

INVINCIBLE 121

Chapter 121: Hunt!

Watching the man effortlessly injure the Savage Green Bull Python with a single punch, the more powerful experts were amazed. This included one of the strongest; King of the Yuwai Kingdom – Fan Zhe.

“It’s the Imperial Second Prince!”

“His Imperial Highness Second Prince, Duan Wuhen!”

Among the first individuals to shout in amazement were the Yuwai Kingdom’s ministers and the envoys from the neighboring kingdoms.

“Duan Wuhen!” Huang Xiaolong looked at the stalwart figure on the lake surface. *This is the Xiantian Ninth Order warrior, Duan Wuhen?* His appearance was of a man in his thirties, with chiseled, sharp features that looked as if they had been carved out with a knife, giving off a cold and invisible pressure to those around him. Duan Wuhen did not exude any aura intentionally, but Huang Xiaolong who was standing one thousand meters away, still felt the pressure coming from Duan Wuhen. This pressure was accompanied by a kind of momentum that could pierce a hole in the sky.

The feeling Duan Wuhen gave off as he stood there was akin to a terrifying, magnificent treasure sword that would unsheathe from its scabbard at any moment.

Before the shocked eyes of everyone present, Duan Wuhen stood in the air with his hands at his back as he looked at the Savage Green Bull Python in the lake below: “Evil beast, I’m giving you two choices: one, become my spirit pet mount or two, die by my hand!”

The Savage Green Bull Python’s enormous head emerged from the waters, its eyes glowering furiously at Duan Wuhen as it spoke in the human language, “Wanting me to be your pet mount? Damn humans... stop dreaming!” Its entire body left the water and floated up into the air above the Enlightenment Lake.

The two claws beneath the Savage Green Bull Python’s belly were the size of small hills. One could imagine how massive the rest of its body was.

When it was floating above the Enlightenment Lake, the waters of the lake inexplicably whirled up like a tornado, winding around the Savage Green Bull Python’s body. Huang Xiaolong noticed that ever since the water from the lake flew up, wrapping around the Savage Green Bull Python, it was actually absorbed by the Savage Green Bull Python. As more and more water was absorbed into its body, a layer of thick water armor emerged on top of its skin.

At the same time, the wound on its belly caused by Duan Wuhen healed rapidly right in front of everyone’s eyes.

Even when he saw the Savage Green Bull Python’s injury healing, Duan Wuhen portrayed a nonchalant attitude.

“Toppling Mountain, Flipping Seas!”

The moment the injury on its lower belly healed, the Savage Green Bull Python let out a thunderous roar! The Enlightenment Lake’s water jettied to the sky and turned into gigantic waves, crashing into Duan Wuhen.

When these huge waves were directed at Duan Wuhen, it actually condensed into rows and rows of sharp, pointed teeth like the tip of a sword.

When these cold, sharp sword tip waves were mere inches from Duan Wuhen, he suddenly raised his hand and gently pointed forward. Just like that, with one gentle point, all the spiky waves that seemed unblockable bursted into drops of water, splashing down to the lake below.

The Savage Green Bull Python was surprised and shocked seeing his mighty attack broken in such a fragile manner under Duan Wuhen’s finger. Its huge mass of a body lunged out, both claws swooping down on Duan Wuhen. The force exuded from the pair of terrifying claws squeezed the huge rocks and boulders around the lake, causing them to explode into pieces from the pressure.

Duan Wuhen looked up, watching the Savage Green Bull Python’s claws whistling over as they pierced through the air. He clenched his hands into fists and struck out with an attack of his own.

Boom! Air blasted forth due to the force created by that fist strike.

The Savage Green Bull Python’s enormous body was sent flying, crashing into a mountain some distance away. The mountain shook and stones crumbled, and gravel rolled down below like a landslide.

Duan Wuhen flashed and appeared beside the Savage Green Bull Python almost instantly. Shaping his palm like a knife, his hand slashed out.

A tragic scream escaped the Savage Green Bull Python’s throat as it let out a final, dying breath. A pillar of blood spurted out vigorously, reaching more than three hundred meters high, dyeing the entire Enlightenment Lake and mountain peak in the area. As its body smashed into the lake, water splashed, setting off enormous waves.

The surrounding area was in absolute silence.

Watching the ease with which Duan Wuhen had killed the Savage Green Bull Python, their hearts were greatly shaken.

That was a true Xiantian level spirit beast. A Xiantian level spirit beast actually died in front of them in such a trivial manner!

A Xiantian level spirit beast was synonymous with disaster and terror in their eyes. At least, that was the impression they had been given.

After killing the Savage Green Bull Python, a suction force sprung from Duan Wuhen’s hand and a glistening beast core was seen falling into his palm. The demonic qi from Xiantian level spirit beasts is a precious treasure for cultivators. Not only could it be refined into a pill to enhance one’s cultivation, there were many other purposes for it too.

Putting the spirit beast core into his spatial ring, Duan Wuhen's silhouette dove into the water with a flash, splitting the waters of the Enlightenment Lake, disappearing from view in the bottom of the lake.

When Duan Wuhen disappeared, the top of the lake returned to its mirror-like calm surface.

The surrounding experts were immersed in their own schemes and desires.

Yet, even after a long time had passed since Duan Wuhen entered the lake, no one dared to be the first one to make their move.

Duan Wuhen's domineering manner of butchering the Savage Green Bull Python created a great deterrence factor; *following behind Duan Wuhen's ass to grab treasure with him, isn't that simply suicidal?*

Although a great treasure was very tempting, their little lives were more important.

Still, there were those who could not stand the allure of a great treasure. Someone finally took the lead and flew down into the Enlightenment Lake. Once one went, a second, third... all the way to a tenth followed!

The experts started to organize themselves into groups and entered the lake together.

"Sovereign, do we?" Seeing that so many people had made their moves, Fei Hou asked Huang Xiaolong for his opinion.

Huang Xiaolong replied with a solemn voice: "Okay, we're going down!" After he finished saying that, both he and Fei Hou flew over and dove into the lake.

The first thing they noticed was the icy coldness of the water.

Huang Xiaolong was a little puzzled-- this Enlightenment Lake's water is so cold, like ice!

Coincidentally, they were in the summer season at the moment, but the Enlightenment Lake's water was as freezing as the dead of winter.

Approaching the bottom, Huang Xiaolong realized the lake was bigger than he had imagined. It was closer in size to an ocean than a lake, and it seemed to stretch in all directions endlessly without signs of the shore.

Huang Xiaolong was not a Xiantian expert, but by relying on his internal force and battle qi, he could stay three to four hours underwater with no problems.

After traveling along the lake bottom for some time, Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou: "We'll split up and search. If something happens, return to Fei Mansion and wait for me there."

"This..." Fei Hou hesitated.

"You don't have to worry about my safety." Huang Xiaolong was aware of Fei Hou's concerns so he continued to persuade him: "It's decided; I'll return to Fei Mansion within three days' time if nothing out of the ordinary happens."

“Yes, Sovereign!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s insistence, Fei Hou dared not say anything more. Acknowledging Huang Xiaolong respectfully, he turned around and left in another direction.

After separating with Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong continued eastbound.

When he was outside on the mountain peak, he could see the dazzling light of a Heavenly Treasure appearing, but when inside the lake there was no light whatsoever.

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong was moving forward when a group of people suddenly appeared, blocking his path.

People from the Big Sword Sect!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously and he abruptly stopped.

At this time, the people from the Big Sword Sect also noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence.

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, the cruel light in Lin Zhiren’s eyes gleamed brightly as he released a vile laughter, “Really, when you’re not looking, it comes right at you. Disciples of the Big Sword Sect, hear my command. Whoever kills this punk will be awarded a first tier task reward!”

First tier task reward!

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Big Sword Sect Elders and disciples cheered, waded through the waters, and started attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened. A black light burst out from his silhouette and as the Wings of Demon on his back flapped once, Huang Xiaolong streaked one hundred meters away in an instant.

“Don’t let this punk escape!” Lin Zhiren bellowed angrily. He flashed with extreme speed, rapidly closing the distance between them.

Chapter 122: Heavenly Treasure Found!

Although Huang Xiaolong transformed using the Asura Physique, activating the Wings of Demon and Phantom Shadow ability to move at a speed on par with a mid-Tenth Order warrior, he couldn’t easily escape his pursuer. Lin Zhiren was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior with half a step into the Xiantian realm. He caught up to Huang Xiaolong in no time.

Advancing to within ten meters of Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in Lin Zhiren’s eyes and he quickly slashed out with his long sword.

“Go die!”

The light from the long sword mutated into a roaring flood dragon and attacked Huang Xiaolong’s back.

Just as that sword attack was about to tear into Huang Xiaolong’s back, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette disappeared from Lin Zhiren’s view in an unforeseen manner.

The sword missed its target, hitting the reefs several hundred meters away. Pieces of coral shattered and were washed away by the current.

“He disappeared? How could he disappear?!” After a moment of shock, Lin Zhiren screamed in a rage. The sound waves rippled underwater violently, and Lin Zhiren scanned the surrounding area with bloodshot eyes, appearing similar to that of an injured beast.

At this time, the Elders of the Big Sword Sect caught up to Lin Zhiren.

“Sect Leader, that brat is over there!” Suddenly, one of the Elders yelled, pointing a finger in a direction towards their front.

