

# Invincible Conqueror Chapter 71-75

## Chapter 71: Call Out Your Martial Spirit

A dazzling light burst out from Lu Kai's body as a gigantic shadow emerged above him.

A huge beast that looked like a part eagle, a part phoenix and a part dragon at the same time materialized before everyone's eyes. A strong, oppressive aura swept out like a hurricane from where Lu Kai was located in the corner of the stage.

"Sky Peng!"

"Prince Lu Kai's martial spirit is actually the Sky Peng! Our Luo Tong Kingdom's first King had a martial spirit that was also a Sky Peng!"

The surrounding crowd clamored aloud, greatly shocked when they saw what Lu Kai's martial spirit was.

Including Huang Xiaolong.

The Sky Peng was one of the strongest martial spirits amongst the top grade ten martial spirits known.

Legend has it, the Sky Peng was from the far off bloodline of the Ancient Sky Dragon. Not only that, Huang Xiaolong noticed Lu Kai's Sky Peng martial spirit differed from the normal Sky Peng's features.

In legends, the Sky Peng was stated to have two wings, whereas Lu Kai's Sky Peng martial spirit had four wings! And when the four wings spread out, countless dots of golden lights glowed underneath them. A Sky Peng martial spirit doesn't usually look like this.

A variation!

This thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

It seems Lu Kai's martial spirit was a variation Sky Peng. The Sky Peng was already a top grade ten martial spirits, and now with its variation properties, it can be classified as a grade eleven superb martial spirit!

This was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong that Lu Kai's martial spirit was a variation of the Sky Peng martial spirit.

After calling out his martial spirit, the atmosphere around Lu Kai changed instantly. Sounds of whistling wind could be heard coming from the air around Lu Kai. That's right, the sound when air moved at rapid speed, and the crowd saw azure-colored winds moving around his body.

Nature's wind was something colorless and invisible to the naked eye, but now it can be seen, highlighted in azure.

Azure-colored wind!

Huang Xiaolong's expression tightened a little, turning solemn; he knew Lu Kai's attack would come at him like an angry thunderstorm.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you can take this attack from me, then you have the qualification to compete with me for the first place. If you can't handle even this much, then you are not qualified to fight me for it!" At this time, Lu Kai's indifferent voice rang out on the stage. Then, his silhouette flashed and disappeared from the spot.

So fast!

This was the first thing that crossed Huang Xiaolong and the crowd's mind.

Too fast! Lu Kai's speed had reached a certain threshold, leaving only a residue of an azure shadow when he disappeared from the stage. Everything seemed to fall within expectations until Lu Kai's punch that was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, hit onto an afterimage of him instead-- his body had blurred away, leaving several afterimages on the stage. And Lu Kai's fist passed through this afterimage that he took as Huang Xiaolong.

"En?" As his confident punch hit onto an empty space, Lu Kai couldn't help but feel surprised.

He himself was a Seventh Order warrior. Moreover, he had summoned his martial spirit; although he did not soul transform, his speed was faster than any average Seventh Order warriors' speed. But, Huang Xiaolong actually escaped from his attack!

"Prince Lu Kai's attack actually missed!"

"What skill did Huang Xiaolong use just now? Could it be his martial spirit's ability?"

Even the experts on the honored guest platform, King Lu Zhe, Marshal Haotian, Principal Sun Zhang, and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu were shocked at what transpired on stage. The speed at which Huang Xiaolong dodged Lu Kai's attack was no slower than Lu Kai's speed.

Yes, just now, Huang Xiaolong used his martial spirit's ability – Phantom Shadow!

When Huang Xiaolong advanced to the Fourth Order, his martial spirits had undergone their first evolution. The Phantom Shadow ability allowed his speed to increase by a third of his fastest speed. And with his current strength of peak mid-Sixth Order, this ability had gone up a notch to two-thirds more.

Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's strength was stronger than the average peak late-Sixth Order warrior. Without a doubt, his speed was also faster than average the average same level warriors. Thus, with a two-thirds increase in speed, his speed could very well match Lu Kai.

Seeing this his own attack missed, Lu Kai recovered quickly after a short moment of shock and did not rush to attack the second time, "Not bad, you're a little bit stronger than I imagined. Since you could avoid my first attack, means you have the right to compete for the first place with me." Up till here, he paused, "But, merely a qualification. So, be prepare to receive my coming attacks, let's see how many times you can hide!"

Lu Kai's silhouette flickered and disappeared and an azure light flashed passed in the air; appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong many times faster than before. A fist punched out piercing through space, producing an azure-colored wind blade!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes squinted as he watched the piercing fist get closer. And this time, he had no time to dodge, thus, the only way was to receive the attack. Battle qi inside his body roared, a Luohan Fist flew out to meet with Lu Kai's fist as the netherworld battle qi rushed out like a flood.

