

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 9

Chapter 09: Sabers of Asura

Flipping to the first page of Asura Tactics, a pair of blood-red eyes seems to jump out from the page. A humanoid illustration of an Asura standing upright, bared upper body of taut muscles with a head of white hair.

Studying the humanoid Asura illustration, a sensation of being in hell crept up, mad slaughter and endless sea of bodies awash Huang Xiaolong, his eyes turned blood-red, confused and in pain as Huang Xiaolong starts to lose his consciousness within the blood-thirsty madness, suddenly behind him the double-headed serpent martial spirits appeared roaring towards the sky - a roar so thunderous that it shakes the heaven. The blood-red slowly faded from his eyes regaining his conscious, his heart pounding like it's going to burst out from his chest.

At this time, the humanoid Asura illustration flew out from the book page, in a bright flash entered between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows. Inside Huang Xiaolong mind's there's an addition of a new exercise law.

The first layer of Asura Tactics.

“The Origin of Hell, the beginning of evil.....” reciting the first layer of Asura Tactics's battle qi exercise law, Huang Xiaolong finds it deeply profound and mysterious.

In Martial Spirit World, battle qi exercise law is categorized into four ranks, namely Heaven, Earth, Mysterious and Yellow and each rank is further divided into different grades; low, mid and high-level. Wonder what rank is Asura Tactics exercise law?

After a while, Huang Xiaolong turned to the second page. On the second page, there is another humanoid illustration of Asura, but this one is slightly different. On the second illustration of Asura, there was a pair of devilish black wings spread open, domineering and a taste for massacre.

Same as previous page's experience, when he turned to the second page an atmosphere as if originated from hell surrounded Huang Xiaolong, the double-headed serpent once again appeared behind him, suppressing the blood-thirsty desire deluding Huang Xiaolong and the second layer of Asura Tactics successfully imprinted inside his mind.

The third page, fourth page, fifth page...

Huang Xiaolong turned the pages one by one, with every page turned, inside his mind will emerge another upper layer of Asura Tactics exercise law, as Huang Xiaolong's page turning speed was slow it took him more than two hours before he manage to reach the last page.

One last page, instead of an illustration, a line of flamboyant calligraphy filled the page.

“Encumbered with Hell's aura of slaughter, the one receiving Asura Tactics is accepted as my pro-disciple, governing over Asura Gate. When Asura appears, invincible throughout!”

This line of words was left behind by the First Sovereign of Asura Gate, Ren Wokuang.

When Asura appears, invincible throughout!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned! This Asura Gate's First Sovereign, Ren Wokuang is a little too mad, right? Between heaven and earth,

who dares to declare themselves as invincible but this Ren WoKuang wrote after practicing Asura Tactics, he will be invincible against all?!

A simple line of words, but extremely arrogant and domineering!

At this time, a piece of paper fell out from the spine of the book, apart from the piece of paper there is also a dark-colored ring. Surprised, Huang Xiaolong picked up both items from the ground.

From the explanation on the paper, Huang Xiaolong got to know that the ring is called Asura ring, and the two sharp black sabers hanging on the wall is called Sabers of Asura.

What Huang Xiaolong did not imagine was, the Asura ring is actually a spatial ring that only exists in legends; according to his father in the whole of Luo Tong Kingdom, only the Emperor has one, even his grandfather Huang Qide doesn't own one!

The appearance of a spatial ring can cause bloody contention.

Moments later, suppressing the excitement in his heart, according to the instruction stated, pricked his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto Asura ring.

As the drop of fresh fell, a bright shone from the dark-colored ring as it floated up and slipped onto Huang Xiaolong's ring finger on his left by itself, then disappearing into Huang Xiaolong's body. When Huang Xiaolong thinks of it, it appears in his ring finger.

Sensing the large space within Asura, Huang Xiaolong was delighted - it's more than a few hundred square meters, and with this Asura ring it will be more convenient for him to carry things with him without worrying others will find out.

After that, Huang Xiaolong turned around gazing at the pair of black sabers, with a small leap he took down both black sabers. The saber body seemed to emanate a strange buzz that penetrates into peoples' mind bringing a cold prickly sensation that creeps people out.

Huang Xiaolong examine the Sabers of Asura in his hand, noticing on the body of the sabers fiendish current of black flows faintly, indirectly forming a blurred image of a terrifying image.

The longer Huang Xiaolong held the Sabers of Asura in hands, the fonder he grew of them.

“Sabers of Asura, sabers of slaughter, great, from here onwards you will accompany me to slaughter all my enemies!” Huang Xiaolong said as he caresses the ridge of the saber. As if able to understand the meaning of his words, the sabers issued a cheerful hum.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong only grew fonder. Then, using the same method as Asura ring, he dripped a few drops of blood onto the sabers, as the drops of fresh blood meld into the sabers, a blood-red light burst out as it flew, one to the left and the other to the right of Huang Xiaolong's arm. On Huang Xiaolong's arms emerged two tiny tattoo-like Sabers of Asura.

Huang Xiaolong placed the piece of paper and Asura Tactics book into Asura ring for safe keeping and prepared to leave the room, however, he paused when he reached the door and turned back looking at the jade bed. He took the cold jade bed away.

Stepping out from the room, Huang Xiaolong circled once around the cave, after confirming that he did not miss anything he walks to the exit. He did not plan to remove the inlaid Water Dispersing Pearl at the cave entrance for he plans to use the cave in the future for his practice, as the cave's well hidden in the valley. That's the reason why

he did not take the Water Dispersing Pearl, there are only benefits keeping this cave.

Emerging from the lake, Huang Xiaolong swam to the side and put on his clothes, keeping the Yang fruit into his ring.

“Zhi Zhi Zhi” Exactly at this moment, the little violet monkey had finished absorbing the spiritual energy from the Yang fruit came running towards Huang Xiaolong in a cheerful gait.

Huang Xiaolong notices that after absorbing the Yang fruit, the Violet Devourer Spirit Monkey’s fur became glossier, and its eyes brighter however its body size remains the same.

“Little guy, I have to go back now, I’ll come to see you again.” Huang Xiaolong leaned forwards and said to the little violet monkey.

But, as Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, the little violet monkey cried out and in a flash appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder sitting comfortably.

Huang Xiaolong dazed for a moment, laughingly said:” Little guy, don’t tell me that you want to follow me home?”

Unexpectedly, the little violet monkey squeaked and nodded its little head.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect that this little violet monkey will be willing to follow him home, after a brief consideration, he said with a smile: “Well then, let’s go.” A boy and a monkey departed from the valley.

Passing through the green turf and the mountains of white bones, Huang Xiaolong thinking to himself, Are all these people killed by Ren Wokuang?”

Leaving the valley, Huang Xiaolong did not detour, headed straight back to Huang Clan Manor.

By the time he reached Huang Clan Manor it was already noon, just as he stepped into his small courtyard, he ran into Huang Min, his sister that just stepped out from the small courtyard.

“Big Brother, where did you go?” Huang Min asked, but it was only up till here as her eyes widened in surprise when she saw the little violet monkey on his shoulder, clapping her hands gleefully, almost shouting: ”What a cute little monkey! Big Brother, where did you buy it from?”

Note:

Ren Wokuang – lit. (to)Allow my mad(violence)

A little late but Huang Xiaolong’s name- Little Dragon

Chapter end

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