

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 61-65

Chapter 61: Eradicate the Marshal's Mansion?

The noise of arguing voices outside the storefront grew louder and Li Cheng could no longer ignore it-- he finally stood up, saying "Xiaolong, Senior Fei Hou, please sit for a moment while I go out and handle the matter."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "We'll go out together." Since someone came to make trouble in front of the Li Family's silk shop, he was too embarrassed to sit and do nothing.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to go out together with him, Li Cheng's heart swam with joy. Thus, the seven people stepped out of the inner main hall towards the shop's entrance.

When they came to the shop's front, they saw more than a dozen people wearing green-colored clothes smashing and throwing things belonging to the shop onto the floor.

This group of people was cursing angry words while destroying the shop's items.

"Is this what they call silk? All these are smelly cloth taken from garbage dumps, such terrible, foul smell! You dare to use this kind of smelly cloth to make our clothes, your mother, you must be tired of living!"

"Smash everything, no need to hold back!"

Some of the store workers that tried to stop these hooligans were treated with unruly punches and kicks. There were already six to seven workers groaning in pain on the floor, it seemed their injuries were not light.

"Stop! Stop your actions!" Confronted with this situation, Li Cheng yelled anxiously and had an ugly expression on his face.

The men in green clothing pretended they didn't hear him; but instead, it seemed as if they even exerted much more effort in their wanton destruction.

Li Cheng became furious, walked forward and was about to attack when suddenly, one of the green-clothed men flew towards Li Cheng with his arms spread out. His finger curled into claws aiming at Li Cheng-- his atmosphere was quite strong, a late Seventh Order.

With the man coming at him out of nowhere, Li Cheng was shocked. As he raised his hand up to defend himself, a silhouette acted faster than him and used a palm to slap away the green-clothed attacker, who flew away screaming, landing on the shop floor with a bang. His body curled into a lump and from the look of it, he wouldn't survive.

The one who deflected the attack was one of the Marshal's Mansion Ninth Order guards.

The abrupt change in situation caused the other green-clothed men to pause their acts of destruction and look over in the guard's direction.

A middle-aged man, who seemed to be the leader of the group, glanced at his companion that was on the floor curling in pain, his face became solemn. Then, his attention turned towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Who are you all? This is our Green Hawk Gang's matter, you had better mind your own business and not stick your noses into other people's problem!" The middle-aged man 'kindly' advised them in a sullen voice.

The group of men in green gathered behind the burly middle-aged man after they had stopped smashing things around the silk store.

"Green Hawk Gang!" Li Cheng's face lost its color.

Green Hawk Gang? Huang Xiaolong's eyes showed confusion and cluelessness. And at this point, a Marshal's Mansion guard stepped forward and said, "Young Master, this Green Hawk Gang is one of three biggest gangs in the Royal City. The gang leader, Jiang Wei is a Tenth Order warrior, and has good connections with some of the city's nobles."

One of three biggest gangs in the Royal City? Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, in simple terms these so-called gangs were similar to those mafia syndicates on Earth. However, since this Green Hawk Gang was said to be one of three biggest gangs, their forces didn't seem to be weak.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Cheng; in his opinion, the Green Hawk Gang shouldn't have any grudges with the Li Family. So, there was only one possibility: the other side got orders from someone.

"That's right, we are from the Green Hawk Gang, one of the three biggest gangs in the Royal City!" The middle-aged man declared arrogantly. His eyes moved from one face to the other and stopped on Huang Xiaolong's, glaring at him with a trace of viciousness, "Within the Royal City, not many people dare to injure our people!"

Huang Xiaolong remained aloof, "Speak, who instructed you to make trouble here?"

When the middle-aged man heard this question, his face was gloomy, "Punk, which family are you from? Your words and actions could bring annihilation to your entire family!"

This sentence wasn't just a false threat to frighten people; the families that went against the Green Hawk Gang in the Royal City didn't have happy endings.

After the middle-aged man said those threatening words, the four guards from the Marshal's Mansion behind Huang Xiaolong exchanged knowing glances and broke out in loud laughter.

Entire family's annihilation?

One such as the Green Hawk Gang wants to annihilate the Marshal Mansion?

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist shaking his head with a faint smile.

Seeing themselves being laughed at by the four guards from the Marshal's Mansion (but he didn't realize their identities), the members of the gang grew gloomier.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong turned to the four guards and said, "You guys, arrest them and find out who ordered them to make trouble here."

"Yes, Young Master!"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man's face looked ugly and was about to retreat, but it was already too late. The four guards from the Marshal's Mansion flashed from their original position and blocked their escape path-- at the same time, they rained attacks on the group of green-clothed 'hawks'.

Pitiful screams sounded in the silk store.