"Bang!"

Huang Xiaolong's fist collided with Lu Kai's and both were thrown backward from the force of the impact at the same time. Lu Kai retreated three steps back, and Huang Xiaolong, a total of five steps.

"Huh?" When Lu Kai saw Huang Xiaolong actually take his attack head on, yet was uninjured he was surprised.

The surrounding people who were watching the battle in all four directions were also astounded.

A Seventh Order warrior's battle qi was a fold higher than a peak late-Sixth Order, yet this Huang Xiaolong could actually resist a frontal attack from Lu Kai!

Although Huang Xiaolong retreated an extra two steps back compared to Lu Kai, showing that he was slightly weaker, nevertheless, this was enough to shock the crowd.

Off the stage, the First Year student that was defeated by Huang Xiaolong earlier -Chen Qiang, was feeling disgruntled over the loss to Huang Xiaolong. Now, seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually could take a direct attack from Lu Kai, his dissatisfaction vanished. He knew, if it was him on the stage, he wouldn't be able to take that punch!

"This Huang Xiaolong's physique is unexpectedly strong, and his battle qi grade is so high!" On the main platform, King Lu Zhe commented.

Every person sitting on the main platform was an expert. Their eyesight could determine Huang Xiaolong's physical body was much stronger than the average peak late-Sixth Order warrior. Furthermore, his battle qi grade was quite high; if not, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to receive the strong punch from Lu Kai and remain unhurt.

"Judging from the situation, to win over Huang Xiaolong, Kai'er can only soul transform." King Lu Zhe subsequently added.

“What Your Majesty says is correct.” At this time, a Duke that was seated below the main platform quickly agreed. The Duke stood up, smiling as he continued, “After the Prince soul transforms, it doesn’t matter how strong that Huang Xiaolong is, it’s impossible for him to win against the Prince!”

The other Dukes immediately showed their support by agreeing.

Marshal Haotian listened but didn’t speak-- his eyes were focused on the two figures on the battle stage.

At this time, up on the stage, Lu Kai had turned into a ray of constant flickering azure light, appearing in random places on the stage. His flurry of attacks raged like an angry thunderstorm over Huang Xiaolong, but what made everyone watching stupefied was, no matter intense and violent Lu Kai attacked, Huang Xiaolong could successfully take on or dodge each time.

Huang Xiaolong looked like he had no power to fight back, but that calm and easygoing attitude made hearts go round with suspicion.

After madly attacking over ten times, Lu Kai suddenly stopped. He frowned; by this time, he realized that if he kept attacking this way, it would be almost impossible to defeat Huang Xiaolong in half an hour’s time.

“Huang Xiaolong, call out your martial spirit.” Lu Kai said, observing Huang Xiaolong, “In the next attack, I’m going to soul transform. You won’t be able to deflect or receive my attack at that point!” Like anyone else, Lu Kai was curious about Huang Xiaolong’s martial spirit. What kind of martial spirit was it? Could it be like the rumors going around in the Academy, a grade eleven superb martial spirit?

## **Chapter 72: Huang Xiaolong’s Martial Spirit**

The Sky Peng disappeared from view after Lu Kai finished speaking; a coruscating light burst out as he soul transformed in an instant.

After soul transforming, a layer of plumage that was similar to the Sky Peng covered Lu Kai’s body like an armor, his eyebrows elongated, turning into a golden hue and there were four wings emerging from his back.

His battle qi soared quickly, blowing off the roof after combining with his martial spirit.

After the instant soul transformation, the four wings behind his back flapped and it was as if he disappeared from the air in a flicker of azure light.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes squinted; in a sense, he knew Lu Kai did not really disappear but because his speed was too fast, it created an illusion that he disappeared. All of this was just an illusion.

At this moment, the space in front of Huang Xiaolong shook violently and a piercing sound of wind rang out. His eyes widened-- this was an overbearing punch and the speed at which it was coming at him was almost breaking space constraints.

Unable to dodge the attack in time, Huang Xiaolong immediately used Phantom Shadow, but he was still a step too late. Lu Kai's speed after soul transforming had broken his earlier limit and his fist already hit Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"Bang!" A loud sound resounded and Huang Xiaolong's body trembled-- his feet staggered back ten steps before coming to a stop on the battle stage. Waves of burning pain erupted in his chest.

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong was injured after he came to this world!

Lu Kai did not continue to attack after this hit. Instead, his face showed that he was greatly shocked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. After receiving his head on attack, Huang Xiaolong only retreated ten steps and judging from his appearance, the injury he received was superficial! Huang Xiaolong's physique defense had reached such a strong degree!