Lin Zhiren quickly looked over and noticed Huang Xiaolong’s figure one thousand meters away.

“Doggy Huang, let me see where you can run to!” Lin Zhiren howled as he tore through the water, once again in pursuit of Huang Xiaolong. The Elders and disciples of Big Sword Sect followed without delay, participating in the hunt.

In less than a minute, Lin Zhiren had traversed more than half the distance, but when he launched another attack, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette eerily disappeared a second time, appearing another thousand meters away from the previous spot.

The same sequence repeated more than a dozen times. Every time Lin Zhiren caught up to Huang Xiaolong and attacked, Huang Xiaolong disappeared mysteriously. Lin Zhiren nearly turned mad with exasperation, and his fury seemed to radiate outward endlessly underwater.

The Big Sword Sect Elders and disciples following the chase were even more annoyed and irritated.

An hour later during the long chase, many of the disciples were panting out of breath.

In the water, the consumption of battle qi was larger than on land.

Huang Xiaolong was concealed within a separate space, observing the Big Sword Sect disciples the entire time. Following that, with the Blades of Asura in hand, he instantly slit the throat of a Big Sword Sect disciple.

This Big Sword Sect disciple was merely at early Ninth Order. It never crossed his mind that Huang Xiaolong could be hiding next to him and would attack him suddenly. After a brief moment of negligence, his throat was slit.

Fresh blood seeped out, dyeing the waters around him a crimson color.

“Ninth Junior Brother!” Some of the Big Sword Sect disciples exclaimed in shock.

They were furious but their reaction was too late. Huang Xiaolong was already one thousand meters away.

Each time they stopped to catch their breath, Huang Xiaolong would launch an attack with the Blades of Asura.

As another half hour passed, six Big Sword Sect disciples met their deaths under Huang Xiaolong’s blades.

Watching these Big Sword Sect disciples die one after another by Huang Xiaolong's hands, Lin Zhiren was jumping in anger as he roared like a vengeful lion. A manic light shone in his gaze. He wished to chop Huang Xiaolong into mincemeat!

These six were core disciples, important individuals of the Big Sword Sect whom the sect raised with great effort and resources. But now six of them were dead!

Lin Zhiren's heart was bleeding while thinking of the loss.

Another two hours passed.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in a cave hidden among reefs at the bottom of the Enlightenment Lake, triggering his Instant Recovery ability. Within seconds, all his depleted battle qi was completely restored.

He had successfully killed eight Big Sword Sect disciples and escaped Lin Zhiren's dogged pursuit.

Fortunately, that old fellow Yu Chen was not in that group. If he was, Huang Xiaolong would have met a miserable end. Before a Xiantian Second Order, even if he could conceal himself within a pocket space, he wouldn't be able to flee or hide from Yu Chen.

However, if this goes on, I will have no choice but to return to land in an hour or so! Huang Xiaolong was muttered to himself. From the time they entered the lake, more than two hours had passed. In another hour or so, Huang Xiaolong would need to return to the surface for air.

"I wonder how Fei Hou is faring."

In the past two hours, ignoring the Heavenly Treasure itself, not even a fart could be found. What irritated Huang Xiaolong the most was the lack of response from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

"Could it be that the Heavenly Treasure was already subdued by someone else?" Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into a furrow.

It was said that Heavenly Treasures placed in the top ten rankings could only be subdued by people who had a grade thirteen martial spirit and above. Perhaps...? A name appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind – *Duan Wuhen!*

Only Duan Wuhen had the highest probability of possessing a martial spirit at grade thirteen and above.

Thinking of the possibility, Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

If it was as he surmised, his plan of breaking through the Xiantian realm within three years' time would be forfeit. Thinking one step further, if Duan Wuhen really got his hands on the Enlightenment Lake Heavenly Treasure, he could enter the Duanren Institute after returning to Duanren Empire, then search for and subdue the fourth-ranked Absolute Soul Pearl. After refining it, that would be yet another Heavenly Treasure in his grasp!

If things happened as Huang Xiaolong speculated, it would be troublesome for him.

However, as he was thinking of the sequence of events, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside Huang Xiaolong's body shook once.....

“En, this is?!” Huang Xiaolong almost jumped with joy. He quickly stood up and hurried in the direction he just sensed.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped at a certain spot. According to what he sensed earlier, it should be right around there.

Huang Xiaolong looked around carefully at the surroundings. In the end, his eyes fell upon a mountain not far away. He moved closer and then halted before the mountain wall.

The mountain was roughly twenty meters wide, and there were carvings etched into the wall’s surface. Huang Xiaolong studied them one by one and was surprised to find that these carvings depicted scenes of an ancient war. In that war, the participants had strange physical characteristics, and there were even races with two, four, and even six wings fighting and killing.

Giving the carvings on the wall a once over, Huang Xiaolong’s attention finally focused on a brilliant golden circle carved above the battle scenes.

No matter how he examined it, this roundish circle looked a bit strange and conspicuous to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell onto the brilliant golden circle, the initially quiet carving of the circle that was etched into the mountain wall suddenly shook in all directions, and a terrifying fluctuation flooded out from it.

This type of unique fluctuation was vaguely similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda yet subtly different at the same time, and it was definitely more powerful and even more terrifying than the atmosphere coming from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda in Huang Xiaolong’s body shook violently, and just like the last time, Huang Xiaolong’s twin dragon martial spirits flew out without being called and pounced onto the golden circle.

The moment Huang Xiaolong’s black and blue twin dragons flew towards the golden circle ring, all the experts in the Enlightenment Lake vicinity could see the brilliant light piercing from the lake below.

Some dozens of li away, joy emerged on Duan Wuhen’s strict when face seeing the resplendent pillars of light. He flashed, speeding in Huang Xiaolong’s direction at breakneck speed, leaving only blurred afterimages of himself as he tore through space.

Other than Duan Wuhen, Big Sword Sect’s Yu Chen, the Martial Ning Family’s Ning Wang, and the Xiantian experts of the Yuwai Kingdom... all of these experts were rushing towards Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

Detecting the strong aura descending on him from all directions, Huang Xiaolong had an ugly expression on his face, pushing his battle qi to the max. The black and blue dragons entwined around the golden circle ring wanting to return to Huang Xiaolong’s body, but the golden ring suddenly vibrated with a hum, releasing a mysterious energy that repelled the twin dragons.

At this point, Duan Wuhen was less than ten li away.

(To be continued...)

Chapter 123: Heavenly Treasure: God Binding Ring

Huang Xiaolong already detected Duan Wuhen's impending arrival through the increasingly terrifying pressure he emitted and his aura and his nerves stretched tautly. If Duan Wuhen arrived first, Huang Xiaolong would surely die!

Should he *flee* now or hang on a little longer?!

If he left now, he could probably escape but would end up leaving the Heavenly Treasure behind. Duan Wuhen might not have time to chase after him but if he continued to refine the golden ring, Duan Wuhen might arrive during the process, or worse, just when he finished refining the treasure.

What to do?

What should he do?!!!

Huang Xiaolong was nervous, conflicted, and unwilling.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy contemplating, the twin dragons who were previously shaken off became angered and their heads tilted and roared as bright lights burst out from their bodies. The oppressive might of a Primordial Divine Dragon enchanted their bodies and once again, they entwined around the golden circle, causing the golden ring to emit strange cries and shine brightly as it struggled. However, this time it failed to shake off the twin dragons.

Both the black and blue dragons wound around it firmly and returned to Huang Xiaolong's body, dragging the golden ring along as a prisoner.

When the golden ring disappeared into Huang Xiaolong's body, the area around Huang Xiaolong darkened, revealing a black hole. An immense suction force exploded out from the black hole, swallowing Huang Xiaolong inside.

The black hole shrunk and vanished like it was never there.

Right when the black hole vanished, a silhouette shot towards it at breakneck speed – this new arrival was naturally Duan Wuhen!

Watching the black hole vanishing right before his eyes, an enormous suction force suddenly burst out of his palm. It seemed like it could absorb a part of Heaven and Earth, he nearly ripped Huang Xiaolong out from the black hole. A shocking pressure gushed out from the black hole at this time, cutting off Duan Wuhen's suction force and indirectly saving Huang Xiaolong's life.

Duan Wuhen staggered a step back from being rebuffed by the black hole. His face distorted due to outrage and he let out a roar at the top of his lungs. With an angry swing of his hands, the surrounding area's rocks, reefs, seaweed, fish, and everything else exploded into pieces.

"Damn!!"

*"*****!"*

So close! So close!

Just one step! The Heavenly Treasure was taken by someone else and it disappeared right in front of his eyes!

Regardless of how well his demeanor and upbringing was, he could not help but spit out foul curses.

That was a Heavenly Treasure! He made every effort to plead with his Imperial Father to use the Saint level space-time artifact so that he could make it in time from the Duanren Empire, consuming more than a hundred thousand Spirit Dan. Thinking of the hundred thousand Spirit Dan that were wasted, Duan Wuhen could not contain his anger and disappointment. He did not even know what the Heavenly Treasure looked like.

At this time, a Sect Patriarch of a prominent sect in the Baolong Kingdom arrived on the scene and was shocked seeing Duan Wuhen's presence. As he concluded something, he walked up to Duan Wuhen in a flattering manner, saying: "Congratulations to his Imperial Highness Second Prince for acquiring the great treasure. Imperial Highness Second Prince's prestige will resound throughout the world!"