This group of Green Hawk Gang members were mostly of the Fifth and Sixth Order strength; the middle-aged man was slightly stronger than the rest, but even he was still only a peak late-Seventh Order. How was he an opponent against the Marshal Mansion guards? In less than the time it would take to drink a cup of tea, the four guards had dealt with them, leaving them lying down on the floor.

One of the Marshal's Mansion guards, a Tenth Order Warrior named Wang Ning, stared at the middle-aged leader and a cold voice sounded, "Our Young Master asked, who gave the order for you to make trouble here?!"

The middle-aged man cried 'pei' and spat out some frothy blood, not answering the question.

Seeing this, Wang Ning sneered. His hands shaped into claws and grabbed the man's hands and gave both of them a twist, breaking the hands without mercy.

An agonizing scream came from the middle-aged man.

"If you would prefer not to have both of your legs suffer the same fate, you had better answer the question honestly." Wang Ning's cold voice sounded.

"I, I'll talk!" His face already turned deadly pale, his voice shook as he said, "More than ten days ago, a person came looking for our Green Hawk Gang's leader, and ordered him to do so, told us to come here and make trouble!"

“Ordered?” A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. To be able to order the Green Hawk Gang’s leader around, this person’s identity definitely wasn’t simple.

Who could this person be? Why target the Li Family?

Even the burly middle-aged man didn’t know that person’s identity, thus questioning him further solved nothing.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Li Cheng, and Li Cheng shook his head. He couldn’t seem to figure out who his family had a grudge with that would be so bad.

“Could it be them?” Suddenly, Li Cheng’s face paled and said to Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, do you remember the day of my father’s eightieth birthday?” As he said this, grief and resentment appeared on his face.

Eightieth birthday? Huang Xiaolong thought of the Old Patriarch Li, Li Mu’s birthday banquet two years ago. The two mysterious people with poisonous snake martial spirits?

At that time, the other side sent Li Lu’s elder brother, Li Feng’s corpse, as a birthday gift.

Huang Xiaolong’s head turned towards the Tenth Order guard, Wang Ning, asking him “Where is the Green Hawk Gang’s headquarters located?” Whether or not this was ordered by those two mysterious people, things would be clearer if they asked the Green Hawk Gang’s leader, Jiang Wei.

Since the Huang Clan Manor and the Li Family were old friends and this happened in front of him, he couldn’t pretend not to see.

“Replying Young Master, the Green Hawk Gang’s headquarters is in the south corner of the city, not far from here.” Wang Ning quickly replied.

“Xiaolong, I’m going together with you!” At this time, Li Cheng recovered and stood up. The Li family has been searching for those murderers’ whereabouts. Every time he thought of the way his son died, Li Cheng felt he would drown with grief.

Seeing Li Cheng’s simmering anger, Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. He looked at Fei Hou and Wang Ning saying, “Bring him along, we’re paying the Green Hawk Gang’s leader a visit.” A finger pointed at the burly middle-aged man on the floor.

“Yes, Young Master!” Wang Ning and the rest acknowledged respectfully

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Li Cheng, and the others walked out of the silk store and headed towards the south side of the city, towards the Green Hawk Gang’s headquarters.

Chapter 62: Poison Blood Palm

It didn't take too long for Huang Xiaolong and his group to arrive at the Green Hawk Gang's headquarters.

The Green Hawk Gang's headquarters was located on the south corner of the city so it was a little out of the way, but it covered a large area and was bigger than Huang Xiaolong's Tianxuan Mansion by a few folds.

In front of the main entrance of the headquarters stood two huge stone hawk statues and both statues were entirely green.

But, what surprised Huang Xiaolong was that there were no Green Hawk Gang members guarding the main entrance when they arrived.

One of three Royal City's biggest gang had no people guarding the headquarter's entrance! And the surrounding area was too quiet.

"As we go in, everyone be very careful." Huang Xiaolong reminded those with him.

"Yes, Young Master!" Everyone nodded-- Fei Hou and the rest already noticed the strange silence in the air.

As the group neared the main entrance of the Green Hawk Gang's headquarters, Huang Xiaolong smelled a faint trace of blood; although it was very faint, but he was sure that it was blood.

As they got closer, they would occasionally come across trails of blood on the stone floor.

But despite that, there were no signs of the Green Hawk Gang's disciples, causing everyone to feel weird and creeped out.

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed.

Soon, they got to the main hall. An empty main hall to be exact. But, on the golden throne center-piece was a middle-aged man with thick eyebrows wearing a hawk-patterned robe.

Huang Xiaolong's group exchanged a look amongst themselves.

"He is the Green Hawk Gang leader, Jiang Wei!" blurted out the Marshal Mansion guard, Wang Ning, when he saw the dead middle-aged man on the golden seat.

