

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 7

Chapter 07: An Odd Valley

Back in his small courtyard from the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Xiaolong sat on the wooden bed thinking back the scene in the Northern Courtyard, both Huang Wei and his father's arrogant, cold and hypocritical performance, a trace of malice emerged in his heart.

Initially, he had some scruples when he planned to beat up Huang Wei miserably during end of the year's Clan Assembly, but now, it had completely evaporated.

“Presumably, Huang Ming thinks the position of the Main Manor Lord will not slip from his fingers!” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

Ever since the awakening of Huang Wei's martial spirits, the majority of elders try getting closer to Huang Ming, thus the incident with Battle Qi dan and the Northern Courtyard scene today.

A little while later, repressing his hostility, Huang Xiaolong started running XuanQin exercise law to practice his battle qi.

The double-headed serpent martial spirits floated behind Huang Xiaolong devouring the surrounding's world spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong noticed after his advancement to Second Order warrior, his martial spirit's speed of absorbing spiritual energy had increased substantially.

Aside from that, both previously palm-sized double-headed serpent martial spirits had grown double in size, its radiant black light and blue light became thicker and brighter, as the double-headed serpent martial spirits devour spiritual energy from the surroundings, its black and blue light shimmering constantly.

Multiple strands of spiritual energy are being absorbed into Huang Xiaolong's meridians, converting into battle qi continuously flowing in the second layer meridians over and over again.

Quickly, few days passed just like that.

In these few days, Huang Xiaolong once again practiced like crazy regardless night or day.

The result from these days of practice, Huang Xiaolong managed to reach the peak of Second Order.

During this period, Huang Peng and Su Yan came over on a daily basis to Huang Xiaolong's small courtyard, seeing their son's practicing in such a crazed manner, both Huang Peng and Su Yan are distressed, especially Su Yan who had been secretly crying, even though Huang Peng and Huang Xiaolong never mention in detail about what happened in the Northern Courtyard, but she still managed to find out from the manors' servant gossip what took place a few days ago.

Half a month passed.

In this half a month, Huang Xiaolong is either practicing battle qi in his small courtyard or training in his Body Metamorphose Scripture in the back mountain. As the Body Metamorphose Scripture is a secret, he could only sneak out to practice at the back mountain at night.

In the dark of the night, within the thick forest stood a small figure in a strange position.

Night dark, dense forest trees, a small figure to stand there in a strange position, moonlight shined through the gaps of foliage marking the ground with soft silvery spots.

With hands above his head, Huang Xiaolong run the Body Metamorphose Scripture law, the world's spiritual energy visible to the naked eye can be seen gushing into Huang Xiaolong body's meridians converting into internal force converging in his dantian, under his navel.

The night gradually faded as light take over darkness, when dew drops on the grass reflects the sunlight, Huang Xiaolong stops running the Body Metamorphose law opened his eyes.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong gave a low shout waving both of his palms, his silhouette leaps high up from the ground as shadows of palm strike fall heavily on the grass patch.

Energy swirled rapidly in the surrounding space, whistling through the wind.

This superior martial skill was something inherited from Huang Xiaolong family's from his previous life, the Ethereal Palm.

As Huang Xiaolong's palms moves, his arms seemingly impalpable and intangible, every time his palm strikes, a palm print condensed of vapor will be imprinted mid-air not dissipating even after a long time.

Ethereal Palm's highest level of mastery, condensed without dissipating, endless internal power.

In the previous life, Huang Xiaolong known as martial arts prodigy is not only because of his physique but also due to his amazing ability to comprehend.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong gradually stopped.

After a few breaths time, trees in the surrounding area tumbled down, a palm print visible on each tree trunks.

Looking at the palm prints on the tree trunks Huang Xiaolong brows wrinkled, if this is his previous life, his Ethereal Palm would not be leaving any visible mark, in the end, it was all because his internal force is still too weak.

“I wonder, what is the power of Martial Spirit World’s fighting skills.” Huang Xiaolong thinks to himself.

Common clans’ regulations only allow children who have achieved at least mid-Fourth Order warrior to practice in the clan’s battle skill because only by those achieving this level of foundation will be able to display the power of battle the skill, in the initial warrior stages, they are of little use.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly heard a strange noise behind him, turning over to look he saw hanging on a big tree not far away, a half meter in size, a whole body violet in color with light blue eyes.

“Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey!” Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

Huang Xiaolong has seen a drawing of it before, from his previous life family’s old books, the Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey is a rare spirit beast.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong looking at itself, the little violet spirit monkey grinned and squeaked “Zhi Zhi”, his hands gesturing towards Huang Xiaolong then turned around and ran in the direction, into the deeper parts of the mountains

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a second before following the little violet monkey from behind into the depths of the mountains.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was the speed of the Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey as it weaves passed the trees, if not for Huang Xiaolong training in the Body Metamorphose Scripture and using Sky Gyration Step, it is really hard keeping up with the little violet monkey’s speed.

Half an hour later, after crossing many a small streams and forest area, Huang Xiaolong finally reached an odd valley, following the little violet monkey. It was quiet within the valley with heavy yin qi that spreading out from the inner valley made Huang Xiaolong furrowed his brows.

“Zhi Zhi Zhi!” When Huang Xiaolong was uncertain if he wants to enter the valley, the little violet monkey ran back out from within, squeaking at Huang Xiaolong, apparently, it wants Huang Xiaolong to follow it into the valley.

After a brief moment of consideration, Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and stepped into the valley following behind the little guy. Entering the valley, a wave of yin qi hit Huang Xiaolong in the face, carrying an unpleasant odor, not far into the valley there are piles and mountains of dead bones scattered everywhere, belonging to an era long gone.

As they move deeper into the valley, more and more mountain of bones decorates the scene, even with Huang Xiaolong’s experience of two lifetimes which makes his mind is stronger than most children his age, are unable to keep calm in this situation.

However, when Huang Xiaolong was about to turn around and leave, he suddenly came to a large turf of green grass, with exotic flowers' fragrant permeating the air, a picture of Eden. In the center of the turf, there is a turquoise lake. Huang Xiaolong was dumbstruck looking at the valley, never would he imagined the front half of the valley was littered with dead bones just like a scene from hell and the another half a utopia.

At this moment, the little violet monkey came before a mountain cliff, squeaking and gesturing towards Huang Xiaolong pointing to the top of the cliff. Huang Xiaolong walked over and looked towards the direction pointed by those tiny fingers, growing almost at the top of the cliff, on a short, thick green vine was a few red colored fruit.

These red colored fruits make the one looking at it disoriented, fragrant from the fruits wafts through the air, mesmerizing.

“This... could this be Yang fruit?” Huang Xiaolong stunned, truly surprised.

Yang fruit grows on lands of extreme yin, absorbing nine types of yang qi between heaven and earth; if taken by people who cultivates in battle qi, not only can it enhance battle qi cultivation, it also quenches the marrow and has cleanses the meridians, which will bring unimaginable benefits to one's future cultivation.

Notes:

Ethereal Palm - skill base on the ability to manipulate the 'soft/hidden' internal force instead of the more direct destructive power.

Initial stages warrior; First to Third Order Warrior (Chapter 3)

Chapter end

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