

# Invincible Conqueror Chapter 81-85

## Chapter 81: Dad Was Wounded!

“Dad!”

“Grandfather!”

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei saw Huang Qide rushing over with Chen Ying, all three of them quickly greeted him.

The moment Huang Qide saw the injured Huang Peng lying on the floor, he roared at Huang Ming: “What is going on? Huang Peng is your younger brother, yet you actually struck him with such a heavy hand!”

On the way to the Eastern Courtyard, Chen Ying skipped over the matter of Huang Peng being wounded, so Huang Qide thought it must be Huang Ming who injured Huang Peng so badly.

Before Huang Ming could say anything, Huang Jun interrupted them by saying, “Grandfather, this is my Master, Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader!” He indicated with his hand towards Liu Wei next to him.

The angry Huang Qide went into a daze as he looked at the strangely dressed middle-aged man.... Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader?

“Grandfather, just now, Second Uncle was disrespectful towards our Big Sword Sect and offended Master. It was due to this reason that Master would...” Huang Jun let his words fade here, but his implied meaning was evident.

Liu Wei’s cold eyes swept passed Huang Qide, “You are Huang Qide? These people were injured by me. What about it, you want to vent your anger on me?”

Huang Qide became awkward and embarrassed; then, his face cracked a cordial smile, “So it is the Sect Leader of Big Sword Sect, Senior Liu Wei. What is Senior Liu Wei saying, it was Huang Peng who offended Big Sword Sect and Senior Liu Wei in the first place. It is his honor to be taught a lesson by Senior Liu Wei; indeed, a lesson ought to be taught!”

Compared to the momentum when the two arrived, Huang Qide and Chen Ying seemed like another person.

Liu Wei snorted coldly, and ‘advised’ Huang Qide in a condescending tone, “Huang Qide, in my opinion, a son like this is not worth keeping. You won’t know which day he would bring an annihilation catastrophe onto the Huang Clan Manor!”

Huang Qide's expression grew ugly, not knowing what to say.

When Su Yan, who was holding Huang Peng heard that, she was scared and outraged at the same time.

However, Liu Wei flicked his sleeve and left after saying that with Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei following closely behind.

Huang Qide opened his mouth, closed it, and then opened again a couple with times yet no words came out as he watched the four silhouettes grow smaller. Standing there, his expression was dark and gloomy, no one knew what he was thinking about.

"Manor Lord, you see, the Second Manor Lord..." Minutes later, Chen Ying walked up to Huang Qide and asked cautiously, "Should we let the Second Manor Lord heal first?"

Huang Qide looked up to the sky and sighed, then he turned around and left after nodding to Chen Ying, indicating that he agreed with his suggestion.

After leaving the Eastern Courtyard, Liu Wei, Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei (Master, and the three father and sons) returned to the Northern Courtyard. Huang Ming insisted Liu Wei to rest first and made the proper arrangements. When everything was arranged, the trio of father and sons left the yard and went to the main hall.

Seated in the main hall, Huang Wei boldly said to Huang Ming, "Dad, we should take this opportunity and persuade Grandfather to banish Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor. As long as Huang Peng is out of the way, the future Manor Lord position is guaranteed to be taken over by Dad!"

"Banish Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor?" Huang Ming frowned, "That is not very good, right?"

"Who cares if it is good or not." Huang Wei subsequently added, "Dad, you've said before, to be successful, one should not bother with trifle matters. If that Huang Peng remains here in Huang Clan Manor, he will always be a risk factor for Dad. Ever since the last Clan Assembly, Grandfather's attitude towards Huang Peng had changed a hundred and eighty degrees, and you are aware of it yourself. Not only that, many of the Manor Elders had leaned towards Huang Peng's side, tongues are wagging around the Manor that there is a high chance that Grandfather would pass the Manor Lord position to Huang Peng!"

At this time, Huang Jun supported, saying "What Little Brother said is reasonable. Dad, we can use Huang Peng offending my Master as an excuse to persuade Grandfather to banish Huang Peng out of Huang Clan Manor!"

Huang Ming kept silent.

"Dad, there's nothing to worry about!" Huang Wei persuaded.

Huang Min's raised his head, looking at his two sons he nodded.

Two days passed.

Another two more days is the First Day of New Year; like many years of traditions, Huang Clan Manor had a festive atmosphere, red New Year decorations were everywhere in the manor. The mood was especially high and festive in the Northern Courtyard, and the quiet Eastern Courtyard was a stark comparison.

While the Huang Clan Manor's guards and servants were busy with preparation, a few miles outside of Huang Clan Manor, several figures were braving the snow laden road, heading closer to Huang Clan Manor.

Seeing the outline of Huang Clan Manor getting closer and closer, a sudden excitement rose in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Finally, he has returned to Huang Clan Manor!

Dad, Mom, son is back!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong reaches the open space in front of Huang Clan Manor's main entrance and stood there, looking at the door.