Huang Xiaolong quickly walked up, followed by the others behind him. Jiang Wei's corpse was sprawled on the chair and both of his eyes were shut tightly. There wasn't any breath left in him, but there was no blood or wound on his body that Huang Xiaolong could see.

A thought flashed across his mind, and Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and hit the center of Jiang Wei's chest and the hawk-patterned robe exploded into pieces. With the robe gone,

Everyone saw on Jiang Wei's naked chest that there was a muted green palm print. The flesh around the palm print had started to rot and numerous black-green lines spread out from the palm print towards other areas of the body.

"A very powerful poison palm strike!" All around everyone's faces were shocked.

"This should be the low-grade Earth rank battle skill, Poison Blood Palm!" Fei Hou added.

Poison Blood Palm!

Wang Ning and the three other guards swallowed loudly.

"Thirty years ago, one of our Luo Tong Kingdom's County Dukes and his entire household from top to bottom all died under this poisonous palm strike."

Despite making all efforts to catch the killer, it was as if the murderer disappeared into thin air after that incident and has never appeared again since then. I didn't expect to come across this again now!" said Chen Yu who was another Tenth Order Marshal Mansion guard.

A County Duke was equivalent to a Huaxia province governor-- a County Duke and an entire household and no less than a thousand guards were killed. The level of turmoil caused by that incident could be imagined.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's pupils and the matter looked more complicated than he had thought. Jiang Wei being dead was beyond his expectation; moreover, he

was killed by the Poison Blood Palm.

Could the person who killed Jiang Wei be the same one who ordered him to send disciples to make trouble at the Li Family's silk store? And is the killer one of the mysterious people that appeared during Li Mu's birthday celebration banquet?

"Young Master, how should we deal with him?" At this time, Fei Hou pointed at the middle-aged man, the leader of the group who made trouble earlier.

"Please, please, I beg you, don't kill me! Don't kill me!" The man looked uneasy, anxiously begging Huang Xiaolong for mercy.

Huang Xiaolong's sullen voice said, "Let him go."

Everyone was surprised but no one objected.

But the two Ninth Order Marshal Mansion guards said 'yes' respectfully, and released him.

"Thank you, thank you!" The Green Hawk Gang group leader was overjoyed, thanking Huang Xiaolong incessantly before fleeing away in panic.

However, the moment his figure disappeared from view, a loud wail was heard. Everyone was shocked as figures flashed out from the main hall in the next moment and found the middle-aged Green Hawk Gang man crumpled on the floor some distance away. Already dead from the looks of it.

Huang Xiaolong walked to the dead body, and pushed away the clothes from the chest, revealing an imprint of a Poison Blood Palm strike.

Fei Hou, Wang Ning, and Chen Yu immediately scanned the area, looking alerted.

“Fei Hou, go check the surroundings!” said Huang Xiaolong as he stood up.

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou said, and he leaped up to the rooftop, disappearing in a flash. A short while later, Fei Hou returned shaking his head at Huang Xiaolong and respectfully reported, “Young Master, the other party used a type of movement battle skill (similar to qi qong), and it was too fast and your subordinate was unable to catch up. In this subordinate’s opinion, the other party is a peak late-Tenth Order expert!”

A peak late-Tenth Order!

Huang Xiaolong frowned, his usual and clear voice sullen with disappointment, “Let us go back and talk.”

Not long after they left the scene, the news about the Green Hawk Gang’s leader, Jiang Wei, being killed spread with rapid speed in the Royal City, causing an uproar.

The Green Hawk Gang’s leader was a Tenth Order warrior and had more than a thousand subordinates under him, yet he was killed. The topic was discussed in every corner of the city.

Night, the Tianxuan Mansion’s main hall.

Huang Xiaolong was seated down as Fei Hou briefed Marshal Haotian about the details of what happened earlier in the day at the Green Hawk Gang’s headquarter. And hearing it made Marshal Haotian look solemn.

“Haotian, arrange some people to protect Li Lu and Li Cheng.” Huang Xiaolong said.

“Yes Sovereign, rest assured, I will make proper arrangements.” Marshal Haotian answered with due respect, “Subordinate will investigate this matter and capture the person!” Then, he hesitated for a second before continuing “Sovereign, your practice trip to the Silvermoon Forest in two days is too dangerous. Moreover, now that this kind of incident has happened; it would be best to have Fei Hou, Wang Ning, and the others to go with you!”

Despite Marshal Haotian’s persuasion, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “No need.” If he ran into a Xiantian realm expert, the level of danger would be the same even with Fei Hou and the guards around. And his main purpose was to train-- having them on this trip would be inconvenient.

“As for the Academy, please pass on information to Sun Zhang about my absence.” He planned to train and stay in the Silvermoon Forest for five months; given that it was such a long period, of course, he needed to notify the Academy.

