

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 66-70

### Chapter 66: Should Be A Tie

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Cosmic Star Academy's main square, he ran into Li Lu.

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu had spotted Huang Xiaolong from far away. Feeling delighted, she ran into Huang Xiaolong's arms same as always and hugged him. He smiled bitterly as the square's passerby turned to look at them.

"Okay, everyone is looking," Huang Xiaolong persuaded.

Only then did Li Lu let go of him.

In the few months they had been apart, Li Lu had grown taller; her small face's features had become even more delicate and her dimples when smiling were even more mesmerizing. Intelligent and bright looking eyes showed cuteness and mischief.

Li Lu's looked down shyly from being stared at by Huang Xiaolong and a trace of a red blush appeared on her cheeks.

"Xiaolong, tomorrow is the class and year's competition so you must be careful of Jiang Teng." Seconds later, Li Lu raised her head and said to Huang Xiaolong, "After he was beaten by you last time, Jiang Teng was healed by the Principal and Vice-Principal. He has been training madly for the past few months and has advanced quickly. His current strength is already at peak late-Fourth Order!"

The peak late-Fourth Order? Huang Xiaolong was a bit surprised.

He didn't expect that little punk would break through to the peak late-Fourth Order so soon.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong frowned a little and his eyes squinted when he noticed Jiang Teng was heading his way with a group of students tagging behind him.

Li Lu noticed Huang Xiaolong's frown, she turned around, and her expression changed. Immediately, she hid behind Huang Xiaolong as if she was afraid of Jiang Teng.

Watching Li Lu's reaction, Huang Xiaolong's frown grew deeper.

Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Teng glanced at Li Lu hiding behind Huang Xiaolong and the corner of his mouth curled up in a cruel sneer. He looked at Huang Xiaolong saying, "I heard someone say that you're back and I didn't expect it to be true. Huang Xiaolong, tomorrow is the class competition and this time, I will make you feel regret, regret forever!" At this point, he pointed a finger at Li Lu and spat the words out, one by one, "At tomorrow's class competition, I want to see if you can save her like the last time!"

When Jiang Teng said this, his eyes shone with a fiery fierceness, and it was obvious to everyone present how high the level of animosity Jiang Teng felt towards Huang Xiaolong.

The last time, it was on this very spot that Huang Xiaolong defeated him in the public eye, turning him from the Academy's most talented genius in a hundred years to the Academy's laughing stock.

That incident spread through the entire Royal City and was treated a juicy piece of gossip at the dinner table.

These past five months, he lived under mocking eyes and was ridiculed every day and he hated Huang Xiaolong for it! His hate spread to everyone and everything related to Huang Xiaolong!

Every single day during these past five months he trained like a madman-- everything was for defeating Huang Xiaolong in front of the Academy in the class competition, to cruelly crush Huang Xiaolong!

Looking at Jiang Teng's full of hatred face, like he (JT) wanted to swallow him (HXL) alive, Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual, "Tomorrow? No need to wait until tomorrow, summon your 'sick cat' martial spirit out now."

'Sick cat' martial spirit?!

The lackeys behind Jiang Teng had a look of anticipation on their faces towards a good show.

Huang Xiaolong's remark made

de Jiang Teng turn red with anger and a sharp, cruel light flickered across his eyes, "Good! Huang Xiaolong, since you asked for it, then there's no need to wait till tomorrow-- I will cripple you now!" After he finished saying that, his battle qi's dazzling light broke out from his body and his martial spirit, the Sacred Bright Tiger, emerged.

Jiang Teng's energy aura increased exponentially – first Fourth Order, then mid-Fourth Order to late, then it reached peak late-Fourth Order. Suddenly, it surged again and reached the Fifth Order!

"Fifth Order! Isn't Jiang Teng a peak late-Fourth Order? Heavens, he actually broke through to the Fifth Order!"

"This is too horrifying! Not even half a year has passed, and he already passed the Fourth Order and advanced into the Fifth Order!"

Everyone present was shocked, including Li Lu.

The rumors around the Academy said Jiang Teng had advanced to the peak late-Fourth Order; however, not one person knew that Jiang Teng actually reached the Fifth Order!

Jiang Teng's body burst out in full blast; hearing the shocked gasps and whispers around him, his heart bloated with pride. For the end of the year's competition, to astound the whole Academy, he who had

reached the peak late-Fourth Order went all out and swallowed a treasured elixir his family had kept for more than a hundred years, and forcefully broke into the Fifth Order.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you shocked that I am now a Fifth Order?” Jiang Teng stared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, “I don’t believe you can reach my level!” In normal terms, even if Huang Xiaolong possessed a grade eleven martial spirit like his, it was impossible for him to have the same achievement.

From Jiang Teng’s point of view, unless Huang Xiaolong took some precious elixir like he did, at the most Huang Xiaolong would be a peak late-Fourth Order.

