

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 86-90

### Chapter 86: Huang Ming and Sons, Killed Cosmic Star Academy Student!

First Year Champion!

The Principal gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan to him!

Huang Peng and Su Yan felt as if their heads were spinning, feeling dizzy.

Cosmic Star Academy student ah! Where the entire Luo Tong Kingdom's most talented juniors gathered! Their son was actually a Cosmic Star Academy student; not only that, Xiaolong was the First Year Champion and was given a high Grade Five Spirit Dan from the Principal. What does this mean? Both of them were well aware; this news, however, came too much of a sudden, and it was too shocking and too unbelievable to the point that both of them weren't able to accept it all at the same time.

After what seemed like a very long time, Huang Peng and Su Yan gradually recovered from their shock and excitement; exchanging a look between themselves, Huang Peng shook his head mentally: this son, neither of them could see through him anymore.

Before it was a peak late-Tenth Order Fei Hou following his son, calling him Young Master, and now, even more shocking was the Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian also following his son, becoming their son's subordinate.

On top of that, he had become a student of the Cosmic Star Academy, and he was the First Year's number one student, and he was gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan for no reason and at no cost!

Everything that happened made them unable to see through the mysteries surrounding their son.

At last, they could only accept the two bottles containing Xingyao Dan and Qi Sea Dan.

Holding the one dan each in their hands, they don't know whether they should be excited or happy.

However, after they have calmed down and accepted the two dans, Huang Xiaolong once again took out two sets of manual, saying "This is a set of an Earth rank cultivation technique and a battle skill."

"What? Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill!" The newly recovered Huang Peng and Su Yan were once again struck dizzy.

Earth rank!

A buzz continued to resound in their brains.

A long time later, they gradually calmed down.

Taking the Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill, both were already speechless.

"Dad, Mom, after the New Year two days later, move to the Luo Tong Royal City with me." Huang Xiaolong's voice was serious and low.

"To the Luo Tong Royal City? This..." Huang Peng and Su Yan were surprised at their son's abrupt suggestion and hesitated.

"Due to Liu Wei's death, Huang Clan Manor is no longer safe. Moreover, I bought a mansion in the Royal City." Huang Xiaolong said. Very soon, the Big Sword Sect will know that Liu Wei was killed by him; if his parents and siblings remained in Huang Clan Manor, it is certainly not safe.

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan knew the seriousness of the matter, and they had no conflict in moving to the Royal City; it's just that they have been living in Huang Clan Manor for so long, especially Huang Peng-- from the moment he was born, he had always been here.

"Then, your Grandfather?" When Huang Peng mentioned this, Huang Xiaolong decisively shook his head: "Not possible, Dad. There is no need to bring this matter up anymore."

Huang Peng sighed in his heart; initially, he had wanted to ask his son to bring his father together with them.

But he knew it was impossible for his son to bring Grandfather Huang Qide along. Although his son did not kill Huang Ming and his sons, it doesn't mean Xiaolong had forgiven them. It was because he pleaded for mercy that Xiaolong let the matter be handled according to Huang Clan Manor's rules.

Father Huang Qide had always been partial towards Huang Ming's side, and Huang Peng is aware that it was not possible for his son to forgive his father, Huang Qide.

Huang Peng could already imagine the scene after they left for the Royal City.

The arrival of Big Sword Sect's experts descending onto Huang Clan Manor; Liu Wei dying in Huang Clan Manor, and that meant Huang Clan Manor would not be able to escape Big Sword Sect's wrath. From top to bottom, the manor would be....!!

Huang Peng was struggling in his heart.

Two days came and went.

The New Year is here.

Cold snow was falling outside while the Eastern Courtyard was in a lively mood; little sister, Huang Min, and his little brother, Huang Xiaohai, were pestering for Huang Xiaolong to play with them.

Even though Huang Min suffered a kick from Huang Wei, her injury was lighter than Huang Peng's. And after treatment from Huang Xiaolong, she was almost completely healed.

This New Year was one of the happiest New Year ever for the two little guys.

The warmth and liveliness in the Eastern Courtyard was the complete opposite from the rest of Huang Clan Manor that was drowned in an eerie silence, especially the Northern Courtyard as if it was cursed with a dead atmosphere.

The New Year ended quickly.

On the Third Day of New Year, Huang Xiaolong brought his parents, and siblings away from Huang Clan Manor, heading to the Luo Tong Royal City.

When they were leaving, Huang Peng brought along seven to eight guards and servants; these guards and servants followed Huang Peng since he was little, and all of them were undoubtedly loyal.

Towards this, Huang Xiaolong has no objections.

"Big Brother, is there really a lot a lot of fun places in the Royal City?" On the road, Huang Min asked Huang Xiaolong. When the two little guys found out that they were going to the Royal City, both were jumping with joy. All the way, both were chattering nonstop.

