

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 56-60

Chapter 56: Four Breaths?

Jiang Teng looked at Li Lu and his cold voice sounded, "Pardon me, but I've always hated wastes that rely on familial ties! And the people that associate with these wastes! In this battle, I will not hold back, and if you want to blame someone, blame it on that waste!" After he finished saying that, he abruptly pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Teng's words rang clearly in the square, causing everyone to shift their focus to Huang Xiaolong. The students standing close to him quickly moved away, putting some distance between them and him so that Jiang Teng wouldn't misunderstand. Otherwise, it might cause fish of the same pond to suffer the same fate.

Seeing this, Jiang Teng was very satisfied. Without warning, he turned around and attacked Li Lu.

"Tiger Flame Palm!"

A Sacred Bright Tiger's paw print hit Li Lu's chest in a split second. A Fourth Order Warrior's battle qi went out full-scale; the current Jiang Teng was vastly different from before and his strength had more than doubled.

All around, the crowd was very surprised. They were shocked at Jiang Teng's power and at the same time, they were shocked that Jiang Teng would attack using his high-grade Mysterious rank battle skill against Li Lu, the Tiger Flame Palm.

In his earlier battles, Jiang Teng had defeated his previous opponents without using the battle skill, but now against Li Lu, he displayed it-- he clearly wanted to show his hatred towards Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone shook their head and looked at Li Lu in pity; the heavy injury resulting from this strike would render Li Lu bedridden for two to three months.

Because of a waste, she implicated herself and suffering such injury was really her bad luck!

Xiong Meiqi frowned on seeing the palm strike aimed at Li Lu's chest, but she kept quiet and didn't try to stop the battle.

Alarm and panic flashed registered in Li Lu's eyes. However, with her recently advanced Third Order Warrior strength, she didn't have enough strength to defend against Jiang Teng's high-grade battle skill attack.

Just when everyone thought Li Lu would be seriously injured, and sent flying out of the ring, a silhouette suddenly flashed and grabbed Li Lu. With Li Lu protected within an embrace, two figures swirled to one side, escaping Jiang Teng's attack.

Beyond all expectation, Jiang Teng's attack landed on empty air, leaving everyone surprised. Gazes shifted and saw that the person who grabbed Li Lu and dodged the attack was the person who according to Jiang Teng's words, was a waste; Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Meiqi included, felt shock.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked gazes, peered at Li Lu in his arms, asked, "Are you okay?"

The frightened Li Lu gradually calmed down, and two lovely dimples appeared, "Xiaolong, I'm okay!"

"Ok, step back and let me handle this." said Huang Xiaolong.

"Xiaolong, you?!" Li Lu was worried.

"It's nothing." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and gently sent Li Lu out of the ring. He then turned around to face Jiang Teng.

And at this time, in a distant square corner, Sun Zhang stared at Huang Xiaolong who managed to rescue Li Lu from Jiang Teng's attack. Stunned, he couldn't resist asking, "Who is this new student?" Being able to save Li Lu from Jiang Teng's attack proved that this new student wasn't weak.

Xiong Chu was dumbfounded. The Principal doesn't recognize this punk?

"Principal, this child registered with your recommendation letter." replied Xiong Chu not thinking much of it.

"What?! Him?" Principal Sun Zhang was taken aback.

Seeing the Principal's surprised expression, he couldn't help but feel it was strange. Understanding Xiong Chu's doubts, he pondered for a moment before explaining, "I gave that recommendation letter, to Marshal Haotian!"

"Mar..., Marshal Haotian!" Xiong Chu was dazed for a moment before he exclaimed out loud.

It was actually Marshal Haotian! Who has been in command of hundreds of brigades for the past two kings! The same Marshal Haotian that was below the king and controlled thousands of soldiers!

A film of sweat emerged on Xiong Chu's forehead. Luckily, he did not revoke Huang Xiaolong's registration qualification and didn't make the mistake of killing the three guards, or else!

As his thought reached this point, his back felt cold and goosebumps rose on his skin.

Cosmic Star Academy was the kingdom's first academy and in the entire kingdom, the Academy was only wary of two people: Luo Tong Kingdom's King and Marshal Haotian!

If he knew that one of the three who Zhong Yuan suggested he kill was Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, his back would become even colder still.

"Are you okay?" asked Su Zhang, noticing the abrupt drops of sweat on Xiong Chu as he kept wiping them off.