Yet Duan Wuhen turned around and glared at him, killing intent glinted and disappeared in his eyes too quickly before the Sect Patriarch could detect it. He faced Duan Wuhen with confusion on his face and it was then that Duan Wuhen's fist abruptly attacked. The fist punctured the unlucky Sect Patriarch's chest and exited through his back. Duan Wuhen's entire arm punctured through the hole.

The Sect Patriarch cast his vision downward, staring blankly at the huge hole in his chest, and a finger lifted to point at Duan Wuhen as his body washed away with the undercurrent. Up to the moment of his death, the Sect Patriarch didn't know why Duan Wuhen wanted to kill him.

Was it because he saw Duan Wuhen getting the Heavenly Treasure and so was killed to keep the secret?

How could the pitiful Sect Patriarch have any idea it was because his words of flattery were like rubbing salt on Duan Wuhen's wound?

Several more prominent sect leaders and family Patriarchs arrived on the scene. Seeing Duan Wuhen kill a prominent sect's Patriarch with just a punch, their hearts jumped with fright. Each person was filled with terror as they turned around to flee.

But Duan Wuhen's anger was not pacified. Seeing these flies trying to run, another fist struck out. This fist strike divided into several smaller fist prints targeting different individuals. Be it family Patriarch or Sect Leader, each had a fist penetrating through their chests.

"A bunch of lowly slaves!" Duan Wuhen snorted coldly while looking at the corpses. With a flash, he disappeared from the area.

Not long after Duan Wuhen left, Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen, the Martial Ning Family's Ning Wang, and the rest who arrived were aghast when they saw all of the scattered corpses.

Each person exchanged an astonished look with their companions.

They recognized these dead people. All of them were either Sect Leaders or Patriarch's of prominent families. Moreover, each of them were Xiantian realm experts. The only person capable of killing so many Xiantian realm experts at once while the rest were rushing over was: His Imperial Highness Second Prince, Duan Wuhen!

These people were killed by Duan Wuhen... did that mean the great treasure in Enlightenment Lake was taken away by him?!

Although none of them said it out loud, all of them were absolutely sure it was Duan Wuhen who acquired the treasure.

Even if there was an unwillingness in their hearts, this result was within their expectation. Thus, there was not much of lingering resentment. They turned around and left.

Meanwhile, after being pulled into the black hole, a glaring bright light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and he was brought to an ancient battlefield. This ancient battlefield looked like the one he saw carved into the mountain wall. Everything was the same. A bleak desolate era filled with death, slaughter, and savageness all fused together. This was the ancient battlefield before his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong activated his battle qi and focused on his surroundings as he cautiously and slowly stepped forward.

The sand beneath his feet was soft and grayish-yellow in color, and there were ruins and corpses surrounding him but he did not see any corpses from the two, four, and six winged races.

As Huang Xiaolong moved forward, the golden ring in his body shook for a moment and a buzz resounded in his mind before some memories were added to his consciousness.

“God Binding Ring!”

From the flood of memories, Huang Xiaolong learned the name of this golden ring. It was called the God Binding Ring!

Huang Xiaolong stood still with his eyes closed, then opened them abruptly. Both palms struck forward and a ring-shaped palm print ripped through the air traveling several hundred meters, separating the airflow in front of him.

This was the heritage battle skill he received – God Binding Palm!

According to the memories, by reaching the pinnacle when cultivating this battle skill, one could bind heaven and earth, space, time, and even a God.

A real, true God!

“So powerful! It can actually bind a true God!” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. Heaven and earth, space, and time were all invisible elements. If this God Binding Palm could constrain these intangible things, didn't that mean it could bind living beings as well?!

“I wonder where the God Binding Ring ranks in the Heavenly Treasure List? Duanren Institute's Absolute Soul Pearl sits at number four, and its heritage battle skill, Absolute Soul Finger, is said to be able to penetrate hell. I wonder which one is stronger?”

By triggering the God Binding Ring, one could enter this ancient battlefield? What is here and what is the purpose? Huang Xiaolong organized his thoughts.

Since he was brought there, a purpose must exist.

Could this place be used for practice?! A thought suddenly emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind and he quickly sat down, running the Asura Tactics. Behind him hovered the black and blue twin dragons. The netherworld spiritual energy rained down like a waterfall from a void above, and Huang Xiaolong noticed that it did not disappear. Other than the netherworld spiritual energy, there was another foreign spiritual energy that came from the ancient battlefield before it was absorbed into his body.

"What spiritual energy is this?!" Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Not only did this spiritual energy fuse smoothly with his nether battle qi when entering his body, but even the rate of netherworld battle qi conversion in his Qi Sea became several times faster!

The passage of time flowed by like a river.

Huang Xiaolong had spent several days practicing in this ancient battlefield and the speed in which his nether battle qi condensed was astonishing. Several days of practice in here was the equivalent of one month outside.

Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed. At this rate, in another two weeks' time he could advance to late-Ninth Order!

Chapter 124: Li Residence Obliterated

Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield after spending a few days inside. The location he appeared in was the same spot he disappeared from when traveling through the black hole in the Enlightenment Lake. However, Duan Wuhen had already left and there was only silence in the surrounding waters.

Huang Xiaolong observed the surrounding and noticed that the mountains, reefs, and aquatic plants in the area were in a scene of devastation, destroyed by someone. There was a thousand-meter length palm print left at the bottom of the lake.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong was frightened and could guess this giant of a palm print must have been left behind by Duan Wuhen. Supposing the black hole did not suck him into the ancient battlefield in time and that palm fell on his body, he would have exploded into pieces.

Nonetheless, I must breakthrough Xiantian realm as soon as possible. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

This trip to the Enlightenment Lake strongly jolted his sense of urgency to grow stronger at a faster pace.

Only by breaking into the Xiantian realm would meet have the minimum requisite to protect himself in this Martial Spirit World.

Giving the surroundings another glance, Huang Xiaolong flashed and disappeared from the spot.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong popped out of the Enlightenment Lake.

The surrounding area around the Enlightenment Lake was devoid of people. It seems the experts of the different forces had already left.

Fei Hou is probably waiting at the Fei Mansion, Huang Xiaolong thought. According to the agreement he had with Fei Hou, if something happened, they would return separately to Fei Mansion within three days. If more than three days had passed, it was very likely that Fei Hou had sent people scouring everywhere for him.

Exactly like Huang Xiaolong predicted, not long after speeding away from the Enlightenment Lake he came across some Fei Mansion guards that were searching the forest for him. When the Fei Mansion guards saw Huang Xiaolong, happiness beamed on their faces.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong return unharmed, Fei Hou nearly set the altar up in prayer to thank the Heavens as invisible tears and snot flowed out endlessly.

The main hall, Fei Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong sat down and listened to Fei Hou recount what happened at the Enlightenment Lake after he went missing.

“Eight Xiantian realm experts died?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned by this news.

Fei Hou nodded and said: “Yes, all of them were killed by the Imperial Highness, Second Prince Duan Wuhen. When Duan Wuhen took the great treasure, these eight Patriarchs and Sect Leaders arrived at the scene so Duan Wuhen silenced them!”

“Duan Wuhen got the great treasure?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Fei Hou nodded his head, saying “That’s right, the news has spread and reached outside.”

Hearing Fei Hou’s confirmation, Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head and laughed wryly. He did not expect that an Imperial Prince would be the one shielding the black pot for him. He bet that having to listen to such rumors even while taking a simple stroll would leave Duan Wuhen feeling like killing people!

“Then has Duan Wuhen returned to Duanren Empire?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“He should have returned. On that same day he got the great treasure, the Duanren Empire’s space artifact flew to the sky and disappeared.” Fei Hou answered, and then added: “The army stationed at the Enlightenment Lake suffered an immense loss. I heard there were about seventy to eighty thousand Yuwai Kingdom’s soldiers that were killed in the midst of conflict.”

The Yuwai Kingdom was one of the strongest kingdoms under Duanren Empire’s mandate. A loss of eighty thousand soldiers for the Yuwai Kingdom was not small, but it wouldn’t hurt its core force.

Subsequently, Fei Hou reported the actions of the Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family during the past few days.

When Fei Hou mentioned the Big Sword Sect losing eight core disciples, Huang Xiaolong grinned and credited himself with the job: “I killed them.”

Fei Hou was surprised for a second, “They were killed by Sovereign?”

Then he chuckled, "I was wondering who it was. So the eight Big Sword Sect core disciples were done in by Sovereign? Yu Chen, that old fellow must be jumping with rage knowing this-- still, we need to be careful of him."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

A while later, Fei Hou left the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong did not clarify that the treasure was in his hands and not Duan Wuhen's, for it was unnecessary and not due to feelings of distrust towards Fei Hou. Moreover, Fei Hou's knowledge of Heavenly Treasures was limited and he wouldn't know where the God Binding Ring stands on the list or its usage for that matter.

After Fei Hou retreated from the main hall, Huang Xiaolong returned to his courtyard then triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield.

The most crucial thing right now was to breakthrough to the late-Ninth Order, and Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Luo Tong Kingdom after he advances successfully.

In the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, took out a Fire Dragon Pearl, and sat cross-legged to practice.

Running the Asura Tactics, he absorbed the spiritual energy that came from the ancient battlefield.