"The Royal City is a fun place." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said.

"Big Brother, do we need to go back to Huang Clan Manor in the future?" Huang Xiaohai asked.

This year, Huang Xiaohai reached the age of seven and had already gone through the martial spirit awakening ceremony. His talent was good, possessing a top grade eight martial spirit.

"What about you, do you want to go back to Huang Clan Manor?" Instead of answering, Huang Xiaolong asked smilingly.

"I never want to go back to Huang Clan Manor!" Huang Xiaohai shook his head vigorously: "I don't want to see that jerk Huang Wei again!"

Huang Peng and Su Yan remained mum on this topic.

Because this time Huang Xiaolong was traveling with his family, the speed of their journey was quite slow, using six days to travel out of Canglan County.

At the speed they were moving, it would take at least a month for them to reach Luo Tong Royal City.

As they left Canglan County, Marshal Haotian informed Huang Xiaolong; Huang Qide, Huang Ming, and the clan moved away from the manor, leaving Huang Clan Manor behind.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This was within his expectation.

Huang Qide was afraid Big Sword Sect will vent their wrath on Huang Clan Manor, so he would surely move Huang Clan away to a safer place.

Very quickly, twenty days had passed in the journey.

In the entire journey, no one felt dull with Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai 'twittering' all the way; due to the many days spent together, Huang Min, Huang Xiaohai, and the little violet monkey grew familiar, the three often horsed around together.

One day, deep into the quiet night.

Huang Xiaolong was resting in a spot of open place near a forest.

Everyone gathered around the bonfire, and hanging above the bonfire was the Sandyfern Beast and its fragrant smell wafted around from roasting the meat. Huang Min, Huang Xiaohai, and the little violet monkey were very well-behaved, waiting obediently at the side with saliva drooling from their mouths as big, round eyes stared fixedly on the piece of roasting meat. Fire glowed and casted an orangey-red shadow over his parents' silhouette.

Watching this scene, a burst of warmth filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

At this time, Marshal Haotian suddenly came behind Huang Xiaolong, and in a low voice whispered: "Young Master, Subordinate has something to report about the Huang Clan Manor."

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked some distance away from the bonfire, more than a dozen meters away to be exact.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Young Master, Subordinate just received a report saying Big Sword Sect has found Huang Qide and the rest." Marshal Haotian relayed honestly, "Huang Qide is dead, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were also killed off by people from Big Sword Sect."

Huang Xiaolong was silent for a moment, and then nodded: "I know." After saying that, he turned around, returning to the bonfire.

"Xiaolong, what is it?" Huang Peng asked as if already he already guessed the outcome.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Haotian just reported that the people of the Huang Clan Manor was found by the Big Sword Sect." Regarding this matter, Huang Xiaolong did not want to hide it from his father.

### **Chapter 87: Let Them Eat at the Floor Below**

Hearing this, Huang Peng's body stiffened on the spot, and like him, Su Yan was also stupefied; only the two little guys, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai were staring at the roast meat with shining eyes. Neither of them understood the real meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words when he said Big Sword Sect had found the Huang Clan Manor's people.

The group of guards and servants who followed Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor were also looking sad.

"Xiaolong, promise Father, you must destroy the Big Sword Sect!" A long time later, Huang Peng spoke and his voice choked and sounded a little hoarse.

"Don't worry Dad. I will." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in promise, not for Huang Ming and his sons, but for his parents and little siblings.

He absolutely would not allow the existence of Big Sword Sect to threaten his parents' and siblings' safety.

"Big Brother, is the roast meat ready? Can we eat?" At this point, little Huang Xiaohai inquired, breaking the stuffy atmosphere; his stomach obediently collaborated him, issuing a 'gululu' rumbling sound, "My stomach is already flat from hunger!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Okay, let's eat!"

"Yeahhhhh!" When the two little guys heard their Big Brother's permission, both jumped with joy.

The night gradually became brighter. Huang Xiaolong and his group had started their journey for the day.

And two days later, they arrived at the Luo Tong Royal City's big gates.

Standing before the big gates leading to the Royal City, Huang Peng, Su Yan, the two little guys, and the rest of the group were in a daze. The big city gates gave the new arrivals a strong visual impact.

"Big Brother, this is our Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal City? Very, very, very big ah!" A long time later, little brother Huang Xiaohai chirped exaggeratedly, using three 'very' in a sentence.

Very big?!

Watching his younger brother's cute reaction, Huang Xiaolong smiled.

"Let's go, enter the city." Huang Xiaolong laughed and said.

Hearing this, the two little guys rushed in front of everyone else towards the city gates, competing with each other to see who would enter the city first.

At first, the city guards wanted to block Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai's path, however, when they noticed Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian coming up behind the two little brats, the guards instantly retreated to the side and knelt down on one knee.