"Principal, I'm okay. Nothing's wrong, everything's fine!" Xiong Chu exclaimed in panic.

Sun Zhang didn't pursue it, and once again focused his attention on Jiang Teng and Huang Xiaolong in the ring some distance away and said, "Haotian, that old fellow, actually recommended this little child-- it looks like their relationship isn't a simple one. Could this child be his illegitimate son?"

Although Marshal Haotian was over a hundred years old, age doesn't affect a Xiantian realm warrior's reproductive abilities. Some three, four hundred years old Xiantian realm warriors had children and it was considered normal. Thus, Sun Zhang couldn't be blamed for having such thoughts.

However, if Marshal Haotian knew that Sun Zhang thought Huang Xiaolong was his illegitimate son, no one dared guess what would Marshal Haotian reaction be!

"In your opinion, how long can that child last under Jiang Teng's attack?" asked Sun Zhang changing the topic.

Xiong Chu hesitated for a moment then said, "Probably three breaths." Up till now, there has only been one person who lasted four breaths' of time and it was already not bad if Huang Xiaolong could last for three. Xiong Chu could see Huang Xiaolong wasn't weak and stated his judgment.

Hearing his answer, Sun Zhang shook his head.

Seeing Sun Zhang was shaking his head; he misunderstood his intent and he ventured, "Does Principal means to say that Huang Xiaolong can only last for two breath's of time?"

"No, he should last for four breaths!" Sun Zhang clarified.

"What? Four breaths?" Xiong Chu found it a little hard to believe-- he felt saying Huang Xiaolong could last three breaths was good enough, but Principal actually said four breaths!

If Huang Xiaolong could actually last that long, not only would he not be a waste, he could enter the top twenty ranking amongst the new students.

Nobody heard Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's conversation, while they conversed, on the stage, Jiang Teng stared at Huang Xiaolong, his tone was cold as he said "You finally came out. I thought you didn't dare to come out from your hiding. If that was the case, not only are you a waste but a useless cowardly waste!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered and replied "In this world, there truly are many self-righteous idiots!" While he spoke, he remembered what Jiang Teng said (a few days ago) when he was demonstrating his battle

skill, the Tiger Flame Palm, so Huang Xiaolong mocked, “Sacred Bright Tiger appears, invincible throughout?”

Jiang Teng’s face became ugly as it twisted. Sacred battle qi burst out from his entire body and his martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, appeared and let out a furious roar at the sky. The sky seemed to dim and dark clouds rolled.

A tiger’s fury changed the weather!

Jiang Teng no longer held back his strength and his aura continued to increase-- much more terrifying degree as compared to when he was fighting against Li Lu.

“Now, I will let you find out the huge gap between me, the Academy’s once in a hundred years genius, possessing a superb talent martial spirit and you, a waste coming in through a recommendation letter!” Jiang Teng smirked coldly. A cold golden light flashed across his pupils as he leaped out and landed in front of Huang Xiaolong. Fast! Only a few people among the older students could follow his actions.

The surrounding students were shocked-- they didn’t expect that Jiang Teng at full power was so strong, not weaker than some ex-First Year students.

Chapter 57: What Kind of Heaven-defying Talent is this?

Jiang Teng landed two meters away from Huang Xiaolong. A brutal light shone in his eyes, suddenly a palm struck out aimed at Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Huang Xiaolong watched Jiang Teng’s palm coming at his chest. Suddenly, a strong battle qi aura broke out from Huang Xiaolong’s body; like a broken dam, like a thousand-year-old volcano eruption. It happened so suddenly, and was so shocking, that before anyone could react Huang Xiaolong had punched out. The light from his fist soared sky high and in the blink of an eye struck Jiang Teng’s torso!

“Boom!”

There was an explosion, Jiang Teng screamed in pain as his little body reeled back. With every step he took, blood spurted out from his mouth until he finally stopped more than ten steps later.

The sacred light that shrouded his body early dispersed from the impact; the Sacred Bright Tiger behind him dimmed, a tiger’s mightiness vanished turning into a sick cat.

All present were stunned!

The square was silent as if time froze, unmoving.

Whether it was the First Year's new students or the older students, everyone had temporarily lost their minds after seeing what had just transpired. Apart from a blank whiteness in their mind, there was only white blankness.

Possessing superb talent martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, the Fourth Order Warrior, Jiang Teng, Cosmic Star Academy's most talented genius in over a hundred years, lost!