Marshal Haotian nodded and accepted the task.

A while later, Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian left.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and took out the cold jade bed. Once again, he sat cross-legged, trying to learn how to summon a single dragon martial spirit.

Time flies and two days came and went.

These past two days, Fei Hou had prepared everything that Huang Xiaolong would need in the coming five months and the sets of new clothes ordered from the Li Family silk shop were personally delivered by Li Cheng.

In the two days’ training, although he still couldn’t summon his martial spirits individually, but he had some headway. He believed he would succeed.

Within these two days, Li Lu came to visit Huang Xiaolong once at Tianxuan Mansion, bringing along Li Cheng. Naturally, she was depressed and sulky when she heard that Huang Xiaolong planned to go away and train in the Silvermoon Forest; however, before she left Tianxuan Mansion, Li Lu turned around and in a serious but resolute tone said to Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, I will also work hard and cultivate to become a qualified wife for you!” After she made her declaration, she kissed Huang Xiaolong on the cheek.

Coming out from his room, Huang Xiaolong thought of the words Li Lu said yesterday and unconsciously, his hand rubbed the spot Li Lu kissed on his left cheek. Smiling bitterly to himself he thought, this girl!

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong had packed everything he needed into the Asura Ring and left Tianxuan Mansion, exiting the Royal City alone and walking towards the Silvermoon Forest.

This trip, although Fei Hou wasn’t with him, he brought the little violet monkey along. With the little guy, he wouldn’t feel dull and bored in the coming five months of hard training.

Chapter 63: Underground Giant Tree

Two months later, inside a cave somewhere within the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong was sitting in a cross-legged position. Battle qi glowed in the cave for a long time when suddenly, the space behind him vibrated as a black dragon emerged, floating behind his head.

Seconds after this black dragon appeared, it disappeared with a flash and was replaced by a blue dragon. And the blue dragon also floated behind Huang Xiaolong.

Two months of persistence and hard work finally brought results! Huang Xiaolong could now summon his martial spirits individually!

That's right, a separate, individual summoning!

After two months in the forest, Huang Xiaolong had grown stronger compared to when he left the Tianxuan Mansion, and even his aura changed. His battle qi cultivation had advanced from early-Sixth Order to the peak of the early-Sixth Order.

Moonlight shone down, resembling water, and the cave's surrounding was quiet.

In the cave, the black light and the blue light continued to flicker alternately.

About an hour later, the lights stopped flickering in the cave as Huang Xiaolong sent his twin dragon martial spirits back into his body; his eyes opened and he stood up and walked out of the cave.

Outside the cave, in the quiet moonlit forest, he did not see the little violet monkey which made Huang Xiaolong shake his head. This little guy surely took the opportunity to sneak out again while he was practicing.

Leaving the cave area, he jumped down while the Blades of Asura were already in his hands. His feet tapped the ground and his body leaped up-- the blades in his hands swung out and blades' attacks fell downward, akin to a cluster of stars. Sometimes it was violent like an angry roaring storm, sometimes it was soft and gentle, minuscule and hard to detect by the eye.

An Asura's wail echoed and drifted in the air as if it had a mind of its own.

In the past two months, he had also focused on training Tears of Asura and the level of power he could display had increased significantly.

With his progress and persistent training, Huang Xiaolong estimated that in six months' time he could achieve major completion for the Tears of Asura technique.

Suddenly, while Huang Xiaolong was engrossed in training, the ground below him shook with "Hong! Hong! Hong!" sounds. Violent tremors snaked closer to Huang Xiaolong's position.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw that some distance away, a huge thirty-meters tall gorilla was chasing a half-meter tall little monkey, and the gorilla and monkey were heading towards his direction.

The gorilla was in hot pursuit and his hands slammed down repeatedly on the ground, in an effort to smash the little monkey, but each attack was a failure. Just before the big palm would land a hit, the little monkey flashed and its figure avoided the danger of being squashed into mincemeat. This made the gorilla roar with fury.

Looking at the hilarious scene before him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle. This little guy!

The one being chased by the huge gorilla was the same little violet monkey that had sneaked out to play.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong focused his attention on training, the little violet monkey would run out. And every time it returned, there would be a big guy chasing behind him. This wasn't the first time the little violet monkey came back this way.

Sometimes, it really gave Huang Xiaolong a headache.

"Zhi zhi zhi!" From far away, the little violet monkey's eyes lit up when it spotted Huang Xiaolong. Immediately, it quickly gestured at Huang Xiaolong, obviously saying th

ere is work to do!

At this time, the huge gorilla launched another attack, its big palm slammed down at the little violet monkey.