"Greeting Lord Marshal Haotian!"

These guards, of course, recognized Marshal Haotian.

"Rise." Marshal Haotian nodded his head, allowing the city gate guards to stand up. The guards hastened to stand up and retreated to the side respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong and his parents walked at the front, followed by Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou behind them, passing the city gates into the Royal City.

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai cheered, rushing through the gates and in the end, Huang Min won the race. Although Huang Xiaohai's talent was higher than Huang Min's, his martial spirit had just awakened not too long ago-- how could he surpass Huang Min who had been cultivating battle qi for more than a year?

The two little guys were panting heavily, wiping beads of sweat from their foreheads.

And while the two little guys were wiping off sweats from their little running competition, the city guards were wiping off cold sweat from their own foreheads from the ordeal.

"Who is that kid? To actually have Marshal Haotian walking behind him?"

"You surely don't know this since you just arrived in the Royal City a few days ago. It's normal that you don't know-- he is Huang Xiaolong!"

"Huang Xiaolong? Who is Huang Xiaolong?"

In the time the city guards were gossiping among themselves, Huang Xiaolong and his group disappeared from view.

Entering the Royal City, strolling in the bustling, wide city streets, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai ran all around. Sometimes looking at some stalls on the right, and then to the left, they were extremely excited and happy.

Even the little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder ran down to join the two little guys, running here and there, laughing happily.

Watching his little sister and brother playing, Huang Xiaolong also felt happy.

After strolling for an hour or so, when they passed by the Delicious Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped. Turning around to Huang Peng and Su Yan, he inquired, "Dad, Mom, how about we go in and eat something?"

Huang Xiaolong remembered the first time he came to the Royal City, when he was here with Fei Hou. The dishes and the Snow Moon Wine of this restaurant were quite good.

Before Huang Peng or Su Yan could answer, the little violet monkey was already clapping and squeaking in agreement, greedily smacking his lips as if its saliva was about to fly out. Obviously, it still remembered the taste of the Snow Moon Wine.

Seeing this, Huang Peng Su Yan nodded and everyone broke out in laughter due to the little violet monkey's antics.

Thus, they went into the restaurant. The one attending to Huang Xiaolong was the same server as last time. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the little server's eyes lit up and hurried to welcome Huang Xiaolong, full of respect.

Though it has been a year, the little server's memory of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou was very deep.

At that time, the Delicious Restaurant was nearly demolished, how could he forget them otherwise?

With respectful bows and pleasing smiles, the little server led Huang Xiaolong and his group up to the first floor of the restaurant.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong and the rest were seated, and the restaurant's boss came over, still short of breath as if he ran over from some distance away, sweat was pouring from his face.

Quickly tidying his appearance, he came to Huang Xiaolong's table, and the boss saluted Marshal Haotian and personally arranged the dishes and wine for the two tables Huang Xiaolong's and his companions. The boss even took out the Snow Moon Wine that had been kept for more than a decade to serve them.

The moment the Snow Moon Wine was placed on the table, and before anyone could make a move, the little violet monkey had already jumped onto one of the wine urns, lifted it up, and started to drink greedily. It let out a loud burp after it was satisfied, making people break out in laughter all around.

As the food and wine were served up, a tantalizing fragrance weaved in the air, causing the two little guys to drool. Chopsticks shot out frequently as sounds of utensils and cups moved.

When everyone was enjoying the meal, a pair consisting of a young man and a young woman came up the second floor. Judging from their attitude, they were regular patrons of the Delicious Restaurant.

Huang Xiaolong took a glance at them from the corner of his eyes, noting that both of them looked familiar. Then he remembered when he first arrived in the Royal City with Fei Hou, they were the Young Master and Young Miss Lin of the Marquis Mansion.

He remembered at that time, this so-called Young Master Lin and Young Miss Lin were riding on Stage Four Flame Beasts entering the city. Of course, they need not pay entry fees at the city gates.

Reaching the first floor of the restaurant, Lin Ke looked around and saw Huang Xiaolong's group occupying two large tables with two little kids that were eating noisily. Lin Ke frowned. She threw a bag of gold coins to the server behind her and pointed towards Huang Xiaolong's direction, and in a commanding tone, she said, "The entire first floor, I'm reserving it. Drive out these lowly commoners, tell them to eat below."

Lowly commoners!

People eating at the two tables, including Huang Xiaolong, stopped turned around.

That server was dumbfounded.

Lin Ke noticed the little server was in a daze and she snapped: "Didn't you hear what I've said? We are reserving this entire floor, drive these lowly-commoners down and tell them to eat on the floor below! Otherwise, they will affect our appetite!"

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou's expression changed. Yet, when Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou wanted to stand up, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to stop them.