The last time he practiced here, Huang Xiaolong detected an indistinct carnage qi that proved beneficial to his cultivation, as well as sharpening his soul and will.

Twelve days passed.

Almost twenty days had passed since the birth of the great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake and the storm brought about by its emergence had gradually subsided. Although it was still talked about, it didn't receive the level of attention it had before.

For twelve days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the ancient battlefield and practiced, finally advancing to late-Ninth Order.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong exit the ancient battlefield.

Next, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou made their way out of the Luo Tong Kingdom, choosing the same way they arrived--through the Silvermoon Forest. Both of them killed demonic beasts and further trained along the way.

Slightly over two months later, Huang Xiaolong made his first stop at the Tianxuan Mansion instead of the Cosmic Star Academy.

"Big Brother, you're back!" Stepping into Tianxuan Mansion, the first one to greet him was his younger sister, Huang Min. Delight showed on her face as she hurried in front of Huang Xiaolong, pulling his hand, "Big Brother, during this trip to the Yuwai Kingdom, did you happen to find anything to bring back for me ah?"

"I already know you're a persistent bug." After he finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong took out a bunch of things from the Asura Ring.

Seeing so many things appearing in front of her, Huang Min burst into gleeful laughter.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. In another few months, this girl would be fifteen, but she still acts like a little kid.

When he stepped into the main hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there and so was Li Lu. But Li Lu's eyes were red and teary, evidence that she had just been crying.

The atmosphere in the main hall was somewhat depressing.

"What is the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he walked in.

At this point, Li Lu had already run into Huang Xiaolong's embrace, hugging him tightly while crying nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong was somewhat stupefied, seeking clarification from his parents.

Huang Peng spoke solemnly, "We have just received news from Canglan County which said that the entire Li Residence was obliterated from top to bottom. Over a hundred people were killed!"

Shocked! Huang Xiaolong was utterly shocked when hearing this. The Li Residence was obliterated from top to bottom? *Does that mean Li Lu's father, Li Cheng, and her Grandfather, Liu Mu, were also dead?*

"It's okay, don't cry anymore." Huang Xiaolong patted Li Lu's back gently, comforting her in a soft voice.

Li Lu cried for a while in Huang Xiaolong's embrace before her hands let go. Wiping the tears from her face, she saw the wet patch on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder that was soaked through, an embarrassed red flush stained her cheeks.

Everyone sat down in the main hall.

"Did we find out who did it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Su Yan said: "Li Cheng and Old Patriarch Li died from the Poison Blood Palm-- Marshal Haotian confirmed this."

"Poison Blood Palm!" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows creased deeply. At that time, the Green Hawk Gang's leader, Jiang Wei, also died under the Poison Blood Palm. Did that mean the person who killed Jiang Wei and the person who killed Li Cheng and decimated the Li Residence was the same person?

Thinking back seven years ago, during Liu Mu's eightieth birthday celebration, two people with poisonous snake martial spirits vowed to take Liu Mu's life within three years..... but, seven years had passed since then. Were those people with the poisonous snake martial spirits really responsible for this?

Chapter 125: Attacking the Tenth Order

Returning to Tianxuan Mansion from the Yuwai Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong did not anticipate that the first thing he would hear about was how the Li Residence had been annihilated. These past years, Huang

Xiaolong had requested Marshal Haotian to keep his ears to the ground and protect the Li Residence from the shadows. Yet the Li Residence could not escape from this calamity.

At this time, Marshal Haotian rushed over to Tianxuan Mansion after he was informed of Huang Xiaolong's return.

After greeting Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian reported everything in detail related to the Li Residence's obliteration.

"Sovereign, I have tracked them down and found the main culprit." After he finished reporting, Marshal Haotian added this information.

"Haotian, according to your judgement, what is the other side's strength?" Huang Xiaolong's solemn voice sounded.

"Judging from the Poison Blood Palm on Liu Mu's and Li Cheng's chest, the other side is very likely a Xiantian realm expert." Marshal Haotian spoke with a serious expression on his face.

"A Xiantian realm expert." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

That year, the culprit who killed Green Hawk Gang Leader Jiang Wei was only a peak Late-Tenth Order warrior. Did that person have a breakthrough and step into the Xiantian realm? If this was the case, the matter was more troublesome than he expected.

It didn't matter if the other side had just advanced into the Xiantian realm.

At the moment, there were Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou who could deal with that person.

Moments later, both Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian were excused.

Huang Xiaolong told them to increase the number of Tianxuan Mansion guards on duty, especially to ensure Li Lu's safety.

Li Lu was the sole survivor of the Li Residence, and in Huang Xiaolong's opinion the killer would definitely uproot the bloodlines of the Li family by killing Li Lu.

Deep into the night, the pure and clean moonlight was shining brightly.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard looking up at the bright moon in the night sky.

At this time, footsteps sounded behind him and he turned around to see Li Lu. Li Lu was wearing a lavender muslin dress that nipped flatteringly at her waist. Walking towards him in the moonlit sky, she was the very picture of a fairy descended into the mortal realm.

Li Lu approached until she was in front of Huang Xiaolong, and then she stood still.

"Xiaolong," Li Lu opened her mouth after a brief moment of hesitation: "I have something to tell you."

"Tell me." Huang Xiaolong looked at her.

"I have broken through the Seventh Order." Li Lu said.

“Seventh Order?!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. Going by Li Lu’s talent, she couldn’t have advanced to the Seventh Order at her pace, even when taking into consideration the cycad fruits and Fire Dragon Pearls that he supplied her with.

Did Li Lu come across some fortuitous adventure as well?

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s confused expression, Li Lu elaborated: “A while back, the Academy had an outside task and I fell into a pool of water. Because I was famished, I ate some small grass that looked like mushrooms and directly broke through from late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order.

Both of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in disbelief. That Li Lu had this kind of good fortune allowing her to make a straight breakthrough from a late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order... what exactly were those mushrooms?

But, while Huang Xiaolong was still pondering about the magical mushrooms, a bright light burst out from Li Lu and a shiny long black sword hovered behind her. Black runes flowed like liquid on the surface of the black sword.

This was the appearance of Li Lu’s martial spirit, Dark Divine Sword.

However, in the very next moment another dazzling light burst out. Behind Li Lu, a long white sword appeared. This white sword was almost transparent, exuding a holy atmosphere with twinkling golden lights floating over it that looked like small golden elves.

“This is?!” This time, Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

Li Lu actually possessed another martial spirit other than the Divine Dark Sword. She was just like him, a person with twin martial spirits! Additionally, she was also similar in that both of her martial spirits were of the same kind, a black and a white twin sword!

Huang Xiaolong could tell that the translucent white longsword was much stronger than her Divine Dark Sword. A superb martial spirit?!

Why was it that he did not know that Li Lu had twin martial spirits before this?

“This second martial spirit was awakened when I broke through the Seventh Order. It is called Divine Holy Sword, a top twelve grade martial spirit.” Li Lu explained.

Just awakened!

Huang Xiaolong finally understood.

It was no wonder he didn’t know that Li Lu had twin martial spirits from the beginning.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong read books about martial spirits in the Cosmic Star Academy’s library, there were situations similar to Li Lu’s. In the Martial Spirit World, children awaken their martial spirits at the age of seven, but there were also cases where the time of awakening martial spirits was slower. Some awakened when the owner broke through the Fourth Order or the Seventh Order.

The later a martial spirit awakens, the stronger it is!

Some of the second martial spirits awakened when the owner broke through the Fourth Order. In these cases, the second martial spirit would be one or two grades higher than the first awakened martial spirit. But since Li Lu awakened the second martial spirit after breaking through to the Seventh Order, her second martial spirit was a top grade-twelve martial spirit! Three grades higher than the Divine Dark Sword!

Of course, situations like Li Lu's were extremely rare. In the history of Martial Spirit World, such instances could be counted using the fingers on one's hand.

Observing the twin sword martial spirits behind Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong was happy for her since she had awakened a second martial spirit that was a superb talent top grade-twelve martial spirit. Although her cultivation speed won't be as horrifying as his, it was still amazing. Stepping into the Xiantian realm was guaranteed.

"Xiaolong, tell me, am I going to die?" Without any indication, Li Lu asked this question.

Huang Xiaolong was startled, but he reassured her as if it was a promise: "Don't worry, nothing will happen to you."

Li Lu nodded and then hugged Huang Xiaolong suddenly, saying "I'm very scared that I won't be able to see you anymore. That in the future, I would never see you again." Her sobs sounded.

Huang Xiaolong patiently patted her small back and softly consoled her, "It's alright, everything will pass. Marshal Haotian already found the killer and we will deal with it... Tianxuan Mansion will be your home in the future."

Li Lu trembled slightly. She looked up at Huang Xiaolong, nodding shyly under the moonlight.

Li Lu left Huang Xiaolong's yard a while later.

With Li Lu's silhouette disappearing from view, Huang Xiaolong entered the ancient battlefield, swallowed a Fire Dragon Pearl and began to practice.

Like this, three months passed.

In these three months, Huang Xiaolong stayed behind and practiced in Tianxuan Mansion instead of going into the Silvermoon Forest and had reached peak late-Ninth Order, half a step into the Tenth Order.

These three months passed by in calm tranquility.

Huang Xiaolong advised Li Lu not to stay outside Tianxuan Mansion. Other than going to class in the Cosmic Star Academy, Li Lu would be practicing in the Tianxuan Mansion and only go to the Academy and back, with experts from the Marshal Mansion protecting her. After her second martial spirit awakened, Li Lu's cultivation speed soared. Within a short three months' time Li Lu had reached mid-Seventh Order.

The only downside was that Marshal Haotian was unable to pinpoint the killer from his information network. It was as if the person vanished into thin air after killing the entire Li Residence.

There was also the possibility the killer had left the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Although there were no signs of that person in the vicinity, Huang Xiaolong remained vigilant.

Another two months went by.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the ancient battlefield. The black and blue twin dragons were hovering behind him as they devoured the netherworld spiritual energy that came gushing down from the void above him. The netherworld battle qi inside his meridians and Qi Sea roared and surged.

As Huang Xiaolong persisted in running the Asura Tactics, the netherworld battle qi impacted the barrier again and again, continuously and endlessly bashing against his only obstacle on his way to the Tenth Order. It was significantly much harder than breaking through the Ninth Order barrier. With battle qi continuing to crash against the barrier, the sharp pain that resulted was like having thousands of sharp needles pierce his internal organs all at once, it was nearly unbearable.

Chapter 126: Huang Min and Li Lu Missing

Huang Xiaolong endured the waves of acute pain that came from attacking the tenth order barrier, and by persevering he continued to run Asura Tactics while absorbing spiritual energy from the ancient battlefield.

A coruscating light flickered endlessly from Huang Xiaolong's body.

The netherworld battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea were surging in a frenzied manner. Even though Huang Xiaolong made every effort to control them, he was unsuccessful.

Excruciating pain hit him like strong waves across the shore.

From experiences gained with his previous breakthroughs, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was close to success so there was no way he could give up at this stage!

If he failed on the first try, there would be a smaller chance during the second attempt to break through to the Tenth Order and it would be much harder.

The third and fourth attempt barely had any chances of success anymore.

Due to the pain, Huang Xiaolong had a film of sweat on his forehead.

Time passed slowly this way when suddenly, Huang Xiaolong shuddered within, like a new life puncturing the shell and coming into the world. The netherworld battle qi in his meridians cheered, breaking free of their shackles to enter the meridians' route of the Tenth Order.

The tenth order's barrier finally crumbled!

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic!

Entering the Tenth order meridians' route, the nether battle qi rolled, surged, and flowed to every corner of his veins. After one complete cycle, the netherworld battle qi entered the Qi Sea, expanding to another degree.

The black and blue twin dragons hovering behind him grew bigger, becoming more real and corporeal. They were no longer vague shadows.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the Xiantian realm, both of the black and blue dragons would evolve a third time, turning into real solid entities. Into true dragons!

Real life dragons!

The netherworld battle qi continued to course through the new meridians' line. Huang Xiaolong finally stopped running Asura tactics after three complete turns then opened his eyes.

"I'm a Tenth Order warrior now." Huang Xiaolong breathed out some turbid qi. By simply relying on the toughness of his physique, combined with the Blades of Asura, the Asura Sword Skill, and his martial spirits' ability, and even without a soul transformation, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could kill the average peak late-Tenth Order warrior.

If he soul transformed, he would definitely be invincible beneath the Xiantian realm.

Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong walked out of his courtyard. The first thing he saw was an anxious Fei Hou running towards his yard in a flustered manner: "Sovereign, Second Miss and Miss Li Lu are missing!"

"What?! What happened exactly?" Huang Xiaolong's face darkened.

Fei Hou quickly replied: "In the morning, Second Miss and Miss Li Lu went out, but they haven't returned after one hour's time so Subordinate ordered people to go and look for them. On Peaceful Street, they found four Marshal Mansion guards' bodies whereas Second Miss and Miss Li Lu were nowhere to be found!"

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

The four guards Marshal Haotian sent to protect Li Lu and Huang Min were all Tenth Order warriors. To be capable of killing four Tenth Order guards without alerting anyone... only a Xiantian realm expert could achieve that!

"How did the four guards die?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"They were hit by a Poison Blood Palm!" Fei Hou answered without delay.

It really *is* the Poison Blood Palm!

The other side has come!

The killer disappeared for five months after annihilating the Li Residence, only to resurface now.

"En, go inform Haotian, tell him to blockade the city and find the killer!" Huang Xiaolong ordered: "Now, bring me to see the four guards bodies!"

Haotian, as the Luo Tong Kingdom's only Marshal, had the power to blockade the city.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou acknowledged respectfully and led Huang Xiaolong to the main hall.

On the floor in the main hall, the four bodies of the Marshal Mansion guards were arranged neatly. Fei Hou brought them back after finding their bodies on Peaceful Street.

When Huang Xiaolong walked into the main hall, his Mom and Dad, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there along with his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, as well.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had arrived, Huang Peng and Su Yan hurried beside him.

“Xiaolong, you must save your little sister and save Miss Li Lu!” Su Yan pleaded through her sobs, words choking in her throat.

“Mom, don’t worry. I will!” Huang Xiaolong promised, but the main problem was that he didn’t know where they were.

What if both of them were already...?!

Thinking of this possibility, Huang Xiaolong felt a tugging pain in his heart.

Only now did he realize that whether it was his sister or Li Lu, both occupied an important place in his heart.

Inhaling deeply, Huang Xiaolong forced himself to calm down and walked towards the four Marshal Mansion guards’ bodies. Observing the muted green palm print that was imprinted on their chests, Huang Xiaolong wore a grave and livid expression on his face.

The other side daring to do this meant that they were simply not putting Tianxuan Mansion and the Marshal Mansion in their eyes!

If he found them, Huang Xiaolong will have that person pay a very, very miserable price for this!

By this time, Marshal Haotian had rushed over from the Marshal Mansion after getting the news.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou both, saying: “Go, we’re going to Peaceful Street now!”

“Yes, Young Lord!”

Huang Xiaolong led Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, and the rest out from Tianxuan Mansion and sped towards Peaceful Street. When Huang Peng and Su Yan wanted to follow him, he told them wait at Tianxuan Mansion in order to avoid any unforeseen incidents from happening.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and the group of people arrived on the scene – Peaceful Street.

Upon arrival, they could see several puddles of blood on the ground, however it had dried up a little. Huang Xiaolong closed his eyes and stood in silence, sensing his surroundings.

Then, from a certain direction, Huang Xiaolong caught a trace of his little sister, Huang Min’s, and Li Lu’ scents.

Everyone has a scent unique only to them.

Since he broke through to Seventh Order and the twin dragon martial spirits evolved the second time, his sense of smell has been greatly heightened.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and looked towards a certain direction and disappeared in a flash as he moved that way. Sprinting towards the south side of the Royal City, Marshal

Haotian, Fei Hou, and the rest felt something was strange, but no one dallied as they quickly followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

Rushing towards the south section, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his strength. His speed shocked Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, and everyone behind him.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou secretly exchanged a look between them.

Sovereign... he already broke through to the Tenth Order?!

Tenth Order!

It hasn't been that long since Sovereign broke through into the Ninth Order-- not even a year has passed! Leaping to the Tenth Order in one fell swoop... what cultivation level was this? Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou shuddered thinking of this.

If Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou had that kind of reaction, the Marshal Mansion guards and Tianxuan Mansion guards were dumbstruck as they stared at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Speeding towards the south, they soon left the Luo Tong Royal City behind.

More than an hour later, they came before a mountainous area.

"Everyone split up and search." Huang Xiaolong turned back and issued an order.

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Everyone replied and split up, heading to search in different areas.

After a moment, in the distant mountain forest, one of the guards exclaimed in surprise: "Young Lord, the Second Miss is here!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the guards sprinted towards that forest area. Huang Xiaolong saw Huang Min there. Someone used some method to bind his little sister to that spot since she was clearly unable to move. But, there was no sign of Li Lu.

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong and the Tianxuan Mansion guards, surprise showed in Huang Min's eyes followed by anxiousness, but she was unable to move or speak.

Huang Xiaolong hastened to his little sister's side.

Chapter 127: Li Lu Left

Coming to a stand in front of his younger sister, Huang Min, Huang Xiaolong checked her condition which resulted in a deep frown on his brows. Relying on his judgement, he could not see through what kind of method was used to immobilize his little sister in this spot. It wasn't due to acupuncture points. As far as he could tell, in the entire Martial Spirit World, only he knew of this acupuncture point method.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou also walked up to check Huang Min's condition, and they had the same expression as Huang Xiaolong. Evidently, they too were unsure of the solution.

Just when Huang Xiaolong's anxiety was about to burn his eyebrows, the fixed Huang Min suddenly softened and could move again.

“Big Brother!” Huang Min cried out.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and quickly helped her up, “Little girl, how do you feel?”

Huang Min shook her head: “I’m fine.”

Huang Min speedily told Huang Xiaolong: ‘This morning, I came out with Sister Li Lu, and when we were passing by Peaceful Street two middle-aged men suddenly appeared in front of us. After killing the four Marshal Mansion’s guards, they took us away. They brought us here after leaving the Royal City.’ Huang Min paused to catch her breath.

Huang Xiaolong did not rush her, waiting patiently for her to continue.

Huang Min continued: “When we reached this place, the two of them interrogated Sister Li Lu, asking where some Mountain and Sea Manuscript is. Sister Li Lu said she didn’t know, crying and saying that she would kill them to avenge her elder brother, Father, and Grandfather. The two men became angry and they wanted to kill us.”

Everyone present listened attentively.

“When the two men were about to kill us a beautiful woman suddenly appeared, and with a flick of her long-sleeve the two men were repelled.”

Huang Min continued: “The two men weren’t her opponent and wanted to run away so the beautiful woman did not kill them. In the end, that woman took Sister Li Lu away.”

“She took Li Lu away.” Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

“Yes. That beautiful woman said she has been searching for a successor for a few hundred years, and Sister Li Lu’s talent was most suitable to carry on her legacy. So, she wanted to receive Sister Li Lu as her personal disciple. Sister Li Lu then agreed to go with her.” Huang Min muttered: “I wanted to persuade Sister Li Lu to stay, but I don’t know what method that wench used to stop me from moving. She said it would go away by itself in an hour, but if anyone wanted to end it before that, only a Saint realm expert could undo it.”

“Saint realm expert!”

Marshal Haotian, Fei Hou, the rest of the guards, and even Huang Xiaolong himself were shocked.

That beautiful woman said only Saint realm experts could undo her binding... does that mean that beautiful woman is a Saint realm expert?

An uncertain light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

However, he was happy for Li Lu having the opportunity to become the disciple of a Saint realm expert and that Li Lu was willing to go with her voluntarily, accepting her as her Master so that she could learn the beautiful woman’s cultivation technique and battle skill in order to exact revenge.

“Did that beautiful woman say where she is bringing Li Lu?” A while later, Huang Xiaolong asked, his voice sounding solemn.

“She said that if we want to find Li Lu, we have to go to Deities Templar.” Huang Min answered.

“Deities Templar?” Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. He turned towards Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, but the two of them had the same look of confusion on their faces. Judging from their reactions, both of them didn’t know anything about the existence of this Deities Templar.

It was a little out of Huang Xiaolong’s expectations that neither Marshal Haotian nor Fei Hou had heard about this Deities Templar.

He could only find out slowly.

Since Li Lu was taken as a personal disciple by that beautiful woman, her safety was no longer of any concern. It was just that, they won’t be able to see Li Lu until a very long time in the future. When they meet again, would it be in ten or twenty years?

“Let’s go back.” Huang Xiaolong ordered and sighed secretly. With Huang Min found, everyone headed back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Although he knew Li Lu was okay and that she even accepted a Saint realm expert as her Master, it did not reduce the sense of loss in his heart.

For the Li Residence’s revenge, Li Lu would take it upon herself to achieve this goal. This was also his wish.

Thus, when they returned to Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong told Marshal Haotian to lift the blockade and stop tracking the killers.

Three days later.

Huang Xiaolong did not practice over the last three days. There was a slight resistance to adapt to Li Lu’s sudden departure. These past few years had made Li Lu a part of his life, and with her gone he felt an emptiness in his heart.

En, that’s right, it was a little empty.

Huang Xiaolong looked up at the night moon. Just a few months prior, it was the same round moon, shining just as brightly.

Xiaolong, tell me, am I going to die?

The words Li Lu spoke at that time, Huang Xiaolong remembered them clearly. Even her melancholic mood appeared clearly in his eyes as if the scene that night was repeating itself.

At that time, Li Lu hugged Huang Xiaolong.

I’m scared I won’t be able to see you anymore, that I’ll never see you again!

Li Lu cried.

The memory of the scene dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong sighed, muttering to himself: “Deities Templar.”

Five days passed.

Huang Xiaolong was mediating in the yard when Huang Min walked in. Sensing Huang Xiaolong's mood, she spoke: "Big Brother, are you still thinking about Sister Li Lu?"

Huang Xiaolong responded by nodding his head, "In another two days, the Academy's competition will begin. Do you have confidence to get the class' first place spot?"

Some years back, Huang Xiaolong requested two spots from Principal Sun Zhang for his siblings, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai, and both of them have been learning in the Cosmic Star Academy for the past few years.

Although both of their martial spirits grades were not high, they were nurtured by Huang Xiaolong and guided by Fei Hou in their cultivation. Their strength and cultivation speed were no worse than those so-called geniuses in the Cosmic Star Academy.

"Of course, Big Brother! this time, your little sister will seize the class' first spot for you!" Huang Min laughed, full of confidence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. With Huang Min's current strength, to get the class number one spot would not be a problem.

A while later, Huang Min left Huang Xiaolong's yard.

Readjusting his mood, Huang Xiaolong triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield, then started practicing Asura Tactics and God Binding Palm.

After several months of practice, Huang Xiaolong's comprehension in the God Binding Palm battle skill had progressed by leaps and bounds.

Another two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong woke up and headed to the Cosmic Star Academy with his younger siblings.

One year has passed since he last came.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, it was inevitable that he needed to spend some time talking and guiding the older Academy students.

When entering the Holy Hall, just like the years before, many fangirls were shrieking and screaming his name.

"Huang Xiaolong, I love you~!"

Confessions of love accompanied Huang Xiaolong as he made his way to his class's seating arrangement. He had broken through the Tenth Order but had yet to put in a request for the class advancement assessment test. Officially, he was a student of Second Year Class Six.

When Lu Kai saw Huang Xiaolong, he walked over and smiled: "This guy really, you went missing for a year, and I heard you even went to the Yuwai Kingdom?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "En, I made a trip to the Yuwai Kingdom."

Hearing his confirmation, Lu Kai swiftly pulled Huang Xiaolong to the side, inquiring in a whisper with a grin, "I heard the women in the Yuwai Kingdom are very beautiful, filled with an otherworldly temperament."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned with Lu Kai's line of questioning, and nodded slowly and said, "Ah, filled with temperament."

Lu Kai's eyes lit up, "Then I must find a chance to bring this up with my Royal Father so I can follow the special envoys to the Yuwai Kingdom."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head helplessly.

Note: Term 'Deities Templar' will remain, in some aspect of likeness to Knights Templar.

Chapter 128: Meeting Jiang Teng Again

A while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu arrived in the Holy Hall.

Like in previous years, after both of them arrived, one of them would speak words of encouragement and explain the rules of the competition before declaring the start of the competition.

And the two candidates that Chen Feirong recommended for Second Year Class Six were still Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai.

During last year's annual competition, Lu Kai was a peak late-Seventh Order warrior, and this year this little rascal finally managed to break through to the Eighth Order.

Standing on the stage, Lu Kai called out his Sky Peng martial spirit and soul transformed in the blink of an eye. Without saying a word, an attack of Colossal Decimate Fist struck out at full force towards Huang Xiaolong.

Although Lu Kai knew he would lose, as the Prince of Luo Tong Kingdom, Lu Kai still needed to challenge and battle with Huang Xiaolong despite knowing how much stronger Huang Xiaolong was. Otherwise, it would create an adverse effect on the kingdom.

Watching Lu Kai's Colossal Decimate Fist coming at him after soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong stood quietly on the stage without moving. Before everyone's dumbstruck eyes, Lu Kai's fist landed on Huang Xiaolong squarely in the chest.

Whoom! A loud muffled blast resounded.

Lu Kai and the crowd were shocked and bewildered.

While everyone around was still in confusion about why Huang Xiaolong neither dodged nor attacked, Lu Kai was shocked to discover his fist felt like it hit against a solid iron wall when it landed on Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, immovable like a mountain.

"This!" Lu Kai's eyes widened with shock and amazement.

At this time, a terrifying energy gushed out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and with a shake of his right shoulder, Lu Kai was knocked back, stumbling all the way until he fell off the stage powerlessly.

Mouths were agape.

Even Lu Kai felt stupefied.

He had already stepped into the Eighth Order, and in addition to his soul transformed physique, he was using an Earth rank battle skill, even an average peak late-Eighth Order wouldn't dare to take his fist attack head on like Huang Xiaolong just did!

Not only did Huang Xiaolong take his Colossal Decimate Fist at full force without soul transforming, he even successfully repelled him off the stage with a shake of his shoulder?

Lu Kai shook his head: "This freak, has he broken through to the Ninth Order?"

Maybe he really has stepped into the Ninth Order! Lu Kai thought as his eyes widened.

Having the same thought as Lu Kai, everyone who was watching was sure Huang Xiaolong had advanced in his cultivation.

Up on the main platform, watching this result, Sun Zhang chuckled: "This little guy already broke into the Ninth Order? He was faster than what we estimated by half a year!"

"Yes ah, there's still a month away before this little guy reaches sixteen."

Xiong Chu looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette on the battle stage.

A sixteen-year-old Ninth Order warrior!

This was an unprecedented event in the entire Duanren Empire's history!

Freak or monster was a lackluster definition to describe Huang Xiaolong.

Super freak, super monster!

After defeating Lu Kai, Huang Xiaolong became the Class Six winner as expected and the event moved on to the Second Year competition. Again, Huang Xiaolong defeated his opponents from the other classes effortlessly, taking the championship for the Second Year. However, Huang Xiaolong's final opponent last year, one of the three big beauties of Cosmic Star Academy, Chen Caixiu, had advanced to the Ninth Order and had passed the assessment test to advance to the Third Year class.

A few hours later, the year's Academy competition ended smoothly.

As the tradition goes, other than the usual competition rewards, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu each gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan to Huang Xiaolong.

The main reason Huang Xiaolong participated in the Academy's competition was not for cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley, but for these Grade Five Spirit Dans.

These three spirit dans were given to his parents and siblings every year.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's Nine Tripod Commerce earns more than several thousands gold coins every year, high Grade Five Spirit Dans were not something that could be bought with sacks of gold coins.

When Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were giving him the two high Grade Five Spirit Dans, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the class advancement assessment test for the Third Year.

Sun Zhang laughed and said: "You have broken through to the Ninth Order, and the level of your strength has surpassed most of the Third Year students. Still, to advance to the Third Year class you must go through the Academy's test. This rule, even the two of us must adhere to it."

Xiong Chu added: "The year has ended, so if you want to apply for the assessment test it can only be carried out next year. When the new term starts, come to us and we will arrange it for you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Okay then."

Seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu both believed he had just broken through to the Ninth Order, Huang Xiaolong did not correct them by saying that he had in fact stepped into the Tenth Order, for it is too frightening.

During last year's competition when he defeated Chen Caixiu, he was only an Eighth Order. If people knew he already broken through to the Tenth Order in no more than one year's time, perhaps the million li away Duanren Empire would be alerted.

Then again, when Huang Xiaolong revealed his grade twelve superb talent martial spirits, the Primordial Divine Black Dragon, the Duanren Empire should've been made aware of this. The progress of a young and talented youth such as Huang Xiaolong is usually given top priority.

On the other hand, the Duanren Empire wouldn't deliberately protect or cultivate people like Huang Xiaolong unless they participated in the Battle of the Imperial City and successfully entered the top one hundred places, qualifying to enroll into Duanren Institute.

Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion with his younger sister and brother, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai.

His sister, Huang Min, indeed won the class competition.

Back in Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong entered the ancient battlefield to practice.

Soon, another month passed.

In another two days, it will be New Year.

The entire Tianxuan Mansion was decorated vibrantly, immersed in a cheerful, festive atmosphere.

Like every New Year, Huang Xiaolong would stop practicing to accompany his parents and younger siblings.

It had already been sixteen years since he was reborn in this world, but most of his time was spent on practicing and cultivation and the time he had to talk with his family was very little.

“Pity that Li Lu is not here.” In the main hall, everyone was happily chatting when Su Yan suddenly remarked: “This New Year could have been even better and livelier.”

Huang Min also agreed: “Right ah, if Sister Li Lu was here, how wonderful it would be!”

The atmosphere in the main hall took a sudden drop.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and left the main hall. Coming to the streets, he strolled without a specific destination in mind, just wanting to take a breath of fresh air. The weather was cold, yet there were many people on the streets, and it was bustling and lively. There were noises everywhere of common folk buying things for the upcoming New Year celebration.

Huang Xiaolong observed these common folk preparing to welcome the New Year in a jovial mood and in turn, it made his mood better. The truth was, a person doesn't seek much-- as long as they could stay together with their family and be happy, this was also a blessing.

After taking a stroll around the city, Huang Xiaolong went back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Night descended and Tianxuan Mansion lit up brightly.

Instead of practicing, Huang Xiaolong provided constructive advice to Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai on the problems they encountered in cultivation.

Very quickly, the New Year passed.

The Cosmic Star Academy academic year had started.

Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Cosmic Star Academy and immediately went straight in the direction of the Principal's office. What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was that Jiang Teng was inside the room when he walked in.

A few years had passed and Jiang Teng had grown into a young man over five feet tall. With Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's attentive nurturing, Jiang Teng who possessed the superb talent martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, had advanced to late-Seventh Order. The gap between him and Huang Xiaolong was like heaven and earth. Huang Xiaolong had turned into an existence he could only admire from afar.

Obviously, Jiang Teng also did not think he would run into Huang Xiaolong at this time and place because he had actively avoided Huang Xiaolong. Thus, it had been two to three years since they last met face to face.

“Se, Senior Brother Huang!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong walk in, Jiang Teng practically jumped out from his seat, stammering out a greeting.

Chapter 129: Hunting for Iron Crocodiles

Senior Brother Huang? Hearing the salutation Jiang Teng called him with, Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“Xiaolong, you're here!” At this moment, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu both had a brilliant smile on their faces as they stood up and indicated for Huang Xiaolong to take a seat.

After all four of them were seated, Xiong Chu smiled and said: "The matter regarding your advancement assessment has been decided. Head towards the Southern Cliff Marsh, kill an Iron Crocodile, then return with its beast core."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Iron Crocodile is a species of crocodile, but its defense and attack strength were much stronger. The average Iron Crocodile possessed the strength of a Ninth Order warrior, and even some more powerful ones could reach a Tenth Order warrior's strength. For Huang Xiaolong, this assessment was considered easy.

It was just that the Southern Cliff Marsh was a little far away from the Luo Tong Royal City.

The Southern Cliff Marsh was in the most southern tip of Luo Tong Kingdom. Not far from the marshes and just across the Luo Tong Kingdom's border was the Baolong Kingdom's land where the headquarters of Big Sword Sect was located.

Next, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu highlighted some things Huang Xiaolong needed to pay attention to.

Not long after, Huang Xiaolong left the Principal's room, returning to Tianxuan Mansion to inform his parents that he needed to perform a task at the Southern Cliff Marsh. He left on the same day.

This time when going to the Southern Cliff Marsh, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any guards or Fei Hou with him, only the little violet monkey.

Almost five years had passed, yet there weren't many changes to the Spirit Devourer Violet Monkey from the first day it followed Huang Xiaolong home. Only its hair was much shinier, and its eyes were a piercing shade of ice blue. Overall, only its cute factor had risen.

If a person didn't know its origin, the little violet monkey would very likely be treated as a normal pet.

The little violet monkey's cultivation level also increased at an amazing speed, comparable to Huang Xiaolong's.

Three months ago, Huang Xiaolong was peak late-Ninth Order and the little violet monkey was at peak late-Stage Nine. However, Huang Xiaolong had recently broken through to the Tenth Order.

Still, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, within two months' time, the little violet monkey would catch up to him.

Experiencing the little violet monkey's terrifying cultivation speed, even Huang Xiaolong had a trace of envy in his heart. One must know that he could only breakthrough to the Tenth Order so fast because he had superb talent martial spirits, and he was able to refine two Heavenly Treasures: The Linglong Treasure Pagoda along with the more recent acquisition, the God Binding Ring.

But what about the little violet monkey?!

From Huang Xiaolong's observation, it seemed as if when its strength increased, it would also trigger a reaction from the energy within its body. By swallowing a beast core, the speed in which it absorbed the demonic energy inside of its body became increasingly faster.

After leaving the Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey, one man and one monkey, headed straight towards the Southern Cliff Marsh.

Although Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu did not place a time limit on the assessment, Huang Xiaolong wanted to complete the Third Year class promotion as soon as possible and was unwilling to waste any more time on this than necessary.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to advance to the Third Year Class, but he had no choice in the matter because only Third Years were eligible to compete in the overall Academy championship.

Huang Xiaolong and the violet little monkey made their way while practicing.

With the little violet monkey as a companion, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel bored.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong came to the top of a mountain cliff. Looking out in front him, dry sand danced in the air and he was surrounded by huge mountain cliffs, some reaching more than three hundred meters tall.

This was the most southern location of Luo Tong Kingdom's cliffy peaks, and it was called Southern Cliffs.

Huang Xiaolong hid his breath and moved forward with the little violet monkey. A while later, they came before a marsh area that stretched endlessly: Huang Xiaolong's destination this time was this place, the Southern Cliffs Marsh.

Standing at the edge of the endless marsh, he could feel the dampness in the air, and there were aquatic plants mixing together to create the moldy odor that assailed his nose. Hiding their aura, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey continued to move forward into the marshes.

Although Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey were quite strong, within the marsh, there was always the possibility of some peak late Stage Ten existences. If there was only one or two of them, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be afraid, but a swarm of them would be troublesome.

As the two of them moved deeper into the marsh, their vigilance towards the surrounding area increased.

Any movements within the scope of three hundred fifty meters didn't escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

However, after more than an hour, they still hadn't come across a single Iron Crocodile.

The marsh was enveloped in silence. Apart from the random sounds of insects and some unknown beast roars in the distance, there was nothing else.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong stopped with a deep frown on his forehead. Continuing like this wasn't a good idea. Iron Crocodiles would normally lurk at the bottom of the marsh and rarely come close to the edge or come up to the land, giving no chance for Huang Xiaolong to kill one.

Must I go down into the swamp? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself before shaking his head, abandoning the idea.

This swamp wasn't normal water. It was thick and sticky, and once he entered the swamp, his strength would be greatly reduced. Moreover, at the bottom, Iron Crocodiles rest in groups. If he ran into some bad luck and was besieged by a group of crocodiles, it would take a herculean effort to escape.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong waited by the shore with the little violet monkey.

They decided to wait for the Iron Crocodile to swim up or come ashore.

One day passed.

The sky gradually grew dark.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the sky and went in search of a place to spend the night with the little violet monkey, ultimately deciding to settle for a nearby cave in the cliff wall.

The cave was spacious, extending several square meters. Huang Xiaolong put the fresh kill near the campfire to roast, with the little monkey excitedly drooling as it waited for its meal.