He remembered the scene from one year ago when he left Huang Clan Manor with Fei Hou, his parents stood on this exact spot, watching his departure.

At this time, snow floated down from above; some landed on Huang Xiaolong's body, exuding small bursts of cold.

"It's snowing again," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself; there was a big snow at the end of last year too.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou stood a few steps behind Huang Xiaolong, both did not say anything as they waited for Huang Xiaolong

"Zhi zhi zhi!" At this moment, the little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder squeaked excitedly; on this trip back to Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong of course brought the little violet monkey back with him.

The little violet monkey's squeaking seemed to pull Huang Xiaolong back from his reminiscing. He glanced at the little guy bouncing on his shoulder, and smiled; apparently, this little guy is urging him to go in quickly.

“Let’s go home!” Huang Xiaolong chuckled, lifted his feet and stepped through the door.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou followed after Huang Xiaolong into Huang Clan Manor.

However, when Huang Xiaolong walked into Huang Clan manor, he noticed the guards and servants avoided him from miles away with strange expressions on their faces. This raised a doubt in Huang Xiaolong.

When he came close to the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Xiaolong spotted his little brother Huang Xiaohai squatting in one corner; hitting the snow on the ground with a little stick while crying.

“Xiaohai!” Huang Xiaolong called out.

Hearing the familiar voice, Huang Xiaohai jumped up abruptly and spun around, little legs flew towards Huang Xiaolong. Hugging Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai cried out loud: “Big Brother, you’re finally back!”

“Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!”

In an instant, Huang Xiaohai’s tears had dampened Huang Xiaolong’s robe.

“Xiaohai, tell Big Brother what happened? Did Huang Min bully you?” Huang Xiaolong asked gently, wiping away the tear stains from Huang Xiaohai’s face.

Huang Xiaohai did not answer and kept crying pitifully.

“What is it? Xiaohai, what happened?” Huang Xiaolong had a bad premonition in his heart.

“Dad, Dad he, he!” Huang Xiaohai sobbed and choked, the words coming out from his mouth were almost intelligible, “Dad, Dad was wounded, and Second Sister too!” Huang Xiaohai cried out while wiping his own tears.

“What?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression did not look good as he bolted into the Easter Courtyard. Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look and hastened to catch up to Huang Xiaolong.

Hurrying to his father’s room, the door was already opened and Huang Xiaolong dashed into the room: “Dad!” Stepping into the room, the first person he saw was his mother, Su Yan sitting beside the bed; her head turned over to look at him, and Huang Xiaolong saw her eyes were red from crying. And a person was lying on the bed – his father Huang Peng!

“Dad!” Huang Xiaolong came to the bedside, bend close to Huang Peng and called out. His eyes were red-rimmed.

On the bed, a ghastly pale Huang Peng slowly opened his eyes; seeing Huang Xiaolong, he tried to smile, a weak and croaky voice barely audible: "Xiaolong, you're back!"

"Dad, who was it? Tell me who was it that wounded you like this?" Huang Xiaolong's fists clenched tightly seeing his father's terrible complexion, his heart ached and full of wrath.

## **Chapter 82: Roll Out Here!**

When Huang Peng heard Huang Xiaolong's words, he smiled weakly, and exerted great effort to talk, his voice sounded small and weak, "Xiaolong, Dad is alright; really!"

Huang Peng's words only served to make Huang Xiaolong's heartache increased; alright? Injured to this extent Dad actually insisted that he is alright!

"Mom, who injured Dad? Who did it, tell me!" Huang Xiaolong turned to the side, demanding an answer from Su Yan.

Su Yan hesitated; her eyes still red and swollen from crying.

"Xiaolong, you quickly leave! Leave Huang Clan Manor!" Huang Peng suddenly urged.

"Yes ah, Xiaolong, quickly leave Huang Clan Manor, the faster the better!" Su Yan agreed, compelling her son.

Leave Huang Clan Manor?! Huang Xiaolong was stunned, and a possibility crossed his mind; enraged, he asked, "Dad, is it Huang Ming?"

A trace of panic emerged in Huang Peng and Su Yan's eyes, both refusing to answer.

Huang Ming! Really, it was him!

Seeing his parents' reaction, Huang Xiaolong knew he had guessed correctly. A fire of fury burned in his heart, and a killing intent flashed across his pupils and disappeared just as fast. He turned around wanting to leave the room.

"Xiaolong!" Su Yan grabbed Huang Xiaolong's hand, crying, she shook her head, "Don't go, don't go to the Northern Courtyard. Huang Wei's brother, Huang Jun came back! Along with Huang Jun is his master, the Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader Liu Wei!"

"Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader Liu Wei!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Yes; in fact, your Dad was wounded by Liu Wei. That Liu Wei is a Xiantian realm expert!" Su Yan sobbed and choked as she told what happened, "Two days ago, Huang Jun came back and found out that you broke Huang Wei's hands and legs during last year's Clan Assembly, and that Senior Fei Hou wounded

Huang Ming. That was why, the day before yesterday Huang Jun, Huang Ming and Huang Wei brought that Liu Wei over to the Eastern Courtyard!”