Huang Xiaolong waved at the little server, saying "You, come over."

Despite being a different server than the one who welcomed Huang Xiaolong, and was not aware of Huang Xiaolong's identity, earlier the boss had instructed each of them to serve these two tables respectfully, and not show the slightest neglect. So, when the server heard Huang Xiaolong calling him, he scurried over without the slightest delay to Huang Xiaolong's side, inquiring "Young Noble, what are your orders?"

Like the other side, Huang Xiaolong threw out a big bag of gold coins to the server, and pointed at the two surnamed Lin, "I don't want to see them in the Delicious Restaurant, drive them away from the restaurant to avoid them influencing my appetite!"

In case anyone is wondering, below is an excerpt from C36, describing the first meeting, before Meng Xia (The death Duke' son) came stampeding towards the city gates.

At this time, a young man and woman riding a Stage Four Flame Beast mount swaggered into the city. The guards at the gate didn't block them, instead, the guards bowed deeply as they passed by.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned cold, and pointed at the two people who had just passed by: "Why don't they have to pay admission fees?"

## **Chapter 88**

Are There So Many Coincidences?

"What did you, a lowly commoner say?" Lin Ke raged, and she pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. This lowly commoner dared to say she is, is?!

"Did you not hear what I said clearly?" Huang Xiaolong had an indifferent expression on his calm face.

All of a sudden, loud footsteps were heard coming up the staircase and several guards appeared on the first floor.

"Miss, what is the matter?" One of the guards walked up to Lin Ke and asked.

These Marquis Mansion guards were initially waiting below and all of them rushed up quickly hearing their Young Miss's voice.

"This lowly commoner actually dared to insult me! Go and slap him, hard!" Lin Ke pointed at Huang Xiaolong and a cruel gleam flashed across her eyes: "Hit until all the teeth in his dog mouth fall out!"



"If anyone dares to interfere, they will be dealt with the same punishment!"

"Yes, Miss!"

The dozen Marquis Mansion guards spread out and surrounded the two tables; one of them walked out, raising his hand and swept it down hard at Huang Xiaolong's face.

The ex-Huang Clan Manor guards were ruffled seeing this and wanted to dash out, but a silhouette was faster than them, and moved before them. The Marquis Mansion guard that was about to slap Huang Xiaolong suddenly screamed-- his body inverted outwards as if he was hit by a big boulder and tumbled heavily on the floor before rolling down the stairs to the first floor below.

A short silence invaded the first floor space.

The silhouette who made the move was Fei Hou.

After a brief moment of surprised silence, all the Marquis Mansion guards were angered. All of them unsheathed the swords they were carrying and it was at this time Fei Hou snorted: "Scram!" His voice rolled out like waves, and zigzag lightning materialized out of nowhere like a net. This was Fei Hou's Sound of Lightning Fall, a high grade Mysterious rank battle skill.

The strongest amongst these Marquis Mansion Guards was a peak late-Seventh Order, and their abilities were insufficient to escape these lightning strikes. After these guards' bodies were struck, shaking and then inverting them out. By the time they fell to the floor, these guards were no longer recognizable; their bodies were charred soot black with gray smoke rising from them like burning charcoal.

"You!!!" Watching all the guards they brought being defeated, the expression on Lin Ke and Lin Guo's face was extremely ugly.

"Slap!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded.

"Yes, Young Master!" Just as Fei Hou's voice ended, the right side of Lin Ke's was printed with a five fingers red mark.

"Do you lowly commoners knows who I am? Actually daring to touch me!" Lin Ke was afraid yet furious too. One of her hands was covering the right side of her face as she glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, roaring at the top of her lungs.

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded once more.

A deeper red five finger print appeared on Lin Ke's right cheek. Blood trickled from her mouth as she spat out a tooth.

Lin Ke stared at the tooth rolling on the floor and went blanked for a moment. She let out a hair-raising shriek towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, "You, you dared to hit me? You actually dared to hit me! You know who I am? I am the Marquis Mansion's Miss! My father is Marquis Lin Xian! I want to kill you lowly commoners, kill off every lowly dog commoners that you are!"

[tn: why ask when one of your teeth already all out?]

"Again!" Huang Xiaolong paid no attention.

"Pa!! Pa!!" Two sounds of slapping resounded in the quiet restaurant. This time, Lin Ke's body wobbled as both sides of her face had a burning red five finger mark; blood and a few teeth flew out from her mouth.

"Younger Sis, don't say anymore. Let's first return to the Marquis Mansion!" Lin Guo who watched everything from the side was troubled and irked at the same time. He walked up and pulled Lin Ke away while trying to persuade. He had seen Huang Xiaolong's intentions; if his Little Sister continued her tirade, she probably would be leaving all her teeth here.