The beast meat tasted quite good, and with the Snow Moon Wind and Fiery Wine from the Asura Ring, one man and one monkey gobbled their food till their stomachs bulged.

Night slowly gave way to the day.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong and the little monkey walked along the swamp banks in search of their prey.

Time flowed and several hours passed, bringing the day closer to noon.

Up above, the radiant sun shone clearly but there wasn't a trace of warmth on Huang Xiaolong's body. In the marsh, the moist dampness actually increased at noon.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to walk along the banks, suddenly, his eyes caught sight of something. In the center of the swamp, a muddy black object about fifty to sixty meters long could be seen, similar to a crocodile gliding across the surface of the swamp.

An Iron Crocodile!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

But, that Iron Crocodile was two hundred meters away from the shore. Wanting to kill an Iron Crocodile that was two hundred meters away and then return safely to the banks presented quite a challenge.

By that point in time, Huang Xiaolong could not take so many things into consideration. In an instant, the Blades of Asura appeared in his hand as the Wings of Demon erupted from his back. With a flash, he was already half way across the swamp, right above the Iron Crocodile.

In the same instant Huang Xiaolong appeared above it, the Iron Crocodile seemed to have sensed him and its big head snapped out of the waters with its jaws stretched wide open. It did not bite into Huang Xiaolong, instead, it spurted out a green-colored poisonous liquid.

Beneath the brilliant horizon, the fountain of poison liquid sparkled in the sunlight, releasing a horrid smell.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's body quickly flipped, avoiding the poisonous liquid. Streaks of lightning flashed in the air and the Blades of Asura in his hands slashed out onto the Iron Crocodile's eyes. It screamed in agony.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong's body plummeted down, stopping a dozen meters from its head and swinging out the Blades of Asura. Both blades stabbed down from above. With a horizontal drag across the head, green blood came spurting out.

The top of an Iron Crocodile's head was its fatal weakness, and in less than a breath's time, Huang Xiaolong ended the life of that Iron Crocodile.

However, after the Iron Crocodile died, before Huang Xiaolong could take out the beast core, the scent of blood had spread. Hearing the miserable scream of their companion, a countless number of Iron Crocodiles rushed out above the surface of the swamp.

Chapter 130: Running into Big Sword Sect Disciples

There was an ugly expression on Huang Xiaolong's face as he sensed the numerous Iron Crocodiles swimming his way from all directions.

Amongst these Iron Crocodiles, there were some who exuded a powerful aura that was exceedingly close to advancing into the Xiantian realm.

Before Huang Xiaolong made the next move, an abrupt whistling sound pierced through the air, and the little violet monkey reached Huang Xiaolong's side in a flash. Its monkey paws swatted out in four directions.

Striking down, swamp water whirled up from all four directions, spinning endlessly as it transformed into a wall of wind. At the same time, a strong suction force swept out, lifting the Iron Crocodiles high above the air, and then crashing them down. In that moment, the swamp was a huge mess and it was chaos.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted, and quickly slashed his Blades of Asura across the Iron Crocodile's body. A sucking force gushed from his palm and an emerald beast core fell into his hand.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong grabbed the little violet monkey and flapped his wings towards the banks.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey were about to land, all of a sudden, from the swamp beneath, a huge Iron Crocodile flew out of the water. This particular Iron Crocodile actually grew over two hundred meters in length, akin to a small hill.

Four short, tyrannical claws sprung forward, lunging onto Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey.

A powerful force instantly impacted Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey from behind.

Given the nature of the capricious attack, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey still had enough time to dodge. Suddenly, the two silhouettes disappeared.

Hence, the Iron Crocodile pounced onto empty space, splashing into the swamp below, muddy swamp water splattered everywhere.

While the Iron Crocodile was still in confusion, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey appeared on the banks.

Seeing this, the Iron Crocodile let out a furious roar. Its body twisted around, and once again lunged towards the two on the banks. As if they received a command, all the nearby Iron Crocodiles also swarmed towards the shore.

Both Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey's silhouette flashed, and avoiding these Iron Crocodiles, they reappeared more than a hundred meters away in one breath's time. However, they did not stop. Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey continued to flash away, leaving the swamp.

Watching as the two got further and further away, the Iron Crocodiles' angry roars echoed throughout the swamp area.

Not long after, all the Iron Crocodiles returned to the water.

Watching the swarm of Iron Crocodiles retreat, Huang Xiaolong let out a sigh of relief.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong put the emerald beast core into the Asura Ring.

He acquired the Iron Crocodile's beast core, so the Academy's assessment test could be considered a success.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey traveled back the way they came. But, not long after they left the swamp, sounds of fighting emerged in front of them. Angry voices and complacent snickers traveled with the wind.

"Your Big Sword Sect disciples are all rotten people! Heartless and cruel, you even killed a three-year-old child!"

"We'll fight you!"

Then, miserable cries ensued.

Big Sword Sect? Huang Xiaolong's pupils turned cold. He and the little violet monkey headed towards where the sounds of fighting came from, and they arrived at the fighting place.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the scene before him, the anger in his heart erupted.

Not far from him, corpses laid in pools of blood and many of them were those of the elderly or little children. Most of these elderly people were in their seventies and eighties, whereas the children were only two to three years of age. There were also the bodies of infants.

More than a dozen Big Sword Sect disciples were in a mad frenzy, slashing their swords on a group of people. These people are probably tribes that live around the Southern Cliffs Marsh.

Watching those Big Sword Sect disciples still immersed in slaughter, a sharp light glinted in his eyes. In a blink, he disappeared from the spot he was at before reappearing almost instantly next to a Big Sword Sect disciple that was slashing his sword down on a pregnant woman. The pregnant woman closed her eyes, screaming in fear and despair.

However in the next moment, the pregnant woman heard a scream from the Big Sword Sect disciple instead. Surprised, the pregnant woman opened her eyes cautiously and saw the Big Sword Sect disciple thrown away, and standing in front of her was a young man about sixteen to seventeen years old.

The people around were caught by surprise by the scream of the Big Sword Sect disciple and turned around to look.

At this point, the frenzied Big Sword Sect disciples stopped their actions and looked over as well.

“Punk, are you tired of living?! Not only do you dare to nose into our Big Sword Sect’s affair, you even killed our disciple!” Spat a pinched-face Big Sword Sect disciple coldly as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

Just as the pinched-face disciple said that, another Big Sword Sect disciple appeared behind him, and his voice shook as he said: “Senior Brother Zhu, he, he is Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

Obviously, that Senior Brother Zhu had yet to connect the meaning behind the reminder, blurting out: “What yellow dragon or white dragon[1], I couldn’t care less what dragon he is!” But, as his words fell, he suddenly paused, and then, his eyes widened in shock looking at Huang Xiaolong, and he was filled with fear.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

“He is Huang Xiaolong?!”

The rest of the Big Sword Sect disciples exclaimed aloud and quickly retreated a safe distance away from Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since the Enlightenment Lake’s incident, every time Huang Xiaolong’s name was mentioned in Big Sword Sect its disciples’ faces would change for the worse.

“Run!!”

Suddenly, all the Big Sword Sect disciples flew off, fleeing without a fight.

Watching the Big Sword Sect disciples flee like a flock of birds, Huang Xiaolong sneered. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out, and two wind tempests spun out, catching the disciples in no time.

The little violet monkey wasn’t idle either, and its little body flickered away. Two small paws clawed out, and the Big Sword Sect disciples fell down one by one, screaming tragically.

Less than twenty breaths later, these Seventh and Eighth Orders Big Sword Sect disciples laid lifeless on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, and the expression on his face was extremely cold. Within two years time of when he breaks through to the Xiantian realm, he absolutely will destroy Big Sword Sect!

At this time, the tribe survivors came to Huang Xiaolong, kowtowing in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong told them to stand up before asking them why the Big Sword Sect disciples were hunting them. An old man in his eighties with a face full of wrinkles, choked with tears as he said: “This area is close to the Big Sword Sect’s headquarters, and these Big Sword Sect disciples often come over here to kill a type of demonic beast called the Wind Wolf. I heard it was used in a cultivation technique,

thus they needed the Wind Wolf's beast core. Every time these disciples come here to hunt for Wind Wolves, when passing by our villages they would kill innocent people for fun!"

"They even make a competition out of it... who killed more, who killed faster!" A young man in the group couldn't resist and added.

"Then, the Southern Cliffs Army Patrol doesn't care?" Huang Xiaolong asked solemnly.

"Southern Cliffs Army Patrol?" That old man in his eighties said: "The eldest son of Southern Cliffs Castellan is Big Sword Sect's disciple. When our Village Head went to report the matter to the Southern Cliffs Castellan, he turned the tables around and accused us of antagonizing the peace, even crippling one of our Village Head's legs as punishment. He warned us that if we dare to provoke any more trouble, he will cripple our Village Head's remaining leg. Even our tribe people can't escape punishment!"

Everyone opened up, denouncing the Southern Cliffs Castellan to be the Big Sword Sect's lackey.

"Southern Cliffs Castellan." Huang Xiaolong repeated once as a light glinted in his eyes.

"This Young Master, I heard them say the Southern Cliffs Castellan is the Royal City Duke Wei Bi's little brother." The same old man cautioned:

"They are too powerful. I think it is better if you don't get involved in this matter, it may bring troubles to your family too."