Lu Kai was astonished, and so was everyone else around.

On the main platform, King Lu Zhe's eyes flashed and then he grew quiet as if he was contemplating something.

As for Li Lu, her heart missed a beat from the fright and a worried expression was fully displayed on her face.

"Huang Xiaolong, I've said that after I soul transform you wouldn't be able to stand my attack!" Lu Kai said as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "How about it? Still don't plan to call out your martial spirit?"

The crowd's attention in all four directions was focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were staring closely at Huang Xiaolong; they really wanted to know if Huang Xiaolong possessed a grade eleven superb martial spirit.

Feeling the gazes of anticipation from all around the stage, Huang Xiaolong calmly looked at Lu Kai, saying "Since all of you are so curious about my martial spirit, then I should let you see what my martial spirit is!"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the surrounding area became silent and their hearts tightened not knowing what to expect.

Suddenly, the air behind Huang Xiaolong rippled like water and a black light spread out and loomed over everything. With a flash, a majestic black dragon floated silently behind Huang Xiaolong, giving the impression that it was overlooking all living beings from a high position.

A dragon's terrifying and oppressive aura swept out like a hurricane from the stage.

Everyone went into a daze as they stared at the black dragon floating behind. Not moving, not speaking, even forgetting to breathe temporarily...

Whether it was King Lu Zhe, Sun Zhang, and Xio

ng Chu on the main platform or Xiong Meiqi and Li Lu close to the battle stage, and even Chen Qiang who was beaten by Huang Xiaolong, everyone was silent.

Staring at the black dragon's four mighty, stout claws, each black dragon scale that looked like shiny black iron, and the imposing eyes, everyone was shocked to the core.

On the stage, Lu Kai looked blankly at the black dragon.

"That is a Primordial Divine Dragon!"

"Ancient Dragon Tribe, a true blood Dragon ah! And this is the elite amongst the Dragon Tribe, the Black Dragon!"

A teacher below the stage exclaimed out loud abruptly in a shaky voice.

Primordial Divine Dragon!

The Black Dragon, an elite amongst the Dragon Tribe!

A split second after that, the entire huge hall broke out in an uproar; the crowd was stirred with excitement and admiration, staring at this legendary martial spirit existence as if the one possessing Primordial Divine Black Dragon was themselves instead of Huang Xiaolong!

Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirits; the weakest Wind Dragon was said to be an average grade twelve martial spirit. However, the Black Dragon, the elite amongst the Primordial Divine Dragon Tribe was a top grade twelve martial spirit!

Top grade twelve!

This revelation made Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu jump up from their seats, their bodies trembling uncontrollably from excitement.

"It is actually the Primordial Divine Black Dragon!" Sun Zhang stuttered incoherently, "A top, top grade twelve martial spirit, grade twelve!"

Top grade twelve martial spirit, not top grade eleven!

If a top grade eleven martial spirit was shocking enough, what about the existence of an actual, top grade twelve martial spirit? When Xiong Chu thought of the probability of Huang Xiaolong's future achievements, his lips trembled like he ate hundred pounds of chilies.

In the entire two thousand years of the Duanren Empire's history talent, Huang Xiaolong definitely can be counted in the top ten!

Especially when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's Black Dragon martial spirit was a variation!

All around was shock and excitement, apart from two people – Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian.

“Sovereign actually could separately summon the twin dragon spirits?!” They looked stupidly at the singular Black Dragon floating behind Huang Xiaolong. Both of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong possessed twin martial spirits, not only this Black Dragon, but also the Blue Dragon that was stronger and more powerful.

Across the crowd, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look.

Because Huang Xiaolong had just returned from training in the Silvermoon Forest, he didn't have the chance to tell either of them that he could summon his martial spirits individually. So, they only found out at this point of time, together with the rest of the people.

Up on the stage, Lu Kai who had been in shock gradually recovered; his eyes had a complicated feeling while looking at Huang Xiaolong and a strong jealousy towards Huang Xiaolong was born in his heart.

Jealousy is part of human nature.

“I didn't expect your martial spirit to be a Primordial Divine Black Dragon!” Lu Kai suppressed the jealousy in his heart, and slowly said, “Even so, it can't change the fact of your upcoming defeat! You should be more careful from now on, I will use the battle skill that I have worked hard to master in recent days, Hundred Saber Cut!” His hand slowly unsheathed the gilded saber that always hung at his waist. When the saber was unsheathed, a clear buzz reverberated in the air.

The gilded saber reflected in the light, exuding a cold, chilling feeling. The bloodthirsty eyes of a beast with sharp fangs were carved on the saber's body.