Without waiting for Lin Ke's response, Lin Guo already pulled Lin Ke towards the staircase, fleeing as fast as he could.

Watching Lin Guo dragging Lin Ke fleeing in panic, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Before Lin Ke disappeared, her face was full of dissatisfaction and hatred, and he trusts that this matter will not end here. If things happened within his expectations, after returning to the Marquis Mansion, the two would return here with a group of experts.

The little server looked at Lin Guo and Lin Ke running away in a hurry, and then looked down at the floor that was littered with Marquis Mansion guards, his soul had flown away in shock. His reason returned after a while and he scurried off to report the matter to his boss.

After Lin Guo and Lin Ke ran off, Huang Xiaolong and the others continued with their meal as if nothing happened.

As for Lin Guo and Lin Ke, they returned to the Marquis Mansion soon after leaving the Delicious Restaurant.

Lin Ke wailed all the way back to the Marquis Mansion, and both Lin Ke and Lin Guo stepped into the main hall. Marquis Lin Xian was in a good mood, chatting with a middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was wearing army-issued armor, and there were a few shiny badges on his shoulder. This middle-aged man was one of Luo Tong Kingdom's generals, General Hong Desheng.

Lin Ke was crying as she walked into the main hall, and this startled Lin Xian and Hong Desheng, causing them to stop their discussions.

When the two saw Hong Desheng in the main hall, they went up and greeted: "Uncle Hong."

"Ke'er, what happened? Who hurt you?" Lin Xian saw the blood on his daughter's face and his face darkened.

"Dad, Uncle Hong, you must seek justice for me!" Lin Ke covered her face while crying, "Just now in the Delicious Restaurant, a group of lowly dog commoners slapped my face! Even my tooth fell out!"

"Wuu...wuuuu.....wuu!"

"What?!" Lin Xian's face grew darker, a chilling light flashed across his eyes.

"Was there anything out of ordinary in that group of people?" At this time, Hong Desheng suddenly asked.

The three in the hall with him were flabbergasted at the question.

"Brother Hong, what are you trying to say?" Lin Xian inquired.

Hong Desheng explained, "Do you still remember last year what happened in the Delicious Restaurant?"

Lin Xian quivered from head to toe; last year, Duke Meng Chen and his son, Meng Xia, hurt Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother since they were relying on having more people. Later, Marshal Haotian rushed over to the restaurant and killed Meng Chen and Meng Xia to vent out his wrath. Although the incident was a year ago, how could Lin Xian forget? And the place where Meng Chen and Meng Xia were killed was at the Delicious Restaurant!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo also remembered this incident and both turned a sickly shade of green and then they turned white.

"Brother Hong, such coincidences doesn't happen right?" Lin Xian hesitated for a second before asking.

"It is better to be safe than sorry." Hong Desheng said. He turned around towards Lin Ke and asked, "What does the person who hurted you look like?"

Lin Ke and Lin Guo described Fei Hou's facial features from memory one by one. Lin Xian and Hong Desheng's face became gloomier by the second, and when Lin Ke and Lin Guo finished, Hong Desheng sounded somber as he stated, "I'm afraid this person is Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, Fei Hou!"

Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, Fei Hou!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo's faces lost all their color instantly.

Suddenly, Hong Desheng thought of a question, asking "Besides that Fei Hou, was there a man in his seventies?" He even described how Marshal Haotian looked like to them.

Lin Ke and Lin Guo tried to remember.

But, at that time, Marshal Haotian sat with his back facing stairway, so it was inevitable they did not get a good look at everyone there.

"We did not pay attention." Lin Ke added, "There was about fourteen, fifteen of them in total. Oh right, there was a kid about ten years old, but Fei Hou listened to his command, calling him Young Master, could he be....?!"

"Huang Xiaolong!!" Lin Xian and Hong Desheng blurted out the name in unison.

Huang Xiaolong!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo's bodies trembled, nearly stumbling down.

Cosmic Star Academy's First Year champion, this name had long spread to every corner of the Royal City - Huang Xiaolong, possessing the Primordial Divine Black Dragon martial spirit. This was no longer a secret, and he was lauded to be the number one talent in Luo Tong Kingdom's history.

If that kid is Huang Xiaolong, then...? The image where she was trashing Huang Xiaolong as a lowly dog commoner, even ordering her guards to slap Huang Xiaolong's mouth, her body couldn't stop shaking as if having an episode of epilepsy.

## **Chapter 89**

Back to Tianxuan Mansion

"Then Dad, what, what do we do now?" Lin Ke's face grew paler and paler-- the arrogance and despotic manner from before vanished without a trace.

Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were silent.

A heavy atmosphere blanketed the entire big hall.

"Dad, say something ah!" Lin Ke became anxious.