"Bang!" A loud sound rang out and the spot where the little violet monkey was earlier sunk in with crushed stones scattered about, showing a huge palm shape imprint. The little violet monkey jumped away clutching his butt; it turned and squeaked angrily at the gorilla. Just now, that big guy's attack nearly destroyed its small butt.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head while laughing at the little guy's antics; his silhouette flashed and when he reappeared he was already in midair with his blades, swinging at the huge gorilla.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had started to attack, the little violet monkey stopped running and attacked the gorilla together with him.

This huge gorilla was a type of beast with a body as hard as steel. Not only did it possess a great amount of strength, its body also had a high defense; its hard skin was like a layer of iron and usually sparks broke out when normal iron weapons clashed with it.

Normally, it's hard to come across a Steel Gorilla-- one really had to wonder where the little guy ran into it.

Luckily, this Steel Gorilla had yet to breakthrough to Grade Seven and was still a peak late-Grade Six. With Huang Xiaolong's Blades of Asura, the hard, steel-like skin was like mud and in just a few minutes, its throat was slashed by his blades.

Blood spurted out and the Steel Gorilla crashed down to the ground.

After the little violet monkey was sure the Steel Gorilla could no longer move, it ran up to the corpse and his small hands began to search for battle trophies.

It clawed open the corpse's head and fished out a beast core and its mouth opened and swallow the beast core whole.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't figure out how the little monkey could distinguish between beasts that had cores and those that didn't; in general, it was rare for demonic beasts below Grade Seven to have a beast core. However, every demonic beast the little monkey provoked was guaranteed to have condensed out a beast core.

After the beast core went into the little monkey's stomach, Huang Xiaolong walked up to the corpse. Both of his hands formed into claws and he began sucking out the blood soul qi from the Steel Gorilla's corpse-- he sucked it out and the black threads were absorbed into Huang Xiaolong's meridians through the veins in his hands.

When every trace of the Steel Gorilla's blood soul qi had entered Huang Xiaolong's body, he leaped up and clawed at a big tree twenty meters away.

Moonlight disappeared from the area as if swallowed by darkness.

Two black claw prints appeared in the air.

"Bang!" A loud sound resounded in the darkness. The big tree twenty meters away had two half-meter long tree marks with a half foot depth, ripped out by Huang Xiaolong. This left two black claw prints on the tree trunk and the deathly aura of ghosts around the tree, exuding a dark energy that caused the tree's leaves to gradually turn yellow and then black.

Looking at the result of the Asura Demon Claw's first style – Lament of Thousands of Demons, Huang Xiaolong nodded to himself in satisfaction.

While training in the Silvermoon Forest for the past two months, not only had he succeeded in individually summoning his martial spirits, but all his battle skills had increased in power including the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

He wouldn't have been able to progress at such speed if he remained training in the Tianxuan Mansion or the Academy.

Suddenly, the little violet monkey beside him squeaked.

"Are you saying that in this Steel Gorilla's lair you found some treasure?" asked Huang Xiaolong when the little monkey finished gesturing. The little violet monkey nodded its head; it turned around and beckoned Huang Xiaolong to follow it as it scurried off in the direction it first appeared from when it was being chased by the Steel Gorilla.

Roughly twenty minutes later, a boy and a monkey arrived at a section of lush forest and saw the entrance of an enormous cave.

“Zhi zhi zhi!” Entering the giant cave, the little monkey grew even more excited and it squeaked cheerfully. It was the first to rush in with Huang Xiaolong following from behind.

As they walked into the cave, a light scent wafted at them.

And soon the fragrant scent became stronger as they went in deeper into the cave.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong reached a spacious underground part of the cave that looked to be about a thousand square meters large. From the ground to the ceiling was a height of about thirty meters. And in this underground cave, there was a giant tree so big that it needed seven to eight people to fully hug the tree. Branches stretched in all directions of the cave and some roots were crawling along the cave wall.

Between the dense leaves of the giant tree were little sparkling lights.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment when he saw the giant tree, and soon it was followed by a feeling of ecstasy and disbelief, “This, this is a cycad tree?!”

A Cycad tree bears a strange fruit called cycad fruit. For those who cultivate battle qi, not only can this fruit can enhance one’s battle qi, it also could enhance the physical body – from strengthening all the muscles and bones, the flesh, and even the internal organs. Eating cycad fruits on a long term basis could increase the body’s defense, making it become as hard as steel, just like the Steel Gorilla. Common swords or blades would find it hard to penetrate through the skin.

“Zhi zhi zhi!” At this time, the little violet monkey dashed towards the giant tree and was already was climbing up the trunk; tiny hands plucked a cycad fruit and swallowed it whole with a ‘gulu’ sound.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. Sometimes he wondered if the little violet monkey’s nose is a dog nose, probably its nose was even better than a dog’s. If not, how can it smell out treasure fruits within a hundred li?

