

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 8

Chapter 08: Fortuitous Adventure at the Bottom of the Lake

Huang Xiaolong looked at the several pieces of Yang Fruit, eyes aflame with want, his throat swallowed nervously, then turned back to the Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey as he finally understood why this little violet monkey brought him over.

The several pieces of Yang Fruit are about twenty to thirty meters high on the cliff, this little guy can only look but unable to eat, thus bringing him over to help him pick?

“Little guy, you brought me over here to help you pick this Yang fruit?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Zhi Zhi Zhi!” Delight showed in the little violet monkey’s eyes as it nodded enthusiastically.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, this little guy is really quite cute, turning back towards the Yang fruit more than twenty meters up on the cliff, and then surveyed the surroundings.

The cliff wall was smooth all the way up to the peak almost with no gripping spot, to pick the fruits twenty meters high up is no easy task especially for the current Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong leaped up reaching about four to five meters up, his fingers clawed into the cliff wall, however, the cliff wall was solid hard that his fingers only managed to insert in a few millimeters, but it was enough to support his small body, dangling in mid-air.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong shaped his left hand into a claw and inserted it into the cliff wall, stabilizing his body, just like this one step at a time, Huang Xiaolong slowly climbed towards to Yang fruit.

Every step of the way, Huang Xiaolong needed to exert his internal force to support his body making it extremely strenuous, when he passed the ten-meter mark, he was already panting heavily, his speed slowing down.

On the ground, the cheerful squeaking little violet monkey quiets down, the pair of light blue eyed gazed worriedly at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette, as if he may tumble down at any time.

Under the watchful eyes of the Purple Devourer Spirit Monkey, Huang Xiaolong's small thin body finally reaches the Yang fruit after he climbed over twenty meters of height. Looking at the five pieces of Yang fruit in front of him, his eyes shined bright as he withdrew a small cloth prepared earlier, gently picking the Yang fruit one by one placing it into the small piece of cloth and wrapping it carefully before leaping down to the ground.

In mid-air on the way down, Huang Xiaolong tapped his foot a few times against the cliff wall to soften his landing on the ground.

The little violet monkey seeing Huang Xiaolong successfully picked the several Yang fruit started squeaking cheerfully, gesturing with his little paws extremely happy. After demonstrating his delight, the little violet monkey calmed down and started staring at the cloth bundle containing Yang fruit in Huang Xiaolong's hand pitifully.

“Little guy, catch!” Huang Xiaolong could not help but laugh at the antics of the little violet monkey, removing two pieces of Yang fruit from the cloth bundle and threw it over. The little violet monkey leaped up and caught both fruits, one in each hand. Giving Huang

Xiaolong a happy cry, it went to a corner swallowed both fruits and sat down to absorb the spiritual energy from the Yang fruit.

Seeing the little violet monkey running exercise law absorbing the energy from the fruit, Huang Xiaolong does not feel strange, most spiritual beasts can cultivate, not to mention Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey is but a rare top-tier spirit beast.

Without disturbing the little violet monkey, Huang Xiaolong surveyed the surrounding valley, after determine that it was safe, he sat too down on one side and took out a piece of Yang fruit and swallowed it, running the XuanQin exercise law to absorb the fruits energy.

When the energy from the Yang fruit dispersed within Huang Xiaolong's body, almost instantly around Huang Xiaolong's body emerged multiple strands of Nine Yangqi. Nine Yangqi is the purest top-grade fire attribute spiritual qi in the world.

Submerged within the Nine Yangqi, Huang Xiaolong has an extremely comfortable and warmth feeling, as if he was soaking in hot springs and his the battle qi inside his meridians flowed rapidly.

A few hours passed.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, after a few hours he finally absorb all the energy within that Yang fruit, the battle qi within his body has become thicker by more than doubled, advancing to late-Second Order warrior!

Originally, according to his estimation, to reach late-Second Order he would need at least another one and a half month but it's already achieved now.

Huang Xiaolong is happy with this matter. At this moment, a horrible smell assaulted his nose, looking down he found his whole body covered with a layer of sticky black mud. In his previous life, Huang Xiaolong had taken similar elixir like Yang fruit, so he knows this sticky black mud is the impurities inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong jumps up feeling refreshingly wonderful and lite, stretching his limbs for a little bit. Huang Xiaolong saw the little violet monkey was still absorbing the Yang fruit's energy he did not bother it and headed towards the lake in the middle of the grass turf.

In front of the lake, Huang Xiaolong stripped naked, carefully set aside the remaining two Yang fruit, with a splash he jumped into the lake washing off the sticky black mud on his body.

Very quickly Huang Xiaolong cleaned himself up and was about to get out from the lake he suddenly detected traces of cold aura coming from the bottom of the lake, its hard to notice when one is not paying attention, Huang Xiaolong's interest stirred and he dived down the lake.

Diving down a short distance later, Huang Xiaolong saw a cave entrance too far ahead, where the cold aura came from.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong came up in front of the cave entrance and jumped in without hesitation.

Jumping through the cave entrance, Huang Xiaolong noticed the walls were dry and not slippery wet as imagined, on one side of the cave wall were inlaid with a Water Dispersing Pearl the size of a goose egg.

If this pearl is taken out for an auction it's worth more than one hundred thousand gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but be curious about this cave, walking along the tunnel about ten meters in, he came to an empty hall about a hundred square meter wide, there is nothing inside the hall and it's obvious with just once glance. There are three rooms apart from the empty hall. Huang Xiaolong walked towards the first room.

In the first room, Huang Xiaolong gained nothing. It was empty, just like the hall outside.

Huang Xiaolong moved on to the second room, and it was also empty.

"F**k, don't tell me the third room is empty too?!" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help exclaiming.

Standing in front of the third room, Huang Xiaolong slowly peeked inside, inside the third room there is a jade bed, on top of the jade bed was a book made from unknown materials, also hanging on the walls were a set of half-meter long black sabers.

Pausing for a moment Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the book place on top the jade bed, then he walked over and picked it up, the seemingly thin book once in Huang Xiaolong's hand was so heavy that his arms sank, startling him. What material is it made of that it weighs close to thirty pounds for such thin book?

Looking at the book cover three words are written in ancient inscriptions 'Asura Tactics'.

At this exact moment, a terrifying aura of crazed slaughter spread out, within Huang Xiaolong's mind as if there was an explosion, his eyes flickered and he appeared around infinite mountains of bones, surrounded by a boundless sea of blood.

Standing on top of a mountain of bones, it was as if he was the embodiment of Asura from hell.

Above the endless mountains of bones, ghastly apparitions of resentful spirits trying to 'invade' Huang Xiaolong, feeling the countless ghastly resentful spirits' desire to swallow him, lights flickered again in Huang Xiaolong's eyes then he was back in the third room of the cave.

Although only a brief moment but cold sweat drenched his body, looking with trepidation at the book in his hand, Asura Tactics, however on this second look the scene with the mountains of bones and boundless sea of blood did not appear again allowing Huang Xiaolong to breathe a heavy sigh of relief.

Awhile later, repressing the shocked in his heart with slightly trembling hands, he opened the first page of Asura Tactics.

Chapter end

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