"Impudent!" Suddenly, the silent Lin Xian stood up in rage, roaring at Lin Ke, "All this trouble was caused by you! You think I don't know your personality?! If you were not in the wrong, you think that Fei Hou would act?!" A palm flew across Lin Ke's face and another five finger palm print burned glaringly on her face.

Lin Ke clutched at her face, looking dazedly at her father. Tears started to fall abruptly from her eyes. Since she was little, her father had always indulged her requests, as he was afraid to disappoint his daughter. But today, her father actually hit her!

The more Lin Ke thought about it, the more wronged she felt, and the louder her wails rang out in the hall.

"You!" Lin Xian raised his hand once more in anger, but in the end, the hand dropped back down.

"Brother Lin, now is not the time to teach Ke'er. Lin Guo, tell me exactly what happened." At this time, Hong Desheng advised Lin Xian, trying to salvage the situation.

"Yes, Uncle Hong." Lin Guo replied respectfully and told his father and Uncle Hong what happened from the beginning to the end without the slightest intention to conceal anything. He didn't dare to.

Lin Xian heard his son say that his daughter, Lin Ke, ordered the restaurant server to drive out Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the people with them the moment she stepped onto the first floor. Every sentence she said started and ended with 'lowly dog commoner', and he could no longer remain as calm as he wished.

After Lin Guo finished describing the incident, Lin Xian's face was darker than muddy water.

"Let's do it like this Brother Lin-- make a trip to the Delicious Restaurant to apologize to that Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou. I will accompany you there." Hong Desheng persuaded.

The two of them were old buddies; since he was here, he couldn't just sit and watch without doing anything to help.

Lin Xian's expression did not look better: "It seems this is the only way!"

Moments later, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng brought Lin Ke and Lin Guo to the Delicious Restaurant.

And soon, the four of them came to the Delicious Restaurant's first floor where Huang Xiaolong's group was at. Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were about to speak when both of them noticed the figure sitting next to Huang Xiaolong; both of them stiffened and their footsteps halted abruptly. Their eyes bulged out.

"Mar-- Lord Marshal Haotian!"

At this point of time, Marshal Haotian turned around at their voices.

When they saw Marshal Haotian's face, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng felt their minds go blank with fear; both were turning pale in a heartbeat.

Behind them were Lin Ke and Lin Guo. When both of them heard the words their father exclaimed out loud, their legs wobbled and went limp, nearly falling to the floor. No matter how they suppressed the fear, they couldn't stand properly.

Initially, before they came over, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were wishing for some good fortune-- that Marshal Haotian was not present during that time. But now!!

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and the rest of the group left the Delicious Restaurant. After Huang Xiaolong left, Lin Xian, his children, and Hong Desheng also walked out of the restaurant looking dissolute and spiritless.

No one knows what took place in that one hour's time.

However, the next day morning, Lin Xian's Marquis title was rescinded and it was a Royal Edict made by King Lu Zhe himself.

On Huang Xiaolong's side, after they left the restaurant, the group headed to Tianxuan Mansion. As they got nearer, Boli and the servants were waiting outside.

"Big Brother, this Tianxuan Mansion is our home from now on?" Standing before the entrance of Tianxuan Mansion, little sister Huang Min asked with anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled, "En, Tianxuan Mansion is our home from now on."

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai bounced with delight at Huang Xiaolong's answer, racing each other inside.

This made everyone break out in laughter.

"Dad, Mom, let's go in." Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Peng and Su Yan.

Both of them nodded, feeling comforted and pleased in their hearts.

A while later, everyone went to the main hall and sat down.

Huang Xiaolong requested Fei Hou to arrange the accommodation for his parents, siblings, and the servant-guards that followed Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor. Before going back to Huang Clan Manor for the New Year, Huang Xiaolong gave Fei Hou a million gold coins to buy off the neighboring mansions. Thus, the current Tianxuan Mansion's lands had expanded by a factor of four and there were plenty of rooms.

Due to fatigue from traveling for more than twenty days, Huang Xiaolong sent his parents and little siblings to rest.

And only three people remained in the main hall: Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou.

"What is the result of your investigation?" Huang Xiaolong asked Marshal Haotian. A few days ago, he had requested Marshal Haotian to look into the Big Sword Sect's situation.

Marshal Haotian stood up and answered respectfully, "Replying Sovereign, the matter was already investigated clearly. At the moment, Big Sword Sect has around thirty thousand disciples, and apart from the dead Liu Wei, there is another Xiantian realm expert, and that is Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen. Yu Chen is the previous Sect Leader; his strength should be mid-Second Order Xiantian."

Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen: a mid-Second Order Xiantian!

Huang Xiaolong nodded; that means Yu Chen's strength is on par with Marshal Haotian.

Then, Marshal Haotian continued to report the findings related to Big Sword Sect: the number of Tenth Order disciples, Ninth Order disciples, and so on.