Chapter 64: Just One Sword Strike

Huang Xiaolong arrived under the huge cycad tree and his hands enveloped with battle qi to claw at a cycad fruit. His left hand received the falling cycad fruit, then he brought it to his mouth and bit into it.

Instantly, ambrosia nectar filled Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, and when he swallowed, warm energy flowed into his veins and meridians.

He quickly sat down and ran through the Asura Tactics to refine the energy from the cycad fruit.

As he refined the cycad fruit, Sixth Order netherworld battle qi started to surge, rolling and crashing in his meridians. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong felt faint traces of the cycad fruit’s spiritual energy nourishing all the muscles, bones, and internal organs of his body, strengthening them and making them firmer.

One black and one blue dragon floated around Huang Xiaolong as the netherworld spiritual aura gushed down on him.

After he had broke through to the Sixth Order, the speed at which his martial spirits devoured netherworld spiritual energy had increased once again.

Night passed.

Rays of sunlight shining down from the mountain peaks fell on Huang Xiaolong's body, warming him.

Withdrawing the twin dragons back into his body, Huang Xiaolong stopped running the Asura Tactics cultivation technique and got up. Both fists suddenly punched out at a cave wall twenty meters away and left a foot deep mark.

The cave wall shook and loose rocks tumbled down.

This result caused his eyes to light up in excitement-- this cycad fruit was truly something special. Just one night of cultivation had increased his physical power significantly and when attacking, the explosive power of his muscles and tendons had become a lot stronger.

If he continued to cultivate this way, by just relying on his physical body and its explosive power, he was already a level stronger when compared with warriors of the same level.

As he lowered his hands, Huang Xiaolong looked around the cave and noticed that the little violet monkey was refining the cycad fruit's energy while seated on one of the tree's branches. The little guy was a puzzle: no matter what type of beast core it swallowed, it didn't need to spend time refining them, but when it came to wondrous fruits like the Yang Fruit and cycad fruit, it did need to spend time refining them.

But, if it wasn't so, the little guy would be too much of a monster.

Seeing that the little monkey was still refining the cycad fruit, Huang Xiaolong did not disturb it and he walked some distance away to a spacious spot and called out the Blades of Asura and began to hone his Tears of Asura skill.

Time slowly passed this way.

Another month passed quickly.

In the past month, Huang Xiaolong spent most of his time practicing in the underground cave; during the day, he focused on the Asura Sword Skill and the Asura Demon Claw, but at night, he swallowed a cycad fruit and cultivated his Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would leave the cave with the little violet monkey to hunt demonic beasts together.

Huang Xiaolong had been swallowing a cycad fruit to aid his cultivation every day and after one month of nourishment, all his body's muscles, bones, and internal organs were stronger by more than a fold compared to a month before

Furthermore, in the last couple of days with the assistance of the cycad fruit, he had finally advanced to mid-Sixth Order.

Mid-Sixth Order!

In general, people who possessed grade ten martial spirits needed to cultivate for a year to a year and a half before they could reach mid-Sixth Order from early Sixth Order. Huang Xi

aolong, however, only used three months' time to advance.

In the past thirty days, there had been a little more than a hundred fruits on the cycad fruit tree, yet Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey consumed more than half of the fruits.

On this particular day, while Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged under the cycad tree, cultivating, when footsteps of people entering the cave could be heard.

Huang Xiaolong was alerted and he stopped practicing.

And at this point, the voices were loud enough for Huang Xiaolong to hear.

"That cycad tree really grows in this underground cave?"

"It shouldn't be wrong. According to the Treasure Mirror's indication, that cycad tree should be in this cave! The nice scent we smelled earlier is definitely the cycad fruits' fragrance!"

The group of footsteps grew closer and louder.

From the voices, the newcomers were likely to be two people.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, and the little violet monkey scurried down the tree trunk and leaped onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulder; on its little face was a wary expression as it looked in the direction of the underground cave's entrance.

Not long after, two twenty-something-year-old young men arrived.

Both men wore light black-colored clothes and on their chests were the pattern of a mystical bird, showing that both men were disciples of the same sect.

On arriving at the underground cave, the both men were surprised to see Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey. Apparently, they didn't expect to find anybody here, not to mention a little child and a monkey.

However, when they noticed the giant tree behind Huang Xiaolong, their eyes shone brightly, filled with mad ecstasy.

"Cycad tree!"

"There really is a cycad tree in this underground cave!"

One of them broke out in loud laughter, "Haha, Wu Gan, I've already said the Treasure Mirror was right! The cycad tree is here in this underground cave and with these cycad fruits, we will be able to breakthrough to the Seventh Order!"

"You're right and at the end of the year's outer disciples' sect competition, we will be able to get in the top three!" responded Wu Gan, the thinner and taller one as he laughed loudly.