However, the probability of that was almost nil.

Ruthlessness flashed in Jiang Teng’s eyes, “Last time, you gave me fifteen palms! This time, I will return to you thirty palms, one hundred palms!” When Jiang Teng finished saying that, he suddenly leaped out and his fist struck out aiming at Huang Xiaolong. This attack contained all the hate he had been suppressing for the last five months.

“Tiger Flame Palm!”

“Tiger King reappear!”

A huge tiger and paw print pierced through space.

Out of sight, in a corner some distance away, stood Xiong Chu and Sun Zhang. Both were surprised at the strength Jiang Teng had revealed; clearly, the two of them hadn’t expected Jiang Teng to have advanced to the Fifth Order in such a short period of time. The truth was, they had gotten to the square early on, and had seen everything that happened from the beginning, but neither had the intention to interfere.

Xiong Chu sighed, feeling comforted, “Jiang Teng truly did not disappoint us. In just five months, he has come this far. At first, I thought Huang Xiaolong would secure the first place in the class competition, but now, it seems it may not be so.”

Sun Zhang’s eyes looked deep and said: “I have been very curious about Huang Xiaolong’s martial spirit and this time, with Jiang Teng’s Fifth Order strength, he probably could force Huang Xiaolong to call out his martial spirit!”

“Principal, who do you think will lose and who will win?” Xiong Chu asked out of curiosity.

Sun Zhang’s voice was deep and somber, “It should be a tie.”

Huang Xiaolong stood on the same spot watching the fierce paw print aiming for him-- his expression was cold, but he didn’t move much. A single palm pressed against the void and the Ethereal Palm already struck out towards the Tiger Flame Palm.

Jiang Teng, who was in midair when he launched the attack, felt a tyrannical, irrepressible power surge at him like a mighty wave.

“Hong!” A loud crash rang out, and Jiang Teng was akin to a small pebble hitting the great waves, and his body shook and flew out frantically from the impact.

Taking advantage of the time it took Jiang Teng’s body hit the ground, Huang Xiaolong’s body flashed and reappeared right below Jiang Teng. Cold eyes flickered as another palm struck the falling body.

“Stop!”

Both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu shouted at the same time; two silhouettes rushed forward with rapid speed, but it was still too late.

Another one of Huang Xiaolong’s palm hit Jiang Teng squarely in the chest. And with a muffled blast sound, Jiang Teng crashed to the ground from mid-air. Tremors traveled across the square ground as spider-line cracks spread out from where Jiang Teng landed.

Like a dead dog, Jiang Teng laid on the ground, limbs twitching and his opened mouth issuing a low groaning sound.

Two people came down from the air; Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu finally arrived, and when they saw Jiang Teng lying down on like a dead dog, their expressions ashened. Hastening towards Jiang Teng, both of them quickly ran their battle qi, transferring them into Jiang Teng’s body to rescue him, just like last time.

The lackeys who came with Jiang Teng and the passerby were immensely frightened of Huang Xiaolong.

Several students who were on good terms with Jiang Teng ran away in fear, not daring to stay a moment longer in the square.

After smashing Jiang Teng down to the ground with one palm, Huang Xiaolong landed and sent the other side a cold look. This time, he was heavy handed for he wanted to let his opponent thoroughly understand the gap that exists between them. Otherwise, the other side will always find opportunities to swagger foolishly in front of him in the future.

## **Chapter 67: The Academy’s Annual Competition Begins**

To the side, Li Lu was in a daze, rooted to the spot. Her gaze fell on the twitching body smashed down by Huang Xiaolong on the ground and she didn’t react for a very long time.

Huang Xiaolong was actually so strong!

In the last five months, she had been practicing diligently and thought she might have closed some of the distance between herself and Huang Xiaolong. However, she didn't imagine the gap to reach such a degree!

At this point in time, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu stopped infusing battle qi into Jiang Teng's body and got up while wiping away the sweat on their foreheads. Fortunately, they acted quickly; if Huang Xiaolong 'gave' Jiang Teng a dozen palms continuously like last time, without a doubt, Jiang Teng would truly be wasted and crippled!

The two let out bitter smiles.

At first, they thought the fight would come to a tie; but once again, things turned out like the last time!

Facing Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Teng lost in just one move!

And he lost so miserably!

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu had complicated expressions as they faced Huang Xiaolong; the surprise this little guy gave them was a little too big, but all was well-- their hearts' tolerance was strong enough to take it.

"Er, Xiaolong, your actions towards this little guy is too heavy handed every time," Sun Zhang commented while smiling at Huang Xiaolong.

Looking back at Sun Zhang, Huang Xiaolong's expression stated 'I don't really care' and said, "If there's nothing else, I'm going back." He turned around and left directly after throwing out the sentence.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's mouth opened and closed, wanting to say something to Huang Xiaolong; in the end, no words would come out and they could only watch Huang Xiaolong take Li Lu away with wide eyes.