Listening to the end of Marshal Haotian's report, Huang Xiaolong's brows creased deeply. It seems to destroy the Big Sword Sect was not as easy as he first thought. Although Big Sword Sect only has one

remaining Xiantian expert, Yu Chen, as one of the prominent sects of Baolong Kingdom, the number of Tenth Order and Ninth Order disciples were not insignificant.

Moreover, he cannot let Marshal Haotian call up the army for this. If the army was used, it meant war between two kingdoms!

If Yu Ming was around, with his Xiantian Tenth Order strength, it would be as easy as snapping his fingers to get rid of Big Sword Sect.

Nonetheless, Yu Ming had returned to the Asura's Gate headquarters, and to rush back here from Star Cloud Continent, it takes at least a year's time.

Judging from the situation, he needs to wait until Yu Ming returns before deciding the next step.

Now, his parents and siblings are with him in the Royal City, and as long as that Yu Chen does not run over here, his parents and siblings would be safe with Marshal Haotian's protection.

Some time later, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou left the main hall.

I must break through to the Seventh Order as soon as possible! Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Once he advanced to the Seventh Order, he could open the Linglong Pagoda's first layer and get the heritage physique cultivation technique, Golden Linglong Body. In addition to his martial spirits abilities, he could fight against an Eighth Order warrior. Not only that, after opening the first layer of Linglong Treasure Pagoda, he could give the Fire Dragon Pearl to his parents.

When his parents become stronger, the better they can protect themselves.

Lastly, after he stepped into the Seventh Order, his martial spirits would evolve a second time, and Huang Xiaolong looked forward to his twin dragons' transformation.

In general, after advancing to the Seventh Order, and after the martial spirit evolved a second time, its innate ability would also be strengthened. In some cases, martial spirits could gain new abilities after undergoing the second transformation!

Although the probability for this to happen is very low, the higher the grade of martial spirits, the higher the probability for it to happen.

Going back to his room, Huang Xiaolong climbed onto the cold jade bed, and called out the twin dragons and started to practice.

Using the month travel time to get to the Royal City, Huang Xiaolong had persevered with his practice. On top of that, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside his body emitted fire dragon qi at all times, tempering his physique and improving his battle qi. This made Huang Xiaolong grow stronger every day and the barrier to the Seventh Order became thinner every second. He had a feeling that within one month's time, he could advance to the Seventh Order.

## Chapter 90

Night arrived.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped running Asura Tactics, it was already late into the night. Moonlight shone down and created a hazy screen on the land, and occasionally, thin clouds veiled the moon.

Huang Xiaolong came out to the small yard from his room. Standing in the middle of the yard, he bent his knees and lowered his body, his right hand forming a fist and punched forward slowly, while his left hand circled behind his back and adjusted his breathing according to the Fifth Stage of the Body Metamorphosis Scripture. Spiritual energy from the surrounding started to surge towards Huang Xiaolong instantly.

Since he left Huang Clan Manor one year ago, Huang Xiaolong's practice of Body Metamorphosis Scripture had advanced to the Fifth Stage with the Power to Pull Nine Bulls as One, and he had reached the peak form that could advance into the Sixth Stage at any moment.

Now, Huang Xiaolong's internal force was sturdy and continued to improve every day. While he breathed, white mist can be seen going in and out of his nostrils. If he was still on Earth in his previous life, the current Huang Xiaolong can be called an internal force master.

The darkness of the night was gradually replaced by the impending dawn, and Huang Xiaolong finally stopped the Body Metamorphosis Scripture.

After that, he called out the Blades of Asura. He leaped up into the air, and swung the Blades of Asura; instantly, countless blades lights flew out, turning into tiny drops of rain, condensing into a violent rainstorm that enveloped all directions. But, at this moment, the violent rainstorm suddenly changed into a drizzle, tender and gentle, barely discernable.

From within the minuscule rain blades came the sounds of cries and wails that lasted for a long time.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped and took a deep breath; it has taken more than a year's time, and now, he finally reached major completion in the Asura Sword Skill's second style, Tears of Asura.

He had perfect comprehension for the mood and intent for this move, but the only lacking point was how long his battle qi could support it. In the future, this move would grow more powerful as his battle qi became stronger.

"Then, the next step is the third style!" Huang Xiaolong thought in his mind and took out the diagrams from the Asura Ring, fully concentrating of the third move.

Asura Sword Skill Third Move: Wrath of the Nether King.

Studying the illustrated movements and the route of running his battle qi, he etched them into his mind before returning the diagram back to the ring. He stood in the same spot for some time, when all of a sudden, his body shot forward a few meters like a burning meteor as the Blades of Asura slashed in front of him.



Two fire red blade lights materialized in the air, rushing forward without any signs of stopping just like the wrath of the Nether King, crushing everything before it.