Su Yan stopped here but anyone could have guessed what took place after that.

“Huang Wei also kicked your little sister!” Su Yan cried even louder thinking of her daughter’s tragic situation. “Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei even said, when you come back, they will clear the debt with you and Senior Fei Hou. Xiaolong, you must quickly leave Huang Clan Manor with Senior Fei Hou! Otherwise, when they know you came back, it will be too late!”

“Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, Liu Wei!” A sharp, piercing light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes; turning around, he looked at Marshal Haotian behind him, “Do you know this Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader Liu Wei?”

“Replying Young Master, although that Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader Liu Wei is a Xiantian realm expert, he is only a Xiantian First Order. He had just advanced a few years ago.”

The Big Sword Sect was a sect from the neighboring Baolong Kingdom; Liu Wei as the Sect Leader was, of course, something Marshal Haotian had knowledge of.

However, they have never met each other face to face.

“Xiantian First Order.” Huang Xiaolong smirked.

It was at this moment that Huang Peng and Su Yan noticed Marshal Haotian’s presence in the room.

Young Master? Could he be Xiaolong’s new slave?

But both of them did not overthink this matter; Huang Peng looked anxiously at Fei Hou, “Senior Fei Hou, I beg you, protect Xiaolong and leave

ve Huang Clan Manor quickly before it is too late!”

At the same time in the Northern Courtyard.

A Huang Clan Manor guard came to report Huang Xiaolong’s return to the trio of father and sons, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei.

After hearing the report, Huang Wei broke out in happy laughter, “Haha, that little doggie Huang Xiaolong, and dog slave Fei Hou really came back! This time, I want to see if they are so lucky and could escape this!” As he said this, he looked over at Huang Jun, “Big Brother, later, don’t kill that dog slave Fei Hou; first, destroyed his and Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation, and then break every bone in their bodies ruthlessly!”

“As for that little doggie Huang Xiaolong, he actually dared to break my hands and legs, I want him to suffer ten times, a hundred times worse!”

A bloodthirsty light burned in Huang Wei’s eyes.

Huang Jun looked at his brother and replied, “Rest assured, I won’t let that dog slave Fei Hou die so comfortably. At that time, Huang Xiaolong and that Fei Hou’s cultivation will be destroyed, as for how to deal with them after that, I’ll leave it to Dad and you to decide!” He stood up after reassuring Huang Wei: “I’m going to request Master over now!”

Huang Ming nodded his head. Thus, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei left the main hall to ‘invite’ Liu Wei.

While the trio went to see Liu Wei, Huang Qide also got the news of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s return. Seated on a chair, he sighed, and to Chen Ying, he said, “Come, let’s make a trip to the Eastern Courtyard.”

Minutes later, Huang Qide and Chen Ying arrived in the Eastern Courtyard and coincidentally bumped into three people who just came out – Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou.

Seeing Huang Qide, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze was icy-cold.

Earlier, when Su Yan was retelling what happened; Su Yan said two days ago, when Huang Qide found out it was Liu Wei who injured his father, Huang Qide actually smiled cordially at Liu Wei and said his father ought to be taught a lesson!

Ought!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were like knives falling on Huang Qide’s body.

Having a guilty conscience, Huang Qide dared not meet Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Suddenly, loud clamoring noises were heard outside the courtyard. “Little doggie Huang Xiaolong, I know you and that dog of a slave Fei Hou is back, roll out here!”

This was Huang Wei’s voice.

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes dropped a few celsius lower; he had planned to go over to the Northern Courtyard, didn’t expect they would rush over here first. This father and sons trio truly can’t wait to see him ah!

But, it isn’t bad this way, saved him the effort to walk over there.

He turned towards Fei Hou saying, "Someone told us to roll out ya, let's go. Since some people can't wait to see us, we shouldn't let others down!"

"Yes, Young Master!" Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian agreed respectfully.

The three of them brushed past Huang Qide and Chen Ying, walking out from the courtyard.

While the ashamed Huang Qide said to Chen Ying, "Come on, we are also going out." Both of them followed behind Huang Xiaolong's group of three, exiting the yard.

Appearing on the outer perimeter of the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Xiaolong immediately saw Huang Ming, Huang Wei, and Huang Jun standing outside.

It has been close to three years since Huang Xiaolong last saw Huang Jun. Despite that, with just one look Huang Xiaolong could recognize him without difficulty; apart from his height and body, there weren't many changes to his facial features. Standing one step in front of the three was a strangely dressed middle-aged man.

This person should be Huang Jun's Master, Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Liu Wei!

When Huang Ming, Huang Wei, and Huang Jun saw Huang Xiaolong appeared, Huang Wei instantly smirked, "Little doggie Huang Xiaolong, you didn't expect us to come over so fast right."