After the two small figures disappeared, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance and shook their heads.

When Huang Xiaolong's shadow was gone from the Academy square, in a distant corner, Xiong Meiqi slowly walked out into the light with a complicated expression on her face as she looked in the direction Huang Xiaolong took as he left.

Just like Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, Xiong Meiqi was at the Academy square early on and saw everything.

After leaving the Academy, Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu went to Tianxuan Mansion.

On the way, Li Lu finally recovered from her shock and started to chatter away with Huang Xiaolong, gossiping about the interesting events of the past five months in the Academy.

Looking at the cheerful 'chatterbox' Li Lu, he smiled. He liked to see the dimples on Li Lu's face when she smiles.

"Young Master, you have returned!" When Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu arrived at the Tianxuan Mansion, Fei Hou was going out when he saw Huang Xiaolong. Delighted, Fei Hou rushed up and greeted him.

Huang Xiaolong stepped up and patted Fei Hou's shoulder, affirming "Yes, I'm back! Let's first go inside and talk."

Coming into the main hall, the three people sat down.

After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the progress of Tianxuan Mansion's armed forces and Fei Hou answered one by one. Fei Hou explained that he went to the slaves market a couple of times and purchased a few new slaves; so now, including Beastman Boli and the others, there was a total of sixty-eight slaves in the Tianxuan Mansion. After undergoing his training, all the slaves had acquired a certain level of foundation in the Luohan Fist supplied by Huang Xiaolong.

When Fei Hou brought these slaves back, each of th

em had some battle qi foundation in them, and after five months of his training, they could already use the Luohan Fist against enemies. The weakest one was on par with a Fifth Order warrior, and the strongest amongst them was Beastman Boli who could fight against a Sixth Order warrior.

Listening to Fei Hou's answers, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction at the speed of the progress.

At this time, Fei Hou hesitated a little before continuing, "Young Master, tomorrow is your Academy's class competition. I found out the strongest First Year this round is called Lu Kai. And this Lu Kai was already a peak late-Sixth Order last year and he have probably stepped into the Seventh Order by now!"

"Lu Kai?" Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into a furrow: Seventh Order?

Below the Tenth Order, there were two bottlenecks – one was the Fourth Order and the other was the Seventh Order. Once a person advanced to the Seventh Order, the exponential increase in strength was unimaginable, definitely not what a peak late-Sixth Order can rival.

If that Lu Kai really had broken through to the Seventh Order, tomorrow's First Year class competition will be somewhat troublesome.

"That's right ah, Xiaolong, I've often heard our teacher, Xiong Meiqi, mention him. Three years ago, he was a late-Sixth Order, and he has always taken the first place at our Academy First Year's competition for the past three years. He has never lost even once; also, he's our Luo Tong Kingdom's prince!" Li Lu added after Fei Hou.

"Oh, Luo Tong Kingdom's prince?" Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised at the information.

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou said, “The Luo Tong Kingdom’s King, Lu Zhe, is very attentive towards this son, and I also heard the King will attend tomorrow’s Academy matches.”

“King Lu Zhe will come to watch the competition.” Again, Huang Xiaolong was surprised; it seemed that the Luo Tong Kingdom’s ruler attached great importance to this son.

“Moreover, this Lu Kai has some relation to Young Master.” Fei Hou continued to elaborate, “The bet between Young Master and Zhong Yuan five months ago, does Young Master remember? If Young Master takes the first place for the First Year’s competition, the Principal will expel him from the Academy. Lu Kai is Zhong Wangfei’s son!”

Zhong Wangfei’s son!

This time, Huang Xiaolong was truly shocked.

Zhong Wangfei was Zhong Yuan’s elder sister. This meant that Lu Kai was Zhong Yuan’s nephew and Zhong Yuan was Lu Kai’s Uncle.

Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong repeated the name once in his heart.

Seventh Order huh? Looks like the First Year competition tomorrow will be a little more meaningful.

“Young Master, in fact, it doesn’t matter even if you can’t take the first spot in the First Year’s competition. Young Master is still very young, only ten years old, whereas that Lu Kai is already nineteen!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong in deep thought, Fei Hou assumed Huang Xiaolong was worried about the competition tomorrow, so he spoke some words of comfort.

Sovereign’s talent can be described as monstrous and was strong compared to others of the same age, but in Fei Hou’s opinion, it was still too difficult for him to win against a Seventh Order warrior.

On hearing Fei Hou’s words, Huang Xiaolong laughed lightly; waving his hand and changing the topic, he asked Fei Hou about his progress in the ‘Liquid Thunder Arts.’

And Fei Hou answered truthfully.

“Oh right, I have something for you two.” Some time later, Huang Xiaolong remembered something and took out ten pieces of cycad fruit.

