiaolong summarized what happened and his bet with Xiong Mei in the new students' assessment three days later.

When Fei Hou heard it couldn't resist laughing out loud-- he already could imagine three days later, Xiong Meiqi kneeling on the square and growling like a bear.

Soon, the six of them arrived in Tianxuan Mansion. Beastman Boli and the rest of the slaves saw Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou so they quickly walked up to salute; telling them to stand up, Huang Xiaolong went to the main hall and asked Boli about Tianxuan Mansion's matters.

Beastman Boli answered them with respect.

In the last few days, the necessary furniture was arranged accordingly and the open yard was planted with flowers and plants; Beastman Boli even arranged for the old and moldy walls to be scrapped and painted with a new layer of paint.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "You did well, you can leave."

Acknowledging respectfully, Beastman Boli turned and brought the servants with him out of the main hall.

After that, Huang Xiaolong left Tianxuan Mansion and returned to the Marshal Mansion. Then, he suddenly asked, "Fei Hou, do you want to breakthrough to the Xiantian realm?"

“Breakthrough to the Xiantian?” Fei Hou was stunned, stammering, “Sov- Sovereign, you have a way?”

## **Chapter 54: New Students' Assessment**

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I have a method that would help you to breakthrough to the Xiantian realm in five years!”

“Five, five years!” Fei Hou was dumbfounded.

He had advanced to peak late-Tenth Order not too long ago; following a reasonable time frame, it would take twenty to thirty years. Instead, now Sovereign actually said that he could let him breakthrough to the Xiantian realm in merely five years!

After Fei Hou had regained his sense, excitement was written all over his face. He had been following Sovereign for so long, he knew Sovereign would only say something he was confident in and he definitely wouldn't lie to him!

“Come, sit down,” Huang Xiaolong said, “I'll teach you a cultivation technique.”

“Cultivation technique?!” Fei Hou was surprised for a moment and proceeded to sit down.

Then, Huang Xiaolong taught Fei Hou an internal force cultivation technique called ‘Liquid Thunder Arts’. Although the Liquid Thunder Arts weren't as good as the Body Metamorphose Scripture, but once it reached major completion it would be very powerful, comparable to this world's Heaven rank cultivation technique.

Fei Hou's martial spirits was the Silver River and his own cultivation technique coupled with ‘Liquid Thunder Arts’ will speed up his cultivation speed tremendously; to step into Xiantian realm in five years time was no problem.

“Subordinate bow down for Sovereign's grace!” After memorizing the ‘Liquid Thunder Arts’ Fei Hou knelt down in gratitude, vowing “Subordinate will always follow Sovereign!”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and helped Fei Hou up. He trusts Fei Hou's loyalty, otherwise, he wouldn't have taught Fei Hou ‘Liquid Thunder Arts.’

“When you return to the Marshal Mansion, tell Haotian to come over. I will also teach him a cultivation technique.”

“This Subordinate thanks Sovereign on behalf of Senior Brother!” Delight showed on Fei Hou's face, and he knelt down to thank Huang Xiaolong again.

Telling Fei Hou to stand, he explained some of the technique's profoundness until Fei Hou started to grasp them. He then told Fei Hou about his plans to buy more slaves and train them to build his own power.

"Sovereign, please rest assured, Fei Hou will handle this task." Fei Hou said with confidence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and allowed Fei Hou to leave.

After Fei Hou had left, Huang Xiaolong went to the yard to practice Tears of Asura for a while, then he continued with the skills he knew from his previous life: Ethereal Palm, Execute Demon Sword, Luohan Fist, etc.

And as for the Academy's afternoon class session, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to attend.

The fact was, he enrolled into Cosmic Star Academy because the Dragon Flame Valley could temper his body and enhance his battle qi; and the allure of the prizes from the class competition, year competition and the Academy overall competition's rewards – the Grade Four, and Five Spirit Dans! And of course, the representative spot to participate in Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle!

Attending classes to him was equivalent to wasting time; he just needs to show up and participate in the class and year competitions.