This was the Luo Tong Kingdom treasured ancestral saber, the God Slaughtering Saber!

Lifting up the God Slaughtering Saber with both of his hands, Lu Kai slashed at Huang Xiaolong without warning, once again the first to attack.

“Hundred Cut Saber!”

Hundred Saber Cut, Earth rank battle skill.

Ripples traveled across space as dazzling rays shot out from the saber, crashing out like an angry flood towards Huang Xiaolong, enveloping him.

The crowd held their breaths in suspense.

Under the crowd's watchful eyes, no one could tell when the two cold blades, neither too long nor too short, appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands. His hands swung out, "Tempest of Hell!"

Hundreds of cold blades light materialized out of nowhere and the air surged at rapidly turning into two cyclones, rotating endlessly. A hellish crying sounded clearly in everyone's ears, into their mind, and deep into their souls.

"Zheng, zheng, zheng!" Clashes sounded and the Tempest Of Hell continued to rotate, shattering the saber light from Lu Kai's Hundred Saber Cut attack. And it continued on towards Lu Kai.

### ***Chapter 73: The Academy Competition Comes to An End***

Lu Kai was frightened looking at the two groups of the Tempest of Hell's cyclones enveloping over him. The crying sound emitted from them made his heart shiver!

Fearful, Lu Kai forced himself to move the four wings at his back, open and close. In an instant, his body spun around into an azure tornado, dodging away speedily.

Still, it was a step too late.

The two cyclones covered Lu Kai, clashing violently against the azure tornado.

"Boom!" a loud blast resounded.

The azure tornado dimmed and its speed slowed, revealing Lu Kai's body and his frightened eyes.

In the end, the azure tornado shattered away as the Tempest of Hell continued onwards; Lu Kai stumbled back again and again until he reached the edge of the battle stage. Tempest of Hell came right before him and dissipated.

Seeing the two cyclones finally dissipated just inches in front of him, it was as if his pores relaxed and cold sweat soaked back his back, dampening his robe.

Just now, he felt death's breath.

Death actually came so close to him!

Lu Kai panted heavily; looking at his right hand, he saw that the right half of his robe sleeve was shredded into pieces by Huang Xiaolong's attack. Cuts on his flesh had blood flowing out and fortunately, this was considered a superficial injury, not as traumatic as it could have been.

When his fright had passed, his complex gaze focused towards Huang Xiaolong. He knew that if it wasn't for Huang Xiaolong's mercy, most likely his right hand would be crippled by now!



"I lost!" Lu Kai breathed out and said to Huang Xiaolong. When the words came out, Lu Kai nearly stumbled down from the stage, looking like all of his energy was exhausted and overdrawn.

A commotion swept through the crowd in all directions of the stage.

Prince Lu Kai took the initiative to admit defeat! Voluntarily surrendering!

Someone who had broken through the Seventh Order, possessing a variation Sky Peng martial spirit, who in the end, lost to a peak mid-Sixth Order Huang Xiaolong!

In the Martial Spirit World, the myth a Sixth Order could never win over a Seventh Order was broken by Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone was caught in unbelievable and inconceivable shock.

Whereas up on the honored guest's main platform, each was immersed in their own thoughts.

King Lu Zhe sighed, "I did not expect even Kai'er is not Huang Xiaolong's opponent." Then, he turned to look at Marshal Haotian with a gratified expression, laughed, and said "Even more surprising is this Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit-- it's actually a Primordial Divine Dragon, the Black Dragon. I look forward to his achievement after winning the Academy's First Year competition and his journey to the Duanren Empire for the Imperial City Battle ah!"

What Lu Zhe said was heartfelt words; he was indeed looking forward to Huang Xiaolong's performance in the Imperial City Battle in the Duanren Empire. If he could get into the top ten places, not only is it the Academy's glory, it would also be the Luo Tong Kingdom's glory!

Marshal Haotian also laughed agreeably and said: "This one's wish is the same." Marshal Haotian held the same anticipation because he knew it wouldn't be just the Cosmic Star Academy and the Luo Tong Kingdom's glory, but it would also be the Asura's Gate honor and glory!

And with Huang Xiaolong participating in the Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle, it would be the starting point of rebuilding the Asura's Gate glory once more.

After that, there was the battle between e

mpires!

A long time later, Sun Zhang finally managed to calm down and he stood up. However, excitement and complicated feelings were still obvious on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong on the stage, saying "This battle, Huang Xiaolong wins! The First Year champion is Huang Xiaolong!"

The First Year champion, Huang Xiaolong!

When the crowd heard Sun Zhang announced the result, the Holy Hall broke out in a frenzy.