“These are cycad fruit!” Staring wide-eyed at the cycad fruit in Huang Xiaolong’s palm, Fei Hou exclaimed out loud in surprise. When Li Lu heard what Fei Hou said, her eyes too opened wide in surprise.

“Yes, these are cycad fruits.” Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “The little guy found it while we were training in the Silvermoon Forest.”

At this moment, the little violet monkey (who was seated beside him) squeaked proudly, both tiny hands gesturing. He obviously was showing off in front of Fei Hou and Li Lu. The little violet monkey's cute antics made the three people in the hall burst out in laughter.

But, finding these cycad fruits was something that one can be proud of.

Huang Xiaolong divided the fruits and gave Fei Hou and Li Lu five each.

A short while later, Fei Hou and Li Lu left the main hall. Huang Xiaolong also left and went to his courtyard to practice the Asura Demon Claw.

Not long later, Marshal Haotian got the message that Sovereign was back from the Silvermoon Forest and quickly went over to Tianxuan Mansion from the Marshal Mansion. Marshal Haotian also mentioned Lu Kai to Huang Xiaolong with a worried tone.

It seems not only the Academy's teachers and students, even Fei Hou and Haotian, don't believe I can get the first place ah, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself inside.

Night slowly descended.

Moonlight shone brightly over the land.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed as the twin dragon martial spirits greedily devoured the netherworld spiritual energy.

One night passed peacefully just like that.

Replaced with warm sunlight, the day of Cosmic Star Academy's annual event – the day of the class and year competition had finally arrived.

## **Chapter 68: King Lu Zhe**

On the day of competition, it was sunny and Huang Xiaolong came out from his room and saw Fei Hou waiting for him respectfully in the yard.

When Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, Wang Ning, and the three Marshal Mansion's guards arrived at the Academy square, a sea of people already gathered on the Academy grounds.

Because today was the Academy's annual class and year competition, the Academy's authorities had specifically allowed each student to bring their families or servants to enter the Academy and watch the competition.

Of course, each student can only bring up to five people.

Coming onto the Academy grounds, Huang Xiaolong and his group of six headed straight to the Holy Hall.

The Academy's Holy Hall was a few times bigger than the front square; even if tens of thousands people were crammed inside, it doesn't feel crowded at all.

"That's Huang Xiaolong!"

"He is this year's new batch student, Huang Xiaolong? I heard Jiang Teng already broke through the Fifth Order but was nearly 'wasted' by him yesterday!"

When the crowd saw Huang Xiaolong stepping into the Holy Hall, a buzz erupted amongst the people around. Huang Xiaolong, although a new student was already famous throughout the Academy to the point even the older students and teachers all recognized him.

Ignoring the hush-voiced discussions around him, Huang Xiaolong came to a corner of the hall and stood with Fei Hou and the four guards.

"Xiaolong!" At this time, a pleasant and surprised voice cried out. Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw a happy Li Lu running towards him. Huang Xiaolong smiled at Li Lu.

"I heard this time, not only the King is coming to watch the competition, Marshal Haotian is also coming!"

"Marshal Haotian is also coming? The rumor flying around is, that super-abnormal monster Huang Xiaolong is Marshal Haotian's illegitimate son, don't know if this is true or not?"

Once again, the crowd roared with this piece of news.

Listening to these people's words in his ear, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but smile in bitterness.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt a cold, piercing stare on his body; turning around towards the source, Huang Xiaolong saw Zhong Yuan standing in a group of people.

In front of Zhong Yuan stood an imposing young man around eighteen to nineteen years old, encircled by a group of flattering students of both genders. From the looks of it, this young man should be the Prince of the Luo Tong Kingdom, Lu Kai. Also, he was the strongest First Year student according to everyone.

At this point, Lu Kai felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze and two set of eyes met midair.

"He is Huang Xiaolong?" Lu Kai's mouth opened and asked to no one in particular.

“Yes, he is that Huang Xiaolong!” Zhong Yuan stepped up and replied immediately.

Lu Kao nodded; his expression was the same the whole time, completely unperturbed.

As time flowed, the number of people gathering in the Holy Hall became more and more, and some time later, from outside the Holy Temple sounded a loud voice announcing, “The King, Marshal, and Principal have arrived!”

King Lu Zhe, Marshal Haotian, and Cosmic Star Academy’s Principal, Sun Zhang, arrived together!

Instantly, Huang Xiaolong and everyone else in the hall turned around to look at the entrance. At the entrance, a middle-aged man wearing a light yellow dragon robe walked majestically and strode into the Holy Hall under the protection of a group of bodyguards. Without a doubt, that middle-aged man was the Luo Tong Kingdom’s King, Lu

Zhe, and half a step behind him was Marshal Haotian, and the Cosmic Star Academy Principal, Sun Zhang.

With King Lu Zhe’s arrival, the crowd quickly saluted, and the crowd began to noisily chatter in the Holy Hall.