Both of them were talking and laughing, totally ignoring Huang Xiaolong, who looked like a harmless child and the little violet monkey.

In their eyes, these cycad fruits were already in theirs.

Huang Xiaolong kept silent the entire time. He watched them with interest: from their clothes, he guessed these two should be the disciples of Nine Phoenix Valley from the neighboring kingdom, the Baolong Kingdom.

The Nine Phoenix Valley was quite a powerful force in the Baolong Kingdom and could be considered as one of the kingdom's top forces.

After laughing for a while, Wu Gan and the other disciple finally stopped and turned their attention to Huang Xiaolong.

"What do we do with this kid?" Wu Gan asked, "How did he get here? Did he get separated from his family's elders and arrive here by accident?"

The other Nine Phoenix Valley disciple, Chen Yun, sneered, "Why care about how this kid came here? No matter what, this secret can not be leaked; the cycad tree bears a hundred fruits or so every year and with these fruits, within ten years, our cultivation can reach the Eighth Order!" After he said that, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Ten meters away from Huang Xiaolong, Chen Yun unsheathed his long sword as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Kid, initially your luck wasn't bad to actually find this place, and from the looks of it, you have eaten quite a number of cycad fruits, how was the fruit's taste? Delicious? Too bad you bumped into us, and now everything here belongs to us!"

“And the only thing left for you is to die!”

The long sword in Chen Yun’s hand suddenly stabbed at Huang Xiaolong’s throat.

“Don’t worry, with just one sword strike, you won’t feel any pain!”

Just when the long sword in Chen Yun’s hand was about to stab into Huang Xiaolong’s throat, it stopped midway. Chen Yun’s face stiffened as he looked on with disbelief: the tip of his longsword was pinched in between two fingers.

While he was still stunned, Huang Xiaolong flashed and disappeared. A cold light blade edge slashed past.

Chen Yun’s body remained rigid still as both of his eyes slacked and slowly dimmed, then his body fell to the ground.

“You’re right-- just one sword strike, it won’t be painful.” Huang Xiaolong said; his expression cold.

Chen Yun’s body fell to the ground and only then, did blood start to seep out from his throat.

“Chen Yun!” Not far away, Wu Gan shouted when he saw his comrade tumbling to the ground. By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already started moving in his direction.

“You!” Wu Gan’s expression changed for the worse; full of fear, he stepped back unconsciously. Till this very moment, he still couldn’t believe that Chen Yun actually died at the hands of the ten-year-old child before him.

Like him, Chen Yun was a peak late-Sixth Order!

Chapter 65: Return to the Royal City

“Who exactly are you?” Wu Gan was frightened as he looked at the approaching Huang Xiaolong and he blurted out the question.

“Who I am is not important,” said Huang Xiaolong as he kept walking closer, pressuring the other man as he moved forward with an indifferent expression. In Huang Xiaolong’s opinion, who he was truly wasn’t important because he and this person would not meet each other again.

Wu Gan detected the killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s words and Wu Gan abruptly turned around and his body became like the wind, already escaping towards the entrance of the cave tunnel.

But, he had just gotten there when a figure blocked his path. In front of him, a burst of a fierce aura swirled towards Wu Gan, making him retreat in fright.

Retreating to his original spot, he saw that it was actually the little monkey who had blocked his path!

Seeing the person retreat to the original spot, the little violet monkey grinned and squeaked, making Huang Xiaolong smile. This Nine Phoenix Valley disciple might not have understood what the little monkey said, but Huang Xiaolong did: the little guy was basically saying-- you want to run, you must first ask, I, your Monkey Father's claws first.

Although Wu Gan can't understand the little violet monkey, but the mockery in the blue pupils needed no explanation. Furious at being made fun of by a little animal, Wu Gan fully released his battle qi and summoned his martial spirit.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised; this Wu Gan's martial spirit was a toad type demonic beast, but the only difference was this martial spirit had a tail at its end.

"What kind of martial spirit is this?"

Although Huang Xiaolong had read a lot of books relating to martial spirits in the Cosmic Star Academy, he still wasn't able to recognize this martial spirit. However, in the Martial Spirit World, martial spirits exist in countless forms and there were also many variational martial spirits such that even a Saint level warrior who had a thousand year lifespan wouldn't necessarily know either.

After summoning his martial spirit, Wu Gan suddenly swung his sword towards the little violet monkey.

"Sunset on the Long River!"

Sword rays shot forward as if sinking down into the ground, and while the sword rays looked gentle, they contained an endless murderous aura.

When the little violet monkey saw the attack, he grinned and instead of retreating, it leaped forward and both of its sharp claws struck out. Claw prints overlapped and space fluctuated.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, he had no inclination of joining the fight. He could see that the Nine Phoenix Valley's disciple hadn't yet advanced to the Seventh Order; since he has not advanced into the Seventh Order warrior, then the little guy could handle it on its own.

And it proved to be true when a short while later, the little violet monkey's claws turned Wu Gan's chest into ribbons, blood spurting out instantly.

Looking at the claw marks on his chest, Wu Gan was shocked and angry at the same time.

Without wasting a moment, the little violet monkey rushed up again.

"Animal, you are looking for death!" Wu Gan swung his sword in anger and the sword rays looked like a rotating sun, shining brightly and forcing the little violet monkey to retreat a step back. Then, Wu Gan flashed and once again tried to escape from the cave opening. But, how could Huang Xiaolong who was

watching all this at the side allow Wu Gan to run away? With a shift of his body, Huang Xiaolong was already blocking the path of

the escapee.

“F*ck off!” Wu Gan roared at the top of his lungs and his sword struck out with anxiety.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at the other party and the Blades of Asura appeared in his palms as his icy-cold voice sounded, “Tears of Asura!” He leaped up and the blades slashed down.

Before Wu Gan’s frightened and frantic eyes, many, many blade rays appeared and turned into a violent, thunderous rainstorm that stretched sixty meters wide and enveloped him.

Huang Xiaolong landed back on the ground and retrieved the Blades of Asura into his arms.

The rays of blade light dissipated and so did the angry thunderstorm.

Wu Gan fell to the floor, his eyes still showed emotions such as fear, despair, and dismay. From head to toe, Wu Gan was covered with blood-filled holes, which looked like it was penetrated by drops of sharp rain.

Pierced through by over a hundred holes, it was a horrible way of dying.

On the ground, from Wu Gan’s body suddenly came the cry of an Asura lasting only for a single moment before it vanished.

Watching his opponents expressions of fear, despair, and dismay, Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice rang out, “Indeed the Cycad fruit's taste was quite good, too bad you have no chance to taste it.”

Wu Gan stopped moving.

The truth was, even if the two of them hadn’t planned on silencing him, he still wouldn’t have let them leave the place alive.

Just as both young men had said earlier, the underground cycad tree was a secret that could not be allowed to leak out.

Although a cycad fruit was incomparable to the Yang fruit Huang Xiaolong had taken years before, this still was a cycad tree that could bear more than a hundred cycad fruits every year!

This made the value of this cycad tree much higher than the Yang fruit!

With this cycad tree, in the future, Huang Xiaolong could come back here to cultivate two months every year. More importantly, with these cycad fruits, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, have the possibility to advance further in their cultivation. Also, his little sister Huang Min’s martial spirit was going to be awakened soon and these cycad fruits can help to lay a better foundation for her.

Of course, not to mention his little brother, Huang Xiaohai, too.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong cleaned up the area and dealt with the bodies-- on the two bodies, he 'found' some gold coins, a Battle Qi Dan, and a book called the Treasure Mirror.

Flipping through the book, Huang Xiaolong found that it wasn't some cultivation technique or battle skill manual, but a book introducing a variety of the world's rare and wondrous treasures, the places they might grow, their uses and benefits.

Of course, the book just introduced and mentioned possible places these rare treasures could be found, but it was just possibilities. It still required individuals to actually go and search for it.

After he took care of the two corpses, Huang Xiaolong picked all of the cycad fruits from the tree and placed them in the Asura Ring before leaving the underground cave with the little violet monkey and venturing deeper into the Silvermoon Forest.

More than a month had passed since the underground cave incident.

Somewhere in the Silvermoon Forest near a lake. The green water of the lake made people feel relaxed and there was a naked boy swimming in it. The boy was, of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Although only ten years old, his body was already well-proportioned and muscular. And in these four months, he had grown taller again, a little over five feet tall.

Suddenly, a little monkey head emerged from the waters. The little violet monkey emerged from the water and it gave a squeak as its hands splashed water in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Huang Xiaolong laughed wickedly, his body twirled to the side avoiding the water attack and his palm hit the water.

One man and one monkey were playing in the lake.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey swam to shore, dried up, and he put his clothes back on.

It's been more than four months, time to go back! Huang Xiaolong thought to himself-- he had just enough time to rush back to the Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal City to participate in the Academy's year-end competition.

After four months of grinding in the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong had reached peak mid-Sixth Order and could break through to the late-Sixth Order at any time.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey journeyed back in the direction of the Royal City.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey appeared before the Luo Tong Royal City's huge city gates. Looking at the words stating 'Luo Tong Royal City' there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

Luo Tong Royal City, I'm back!

Passing the gates into the city, the back of one man and one monkey gradually disappeared from view.

However, Huang Xiaolong went straight to Cosmic Star Academy instead of returning to the Tianxuan Mansion.