Listening to Huang Wei's callous and disrespectful words, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou was about to rush out in anger to teach that brat a lesson but Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand and stopped both of them. He looked at Huang Wei and sneered, "I really didn't expect you all would rush here to die so anxiously!"

Huang Wei was furious, but Huang Jun spoke faster than him, "Huang Xiaolong, this is my Master Liu Wei. My Master Liu Wei is Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, a Xiantian realm expert!" His eyes swept over Fei Hou behind Huang Xiaolong, he scoffed "He is that dog slave Fei Hou? You think with a tagalong peak late-Tenth Order warrior dog slave you can be arrogant and invincible in this world? Let me tell you, in front of my Master, that dog slave servant of yours doesn't even qualified as a dog!"

Just as Huang Jun finished his words, Huang Qide walked out from the Eastern Courtyard entrance with Chen Ying. Seeing Huang Qide, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were stunned; Huang Qide being here in the Eastern Courtyard at this time was truly out of their expectation.

### **Chapter 83: What Thingy is Big Sword Sect!**

"Dad!"

"Grandfather!"

Seeing Huang Qide, the trio of father and sons greeted him.

Huang Qide nodded while sighing in his heart. Although Huang Ming and his sons greeted him as usual, the respect is no longer there like previous times. Anyone could tell it was just a perfunctory greeting to a relative.

"Senior Liu Wei!" Huang Qide came in front of Liu Wei and greeted respectfully.

Liu Wei did not even bother to nod, only snorted 'en' through his nostril and focused his attention on Huang Xiaolong, as well as Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou who were guarding him from behind.

When his gaze fell upon Fei Hou, he questioned: "You are Fei Hou? Peak late-Tenth Order? It wasn't easy for you to cultivate till the peak late-Tenth Order – we'll do it this way. If you kneel and surrender to me voluntarily, surrender to Big Sword Sect, I can spare your life and appoint you as our Big Sword Sect's Elder!"

Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei went into a daze.

Big Sword Sect Elder!

"Master, this...!" Huang Jun couldn't resist opening his mouth.

The expression on Liu Wei's face turned cold with dissatisfaction, "You are not yet qualified to intervene here, step back!"

Huang Jun's heart quivered and quickly said: "Yes Master!"

"Have you thought it over well?" Liu Wei turned back to Fei Hou.

At this time, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look; both couldn't resist but to burst out laughing.

"What are you two laughing at?" Liu Wei darkened.

Fei Hou looked at the opposite site, sneered, "Big Sword Sect? What thingy is Big Sword Sect?"

After Fei Hou's words 'landed', Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, even Huang Qide and Chen Ying were dumbfounded, looking at Fei Hou with disbelief. What nonsense is this dog slave spouting?!

They even doubted if they heard correctly.

"What did you say?!" Liu Wei was no exception; he also blanked for a moment.

"Your ears have problems?" Fei Hou 'generously' repeated in a cold voice, "I said, what thingy you think Big Sword Sect is for me to kneel down and submit to you? Wanting to give me an Elder position, cheh!"

"You!" Liu Wei's face turned red then purple due to fury; his aura shot up suddenly and a horrifying energy swept out from his body like a raging wave. The sharp killing intent made Huang Qide and the surrounding people lose their color and they staggered backward in fright.

"Die! Courting death! Since you're the one who wished for it, I will first destroy your cultivation and then make you suffer a living death where dying is a luxury!" Liu Wei glared furiously; suddenly, his palm struck out towards Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou at once.

"I'm going to let you experience my Big Sword Sect's masterpiece godly palm skill!"

"Dark Golden Big Palm!"

Three huge golden palm prints pierced through the air and reached Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou in an instant. Coincidentally, Su Yan came out from the courtyard at this time and saw what was happening; scared, she cried out: "Xiaolong!"

On the other hand, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were secretly jumping with joy, especially Huang Wei. His eyes were gleaming with a feeling of schadenfreude; Huang Xiaolong ah Huang Xiaolong, I'll see how miserably you will die!

Watching the golden-colored palm nearly strike the three people, a silhouette flashed and deflected Liu Wei's attack with one hand.

"Rumble~!"

A loud explosion thundered and the energy from the impact scattered in all four directions. The stones and pavements around were shattered into gravel and dust, swirling up and flying away in the air; Huang Ming, Huang Qide, and the rest ran away in panic.

And the Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader Liu Wei staggered back with unsteady steps from the rebound of energy. With every step back, the stone pavement underneath his foot cracked into pieces.

Liu Wei retreated to a corner before managing to balance himself. At this time, he finally saw clearly the person who made the move just now, and it was not Fei Hou. A shocked expression was plastered on Liu Wei's face, looking at Marshal Haotian: "You, you're a Xiantian!"

This person, like Fei Hou following behind Huang Xiaolong, was wearing a close-fitting robe and looked like an old man in his seventies, yet he was actually a Xiantian realm expert! That strength of his...!

Xiantian Second Order! Definitely a Second Order Xiantian!