Afternoon-- it angered Xiong Meiqi even more when she noticed Huang Xiaolong was absent for afternoon class after he ignored her and left the classroom in the morning.

"That waste; three days later I will see how you bark like a dog in the square!" Xiong Meiqi laughed when she thought of this scene, but when she remembered Huang Xiaolong giving her the 'female bear' nickname her anger returned. Now, the nickname 'female bear' had spread around the Academy.

In the Tianxuan Mansion, when Huang Xiaolong was done with his training, Fei Hou arrived with Marshal Haotian; clearly, Fei Hou already told Haotian that Huang Xiaolong was going to teach him a cultivation technique because he looked excited when Huang Xiaolong saw him.

And Huang Xiaolong taught Marshal Haotian a cultivation technique called 'Five Yang Tactic'. Marshal Haotian used thirty years to break through from Xiantian First Order to Xiantian Second Order; with this, he could at least shorten the time by half to reach the Third Order.

Although a dozen years seemed very long, to breakthrough from Xiantian Second Order to Third Order in that much time was quite an amazing result; some people who have grade eleven martial spirits would need just as much time, if not more to advance to Xiantian Third Order.

It could be said, for Marshal Haotian who possessed a grade ten martial spirits, practicing the 'Five Yang Tactic' would speed up Martial Haotian's cultivation, bringing a similar result as if he possessed a grade eleven martial spirits.

Even though cultivating 'Five Yang Tactic' can speed up Martial Haotian's cultivation speed, it cannot change or improve his martial spirit's natural limitation. The chances for a top grade ten martial spirits to advance into Saint realm was slim.

Even so, Marshal Haotian was still grateful to Huang Xiaolong that tears and snot started to flow.

“Sovereign, rest assured that Haotian would live up to your expectation. I will work hard to cultivate and breakthrough to Third Order!” after committing the ‘Five Yang Tactic’ to memory, Marshal Haotian kowtowed in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and helped Marshal Haotian up.

A while later, Marshal Haotian left Tianxuan Mansion and Huang Xiaolong requested him to send someone to bring the little violet monkey over to the new mansion.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and took out the cold jade bed after the Marshal left and called out the twin dragons, but it wasn’t for practice. He followed the method he read today in the library and ran his battle qi slowly, trying to fuse the twin dragons like it first appeared.

As Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi, one black and one blue dragon’s body slowly coiled together as black and blue light flickered, fusing, and suddenly a glaring light glowed and the fusing was completed successfully into a double-headed dragon instead of a serpent.

When the twin dragon fused into one body, the oppressive aura belonging to a dragon increased-- even its body mass became bigger.

“But, the netherworld spiritual aura absorbing speed slowed a little in this state.” Huang Xiaolong noticed this difference.

After the successful fusion, Huang Xiaolong practiced the Asura Tactics and continued with the Body Metamorphose Scripture; he had a feeling very soon his meridians could reach the Fourth Stage of Converting Power of the Stars and he could enter the true Fifth Stage.

Once the Fourth Stage meridians opened, Huang Xiaolong’s internal force would increase a lot and at that time, even without battle qi, by solely relying on internal force, he could eliminate warriors of the Sixth Order and below.

Time flowed and passed and three days came and went.

These past three days, Huang Xiaolong stayed and practiced in Tianxuan Mansion and didn’t attend any classes, causing Xiong Meiqi to grit her teeth in fury, but it was balanced out when thinking of the impossibility of a new waste student achieving a spot in the top ten in the assessment.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong came out from his room and stretched his limbs.

“Today’s the new students’ assessment!” Looking at the bright sky above, he really was looking forward to it.

Walking out from the yard, Fei Hou had been waiting respectfully for quite some time.

“Let’s go, we’re heading to the Academy!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

“Yes, Sovereign!”

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Academy, Xiong Meiqi and the batch of new students were already assembled in the square and with Huang Xiaolong’s arrival, everyone’s eyes ‘shua shua shua’ towards him.