One punch!

"Impossible, this cannot be! Didn't he register with a recommendation letter? How could he defeat Jiang Teng?" Xiong Meiqi was rooted to the spot, as she shook her head in denial, refusing to believe what she had just witnessed.

In the far corner, the words 'four breaths' had just come out from Su Zhang, and stunned, he turned towards Xiong Chu whose mouth had formed an 'o', his jaw, nearly dropping.

"Four..., peak late-Fourth Order!" Xiong Chu's tongue was in a knot.

The punch Huang Xiaolong sent out just now contained a peak late-Fourth Order battle qi.

Jiang Teng wiped off the blood from his mouth with the back of his hand and saw the unsightly blood patches on his robes, "My... this is my blood?" Like the others around the ring, he couldn't believe that he was hurt!

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, "If the Blood flowing from your mouth isn't yours, is it mine?" As his question ended, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Jiang Teng without any sense of hurry.

"You?!" Jiang Teng actually showed fear as he watched the approaching Huang Xiaolong and involuntarily inched back. The previous pride and arrogance had disappeared completely to be replaced with un-surmounted fear. That's right, fear!

"Peak late-Fourth Order! The peak late-Fourth Order, how can this wastrel be a peak late-Fourth Order Warrior!" He muttered to himself, repeating it over and over again. Even at this point in time, the situation hadn't hit him yet; his mind was set to assume that all those who enrolled into the Academy with a recommendation letter were useless wastes!

Waste? Catching the words Jiang Teng was muttering, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed. A palm struck out, startling Jiang Teng, by the time he tried to raise his hands to block it, Huang Xiaolong's palm already hit his chest.

"Pa!" Mixed into the sound of the loud attack was the sound of breaking bones. Hit by Huang Xiaolong's palm, Jiang Teng felt as if all of his internal organs were shattered; a terrible energy was drilling around in his body, constantly biting and tearing his insides apart.

Sadly, just as a painful groan was about to escape his mouth, Huang Xiaolong struck out with a second palm and then a third one ... fifth palm. In just a short time, Huang Xiaolong had hit Jiang Teng more than a dozen times; one after another sound of 'pipipala' rang out as bones broke! Huang Xiaolong made sure that his strikes didn't send Jiang Teng out of the ring area even after more than ten strikes,

but by then Jiang Teng's chest had already caved in and Jiang Teng bent over in pain like a cooked lobster.

The horrible energy from Huang Xiaolong's palm kept tearing his insides; under the pain, tears finally flowed from Jiang Teng's eyes!

The rare, super genius, the one that's hard to find even one in a hundred years, daring to challenge all new students and defeating seven people straight was now beaten till he cried by Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone looked at the bent and crying Jiang Teng, yet no one had any thoughts for hi. Throats were swallowing nervously all around.

This was not some battle assessment, it simply was an appalling wallop!

Some of the new students turned their heads away-- they couldn't bear to look anymore.

"I, I," Jiang Teng struggled up, exerting all his energy trying to cry out and admit his loss, but before the sentence could be said, Huang Xiaolong sent another palm strike cutting off his words.

"Enough, stop! I said stop!" At this time, the stunned Xiong Meiqi finally regained her wits and cried out in anger; then, her palm struck out, separating Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Teng from each other.

Being separated, Jiang Teng tumbled down instantly, his body twitching on the ground with blood streaming down from the corner of his mouth.

"Jiang Teng! Jiang Teng!" Xiong Meiqi propped Jiang Teng up quickly in a panic.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu in the distant corner saw Jiang Teng tumbling down and they were awakened from their daze with the shouting and screaming: this was not good!

The two figures flashed and appeared before the new students.

"Principal, Vice-Principal!"

Recognizing Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, all the students quickly greeted them. Even Xiong Meiqi was surprised.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's minds weren't on the surroundings; immediately squatting down, one hand fell on the left side and another hand fell one on the right, checking Jiang Teng's pulse, and transferring battle qi into his body.

Xiong Meiqi and the students held their breath, watching nervously.

This is Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang? Huang Xiaolong observed the pair of larger than average ears. He heard from Marshal Haotian before that Sun Zhang's ears weren't born this way, but it became like this due to him cultivating an Earth level battle skill.

At this time, Li Lu who watched Huang Xiaolong 'flatten' Jiang Teng into a pancake with the crowd realized something and went to Huang Xiaolong's side and asked in a worried voice, "Xiaolong, will they...?"