Li Lu laughed, Fei Hou laughed, and Marshal Haotian also laughed, not excluding the guards from the Marshal Mansion!

The atmosphere in the huge hall boiled up; Zhong Yuan, who was standing amongst the crowd, turned pale white and his eyes were filled with hate and fear as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong on the stage.

Huang Xiaolong won! He got the first place in the First Year competition, then his bet with Huang Xiaolong...?

Zhong Yuan felt only bleak darkness before him.

Hearing Sun Zhang announced the result, Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed out in relief.

After a series of 'difficult' battles, he finally achieved his aim, to become the First Year champion!

Soon after that, the Second Year and Third Year classes also announced their winners, and the overall winner was somebody called Chen Cheng, from the inner court of Cosmic Star Academy; his strength had reached peak late-Tenth Order. Two months later, he would be heading to the Duanren Empire as Cosmic Star Academy's representative for this round of the Imperial City Battle.

The inner court of Cosmic Star Academy consisted of talented students selected from the Third Years and every year, the number of students there was capped at ten people.

After the total results were collected, it was time for King Lu Zhe and Sun Zhang to give out the rewards to Huang Xiaolong and the three other winners.

While giving out the rewards to Huang Xiaolong, it was inevitable that King Lu Zhe and Sun Zhang would speak words of encouragement.

Looking at the rewards in his hands, Huang Xiaolong's heart bounced a little with excitement.

One million gold coins!

One low-grade Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill!

Most importantly, the high Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan!

With this Xingyao Dan, coupled with the cycad fruits he found in the Silvermoon Forest, his father, Huang Peng, can advance another order! Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't swallow this Xingyao Dan himself; he had intended to give it to his Huang Peng all along.

With the end of the competition, after some days, he could return to the Huang Clan Manor.

After the rewards were given out, the crowd dispersed and walked away.

But, after most of the people had dispersed, Lu Kai came up to Huang Xiaolong and said, "I hope that next year we would have a chance to battle again!"

Next year? Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Next year, both of them would enter the Second Year class.

When the Holy Hall emptied out, Huang Xiaolong brought Fei Hou and the four Marshal Mansion guards and Li Lu out from the Academy back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Once back to Tianxuan Mansion, Li Lu chattered happily while hanging onto Huang Xiaolong's arm about how cool he looked when he defeated Lu Kai, Chen Qiang, and the rest on the battle stage.

Looking at Li Lu chattering happily, he could only go with the flow and let Li Lu tweet away for more than an hour before she was satisfied.

More than an hour later, Li Lu finally left Tianxuan Mansion.

After Li Lu had left, Huang Xiaolong called for Fei Hou and he took out the reward of one million gold coins and tasked Fei Hou with buying the neighboring courtyards around Tianxuan Mansion. The number of slaves had increased, making Tianxuan Mansion feel slightly crowded.

"Buy up the neighboring courtyards?" Looking at the pile of one million gold coins in front of him, he nodded his head, saying "Yes, rest assured Sovereign, this subordinate will go and handle this matter right away!"

As long as there were enough gold coins, he believed the owners would sell their places. Also, Fei Hou heard some of the courtyards close to Tianxuan Mansion belonged to the Generals under Senior Brother Haotian; it shouldn't be too difficult to convince them to sell.

When Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and started practicing the Asura Tactics.

According to previous years' rule, the next day after the competition, the winners of each class and year competition were to gather at the Academy square and they would be guided by Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu to the treasure land, Dragon Flame Valley to cultivate.

When Huang Xiaolong remembered Marshal Haotian's explanation that Dragon Flame Valley could refine the physique and improve the quality of battle qi, he couldn't help but look forward to it.

Since he cultivated the Asura Tactics, he referred to his battle qi that was laced with the netherworld spiritual aura as 'netherworld battle qi'. The quality of the netherworld battle qi can be considered as high amongst others; if he could further enhance it, one doesn't know what extent it can reach?

The darkness of the night gradually dispersed as sunlight streamed out in the morning sky.

Huang Xiaolong withdrew from his practice and came out from his room, feeling good. The tiredness from yesterday's battles vanished completely.

"Sovereign, there's good news!" Just when Huang Xiaolong walked into the main hall, Fei Hou ran in excitedly and spurted out, "Senior Brother got in touch with Master, and he reported about Sovereign to Master. Master is very happy and is rushing over to the Luo Tong Kingdom as fast as he can!"

#### **Chapter 74: Cultivating In The Dragon Flame Valley**

"You managed to contact your Master!" When Huang Xiaolong heard this, he couldn't help but feel happy.