After overcoming his shock, Liu Wei's face was ugly to the extreme. Despite being a Xiantian himself, he had just advanced not too long ago. It was a huge gap to fight against a Second Order Xiantian!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, Huang Wei, Huang Qide and Chen Ying, as well as Su Yan, who just came out of the courtyard, stared stupidly at Marshal Haotian.

Xiantian, actually a Xiantian realm expert!

Same as Fei Hou, this old man, the Xiantian expert, called Huang Xiaolong 'Young Master'. Moreover, he was a higher order Xiantian realm compared to Liu Wei!

"This, this, how is this possible!" Huang Wei stammered.

Huang Ming and Huang Jun felt a strong sense of unease and fear after realizing what was happening.

"Who are you?!" Liu Wei looked at Marshal Haotian with an ugly expression; there was only so many Xiantian experts in the Luo Tong Kingdom. This seventy-year-old man cannot be a nameless person.

Marshal Haotian flew up in silence, ignoring Liu Wei, and a long halberd appeared in his hand out of nowhere. It cut down on Liu Wei without mercy.

"Heaven's Wrath!"

Countless halberd images rained down like falling meteors upon Liu Wei in a blink of an eye. Terrified, Liu Wei retreated to avoid them and suddenly, his hands grew bigger, turning into a golden color. At the same instant, a long sword appeared behind him. It was a very long sword as if it was composed of dozens of small swords creating a whip-like long sword.

Liu Wei's martial spirit is called Nine Joint Swords!

Nine Joint Swords was a top grade eleven martial spirit.

With his martial spirit out, Liu Wei waved his hands and the Nine Joint Swords became a sword as long as a dragon, constantly rotating around his body while lights of sword rays shot out clashing against Marshal Haotian's halberd attack.

"Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!"

A series of collision rang sharply in the air.

Every time it clashed, Liu Wei's body would tremble and stagger backward a step.

While Liu Wei was struggling below, up above in midair, a gigantic black lion emerged behind Marshal Haotian; a black lion with dark blue pupils. You could even see a terrifying breath break out from its mouth as black fog rolled like dark clouds.

Seeing the emergence of the black lion, Liu Wei's body quivered, and a thought flashed across his brain. In shock, Liu Wei blurted out, "You, you are Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian!"

In the whole of Luo Tong Kingdom, only Marshal Haotian's martial spirit is a Dark Nether Lion.

"Marshal Haotian!" Huang Ming, Huang Jun, Huang Wei, Huang Qide, and Su Yan felt like a lightning bolt struck their minds when they heard that, leaving an endless hum what would not go away. Their eyes practically popped out looking at the tight-fitting robe old man; this old man is the Marshal Haotian of

the Luo Tong Kingdom. The Marshal Haotian that stands above thousands of soldiers and generals and under one king!

Ignoring the expression around him, Marshal Haotian's silhouette flashed and reappeared in front of Liu Wei. The long halberd swung out and the Dark Nether Lion roared towards the sky as it moved above Liu Wei's head; two paws slamming down on Liu Wei akin to two massive black pillars.

"Nine Joint Sword Array!" Liu Wei shouted in fear. The Nine Joint Sword martial spirit flew up to the sky, from one long sword turning into nine shorter swords to form a nine swords array against the Dark Nether Lion. Whereby his two fists punched at Marshal Haotian.

"Boom!" a loud explosion rang out.

And Liu Wei's screamed sounded as his body were thrown back, crashing into a wall far back close to the Eastern Courtyard.

From the beginning, Marshal Haotian's strength was a level higher than him; his beast martial spirit's attack power was way higher than his Nine Joint Swords. How was Liu Wei Marshal Haotian's opponent!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei looked at Liu Wei who was stuck into the walls and a cold shiver ran pass their hearts down to their toes.

#### **Chapter 84: Eldest Uncle is Wrong**

Liu Wei was buried under the wall rubbles suddenly flew out. The Nine Joint Sword regroup once again before Liu Wei, turning into a dragon long sword. After breaking free from the rubbles, he jumped onto the long-sword and the dragon long sword shot out. Liu Wei actually wanted to flee!

"Want to run?" Seeing his actions, Marshal Haotian sneered. His martial spirit, the Dark Nether Lion, returned to his side and soul transformed in an instant showing a dazzling dark light that glowed three meters wide as a strong energy whirled forth from Marshal Haotian.

Marshal Haotian looked at Liu Wei with cold eyes; suddenly, he opened his mouth and roared towards Liu Wei in midair.

"Nether Lion's Nine Roars!"

A dark, black giant of a lion appeared in the air out of nowhere and raised its head and roared mightily. A roar that shook the sky; Huang Ming, Huang Qide, and the rest felt their eardrums buzz, temporarily losing their hearing.

This was Marshal Haotian's Dark Nether Lion martial spirit's supernatural ability.

Under the terrified eyes of the people below, the soundwaves of the roar continued to spread out further, one after another like a hurricane storm, and quickly caught up to Liu Wei who was running away by flight on his long sword.