“Hehe, everyone rise, stand up!” King Lu Zhe stepped up to the specially prepared guest of honor main platform and sat on the main seat. Marshal Haotian and Principal Sun Zhang sat on each side next to the King.

After the three ‘biggest’ people were seated, the rest of the nobles followed suit and sat down.

Not long after everyone had taken their seats, Sun Zhang stood up and made a short speech about the competition and the rewards. At the mention of rewards, Sun Zhang raised his voice, “Apart from the usual rewards, the King is generous enough to add one million gold coins and a set of an early Earth grade cultivation technique for all first place winners of the Year category.”

One million gold coins!

An early Earth rank cultivation technique!

The crowd broke out in an uproar, eyes hot with burning desire.

Even Huang Xiaolong was surprised. One million gold coins weren’t some spare change, and it was even coupled with an early Earth rank cultivation technique. In the Luo Tong Kingdom, this was not something that could be bought even with gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes squinted. If he took the First Year’s first place, in addition to the rewards, there was still the Earth rank battle skill that Sun Zhang promised him; then, would he be getting one Earth rank cultivation technique and one battle skill?

An Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill were useless to him. But, it can be passed to his parents and his little brother and sister; nonetheless, learning an extra battle skill is an advantage.

“Then, let the competition begin!” Sun Zhang glanced at the crowd and finally declared.

After Sun Zhang finished his announcement, the hall fell into a brief moment of silence, and then the class competition begins.

Cosmic Star Academy has a total of three class years, so the competition was held in three different places.

However, only the winner of each class was eligible to contest in the year category competition. Thus, every class of each year needed to compete.

The First Years had the most number of classes, a total of fourteen of them. And Huang Xiaolong was in the last class, the fourteenth class.

In the class level competition, not all the class students will battle it out. Instead, the class teacher would nominate the strongest two people to compete, and the winner was considered as number one. Of course, if there was someone who disagrees with this, they could also challenge the winner.

In Class Fourteen of the First Years, undeniably, the two strongest people would be Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Teng. But, yesterday Jiang Teng was almost crippled by Huang Xiaolong; from the injuries, without ten days to half a month’s rest, it would be hard for Jiang Teng to get out from the bed. So, left with no choice, Xiong Meiqi could only nominate Huang Xiaolong and another student called Chen Tong...

However, this student called Chen Tong just recently advanced into the Fourth Order. The moment Chen Tong walked up to the stage, he immediately threw in the towel. This result stunned everyone speechless, but no one found it surprising. Even Jiang Teng who possesses a grade eleven martial spirit and broke through to the Fifth Order was nearly wasted by Huang Xiaolong, not to mention a new Fourth Order Chen Tong?

Chen Tong’s concession was considered a smart move on his part, knowing one’s limitations.

With Chen Tong’s action, no one else in Class Fourteen dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong. Thus, by default, he became the class winner without moving a finger.

When Xiong Meiqi announced Huang Xiaolong’s victory, her face was full of complex emotions as she looked at Huang Xiaolong standing up on the stage.

While Class Fourteen’s winner was already announced, the other thirteen classes were still in progress; therefore, when Xiong Meiqi made the announcement, everyone exclaimed in surprised gasps.

On the honored guests’ platform, King Lu Zhe also noticed the situation around Class Fourteen’s stage; watching Huang Xiaolong, King Lu Zhe said to Marshal Haotian, “He is Huang Xiaolong? A young hero in the making ah; Haotian, during our time, when we were ten or so, we were just a Fourth Order warrior right?”

Marshal Haotian laughed and said, "It is so, King."

Lu Zhe nodded and looked the other way where his son, Lu Kai, was. His eyes showed a spoiled love and he smiled, "I heard some say Huang Xiaolong had a bet with Zhong Yuan, wanting to get the first place in the year competition. Later, probably he will come against Kai'er."

Although Lu Zhe spoke in such a manner, his demeanor was relaxed; apparently, he does not believe Huang Xiaolong is his son's rival to fight for the first place. After the class competition, the contestants for the year competition would draw sticks to determine their next opponent. One after another, till the end, the year category winner will come out, and in Lu Zhe's opinion, Huang Xiaolong will be eliminated half way, having no opportunity to play against his son.

Noticing King Lu Zhe's smile, Marshal Haotian already saw through his thoughts; smiling, Marshal Haotian did not say anything.

A while later, all fourteen classes from the First Year category had been determined with their representative winner. Then, the next event would be the fight for the First Year champion.

### **Chapter 69: Not Necessarily**

"Now, the class competition winners, please step up and draw a stick!" Vice-principal Xiong Chu announced up on the stage.

Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, and twelve others walked up to draw sticks.

Huang Xiaolong picked the stick labeled number four.

Number four, and Huang Xiaolong's opponent was the winner from Class Four, a student called Yang Mingwei. Yang Mingwei was seventeen years old and entered the Academy eight years earlier than Huang Xiaolong. During those eight years, he already reached late-Sixth Order.

Late-Sixth Order!

Li Lu's face turned a little white when she saw that Huang Xiaolong actually drew the stick with the number four.

"Xiaolong, why don't you..." Feeling worried, Li Lu doesn't know what to say.

"It's alright." Huang Xiaolong smiled at Li Lu; he knew what Li Lu wanted to say, but couldn't articulate.

Walking up the stage, Huang Xiaolong and Yang Mingwei came up to each other, face to face.

Yang Mingwei has very fair skin, and facial features which were considered handsome; staring at Huang Xiaolong, he laughed and said, "Huang Xiaolong is it? I didn't expect my first opponent would be you. I heard yesterday you defeated Jiang Teng who broke through Fifth Order, and almost injured him to the

point of being crippled! However, the current you is still not my opponent, it's better you give up voluntarily."

"Is it?" Huang Xiaolong was unaffected by the words; he could tell this Yang Mingwei did not have the intention to mock him, he (YMW) said those words out of 'kindness' to persuade him to throw in the towel.

"Make your move." Huang Xiaolong looked at the opponent and finally spoke.

Yang Mingwei was stunned for a second at Huang Xiaolong's words and shook his head, "Since your heart doesn't want to give up, then you'd better be careful!" A bright, dazzling light broke out from his entire body after he was done talking. With a flash, Yang Mingwei was already standing in front of Huang Xiaolong and a fist punched out at his chest.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong lifted his hands and stuck out a Luohan Fist move.

"Hong!" sounded as Yang Mingwei shook and retreated a few steps back, before managing to steady himself.

The crowd was sent into a daze.

"You, a Sixth Order? How is this possible?!" Yang Mingwei found it hard to accept as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Shaking the right arm that had just clashed with Huang Xiaolong's fist, it was still trembling and becoming numb.

After everyone recovered, they sucked in a breath of cold air and a frenzy swept through the crowd.

"This Huang Xiaolong, he actually already reached the Sixth Order! How old is he?!"

"Even Yang Mingwei was pushed back!"

"What a monster, this is too terrifying!"

Even on the main platform, King Lu Zhe, Principal Sun Zhang, Vice-Principal Xiong Chu, and the others' eyes almost protruded out.

Unbelievable, especially Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were shocked agape, looking extremely dramatic and funny.

Yesterday in the front square, it already shocked Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu greatly when Huang Xiaolong defeated Jiang Teng before their eyes; they thought Huang Xiaolong was probably a late-Fifth Order warrior, or at most a peak late-Fifth Order, but now, even a Sixth Order warrior, Yang Mingwei, was pushed back by Huang Xiaolong!

What kind of thing was this?

After the feelings of shock passed, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's body trembled with

excitement; in their hearts, they had to tamp down their impulse to rush up towards Huang Xiaolong and embrace him.

While everyone outside of the stage was in shock, Huang Xiaolong looked at Yang Mingwei, saying "Use all your strength." Huang Xiaolong could tell Yang Mingwei held back on the first attack. Otherwise, he couldn't have pushed back against Yang Mingwei that easily.

Yang Mingwei stared at Huang Xiaolong; the earlier contempt disappeared completely and was replaced with a somber expression. The one attack just now knocked him awake and Huang Xiaolong was qualified enough to be his opponent.

"Okay, I take back my words." Yang Mingwei said, "You are qualified to be my opponent. Huang Xiaolong, I will use all my strength and ability to battle you, and I also hope that you will do the same in this fight!"

Finishing his declaration, a brighter and more dazzling light burst out from his body compared to the first time. Behind him, the silhouette of a man emerged-- a gigantic man wearing battle armor sitting in a lotus position in actual.

This is Yang Mingwei's martial spirit!

A man!

To be more exact, it was an ancient race!

Yang Mingwei's martial spirit was a type of ancient race martial spirit, the Immoveable Bright King Tribe. According to legend, in ancient times, when the Ancient God Clan abandoned many of the other living races and the Immoveable Bright King Race was one of them.

It was a race type martial spirit, and in general, race type martial spirits were considered as high grade martial spirits.

In fact, Yang Mingwei's Immoveable Bright King martial spirit was a top grade ten martial spirit.

But obviously the fourteen classes' first place student possesses a top grade ten martial spirit; without such a level of talent, taking first place was an impossible task.

Summoning his martial spirit out, a golden ring appeared behind Yang Mingwei and with a flash, a fist shot out at Huang Xiaolong.

With the incoming attack, Huang Xiaolong's body blurred away and his fist punched out, meeting the other fist straight on.

Battle qi surged causing the space to contort.

Once again, Yang Mingwei was pushed back by Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this result, the crowd was shocked.

The person who possessed the Immoveable Bright King martial spirit, after calling it out has an unimaginable physical strength and defense, a level higher than another same order warrior. However, Huang Xiaolong still could push Yang Mingwei back: does this mean Huang Xiaolong's physical body was stronger than Yang Mingwei? Also, even now, Huang Xiaolong has yet to call out his martial spirit.

After his attack made Yang Mingwei retreat, Huang Xiaolong's body flashed again, appearing before Yang Mingwei and a palm struck against his chest.

"Immoveable Bright King Golden Ring!" At the same time Huang Xiaolong's palm met Yang Mingwei's chest, a sharp edge flickered across Yang Mingwei's eyes as the golden ring behind him enveloped his entire body, rotating nonstop to create a defense circle. When Huang Xiaolong hit the golden circle, it felt like his palm hit on an iron wall.

"You won't be able to penetrate my defense circle!" Yang Mingwei looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Only the Seventh Order and above can break open my golden ring!"

Immoveable Bright King Golden Ring!

This was the ability of Yang Mingwei's martial spirit after evolving from breaking through the Fourth Order.

Casting the Immoveable Bright King Golden Ring, only an enemy of the Seventh Order or higher can break his defense.

"Can't penetrate your defense?" Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual. "Not necessarily!" Then, the palm on Yang Mingwei's chest suddenly pressed down and a seemingly gentle energy seeped into the golden ring and into Yang Mingwei's body.

Eyes wide in shock, Yang Mingwei trembled and fumbled backward till the end of the stage before coming to a stop. Blood spilled down from the corner of his lips.

The crowd was in an uproar seeing this scene.

"You, what kind of battle qi is that, to break through my Immoveable Bright King Golden Ring's defense!" Yang Mingwei questioned, finding it hard to believe such a thing happened.

This was the scary point of the Ethereal Palm; even across walls, the Ethereal Palm's attack still can reach the other side of a 'wall' no problem.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to answer and in a flash, he once again appeared in front of Yang Mingwei and a second palm shot out. Shocked, Yang Mingwei was too late when he thought of dodging; the palm struck the target and Yang Mingwei fell out of the stage.

Yang Mingwei lost!

Eyes fell on Yang Mingwei and the crowd was unable to react for a long time. Moments later, confusion swept all four directions of the stage – Yang Mingwei was defeated! Moreover, it looked like Huang Xiaolong won easily without exerting much effort. He didn't even call out his martial spirit.

### **Chapter 70: Unwilling to Throw in the Towel Without A Fight**

Yang Mingwei stood below the stage for a long time, not moving. Not even the commotion amongst the crowd could attract his attention as he stared blankly at the Immoveable Bright King Golden Ring on his body.

The Golden Ring that he was extremely confident in was so useless before Huang Xiaolong.

Until this moment, he still couldn't accept this fact.

Yang Mingwei's expression was like the dark, cloudy sky.

"This round, Huang Xiaolong wins!" Yang Mingwei regained his senses when the presiding teacher announced the result. With a complicated face, he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "I admit I lost this time; next year's competition, however, I definitely will defeat you!"

"Next year?" Huang Xiaolong repeated the words nonchalantly and shook his head.

Based on his cultivation speed, by the end of next year, he probably would have broken through to the Seventh Order. And at that point, he would be advancing to the Second Year Class. So, when next year's competition is held, if Yang Mingwei remained in the First Year class, he would have no opportunity to battle against Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong shake his head, Yang Mingwei misunderstood his meaning, thinking that Huang Xiaolong felt too much disdain to battle him again.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean?" Yang Mingwei was angered.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and walked down from the stage, "We'll talk if you manage to enter the Second Year class next year."

Yang Mingwei was stunned by the reply as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Advance to the Second Year class next year?!

Huang Xiaolong's words meant...? Both of Yang Mingwei's eyes widened in shock when he realized the meaning behind them.

On the guest platform, King Lu Zhe was watching Huang Xiaolong and laughing lightly, he said to Martial Haotian "Didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to reach this level of strength! Truly out of my expectations."

"Yes, this one feels the same," Marshal Haotian smiled and agreed amiably. He knew Sovereign had broken through to the Sixth Order, but the strength Huang Xiaolong had displayed earlier still surprised him.

Initially, he had thought even if Sovereign manages to win, it would be after a difficult and intensive battle, but in reality, it was the opposite.

Honestly, the ease which Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang Mingwei also startled Fei Hou a little.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang Mingwei, the battle results from the other seven stages with the First Year battles also came in.

Since the next round had seven students, an odd number, one of the students was exempted and directly eligible for the next round's competition. This spot, however, wasn't determined by drawing sticks but was decided by the Vice-Principal, Xiong Chu.

And the one Xiong Chu picked was Lu Kai.

Lu Kai was widely recognized by the students and teachers as the Academy First Year's number one person, so there was no objection from the crowd about Xiong Chu's decision. And like that, Lu Kai proceeded to the next round's competition smoothly.

For next round opponent, Huang Xiaolong drew a number six stick.

Number six was First Year Class Six's Hu Dong, and his strength was weaker compared to the previous Yang Mingwei – a peak mid-Sixth Order. Thus, there was no suspense to the battle and the same scene repeated itself. Huang Xiaolong defeated Hu Dong effortlessly.

Standing below the stage, Lu Kai quietly watched Huang Xiaolong's and Hu Dong's battle, his face

not showing any of his thoughts.

The truth was he was calm on the surface, but in his heart, waves of shock hit him, just like everyone else present.

At first, his thoughts were similar to his father's; Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have the opportunity to battle against him and would very likely be eliminated halfway through the process. In reality, not even Yang Mingwei is Huang Xiaolong's opponent.

Deep in his heart, Lu Kai felt tangled. Between the many princes in the Luo Tong Kingdom, without a doubt, he possessed the highest talent of all of them; thus, he was most loved by his father. Despite that, the talent that he was so proud of crumbled to nothing when compared to Huang Xiaolong's.

On the other hand, Zhong Yuan who was standing behind Lu Kai, his facial expressions became twisted watching Huang Xiaolong defeat Yang Mingwei and Hu Dong like it was nothing.

A short while later, the second round of the First Year's competition had ended. Huang Xiaolong and two other students successfully entered into the third competition.

Don't know whether it was done intentionally or not, but the stick Huang Xiaolong drew was number three: a Class Three student called Chen Qiang. Once again, Huang Xiaolong did not meet with Lu Kai.

However, Chen Qiang's strength was recognized by the collective First Years, and he was the number two student after Lu Kai, a peak late-Sixth Order. Like Yang Mingwei, Chen Qiang also possessed a top grade ten beast type martial spirit, the Longarm Water Ape.

Although Chen Qiang was much stronger than Yang Mingwei, he ended up losing to Huang Xiaolong like the previous opponents, without releasing his martial spirit even once.

Seeing Chen Qiang lose to Huang Xiaolong, the people around the stage were stupefied.

In the end, it came down to the final round between Lu Kai and Huang Xiaolong battling for the first place spot amongst the First Year!

No one imagined that it would come to this; it would be Huang Xiaolong who would be competition for Lu Kai to grab the title. Prior to this day, the new and older students had talked about this, and everyone agreed at that time that it would be Chen Qiang up on that stage against Lu Kai.

But now, it was the new student, Huang Xiaolong, standing there instead.

Two people stood on the stage, sizing each other up. Both were quiet and neither spoke.

Below the stage, silhouettes tensed up as silence filled the place.

Li Lu fixed her stare on Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai on the stage and her small hands clenched nervously, a layer of thin sweat on her palm.

"You surprised me." At long last, Lu Kai spoke and cut through the thick silence. "But, you should realize, you can not win over me! Just give up and throw in the towel!"

Hearing Lu Kai's words, Huang Xiaolong calmly retorted, "Just now, Yang Mingwei said the same thing to me."

In the end, Yang Mingwei lost miserably!

Lu Kai heard the hidden meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words and did not get angry; instead, he smiled faintly saying, "However, I'm not Yang Mingwei!" And his battle qi broke out in full force, not holding back. An energy stronger than both Yang Mingwei's and Chen Qiang's swept out from Lu Kai's body.

"Seventh Order! Prince Lu Kai really did break through to the Seventh Order!"

“Based on Prince Lu Kai’s strength, the First Year competition’s first place is already in his hands. How can Huang Xiaolong win against Prince Lu Kai in this situation?!”

“If it was me seeing Prince Lu Kai’s Seventh Order strength, I would have already raised my hands in surrender! This Huang Xiaolong actually dares to stand on the stage-- too overconfident. Stubborn persistence to save face!”

Below the stage, a flurry of discussions was taking place.

Of course, those jealous of Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist ridiculing Huang Xiaolong, their voices full of sarcasm.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same as those ugly words entered his ears, looking at Lu Kai on the opposite side: Seventh Order? This was within Huang Xiaolong’s expectations so Lu Kai revealing his Seventh Order strength came as no surprise.

“How is it? Do you still want to fight?” Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“Make your move.” Huang Xiaolong’s calm voice sounded, unhurried.

Lu Kai didn’t expect to get such an answer and was taken aback; knowing that he was a Seventh Order, Huang Xiaolong still dared to fight him? He knew Huang Xiaolong was indeed strong, but he and everyone present can see that he’s just a peak late-Sixth Order.

The Seventh Order was a dividing line. No matter how strong a Sixth Order warrior is, it’s impossible for them to win against a Seventh Order. This was a well-established fact.

Could this Huang Xiaolong want to use his Sixth Order strength to smash this fact?

Lu Kai stared at Huang Xiaolong and nodded his head seconds later, “Since you’re unwilling to give up, then I will personally make you.” After he said that, Lu Kai released the martial spirit from his body.