### **Chapter 55: Challenge All New Students!**

“I didn’t expect a waste with a recommendation letter for registration like you dare to show up!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, Xiong Meiqi ridiculed him in a cold voice.

Huang Xiaolong laughed faintly instead, “Why wouldn’t I dare to come? Afterward, when I enter the top ten in the assessment, I’m afraid you’ll go back on your words!”

A sharp light flashed across Xiong Meiqi’s pupils: “I, Xiong Meiqi never go back on my word!”

Huang Xiaolong walked into the crowd and stood still. And at this time, the blond boy Jiang Teng stared at Huang Xiaolong viciously with dislike, then turned away. Huang Xiaolong’s face remained stoic.

And at this point, Li Lu came beside Huang Xiaolong, full of worry and said, “Xiaolong, can you really enter the top ten?”

On that year when Huang Xiaolong revealed his early-Fourth Order strength to defeat Huang Wei during the Huang Clan Manor’s Annual Assembly, Li Lu doesn’t know about it.

“Don’t worry,” Huang Xiaolong gave Li Lu a comforting look, telling her not to worry.

A while later, seeing everyone had arrived Xiong Meiqi started to explain the new student assessment’s rules and criteria.

To test a new student’s strength, letting them battle was the best way to do it. Thus, the new students’ assessment was to let them battle against each other; each batch was divided into five groups and the opponent was selected by drawing sticks. The winner of a group enters the next round of battle, finally determining the top ten students.

And the battle competition location was the Academy’s square.

Because it was the new students’ assessment day, there was a lot of older students watching, from ex-First Year students, Second Years, and Third Years.

However, just as Xiong Meiqi finished her explanation of the assessment process, a voice sounded, “Teacher Xiong, this is too troublesome; how about this, I will accept all the students’ challenge, the longer a student can last under my attack the higher his or her placement!”

Everyone was surprised and looked over where the voice came from and saw the one who spoke was Jiang Teng!

As Jiang Teng's word resounded through the square, it caused a commotion among the observing older students.

"This kid is the one who was said to possess superb martial spirits, the Sacred Bright Tiger, Jiang Teng?! Really crazy! Actually plan to take on all the new students' challenge by himself!"

"People are arrogant because they have the strength!"

Low-voiced discussions sounded between the older students.

And Xiong Meiqi was stunned.

Jiang Teng alone wanted to take on all the new students' challenge?

There were almost one hundred people in this batch of new students.

At one corner of the square, stood two tall old men, and one of them was Cosmic Star Academy Vice-Principal, Xiong Chu, whereas the other old fellow has a pair of big eyes. Especially his ears, nearly twice as big as a normal person's ear, etching him into their memory with just one glance.

"Principal, Jiang Teng is still young, a little too vigorous." Xiong Chu said to the old fellow, "Although he is strong, but there are almost a hundred new students-- how can he accept all of their challenges?"

The other old fellow was Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang.

Sun Zhang wasn't frazzled in the least, "No harm, all are children; full of youth's vigor is very normal. Not to mention, Jiang Teng has a superb martial spirits; even though the new students are quite numerous, don't look down on the Sacred Bright Tiger's ability!"

Sun Zhang's underlying meaning was, Jiang Teng's current capability could easily deal with this batch of new student's challenges!

Xiong Chu couldn't help but feel surprised.

"You will understand in a while," Sun Zhang smiled and said to Xiong Chu.

While Xiong Meiqi was considering if she should agree with Jiang Teng's suggestion, her father, Xiong Chu's voice transmitted into her ear.

Everyone was looking at Xiong Meiqi, waiting for her decision.

Moments later, Xiong Meiqi looked at the group of new students, and then nodded at Jiang Teng, "Okay."

Okay!

When Xiong Meiqi gave her approval, the surrounding crowd grew noisier.

Xiong Meiqi actually allowed Jiang Teng to accept about one hundred new students' challenge!

Xiong Meiqi walked up and waved both of her hands setting a ten-meter wide circle on the square as the ring; the battle competition area will be within the ring, and the person who stepped out is considered the loser.

Jiang Teng was the first one to leap into the ring and stood in the middle with his hands behind his back. With a condescending demeanor said, "Who dares to come in?"

When his voice dropped, all around the square was silence.

"Me!" At this moment, a fat young man leaped into the circle. Without waiting, a bright light burst exploded from his body, his martial spirits floating above his head behind him. This young man's martial spirits looked like a pudgy Sandyfern beast, and on top of its head was two soft horn looking extremely cute.

Many of the new students laughed out seeing it.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, this fella's martial spirit indeed looked a little funny. However, Huang Xiaolong who went to the library a few days ago recognized this chubby young man's martial spirits was a top grade ten martial spirits called Earth Dragon. It doesn't belong to the dragon race-- it was a mixed line of descendant having a trace of the dragon race's bloodline, similar to an Asian dragon.

The fatty released his martial spirits and rushed up to Jiang Teng, his fist punched out, the power emitted was quite strong.

Huang Xiaolong could tell, this young man already reached mid-Third Order.

However, even though he was a mid-Third Order warrior, against a Fourth Order Jiang Teng, he was significantly weak. Jiang Teng watched as the fist neared him, lifted his left hand as battle qi surged and punched out meeting the fat young man's fist.

"Bang!" A low blast sounded, and the fat young man bounced back from the impact. Fats on his body vibrated as he staggered till the edge of the ring.

Jiang Teng stood on the same spot; his palm shot out across the air, and the fat young man was pushed out from the circle.

The fat young man possessing grade ten martial spirits, a mid-Third Order, lost!

From the beginning till the end, only three breath's time had passed.

Gaps of shocked echoed through the crowd seeing this scene.

After that, it was a consecutive six losses as new students went up to challenge Jiang Teng one by one; the one who lasted the longest was six breaths' count, and the shortest one was out within a single breath's time.

After Jiang Teng defeated the seventh person, suddenly Jiang Teng's body from head to toe showered in a sacred brightness, glimmering. When it was gone, the tired Jiang Teng once again was full of energy, looking refreshed.

"This, this is battle qi recovery?!" Some of the older students exclaimed out loud seeing it.

Battle qi recovery!

When Jiang Teng advanced into the Fourth Order Warrior, the Sacred Bright Tiger evolved, and its innate ability was battle qi recovery; isn't this martial spirit's ability a little too powerful?!

Some distance away, even Xiong Chu was a little astonished when he saw this, and he finally understood why Principal Su Zhang said Jiang Teng could easily defeat all the new students. Every time he defeats a person, as long as he could gain a fraction of time, he could recover all his exhausted battle qi. Even if there are a couple more students, it posed no problem to Jiang Teng!

Xiong Chu's eyes lit up.

Even Principal Sun Zhang was watching with a satisfied look on his face as he looked at Jiang Teng, laughingly said, "Our Academy has been established over a hundred years, and have never any of the disciples entered the first one hundred places in Duanren Empire's Battle of the Imperial City. Now, Jiang Teng's appearance gave us hope. After our careful guidance, twenty years later, Jiang Teng definitely could enter the top thirty spots in the Battle of the Imperial City!"

Xiong Chu broke out in a cackle, "Twenty years later if Jiang Teng could enter the top thirty in Duanren Empire, it is our Academy's glory ah. At that time, we would be rewarded greatly by Duanren Empire's Emperor!"

Sun Zhang nodded, smiling from ear to ear.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was standing among the new students, looking at the defeated students one after another and the high-spirited Jiang Teng, but he was in no hurry to step into the ring.

When Jiang Teng defeated the seventh person, Li Lu who was beside Huang Xiaolong suddenly leaped up, landing in the ring.

Seeing Li Lu coming up to challenge him, a cold sneer appeared on his face; he knew this woman was close to the waste that registered with a recommendation letter, Huang Xiaolong.

His eyes peeked at Huang Xiaolong, and when he turned to look at Li Lu, a cruel light flashed across them.