Liu Wei's head turned around, and what he saw made his pupils grow smaller with fear.

"Boom!"

The sound waves struck Liu Wei; Liu Wei felt akin to being ripped by a hurricane, his body startled and thrown off ruthlessly down towards the ground. Coincidentally, Liu Wei fell on a fake mountain decoration in one of the small gardens and under his weight, it was crushed and the fake mountain crumbled and pieces of stones flew in all directions.

One roar to 'shoot' down Liu Wei. Marshal Haotian flashed and almost instantly reappeared in the small garden Liu Wei crashed into, and just when Liu Wei managed to crawl up, a halberd swung out. Liu Wei dodged the attack in a panic and although he successfully avoided getting hit in his vital points, the halberd still slashed through his shoulder.

Marshal Haotian pulled out his halberd and warm blood spurted out like a fountain from Liu Wei's shoulder. Liu Wei's body became unstable from the injury and his body wobbled as he staggered backward.

"You!" Liu Wei looked at Marshal Haotian full of fear in his eyes. He wanted to say more, but Marshal Haotian already closed in on him and a palm print struck on Liu Wei's chest.

Liu Wei felt as if his internal organs shattered within.

Both of Marshal Haotian's hands curled into claws that clasped on Liu Wei and flew towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's direction.

"Young Master, this Liu Wei, how should I handle him?" Marshal Haotian flung Liu Wei down, and Liu Wei's body rolled before Huang Xiaolong's feet.

Until now, Liu Wei's once clean robe was stained with patches of his own blood, dirt, and messy hair. No longer was he the image of a proud and arrogant, almighty, overlooking Sect Leader.

Liu Wei wiped off the blood from his face, staring at Huang Xiaolong while sniggering in a belittling manner, "Punk, I am Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, you dare to kill me?"

Huang Xiaolong sneered instead and said to Marshal Haotian: "First, waste his Qi Sea!"

Liu Wei's face became ugly to the extreme-- to a Xiantian realm expert, the Qi Sea was where battle qi accumulates. If the Qi Sea was destroyed, it meant a person's cultivation was being destroyed!

Even if he wanted to repair his Qi Sea in the future, there are no methods that can do so.

"Punk, you dare!" Liu Wei roared furiously, glaring at Huang Xiaolong, "if you dare to destroy my Qi Sea, the experts of Big Sword Sect will surely come out in droves to annihilate your entire Huang Clan Manor!"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent at the threat and his eyes gaze fell on Marshal Haotian.

"Yes, Young Master!" Marshal Haotian understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning and acknowledged respectfully. One palm aimed at Liu Wei's heart and struck down; Xiantian experts' Qi Sea is located where the heart is.

"Bang!"

"Pa!"

A soft blast sound could be heard coming out from Liu Wei's heart area, akin to a burst balloon. Liu Wei let out an excruciating scream, his body rolling on the ground from the pain, banging against the garden marble stone table not far away.

Grabbing onto the table, Liu Wei struggled to stand up and he became crazy and shrieked at the top of his lungs, "My Qi Sea! You wasted my Qi Sea!" He howled towards the heavens, bloodshot eyes staring with insanity and venomous hatred at Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian and he screamed: "You will regret this, you'll regret everything that you've done today!"

"Regret?" Huang Xiaolong came up to Liu Wei, his hands bent into claws of all of sudden and grasped onto Liu Wei's two arms, and twisted them forcefully. "Pa!" Sounds of bones breaking resounded as Huang Xiaolong broke both of Liu Wei's arms.

After Liu Wei's Qi Sea was destroyed, he no longer has cultivation. Thus, even in front a peak late-Sixth Order Huang Xiaolong, he has no power to resist.

The Big Sword Sect was one of Baolong Kingdom's powerful sect, and him, as Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, when has he ever been humiliated in such a manner? He, a Xiantian realm expert's arms were actually twisted broken by a ten-year-old boy!

In pain, but it only increased the perniciousness in his eyes, wishing he could swallow Huang Xiaolong in one go, "I want to kill you, you little doggie!" When he shouted that, Fei Hou's palm slapped his left cheek, directly slapping Liu Wei away. By the time Liu Wei landed on the ground again, his left face was swollen like a pig.

Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, Huang Qide, and Chen Ying dared not move; they watched Marshal Haotian waste Liu Wei's Qi Sea, watched both of Liu Wei's arms get miserably twisted and broken by Huang Xiaolong, and their hearts were full of dread and shivering with fear. Especially Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei, this trio of father and sons. Each of their faces was deathly pale, cold like they have fallen into thousands meters of an icy abyss, their bodies started shaking uncontrollably.

Liu Wei exerted the last effort to stand up, and this time, there was no longer viciousness in his eyes but dread.

"Huang Xiaolong, you, spare me... As long as you let me go, I can guarantee my Big Sword Sect will not pursue this matter, and will not exact revenge on Huang Clan Manor." Liu Wei begged, his voice hoarse.