"That's right, Sovereign!" Fei Hou smiled and affirmed respectfully, "But, Master is still in the Mohe Kingdom, and to rush to here from the Mohe Kingdom will require around ten days or so."

"Ten days," Huang Xiaolong nodded his head softly. He had already waited for two years, another ten days of waiting matter not to him.

Yu Ming would arrive ten days later, and at that time, Huang Xiaolong could get the information about the Asura's Gate headquarters location from him!

However, Huang Xiaolong will be cultivating in Dragon Flame Valley for half a month. He would only come out after half a month's time after entering there. Therefore, when Yu Ming arrived, he would have to trouble him to wait a few days until he comes out from the Dragon Flame Valley.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong came to the Academy's square with Fei Hou; most of the class winners were already waiting there. Huang Xiaolong's presence naturally attracted their attention, causing all the students to look at him.

Maybe Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize these students, but no doubt, they recognized him.

Yesterday, during the Academy competition, Huang Xiaolong's performance was the most dazzling and eye-catching of all; it even curtailed the overall Academy number one, Chen Cheng's limelight.

Top grade twelve martial spirit!

Huang Xiaolong was forever engraved into Duanren Empire's history, not to mention the Luo Tong Kingdom!

In the midst of the student group, stood Lu Kai who lost to Huang Xiaolong and he had a complicated expression on his face as he looked at the young man smaller than him. Lu Kai was one of the fourteen First Year class winners, eligible to enter and practice in the Dragon Flame Valley.

Yesterday, after the competition ended, Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu gave Zhong Yuan his notice, emphasizing that he doesn't need to come to Cosmic Star Academy anymore. Don't come anymore! Zhong Yuan was expelled, and after being expelled, Zhong Yuan ran to his (Lu Kai's mother) sister and 'cried' for a very long time.

Moments later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu appeared on the square.

When the two of them arrived, they glanced around the group of students and their eyes lit up brightly like the stars when they spotted Huang Xiaolong. Their demeanor changed in the blink of an eye; the students actually saw Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu's mouths bloom into a smile that contained traces of the desire to please Huang Xiaolong, even nodding their heads.

Seeing this scene, the group of students felt envy and jealousy, including the overall Academy champion, Chen Cheng. Even he had never enjoyed such treatment.

And then, Sun Zhang opened his mouth and asked, "Xiaolong, did you sleep well last night?"

Did you sleep well last night? Everyone felt like fainting.

Even Huang Xiaolong was startled at the 'caring' question.

"It was okay." Huang Xiaolong nodded and said.

At this time, Xiong Chu also said to Huang Xiaolong with a grin on his face, "You're still a growing boy, you should eat and sleep well."

Growing boy? Eat and sleep well!

When the students heard this, they become even more speechless looking at Huang Xiaolong; if envy and jealousy could condense into a solid form, it would flow out from the

ir eyes like water.

"Okay, since everyone is gathered, we will now bring all of you into the Dragon Flame Valley." Sun Zhang opened his mouth and said. His expression turned serious continued, "Remember, after going into the Dragon Flame Valley, don't run around arbitrarily!"

Don't run around arbitrarily? Huang Xiaolong's curious heart was stoked-- was there any unknown danger in Dragon Flame Valley?

Then, Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, and the rest of the students followed Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu and walked away from the square, heading towards the mountain behind the Academy. The Dragon Flame Valley was located in the Academy's back mountain.

Half an hour later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu brought the students to a valley.

In front of the valley, stood a ten meters high boulder; on the top part of the boulder, written in the ancient language, were three words: Dragon Flame Valley!

“I’m going to warn you again, one more time, after we enter the Dragon Flame Valley, no one is allowed to act rampantly!” Standing before the boulder that was the entrance into the valley, Sun Zhang reminded Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the students.

Heads nodded in obedience.

Only after seeing this did Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu guide them into the Dragon Flame Valley.

Not sure if it was a misperception, but the moment he stepped into the Dragon Flame Valley, his twin dragon martial spirits actually moved for a second. It was only for a second, and then they stayed still like nothing happened.

Thus Huang Xiaolong didn’t think too much about it, moving forward with the rest of the students.

As they moved deeper into the Dragon Flame Valley, the surrounding temperature grew hotter; towards the end, Huang Xiaolong felt a prickling pain on his skin due to the high heat.

About fifteen minutes or so passed and Sun Zhang, Xiong Chu, Huang Xiaolong and the others came to a stop before a huge mouth to a cave. When they entered, an effusion of extremely hot heat blew against them.

About six to seven meters inside the cave, the two sides of the wall were smooth and flat. Every five meters, a bright stone was inlaid on the left and right side of the cave wall, lighting up the path.

Roughly one hundred meters in, they came before a stone door that was opened by Sun Zhang, revealing a ten square meter stone chamber within. In the middle of the stone chamber, was a five-pointed star array formation and nothing else inside the chamber.

“Zhang Yue, you go in!” Sun Zhang said.

Zhang Yue was the First Year Class One winner.

Following Sun Zhang’s instructions, Zhang Yue went in and sat down in the middle of the five-pointed star array formation.

Then, Sun Zhang brought the remaining students deeper inside the cave.

Before every stone doors they came across, either Sun Zhang or Xiong Chu would open the door and one of the students would be instructed to go inside.

Soon, other than Huang Xiaolong, all the First Year winners already entered into a stone chamber. Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu came to a flight of stone stairs and they led the remaining students down to the second level of the cave.

On the lower second level floor, it contained many stone doors just like the floor above and the Second Year class winners were arranged to practice here.

Next, they went another level down where the Third Year class winners entered into their individual stone chambers.

Lastly, the remaining people were the First, Second, Third and overall first place winners. Huang Xiaolong's group of four were arranged into stone chambers at the ground level.

Prior to entering the Dragon Flame Valley, Sun Zhang briefly explained the logistics of the stone chambers to Huang Xiaolong and the students: the closer the stone chamber was to the vein, the higher and stronger the amount and purity of the dragon flame qi one can absorb through the array formation. Thus, cultivating in the lower levels would bring greater effect and furthermore, the four people on the fourth level can stay for half a month or fifteen days, but the students cultivating on the first, second and third level were only allowed five days' time.

This was the biggest advantage of winning the year category competition.

The stone door closed after Huang Xiaolong walked in, and he stepped into the middle of the five-pointed star-like array formation and sat in a lotus position. The array formation glowed brightly as he started to run the Asura Tactics; in the next moment, the twin dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly flew out, floating in the stone chamber and a dragon's roar echoed in the chamber.

"This, what is happening? Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

The twin dragon martial spirits were out of his control, flying out from his body by themselves. This kind of situation was a first for Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, strong streams of fire qi flooded into the room from the ground below through the array formation, turning into many minuscule fire dragons filling up the stone chamber in the span of a few breaths.

It was as if Huang Xiaolong was sitting in a sea of fire. Then, the twin dragons opened their mouths and devoured these small fire dragons and Huang Xiaolong felt them enter into his body and he started to heat up.

As his martial spirits continued to swallow the endless fire qi, it coursed along Huang Xiaolong's meridians, flesh, bones, and everywhere else in his body and his battle qi surged within his meridians at the same time.

However, what happened next made Huang Xiaolong even more surprised. The twin dragons actually drilled into the ground as if there was something there that attracted them to go beneath the Dragon Flame Valley.

## **Chapter 75: Pagoda**

In the blink of an eye, the twin dragons had drilled more than ten meters into the ground. More and more hot air spewed out from underground, and because Huang Xiaolong and the twin dragons were in truth one entity, what they see, he could also see just the same.

More than a dozen meters below, the earth underneath was a burning red in color, akin to magma.

The twin dragons continued to drill down deeper, seventy meters, eighty meters, ninety meters, one hundred meters deep!

When it was over a hundred meters down, the surrounding soil was a deep red, as if cooked by the fire. The temperature nearly reached a thousand degrees Fahrenheit; at such a temperature, even a Xiantian expert would turn into ashes.

But, Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits were unaffected!

Nearing two hundred meters deep, suddenly, the twin dragons came upon an open space. There was a surging sea of fire and below it was bubbling magma; the small fire dragons ballooned in size, becoming several meters thick fire dragons!

Extreme pure fire qi rolled and surged like angry waves in the sea of fire.

From the magma below, qi gathered, turning into a huge flame dragon vein.

Is this the natural dragon vein below the Dragon Flame Valley?

And suspended above the bubbling magma was a pagoda!

Golden lights flickered out from the pagoda while there were several more than one meter thick fire dragons circled around it. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the pagoda was constantly emitting fire dragon qi!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned; could all the fire qi in this Dragon Flame Valley originate out from this pagoda? Could the formation of the natural magma vein below also have been created by the pagoda?

What is this pagoda?

At this time, the twin dragons above the sea of fire roared with excitement and one black and one blue dragon swam towards the pagoda, encircling it.



The twin dragons spun endlessly around the pagoda and the pagoda shone brightly and shook with vigor.

The fire dragons around the pagoda shot towards the blue and black dragon as if they had wisdom, wanting to swallow Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits. However, just when these fire dragons got close to them, the black and blue dragon stretched their jaws and devoured all the fire dragons cleanly.

The twin dragons didn't stop after devouring the fire dragons that attacked them; they continued onto other fire dragons and one after another, fire dragons of various sizes went into the black and blue dragon's stomach.

These thick fire qi dragons took more ten years to reach this size and their purity was ten times higher than what Huang Xiaolong could absorb through the five-pointed star array formation in the stone chamber, maybe even higher than that.

A short while later, the fire dragons above the sea of fire were swallowed into the black and blue dragon's stomach till none were left.

And after devouring these fire qi dragons, Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits nearly doubled in size; the scales on both of their bodies became even more compact, shinier and their stout claws grew sturdier.

On the surface, the black and blue dragons looked like they were layered with a fiery red glow, rippling along the scales of their body, and the dragons' natural oppressive aura multiplied.

When all the fire qi dragons were gone, the black and blue dragons once again circled the pagoda.

But, around the pagoda was an invisible barrier of fire qi, blocking the black and blue dragons a few meters away, unable to get closer to it.

Even so, every time the black and blue dragon spun around it, the fire qi barrier would become a little thinner. One hour later, the fire qi barrier disappeared completely.

Then, the black and blue dragon wrapped the pagoda with their bodies and headed back towards the stone chamber Huang Xiaolong was in.

In just moments, both the black and the blue dragon reached the stone chamber.

The pagoda floated above Huang Xiaolong's head. Instantly, strong pure flames broke out from the pagoda, rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook abruptly as if he fell into a pool of magma; his organs felt like they were being boiled in scorching lava, causing anguishing pain. This type of pain from extreme temperatures

almost made Huang Xiaolong lose his consciousness, scaring him so much that he quickly ran the Asura's Tactics to refine these violent fire dragon qi so he can absorb them.

One stream of fire qi after another caused Huang Xiaolong's face to distort due to the excruciating pain.

He kept refining the fire qi that entered his body, but the pagoda kept spewing out an endless stream of fire qi that it even made Huang Xiaolong hallucinate that he was being roasted inside out.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the fire qi inside his body, on the surface of his skin were traces of black impurities mixed with blood that oozed out from his pores. Years ago, when Huang Xiaolong ate the Yang Fruit, it cleansed his marrows and at that time, black impurities also came out from his body. Now, however, the amount was significantly higher and it was mixed with blood; soon, these blood mixed impurities turned into a layer of hard scab as if imprisoning him inside.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong looked like someone who fell into a pool of blood.

After a little more than an hour, relying on the continuous usage of the Asura Tactics, Huang Xiaolong could feel the pain gradually subside, and after another two hours, the pure fire qi spewing out from the pagoda gave Huang Xiaolong a warm, comfortable feeling instead of the unbearable pain it had in the beginning.

Every time the pagoda spewed out fire qi, Huang Xiaolong detected the changes inside his body, that his internal organs were becoming stronger.

During the entire time, the black and blue dragons were wrapped around the pagoda, swallowing the fire qi that came out from it.

While Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits 'abducted' the pagoda into the stone chamber he was in, the rest of the students who were cultivating in the other stone chambers such as Lu Kai and Chen Cheng, felt the fire qi from the array formation had weakened slightly. Although, they felt weird, none of them thought too much of it.

Three days passed quickly.

The surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin hardened with layers of blood mixed with impurities and it slowly glowed a fiery red color; then, it melted piece by piece and fell to the floor. At this time, more impurities were pushed out from his body once again, creating a new layer on the surface of his skin.

Another three days came and went, these layers of impurities melted, fell, and emerged once again, repeating itself.

Like this, after three rounds, there were no longer any impurities mixed with blood coming out from Huang Xiaolong's pores; the surface of his skin looked as white as snow with a glow to his entire body.

Inside-out, Huang Xiaolong's body had undergone tremendous changes.

Not only his skin and body, but even his temperament and aura was not the same.

When the time limit of fifteen days came, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to peak late Sixth Order from peak mid-Sixth order-- less than half a step he could break through to the Seventh Order Warrior!

After the fifteenth day, Huang Xiaolong recalled his twin dragon martial spirits back into his body and that pagoda actually followed into his body as well!

Inside his body, the pagoda continued to spew out fire qi, tempering his body nonstop. This discovery made Huang Xiaolong very happy; in this case, doesn't that mean the fire qi will continue to strengthen his physique every second of the day?

In the long run, to what extent would his physical strength and defense improve? Not only that, his meridians and battle qi can be enhanced infinitely-- what extent can they reach?

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he walked out from the stone chamber seconds later. The other three people also came out from their respective stone chambers where Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were already waiting for them.

Seeing the four students come out, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's gaze could not help but fall on Huang Xiaolong's body; and the finding made their eyes widened in shock.