After the first try, Huang Xiaolong stood still a few meters away, recalling his launching of the attack with the feelings and the movements before comparing them to what was written on the diagrams.

Thirty minutes later, Huang Xiaolong moved again. His body shot forward like a meteor as he slashed to the front with the blades. Two angry, fire-red lights broke out like a volcanic eruption, swirling forward with the fixation of destroying everything in its path. The attack lost its momentum and vanished one hundred meters away.

After the second try, he stood still again, repeating the previous process.

Another thirty minutes passed and Huang Xiaolong made his third attempt.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the same process again and again, like when he practiced Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura for the first time. Continuous attempts as he tried to comprehend the intent of the move.

Written along with the third move's illustration, when the Wrath of the Nether King reaches major completion, a swing of the blades is like the eruption of a millennium volcano, like the stampede of a million demonic beasts. And its momentum broke out in an instant at an unbelievable speed, giving the enemy no time to react and to only die under the Wrath of the Nether King.

Three days passed quickly in practice.

During these three days, other than the usual practice of Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, he concentrated on Wrath of the Nether King.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would spend some time on the Earth rank battle skill he was rewarded with from the Cosmic Star Academy competition, Collapsing Fist.

With Huang Xiaolong's current battle qi energy, his Collapsing Fist attack could shatter a ten-meter boulder dozen meters away into a pile of gravel.

Another three days passed.

Huang Xiaolong came out from his courtyard.

It was the beginning of a new term in Cosmic Star Academy, and Huang Xiaolong planned to go over and have a look.

When he came to the main hall, his Dad, Mom, and two younger siblings were already there.

"Big Brother!" Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai encircled Huang Xiaolong as soon as they saw him, calling out cheerfully. The two little guys were each hanging on one side of his arms.

"Did you have fun these past few days?" Huang Xiaolong smiled and asked.

"Big Brother, the Royal City is much too fun! There are many, many nice places!" Right after Huang Xiaolong's question ended, Huang Xiaohai rushed to answer as if someone was competing with him, happily, he added: "I like it here very much!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled kindly; although he was training hard for the past three days, he still knew that these two little guys went out to play every day. And from the amount of outings they had, perhaps these two little guys who went to many places in the Royal City in just a few days' time already knew more than him, who had been on the Royal City for one year so far.

"Playing around is okay, but you must also remember to practice hard." Huang Xiaolong said.

Two little heads nodded obediently.

"Don't worry Big Brother. I definitely will practice hard so I can beat Huang Wei until he lies death on the floor!" Huang Min said with a serious expression on her face.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Until this moment, his little sister was not aware that Huang Wei, his father, and his elder brother were already dead under the sword of experts from the Big Sword Sect. However, Huang Xiaolong did not say this out loud-- but having a target as a motivator is a good thing.

"Dad, Mom," Huang Xiaolong came up to his parents and inquired if their days are well and comfortable in Tianxuan Mansion.

Huang Peng laughed: "Nothing is uncomfortable."

Huang Xiaolong nodded gladly.

His father, Huang Peng, had taken the high Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan, whereas his mother, Su Yan, swallowed the high Grade Five Spirit Dan, the Qi Sea Dan; both of their cultivations had advanced by one order.

Huang Peng was now a Seventh Order, close to peak early-Seventh Order, and Su Yan reached mid-Sixth Order.

"Oh right, Xiaolong, Miss Li Lu came to look for you yesterday." At this time, Su Yana suddenly laughed and said, "But you were practicing at that time and Miss Li Lu was here for an hour and then she left."

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised.

Today was the Academy's new term, so it was not surprising that Li Lu had returned to the Royal City from the Li Residence.

"Xiaolong, Li Lu is a good girl," Su Yan added, "I think..."

"En, Mom, no need to say more." Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly with a trace of helplessness. He knew what his mother wanted to say even though the two of them, him and Li Lu, were not even eleven.

"The Academy's new term starts today so I'm going to have a look." He quickly stood up before Su Yan could open her mouth to speak, and ran away from the main hall as if he was fleeing for his life.

Leaving the main hall, Huang Xiaolong did not stop until he came out of Tianxuan Mansion and headed in the direction of Cosmic Star Academy.

Reaching the Academy, when the students saw Huang Xiaolong they all retreated to give way; their eyes filled awe and admiration, some had elevated to idolization.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the whispers along the way and walked all the way to this classroom. The moment he stepped into the room, the noisy classroom became quiet immediately, and all the students stood up straight.

Including that Jiang Teng. As Huang Xiaolong continued to walk in, Jiang Teng jumped out from his seat and retreated to the back of the classroom, trembling in fright. "Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?" Very obvious, he ate enough fists from Huang Xiaolong that he developed a traumatic fear towards Huang Xiaolong.