"Will not exact revenge?" Huang Xiaolong stood before him and shook his head. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands.

Seeing the blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands, Liu Wei convulsed with fear: "I beg, beg you, don't kill me, don't kill me. Huang Xiaolong, don't kill me, whatever you want, I can promise you!!!!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression was cold, "Isn't it a little too late to be saying this now? You shouldn't have acted that way from the beginning. When you injured my father two days ago, you should have expected such an ending!"

"No, don't kill me, don't kill me!" Liu Wei could feel the killing intent exuding from Huang Xiaolong's body. In a moment of fear and panic, Liu Wei actually knelt down: "You cannot kill me, I, I am a Xiantian warrior, you can't kill me!"

Xiantian warrior?

The blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands swung horizontally, and two sharp blades lights slashed across space, drawing two red lines on Liu Wei's throat. Looking down, both of Liu Wei's hands were clutching at his own neck as he tumbled face down. Blood spilled from the neck through the gaps of his fingers and stained the ground dark red.

Big Sword Sect Sect Leader, Xiantian realm expert Liu Wei, drew his last breath!

Liu Wei's corpse laid there with eyes wide-opened. Perhaps, he never thought this ordinary trip to the Luo Tong Kingdom would become a trip that ended his life. Even more ridiculous was the fact that he actually died from the hands of a ten-year-old little kid.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the stiffening corpse on the ground, and then he turned around, his eyes on Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei not far away.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong had turned his attention on them, the trio of father and sons' hearts nearly jumped out of their mouths and their faces ashened.

"Xiaolong, Eldest Uncle was wrong, Eldest Uncle knows now!" Suddenly, Huang Ming got down on his knees and knelt before Huang Xiaolong, crying out "For your Dad's sake, spare us, let us three father and sons off this once!"

"Yes ah, Xiaolong. We were confused for a moment!" Huang Jun followed his father and got down on his knees. "Please have mercy and let us go, we don't dare do this again in the future. As long as you agree to let us go, we will leave Huang Clan Manor immediately. The future position of Lord Manor is definitely your Dad's!"

## **Chapter 85: Gifted to Me**

"Spare you all?" Huang Xiaolong repeatedly coldly.

However, at this moment, Huang Wei was looking at Huang Xiaolong full of burning hatred and said to Huang Ming and Huang Jun, "Dad, Big Brother, no need to beg this doggie, I don't believe this doggie to dares to do anything to us!"

Hearing this, Huang Ming and Huang Jun's face changed for the worse.

"Quickly kneel down, and admit your faults to Xiaolong!" Huang Ming was exasperated and enraged at the same time; in fact, he was so anxious that when he jumped up, his palm already slapped Huang Wei's face on the right side.

And Huang Ming slapped so hard that it made Huang Wei dizzy and disoriented.

This animal, already in this kind of situation yet he doesn't know the severity of the moment. Till this point, still, he dares to oppose that 'doggie' Huang Xiaolong, isn't he tired of living?!

A cold light flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he watched Huang Wei.

Huang Qide who has been standing at one side chose to interject at this time. He looked pleadingly at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, Huang Wei is still young and naïve. Grandfather beg you, for your Father's sake, spare them! Grandfather guarantees, this kind of thing will never happen again in the future!"

Su Yan was standing close by and heard everything but she did not say anything.

Then, all of a sudden, sounds of weak footsteps could be heard coming from the inner courtyard and the heavily injured Huang Peng was exerting every effort for each step was seen coming out with the help of a servant.

Even inside, Huang Peng could hear the blasts from Liu Wei and Marshal Haotian's battle, and due to his worry about his son, he stubbornly insisted to go out of his room to look at the situation, disregarding his own damaged body.

The first thing he saw coming out was Liu Wei's body lying on the ground with blood still flowing out from his neck. However, there was no breath left.

Liu Wei, Big Sword Sect Sect Leader, was already dead?!

Huang Peng was greatly shocked, finding it hard to believe.

Liu Wei is a Xiantian realm expert, yet in the end, he was killed. Who was the one who killed him?!

"Peng Ge, why did you come out?!" Seeing Huang Peng, Su Yan asked with worry as she quickly ran to his side and held his arms.

Huang Peng shook his head, insisting "I'm okay." Then, he came to Huang Xiaolong's side, watching his Big Brother Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong. Although he doesn't know what exactly took place, he could guess more or less what happened.

"Huang Peng, you tell Xiaolong to spare them. Huang Ming and his sons know their mistakes!" Huang Qide quickly said when he saw Huang Peng coming over.

Huang Peng's head turns towards his son, saying "Xiaolong, why don't you spare them?"

To Huang Peng, Huang Xiaolong said, "Dad, you ask me to let them go, but two days ago, did they spare you? When Liu Wei injured you, did Grandfather tell Huang Ming to spare you?!" Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at Huang Qide, at that time, Huang Qide did not speak up for Huang Peng, telling Huang Ming to spare his parents at all!