Jiang Teng was Principal's and Vice-Principal's pro-disciple, and Huang Xiaolong beat him into this state. What if both of them expelled Huang Xiaolong in anger, then...?

Huang Xiaolong, however, looked indifferent and comforted Li Lu, saying, "It's nothing."

A while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu stopped transferring battle qi into Jiang Teng's body and retrieved their hands; looking at each other, they both could feel the other's shock.

Just now, when they were transferring battle qi into Jiang Teng's body to heal him, they found an extremely hostile battle qi within and the quality and thickness had almost reached their state of cultivation.

And this high quality battle qi was left by Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Exchanging a knowing look unnoticeable by others, this matter was kept between them two. What made them felt relieved was that Jiang Teng wasn't wasted and could still cultivate! Otherwise, they would've felt like crying.

Both of them turned to look at Huang Xiaolong standing five to six meters away as if they were looking at a peerless treasure.

Peak late-Fourth Order! Huang Xiaolong was more or less about the same age as Jiang Teng; not even ten years old but he already reached the peak late-Fourth order! What kind of heaven-defying talent was this!

If Jiang Teng's martial spirits was the grade eleven Sacred Bright Tiger, then what was Huang Xiaolong's? The two authority figures were trembling with excitement-- could it be a top grade eleven martial spirit?

Chapter 58: You Didn't Understand My Meaning?

Top grade eleven martial spirit! Once the idea of Huang Xiaolong possessing a top grade eleven martial spirit became apparent, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's eyes grew dazzlingly bright. That kind of gaze made Huang Xiaolong feel like a sheep in a group of hungry tigers!

Of course, the thought of Huang Xiaolong possessing a grade twelve martial spirit crossed their minds; however, such a grade was really too rare. In all of the Duanren Empire's territory, the number of people who possessed grade twelve martial spirits did not exceed ten people.

However, in the eyes of the watching students, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were standing there and glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong and this made many people feel schadenfreude.

While the new students were feeling schadenfreude, and the older students were enjoying Huang Xiaolong's bad luck, Sun Zhang's face suddenly became wreathed in smiles looking at Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "You are Huang Xiaolong right? I'm Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang." That tone of voice was so gentle, it was as if he was afraid that if his voice was a little too loud, it would scare away Huang Xiaolong.

All around, people wore an expression of shock and then they went into a daze looking at their Principal's smile, which was the most brilliant smile that they had ever seen (from him) in history.

And at this point, Xiong Chu laughed out 'haha', saying, "I'm the Vice-Principal, Xiong Chu; we've met a few days ago, hello!"

Hello?!

Vice-Principal Xiong Chu that always had a sullen and strict face, yet he actually said hello to a new student?!

Everyone looked like they had been struck by lightning.

Subsequently, Sun Zhang laughed and said, "Xiaolong ah, your attacks just now are really ruthless ah. If we were one step too late, I'm afraid Jiang Teng would've been destroyed."

Xiaolong? Moments ago, he was still Huang Xiaolong and now he was directly called Xiaolong! Those who heard this felt like fainting; although Sun Zhang said those words, but the tone was so polite, not even an ounce of blame.

Suddenly, ten or so figures flew over, and the frontmost was the Third Year's teacher, Zhong Yuan.

In the blink of an eye, Zhong Yuan's group of people arrived and seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were present, walked over to greet them.

"Principal, Vice-Principal, it's great that both of you are here. I received a report saying Huang Xiaolong violated the rules during the new students' assessment and sneak attacked Jiang Teng. And now, Jiang Teng is heavily injured, I intend to detain this person and bring him before you-- I'm waiting for your punishment order!"

Having said this, Zhong Yuan's turned to look at Huang Xiaolong; his hand motioned to the several Disciplinary Hall staff behind him and said, "Capture this Huang Xiaolong for me!"

Jiang Teng was both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's pro-disciple and he was beaten till this state by Huang Xiaolong. In Zhong Yuan's thinking, this was an excellent opportunity to perform well and garner some merits in front of them.

“Yes, Leader Zhong Yuan!” acknowledged the Disciplinary Hall enforcement staff.

Other than being a Third Year teacher, Zhong Yuan was also the Disciplinary Hall’s Squad Leader.

Just as the dozen people were about to step out and capture Huang Xiaolong, Sun Zhang’s slightly angry voice was heard, “Stop!”

On hearing Sun Zhang’s order, the group of Disciplinary Hall’s enforcers abruptly halted.

“Well, all of you may leave, I will handle this matter!” Sun Zhang waved his hand and said, but the brilliant smile had left his face.

But, it seemed like Zhong Yuan didn’t quite understand the meaning of Sun Zhang’s words; he thought that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were trying to make them leave because they wanted to punish Huang Xiaolong personally since Huang Xiaolong hurt their pro-disciple which had angered them immeasurably.

Zhong Yuan laughed out loud, “Principal, this is just a new student. This one doesn’t dare bother Principal to handle such a small matter. Please rest assured and leave this to us.” As he finished saying that, his silhouette flashed towards Huang Xiaolong. Fingers bent into claws and aimed at Huang Xiaolong, making a move himself.

When Zhong Yuan was inches away from Huang Xiaolong, a figure flashed with a speed faster than Zhong Yuan’s. A hand lifted and a palm landed on Zhong Yuan’s cheek, slapping him away.

The square was filled with silence.

Clutching his left cheek, unbelievably, it was Sun Zhang that was guarding Huang Xiaolong; the one who slapped him was their Cosmic Star Academy’s Principal, Sun Zhang!

Zhong Yuan was shocked, Sun Zhang eyes were staring daggers at him-- he had never seen the Principal look like this before, causing his heart to shiver in fear.

“You didn’t understand my meaning?” Sun Zhang turned sullen: “Scram for me!”

At this moment, even if Zhong Yuan was a pig, he could see Principal Sun Zhang’s fury.

“Yes, yes, Principal, we’re leaving now; scrambling away immediately!” Zhong Yuan’s face became ashen with fear; he turned around wanting to leave quickly with the Disciplinary team. However, Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang out: “Not so fast!”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice came out abruptly, causing everyone to look over at him.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Zhong Yuan, before turning and looking at Sun Zhang, “Expel him or expel me!”

The unexpected words stunned everyone speechless: Huang Xiaolong actually made such a request.

This Zhong Yuan displeased, and it showed in his expression.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu definitely wouldn't agree to expel him if they were smart; with his talents, no matter which kingdom's academy he chose to enter in the surrounding kingdoms, all of them would compete for him.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance.

But, neither of them opted to speak immediately because Zhong Yuan was not only Third Year teacher and a Leader of the Disciplinary Enforcement Hall; his sister was a wangfei. Although not favored, with her status and position, Zhong Yuan was considered as the King's little brother-in-law.

"Expel me?" Zhong Yuan paused and turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong like he just heard the world's funniest joke.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and continued speaking to Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, "At the end of the year, if I take first place in the First Year competition, you will expel him from the Academy."

Huang Xiaolong was aware, no matter how good his talent was, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu won't agree to expel a Third Year teacher just based on his words-- when he returned to the Marshal Mansion on the registration day, he had asked Marshal Haotian to investigate this Zhong Yuan's background.

"Yearly Competition's first place?" Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, and the surrounding people were shocked with both eyes practically popping out. With Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Fourth Order's strength, the First Year competition's first place was a sure thing; however, there were only five months to the end of the year. Some of the older First Year students had broken through to the Sixth Order and some even reached the peak late-Sixth Order. How could Huang Xiaolong grab the first spot? With his talents, it might be possible in another two year's time.

Hearing this, Zhong Yuan laughed aloud with mockery and ridicule as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, did you just say you will take the First Year competition's first place?"

Huang Xiaolong kept silent, looking at Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu.

"Okay!" Moments later Sun Zhang nodded in agreement, "If you get the first place in the First year competition, apart from the standard Academy's reward, I will add another high-grade Earth rank battle skill!"

When they heard that not only did Principal Sun Zhang agree, he had even added an extra reward, they all were dumbfounded.

Truth be told, Sun Zhang agreed because he didn't believe Huang Xiaolong could take first place; thus, it was nothing even if he agreed to it. This way, he could resolve Huang Xiaolong's resentment and at the same time motivate him to practice and work harder.

"Good!" Huang Xiaolong sealed the deal.

At the side, Zhong Yuan, was angry when Sun Zhang agreed, but he didn't dare show it in public. Furthermore, in his opinion, it was an impossible feat for Huang Xiaolong.

And not only did he think so, basically everyone else thought so.

After that, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention towards Xiong Meiqi; without a doubt, based on the strength he exposed earlier, it was enough for him to take the first place in the new students' assessment. Therefore, it was time for Xiong Meiqi to fulfill her side of the bet!

The new students who knew about Huang Xiaolong and Xiong Meiqi's bet saw Huang Xiaolong looking at Xiong Meiqi and all their expressions turned weird.

Chapter 59: Receive Huang Xiaolong as a Disciple?

Xiong Chu also smiled bitterly and nodded.

Thereafter, both of them carried the unconscious Jiang Teng and disappeared from the square in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong however, went to the library instead of returning to the classroom.

The first floor of the library was opened to all Academy students, however, battle skills and cultivation techniques were kept on the second floor, third floor, and the fourth floor. Therefore, only those that had accomplished tasks issued by the Academy, and had a certain amount of contribution points were allowed to go to those floors.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't enroll into the Academy to learn their battle skills or cultivation technique; even though he had lived in this Martial Spirit World for almost ten years, the things he understood were very little. So, he wanted to read more books to learn about this world.

After reading two books on martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong noticed a book titled 'Supernatural Ability' on a bookshelf

Supernatural ability?

His curiosity was stoked, and he took the book then started to flip through the pages. The more he read the more captivated he became. The book not only

described the many different martial spirit supernatural abilities, but also the usage, strengths, and weaknesses. Although it wasn't in full detail, it was enough to open a new door for Huang Xiaolong.

A little more than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong returned the book to its rack, and picked another book.

While Huang Xiaolong was concentrating on books in the library, the entire Academy was swept by a wave of intense discussion.

"I heard today in the new students' assessment, a new student called Huang Xiaolong nearly destroyed that student Jiang Teng who possesses a grade eleven martial spirit!"

“This is a hundred percent true! I was in the square at the time-- that Huang Xiaolong suddenly exposed a peak late-Fourth Order strength!”

“The peak late-Fourth Order! How old is this Huang Xiaolong, not even ten, right? This is too terrifying!”

“I also heard that this Huang Xiaolong came to register with the Principal’s recommendation letter; previously, Jiang Teng called him a “waste” every time he opened his mouth!”

There was such discussion in every corner of the Cosmic Star Academy, regardless of whether it was an older student or teacher, they were all shocked when they heard it while at the same time, everybody was trying to guess what Huang Xiaolong’s martial spirit was.

Huang Xiaolong could hear the discussions around him, and he shook his head; he hadn’t expected that news in this world spread just as fast; after all, three hours had barely passed since the incident in the morning.

“Young Master!” The waiting Fei Hou and the four Marshal Mansion’s guards had seen Huang Xiaolong come out and quickly went to him greeting him as they got nearer.

Huang Xiaolong nodded then took the five of them to Tianxuan Mansion.

“Young Master, we heard you nearly wasted that Jiang Teng!” On the way, Fei Hou said.

“You all heard about it?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised and smiled bitterly.

The five of them laughed, and Fei Hou said, “That Jiang Teng was the exalted Academy genius in more than a hundred years possessing a superb talent martial spirit and he’s also Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s disciple at the same time. The matter about Young Master almost turning him into a waste caused great waves that spread throughout all of Royal City!”

It even spread throughout Royal City?

Huang Xiaolong was a little astonished and frowned, but he gradually relaxed. It was useless to hide anymore-- soon enough there would be people who would find out that he had a vague connection with the Marshal’s Mansion. Moreover, with Marshal Haotian’s presence, there shouldn’t be anyone who dared to make a move against him; at least he was still safe while in the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Royal City!

Allowing the four guards to stand down, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat in the main hall where he asked Fei Hou about his progress in practicing the ‘Liquid Thunder Arts’.

Fei Hou answered with a happy face, saying, “Sovereign, your subordinate has been diligently practicing the cultivation technique that you passed down in these past few days, and my battle qi cultivation has increased exponentially!”

Based on the speed of his cultivation these past couple of days, there was no need for five years-- perhaps in four years’ time he could breakthrough into the Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and he asked Fei Hou about the matter regarding the purchase of slaves.

And Fei Hou reported everything in detail to Huang Xiaolong.

For the last couple of days, Fei Hou carefully selected twenty-six slaves and started to nurture them by teaching cultivation techniques.

Listening to Fei Hou's report, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction.

"What? Sovereign, you want to go into the Silvermoon Forest to train alone?" Fei Hou's expression changed, worried, he asked, "Sovereign, this, it's better if Subordinate accompanies you!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, "No need. In the upcoming five months, stay in the Tianxuan Mansion and train the slaves. Also, you must diligently practice the Liquid Thunder Arts every day."

Fei Hou wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Don't say any more, I've decided!" With his current strength combined with his supernatural ability to conceal himself within shadows, as long as he doesn't venture too deep into the forest, there won't be much danger. Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong didn't want to continue relying on Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian's power.

While Huang Xiaolong decided to enter the Silvermoon Forest in two days' time, on the other side of the Marshal Mansion, there was an uninvited guest – Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang!

Sun Zhang arrived in the Marshal Mansion and chatted some miscellaneous stuff with Marshal Haotian before stating the purpose of his visit: his desire to take Huang Xiaolong as his disciple.

"What? You want to take Huang, Huang Xiaolong as your disciple?" Marshal Haotian was shocked, so much so that even his voice became awkward. Then, without any doubt or hesitation, shook his head and said: "No!"

What a joke, Huang Xiaolong was their Asura's Gate Sovereign. How can a little Cosmic Star Academy's Principal qualify to have him as a disciple?

Chapter 60: Isn't he your Illegitimate Son?

"No?" Sun Zhang was sent into a daze for a moment by the answer, he seemed like he had taken a great blow from Marshal Haotian.

Originally, he had thought by virtue of his identity and by personally coming here to the Marshal Mansion to receive Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, Marshal Haotian would agree happily, but he was actually refused.

Sun Zhang's face darkened slightly with unhappiness.

Marshal Haotian saw Sun Zhang's expression and he thought for a moment before replying, "Sun Zhang, this matter, I truly can't make the decision!"

“You can’t decide?” Sun Zhang was stunned, “That Huang Xiaolong, isn’t he your illegitimate child?”

Illegitimate child? Instantly, beads of sweat and black lines appeared on Marshal Haotian’s forehead; this old thing actually thought the Sovereign was his...?!

Marshal Haotian’s face was solemn and somber as he said, “Sun Zhang, not to mention me, not even my Master can decide!”

“Your... your Master? Senior Yu Ming, can’t decide!” Shock was obvious on his face; Yu Ming was a Tenth Order Xiantian expert! But, Yu Ming can’t make such a small decision for Huang Xiaolong?!

Then, what was Huang Xiaolong’s real identity?

Marshal Haotian nodded seriously at Sun Zhang.

The truth was, there was something that he didn’t say to Sun Zhang and that was even his own Shizu was not qualified to take Huang Xiaolong as a disciple.

Marshal Haotian’s Shizu!

Saying it out loud would be too shocking; thus, Marshal Haotian kept it to himself and didn’t say it to Sun Zhang.

Although they were good friends, Marshal Haotian had never spoken about his connection with Asura’s Gate, so Sun Zhang didn’t know he was an Asura’s Gate disciple.

Not long later, Sun Zhang walked out from the Marshal Mansion disappointed. He looked up to the blue sky with floating groups of white clouds and the blaring sunlight.

“Didn’t expect that little guy’s identity to be so not simple.” Sun Zhang muttered to himself. “Could he be that Duanren Empire’s Prince?” Then, he shook his head, dismissing the thought.

Leaving the Marshal Mansion, Sun Zhang headed straight back to the Academy.

Night arrived.

The day’s heat slowly dissipated as night fell and a cool breeze blew in the night.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged on the cold jade bed in the master bedroom of the Tianxuan Mansion. Battle qi was circulating in his meridians; however, he wasn’t practicing. These past couple of days, a thought stuck in his mind; since his twin dragon martial spirits could fuse to become one and they could separate to become two independent entities, then maybe he could summon them out individually.

And now how was experimenting how to accomplish an individual summoning.

If he could control and summon only one of his martial spirits out, then he wouldn't need to worry about his twin martial spirits being discovered by others. Under normal circumstances or during battle, he would release just the black dragon.

But despite two days' worth of effort, every time Huang Xiaolong summoned his martial spirits, both the black and blue dragon would appear. This was akin to the left and right hand writing different characters at the same time, an impossible act.

Because humans can't focus on two things at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong's attempts failed again and again, but Huang Xia

olong didn't feel discouraged and continued to try after each failure.

The night passed as dawn arrived bringing light. Although he didn't succeed, he found that his control over his twin dragon martial spirits had become more refined.

Previously, he needed at least three breaths to summon his martial spirits, but now he could do it within two breaths' of time.

Coming out from his room into the yard, Huang Xiaolong stretched his limbs a little then heard a loud bellowing voice coming from the backyard. Curious, he strolled towards the backyard to have a look. In the backyard Fei Hou and the newly bought slaves were practicing the Luohan Fist: the fist fighting style he taught Fei Hou and asked, Fei Hou to teach it to the slaves.

Observing the slaves, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction. In just a few days' time, these slaves had already familiarized themselves with the moves, showing their battle skills and battle qi comprehension were quite good. It was the requirement he had given Fei Hou-- the people he wanted must fulfill two things: number one was loyalty, and second, possessing a certain level of comprehension in battle qi and battle skills.

"Young Master!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong strolling over, Fei Hou quickly went up in greeting.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Then he pointed at Beastman Boli who was practicing Luohan Fist in the square, saying to Fei Hou, "You guide Boli more so he can guide the other leaving you time for your own practice."

"Yes, Young Master!" Fei Hou replied respectfully.

'Let's go. Accompany me for a stroll outside.'" Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou. He had been in the Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal city for some days and had yet to take a good look around. Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to go out.

Also, he would be going to the Silvermoon Forest two days later and would stay inside for five months. So, he wanted to buy a few things and visit Li Lu as well as the Li Family's silk shop. He had grown taller

since he left Huang Clan Manor, reaching one hundred and fifty centimeters tall, so he might as well have a few sets of new clothes made there.

Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the four Marshal Mansion guards stepped out of Tianxuan Mansion and walked along the streets.

The morning was bright, and the air fresh. Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood as he walked along the street as it got busier with the common folks, and the shops were also opening for business for the day.

The truth was, living an ordinary life is also a kind of happiness.

Going through several streets, the six of them finally arrived at the Li Family's silk store shop.

Because it hadn't been a week since the Academy lessons had started, so Li Cheng who accompanied Li Lu over to the Royal City hadn't gone back to Canglan County. When he saw that Huang Xiaolong's group of people came, he quickly came out from the inner hall to meet them.

"Xiaolong, Senior Fei Hou!" Li Cheng greeted full of smiles.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and called Li Cheng 'Uncle' as he entered the shop with Fei Hou and the others.

Li Cheng invited them into the inner big hall, quickly ordering the servants to serve tea. This time in the presence of Huang Xiaolong, Li Cheng's actions were a little stiff, and when he sat down, his hands were trembling not knowing what to do with them.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong guessed that Li Cheng already knew about what happened during the new students' assessment-- that he nearly turned Jiang Teng into a waste. Li Cheng probably also heard the rumors that he had some indeterminable connection with Marshal Haotian.

It was already spread to the whole Royal City, he being connected to Marshal Haotian was no longer a secret.

As for what kind of connection it was, the public continued to speculate and many different versions came out.

"Uncle, I came to order a few sets of clothes." After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong explained his purpose.

"Make a few set of clothes?" Li Cheng blanked for a moment then quickly stood up. He personally went to the measurements tool to record down Huang Xiaolong's measurements. Huang Xiaolong laughed, asking him to let the servants do it. However, Li Cheng insisted on doing it himself which left Huang Xiaolong feeling embarrassed and awkward.

As he watched Li Cheng taking his measurements, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but think of his parents in Huang Clan Manor, Huang Peng and Su Yan. If they knew he was in the Royal City, and Li Cheng was taking his measurements personally, what would they think?

It was done quickly, and they both sat down. After he thought about something for a moment, he said to Li Cheng, "Uncle, my mom and dad don't know that I'm here in the Royal City. For the time being, I would like to keep this from them in case they worry too much. When you return, please don't mention this to my parents."

Understanding the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, Li Cheng reassured him with haste, "Xiaolong, don't worry. I won't say any of these things when I return."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Otherwise, when he returned at the end of the year, both of them definitely would pester him with many questions about this.

At this time at the storefront, there was a sudden commotion and angry shouting voices.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at the loud noises-- he could tell that someone was trying to make trouble outside. Also, Li Cheng's expression wasn't nice when he heard the angry, scolding voices from the store front.

These past few days, there was someone who intentionally came to make trouble, even aggressively assaulting and injuring the shop workers. He didn't expect that they would show up again today.