"Just now, when Liu Wei said he wanted to waste my cultivation, did Grandfather beg Huang Ming or anyone of them to spare me?" Huang Xiaolong continued, his cold eyes staring at Huang Qide.

If not for the coincidence that he brought Marshal Haotian back with him this time, then, the one who died would absolutely be Fei Hou!

And he would be turned into a waste and a cripple!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei will think of many means to torture him; like what Liu Wei stated earlier, death is better than living and death would be a luxury.

Listening to the questions coming from Huang Xiaolong, Huang Qide's head bowed down in shame and no words would come out from his mouth. Huang Ming and Huang Jun also looked down in silence.

Huang Peng sighed, and said, "Xiaolong, even so, forgive them this time."

"Fine, I won't kill them." Since his Dad pleaded for them, he couldn't bear to let his father be disappointed. His cold gaze fell on the trio of father and sons; Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei. "Call for the Huang Clan's Elder council and we'll decide this matter according to Huang Clan Manor's rules!"

Decide according to Huang Clan Manor's rules!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were secretly relieved in their hearts. However, their faces also turned a shade paler at the same time.

According to Huang Clan Manor's rules, colluding with outsiders to injure brothers of the clan would be punished by having their cultivation destroyed and being expelled out of Huang Clan Manor!

Night arrived.

Snow continued to fall.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his small yard staring at the dark night sky, letting the snow to fall on his body.

Earlier in the afternoon, Grandfather Huang Qide called for the Elder's Council, and as per the rules of Huang Clan Manor dealt with Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei.

But, during the meeting, his Dad once again pleaded for his Eldest Uncle and in the end, only the three's cultivation were destroyed, but they still remained in Huang Clan Manor.

It was Grandfather Huang Qide who instructed the Chief Steward, Chen Ying to do the act.

The council meeting, Huang Xiaolong did not join, he knew because just moments ago, Su Yan came over and told him the results.

At this point, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou came behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Sovereign, this matter, please don't blame the Second Manor Lord. After all, that Huang Ming is your Eldest Uncle." Marshal Haotian comforted.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "I understand." Despite Huang Ming treating Huang Peng that way, his father still pleaded for them. Huang Xiaolong did not blame his father in the slightest.

Minutes later, Huang Xiaolong left the small yard with Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, and the three of them went to Huang Peng's room.

Both his father and mother were present in the room.

After undergoing the treatment from Huang Xiaolong using the Body Metamorphose Scripture's internal force, Huang Peng's injury had healed a lot, and he was no longer confined to the bed.

"Xiaolong!" Huang Peng and Su Yan seeing Huang Xiaolong walk in with Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, both of them stood up in a haste.

"Greeting Lord Marshal!" Then, Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded in greeting at Marshal Haotian.

By this time, Huang Peng already knew Marshal Haotian's identity.

"No, no!" Seeing Huang Peng and Su Yan greeted him ceremoniously, Marshal Haotian was a little flustered and he hurried up to hold both Huang Peng and Su Yan. Looking at the two, he smiled bitterly, "In the future, just call me and Fei Hou by name. Both of us are Young Master's Subordinates, we dare not receive such big greetings from the Second Manor Lord and Madam!"

What Marshal Haotian said was the truth; although he is Luo Tong Kingdom's only Marshal, above thousands of soldiers and under one King, before Huang Xiaolong, he is but a Subordinate.

Despite Marshal Haotian's words, Huang Peng and Su Yan still dared not call Marshal Haotian by his name.

This was their Luo Tong Kingdom one and only Marshal Haotian ah!

If this was in the past, they did not even have the qualifications to greet Marshal Haotian.

Moments later, all of them were seated.

Before Huang Peng and Su Yan's eyes, Huang Xiaolong took out twenty cycad fruits.

"This, this is cycad fruit!" Two pairs of eyes were widened in surprised.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Yes, these twenty cycad fruits were something son found by luck. Dad, Mom, both of you take these cycad fruits and cultivate."

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan were about to open their mouth to decline, but Huang Xiaolong was a second faster than them. Shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong said "No need to say anything, I have taken quite a number of cycad fruits. Furthermore, I still have some more of them."

Therefore, Huang Peng and Su Yan could only keep the cycad fruits.

Just when both of them were elated by the cycad fruits, Huang Xiaolong took out two small bottles and to Huang Peng and Su Yan, he said the following: "Dad, Mom, this one is a high grade Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan, whereas this one is a high Grade Five Spirit Dan, Qi Sea Dan. Take it."

High Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan!

High Grade Five Spirit Dan, Qi Sea Dan!

Huang Peng and Su Yan trembled, looking at their son with an inconceivable expression.

"Xiao, Xiaolong, you, you say, inside these two bottles are...?" Huang Peng was tongue-tied, stammering as he tried to try to ask Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "That's right. Actually, I am a Cosmic Star Academy's student. This time in the Academy's competition I won the First Year category and was rewarded with this Xingyao Dan. As for this Qi Sea Dan, it was gifted to me by Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu."