

# INVINCIBLE 131

## **Chapter 131: Kill Southern Cliffs City Castellan**

Huang Xiaolong understood that this old man in his eighties said this out of kindness. Therefore, he didn't mind and simply nodded his head: "Very well, I understand."

A short while later, the village tribesmen cleaned up the scene and disposed of the Big Sword Sect disciples' corpses.

Huang Xiaolong separated from the tribesmen. After leaving them, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Luo Tong Kingdom immediately.

He and the little violet monkey made a detour to Southern Cliffs City.

The Southern Cliffs City was located at the most southern point of the Luo Tong Kingdom territory.

Compared to the Luo Tong Royal City, the Southern Cliffs City was significantly smaller. Perhaps due to the frequent abrasions from the sand storms, the tall city walls seemed thin and they were mottled with obvious holes and cracks.

After entering the city, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the location of the Castellan Manor and headed towards its direction.

Instead of paying a visit and making his presence known, Huang Xiaolong chose a small restaurant nearby and ordered some dishes and wine, then started eating with the little violet monkey.

When the meal was finished and both of them were sated, night had already descended in the city. Huang Xiaolong paid and left with the little violet monkey.

In the dead of night when the sky was at its darkest.

The Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor was brightly lit, and there were night duty guards on patrol around the compound.

Suddenly, a black shadow leaped over the tall walls of the Castellan Manor, and avoiding the patrolling guards, the silhouette sneaked into the Manor before coming to a certain courtyard.

This black shadow was of course, Huang Xiaolong.

Entering the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong cautiously approached one of the rooms.

According to his knowledge, this courtyard was where the Southern Cliffs Castellan, Wei Yang, resided.

When he got close, Huang Xiaolong gently pushed the curtains away, opening a tiny slit view into the room. He saw two naked bodies tumbling vigorously on the bed. The male was in his fifties with a robust body, whereas the female looked around twenty at most.

The man was thrusting on top of the girl as she panted heavily, her generous breasts heaving dramatically.

Before he traveled to the manor, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Southern Cliffs Castellan's facial features. This help him confirm that the man performing such vigorous actions on the bed was indeed Castellan Wei Yang. The young woman was probably one of his many concubines. Other than the main wife, Wei Yang had taken in seven younger concubines.

Huang Xiaolong retreated quietly from the window, and when he reappeared, both he and the little violet monkey were already in the room. Obviously, the two other people in the room were too engrossed in their 'creation ritual' to notice Huang Xiaolong's presence in the room.

Seeing Wei Yang had no indication to stop, Huang Xiaolong could only cough dryly to draw his attention.

"Who is it?!" Wei Yang and his little concubine were surprised and they turned around instantly.

But, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was just a sixteen-year-old young man, their vigilance relaxed.

Recovering from his surprise at the intrusion, Wei Yang did not get up from his little concubine's naked body, and while moving his lower body, his cold voiced questioned Huang Xiaolong: "Little brat, speak, who sent you?"

*Who sent me?*

Huang Xiaolong was startled; this Wei Yang knew he came to kill him, yet he was still in the mood to continue in his pleasure. Then again, it seems Wei Yang was at the 'critical juncture'.

The little concubine was slightly embarrassed with an audience. However, seeing that Wei Yang did not stop, she cooperated obediently, moving her ass.

"Your son is Big Sword Sect's disciple?" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded.

Wei Yang grinned complacently: "That's right. You were sent by those lowly tribes? Hey hey, those stupid pigs, don't they know that I, Wei Yang, am a Ninth Order expert? They actually sent a baby like you over to kill me?"

*Ninth Order!*

This was the main reason why Wei Yang did not panic when he saw Huang Xiaolong in the room, and he even was in the mood to continue his 'business.'

"As a Luo Tong Kingdom's City Castellan, you actually protected Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect disciples killing Luo Tong Kingdom's subjects." An angry light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's pupils.

Wei Yang continued his vigorous thrusting actions, and he actually moved increasingly faster, getting closer to the climax.

"Yeah, so what? Kid, wait till after I kill you, I'll capture those lowly peasants and throw them into the prison. I'll take care of them well. Coincidentally, the Southern Cliffs City's prison emptied out a lot recently."

Then, at this point, Wei Yang let out a loud grunt, and it finally ended. He got up from the woman's body, not bothering to cover himself as he got down from the bed.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder actually squeaked out after looking at Wei Yang's lower body.

While Wei Yang was puzzled, Huang Xiaolong chuckled sheepishly and translated: "The little guy said, your body is so robust, yet unexpectedly, your 'tool' is so small!"

"What?!" Wei Yang was stunned. When the meaning sunk in, his anger soared, but before he could do anything else, Huang Xiaolong flashed and was already right in front of him.

Wei Yang panicked and aimed a punch at Huang Xiaolong, but it was one step too late. Two lethal blade lights flickered in the room; one slit across Wei Yang's throat and the other slashed down from the middle of his eyebrow.

Both of Wei Yang's eyes turned sluggish as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, and then, he crashed to the floor.

On the other side of the bed, the little concubine just got up from the bed, and wanting to put on her clothes, she caught sight of Wei Yang tumbling down with his blood spurting out in a mess. Her hands flew to her mouth as she shrieked shrilly, as loud as she could. At such a time, she couldn't be bothered with her clothes anymore as she made a dash towards the door. He had to admit, this little concubine of Wei Yang's really had quite the figure, slim and curvaceous, with white, tender skin that could squeeze water out from it. When she ran, her breasts bounced merrily, creating a stark contrast to the thick, black bush below.

However, just as she reached the door, Huang Xiaolong flickered and stood between her and the door. The Blades of Asura quietly drew a red line across her slim throat.

Wei Yang's little concubine tumbled down with her face on the ground and her perky buttocks facing the roof.

At this time, footsteps thundered in the Castellan Manor with voices barking orders, and the noise grew closer and louder. Evidently, the little concubine's high-pitched scream alerted the guards, and all of them were rushing to this location.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger around. Bringing the little violet monkey with him, they made their way out from the courtyard and vanished from the area.

Seconds after Huang Xiaolong had left, all the Castellan Manor guards arrived, rushing into the room. Immediately after entering, their eyes went towards Wei Yang's and this little concubine's naked corpses.

But, most of the guards' attention were on the little concubine's arse, and Adam's apples contracted as these guards swallowed their saliva. Although Wei Yang's little concubine laid face down, and they could not admire her generous bosom, her rounded buttocks with dark grass peeking out from the gaps were sufficient to make these men's blood run hot, erecting a tent in their pants.

"Go and search, the murderer must be found!" Moments later, the captain guard with a pitched tent in his pants finally regained his senses and bellowed.

*The Castellan is dead!*

If they can't catch the murderer and Duke Wei Bi puts the blame on them, all of them would be buried together with the Castellan!

At this time, all the guards also realized the grave circumstances and thinking of the consequences, their lower parts went soft as they hurried out to capture the murderer.

However, they didn't even know who the murderer was, so how were they going to make an arrest?

After leaving the Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor, Huang Xiaolong also left the city and made his way back to the Luo Tong Royal City. Not long after, the news about the Southern Cliffs Castellan, Wei Yang, and his little concubine spread throughout the city. Compared to Wei Yang's death, most of the people relished in the details of little concubine's circumstances when they were killed – the naked body, the plump ass, and so forth.

### **Chapter 132: Clear Cloud Pavilion Troubles**

The news about the Southern Cliffs City Castellan's murder reached the Luo Tong Royal City in no time at all.

In the Royal City–Duke Wei's Mansion.

When Duke Wei Bi heard the news, the surrounding furniture was crushed into powder due to his anger.

“Find the culprit even if you have to flip the Luo Tong Kingdom over–don't leave any stone unturned, you must discover who this murderer is!” Wei Bi roared in fury.

The hearts of Duke Wei Mansion's guards quivered in fright as they promptly acknowledged the order.

“Also, throw those Southern Cliffs Castellan Manor guards into the dungeon and interrogate them one by one. This bunch of dog slaves, several thousand of them could not protect my brother, so what's the use of keeping them?!” Wei Bi's anger continued to burn.

“In addition, kill those guards that rushed into the room and saw Wei Yang's death at that time!” With overwhelming killing intent, Wei Bo continued to bark out orders.

Kill those guards who saw Wei Yang's death? Doesn't that also mean those guards that saw the body of Wei Yang's concubine?

Duke Wei Mansion guards immediately understood their master's orders, and they left the room after replying, ‘yes, Duke’.

After the guards had left, Wei Bi's eyes were blood red as he gritted his teeth and spat each word out with hatred, “If I find out who did it, who killed my younger brother, I will cut you into a million pieces and feed it to the dogs!”

While Wei Bi was boiling in hatred, Huang Xiaolong was still making his way back to Luo Tong Royal City.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived.

And the first place Huang Xiaolong stopped at was not Tianxuan Mansion, but the Cosmic Star Academy.

Entering the Principal's room, Xiong Chu wasn't there, only Sun Zhang was in the room. Huang Xiaolong took out the emerald green Iron Crocodile beast core from the Asura Ring.

Sun Zhang nodded his head. Looking at the emerald Iron Crocodile's beast core, he was laughing as he said: "Indeed, this is the Iron Crocodile's beast core, and you're now officially a Third Year student. Me and Xiong Chu would recommend you for the inner courtyard, but we still need to discuss this matter with the inner courtyard Elders before we make the final decision. Then again, with your talent, joining the inner courtyard shouldn't pose much of a problem."

Each year, the number of places allocated for students entering the inner courtyard was restricted to ten. But, the chosen student candidates were not decided by Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu. A meeting was held with the inner courtyard Elders, and each candidate must obtain nine out of ten votes of approval.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. For him, it wasn't important whether or not he entered the inner courtyard. The reason he wanted to advance into the Third Year was so that he could win the overall Academy competition.

However, when Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, Sun Zhang suddenly spoke: "The Southern Cliffs City Castellan and his little concubine were killed by you, right?"

Huang Xiaolong turned back to look at Sun Zhang, and a tiny light of surprise flickered across his eyes. How did Sun Zhang know?

Sun Zhang smiled, "Don't look at me like that. It is just a guess, but I did not expect that it really was you."

Then, Huang Xiaolong realized that it must be due to the timing. When he went hunting for Iron Crocodile, it coincided with the Southern Cliffs City Castellan's death, and thus, Sun Zhang made such assumption.

"I heard Wei Yang's little concubine has a great figure-- her butt was big, is that so?" In the next moment, another question popped out from Sun Zhang's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for he did not expect this question from Sun Zhang. Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Why was this Sun Zhang asking such a question?

"That's right, I killed them." Huang Xiaolong frankly admitted.

It wouldn't matter anyways if he confessed.

Of course, Sun Zhang wouldn't publicize the matter to the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and left the room, ending the conversation.

Sun Zhang's mouth was opened as if there were many questions he wanted to ask, but seeing Huang Xiaolong leaving, he could only shake his head and mutter under his breath: "*This kid!*"

Leaving the Academy, Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion.

Fei Hou came to see him after getting the news of his return. Huang Xiaolong asked about matters regarding Tianxuan Mansion for the last couple of months with Fei Hou replying, answering them one by

one. When these matters ended, Fei Hou suddenly said: "Sovereign, there were many instances of conflict between our Nine Tripod Commerce and the Clear Cloud Pavilion in recent days."

Clear Cloud Pavilion was the biggest trading house of Cloud Sea Kingdom. It was established over a hundred years ago and its numerous branches covered a vast extent of the land. Even within the Luo Tong Kingdom, they had no less than a dozen branches. There were also many forces under their wing.

At that time, when a great treasure appeared in the Enlightenment Lake, Clear Cloud Pavilion also mobilized many people venture over.

"What kind of conflict?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou replied respectfully, "Two weeks ago, the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn County's branch disciples came to our Big Dawn's Nine Tripod Commerce, claiming that they wanted to buy one million copies of Nine Tripod's publication. When our Big Dawn branch disciple said they didn't have the supply, the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples attacked and injured our disciples."

A light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Asking for a million copies of Nine Tripod, it was obvious that the other side clearly came to make trouble.

"Are you sure that their disciples made the first move, injuring our people?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, I am sure!" Fei Hou said with conviction. "After the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples injured our people, they even slandered our Nine Tripod Commerce, claiming that we should shut down if we can't even provide one million copies and insulting us with questions like what is the purpose of doing business this way and such. During this past two weeks, the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn disciples would go to our shop to make trouble every day, and they're even injuring our people!"

"Every day they come, clamoring that the Nine Tripod Commerce must supply them with one million copies!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes became cold. These Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples came to his Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County branch every day, making trouble and hitting people. Evidently, they didn't put the Tianxuan Mansion in their eyes. Or perhaps, they don't put him, Huang Xiaolong, and the Marshal Mansion in their eyes!

"Did you investigate clearly what forces this Clear Cloud Pavilion has in the Luo Tong Kingdom?!" Huang Xiaolong inquired.

Fei Hou answered: "I have investigated the matter clearly; Clear Cloud Pavilion dared to act so arrogantly because they were backed by the Prime Minister, Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi, and other high officials such as Li Jian! This all stems from jealousy of our Nine Tripod Commerce's profit!"

Prime Minister Wu Feng!

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes increased. No wonder this Clear Cloud Pavilion dared to behave with outright brazenness—behind them was the Prime Minister Wu Feng!

In the Luo Tong Kingdom, Marshal Haotian stands at the top of the military chain of command, and he was a three-generation Marshal with the highest status and position only below the King. However, this Prime Minister Wu Feng represents the main political force, and just like Marshal Haotian, he was a

three-generation minister. Although his position wasn't as high as Marshal Haotian's, the gap was negligible.

Within the Luo Tong Kingdom, one led the political arena and the other spearheaded the military, and both sides were never harmonious! Prime Minister Wu Feng has cautioned King Lu Zhe many times over, claiming that Marshal Haotian holding military power was a great risk to the Luo Tong Kingdom, and he even proposed to have Marshal Haotian's military authority and position revoked.

There was a high probability that this problem with the Clear Cloud Pavilion was secretly planned by the Prime Minister.

The rise of the Nine Tripod Commerce these past few years, and its bountiful annual profit that was close to a hundred thousand gold coins caused many to go green with envy.

"So, it is this old fogey!" Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly.

But, Huang Xiaolong did not expect that other than Prime Minister Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi was also one of Clear Cloud Pavilion's supporters.

He had just killed his blood sibling, that Southern Cliffs City Castellan, Wei Yang.

"What about the other branches? Did similar events take place?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Not at the moment." Fei Hou replied. "Sovereign, how about I make a trip personally to Big Dawn County to settle this matter?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Tomorrow, you're going to come with me."

Huang Xiaolong had intended to make a trip himself.

If he allowed this matter with Clear Cloud Pavilion to fester, not only would it be detrimental to Nine Tripod Commerce's future development, it would also affect Huang Xiaolong's and Marshal Haotian's reputation.

"Sovereign plans to go as well?" Fei Hou was surprised before acknowledging his decision with respect.

### **Chapter 133: Heading To Big Dawn County**

After he decided to go to Big Dawn County, Huang Xiaolong requested Fei Hou to send people to monitor the movements of Prime Minister Wu Feng, Duke Wei Bi, and the other ministers' related to Clear Cloud Pavilion.

Fei Hou noted Huang Xiaolong's instructions respectfully.

After Fei Hou left the main hall, his parents Huang Peng and Su Yan walked in.

"Xiaolong, I heard there were some problems with the Commerce at Big Dawn County's branch?" Huang Peng asked as he took a seat, whereas Su Yan looked at Huang Xiaolong with a worried expression.

Both of them came in search of Huang Xiaolong after hearing there were people causing troubles for the Nine Tripod Commerce, feeling concerned.

Huang Xiaolong reassured them: "Just some small issues. Due to the Commerce's rapid expansion, some people became jealous. The fact that they're causing troubles for us are within expectations. It is very normal. Father, Mother, don't worry about this. Tomorrow, Fei Hou and I will travel there and resolve this matter."

Both of them nodded.

"Xiaolong, you must pay attention to your own safety." Su Yan said: "Maybe, their goal was to lure you over."

Su Yan's reminder struck a chord in Huang Xiaolong. If the Clear Cloud Pavilion was making trouble in such a blatant manner, could there really be a hidden plot?

"Very well, Mother, I will pay attention." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After talking with their son for a while, Huang Peng and Su Yan left the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong remained in the main hall alone, pondering the words his Mother had just said.

*If the Clear Cloud Pavilion has a hidden plot against him, then, what would they do? Lure him over and then kill him? A sharp, cold glint flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.*

It was a beautiful night tonight.

Huang Xiaolong activated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield. After swallowing a Fire Dragon Pearl, he commenced his practice.

Even while rushing back and forth performing the class advancement task, Huang Xiaolong did not relax his cultivation. Five months had passed and Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to mid-Tenth Order, just half a step away from peak mid-Tenth Order.

Not long from now, he could break through to the peak mid-Tenth Order.

But, he was still quite far off from reaching late-Tenth Order.

Sitting cross-legged in the middle of the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong ran the Asura Tactics repeatedly while the twin dragons, one black and one blue, devoured the netherworld spiritual aura gushing down from the void.

The netherworld battle qi coursed along his meridians and surged in his Qi Sea.

Due to the continuous enhancement from the Fire Dragon Pearls he had consumed, the battle qi in running along his meridians and Qi Sea had completely turned ink black with a hint of a purple glow.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong could not confirm if his netherworld battle qi had transformed into another type of battle qi altogether. The one point he was sure of though, was the fact that the current netherworld battle qi was at least a grade higher than before he started practicing using the Fire Dragon Pearls.

Because the power he felt from them were on different levels.



As Huang Xiaolong continued running Asura Tactics, the battle and killing intent lingering in the ancient battlefield tempered his soul and will. It was close to a year since he refined the God Binding Ring, and he had been practicing in this ancient battlefield every single day. The benefits were obvious.

The carnage qi intertwined within the spiritual energy in the ancient battlefield not only sped up Huang Xiaolong's cultivation, but it also strengthened his soul and toughened his will. Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou both said it was difficult to step into the Xiantian realm. Not only did one need one's battle qi to be strong enough to break the Xiantian barrier, it required the support of a tough soul and will to be successful.

If the soul and will were weak and the attempt of breakthrough failed, the battle qi in the meridians and Qi Sea would inversely flow, damaging one's cultivation.

The night passed.

Huang Xiaolong stopped running the Asura Tactics technique, stood up, then began practicing the God Binding Palm.

One of the things Huang Xiaolong noticed was that while practicing the God Binding Palm in the ancient battlefield, it required half the effort yet provided twice the result.

Only after spending some time practicing the God Binding Palm did Huang Xiaolong exit the ancient battlefield space.

When he appeared in the main hall, Fei Hou was already waiting for him.

Marshal Haotian was present too.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou walked up to greet him.

Permitting both of them to rise, Huang Xiaolong said to Marshal Haotian, "Haotian, you're going to come with us to Big Dawn County."

"Me too?" Not only was Marshal Haotian surprised by Huang Xiaolong's command, Fei Hou was too.

With these small matters, Fei Hou alone was more than sufficient to handle them. Now, not only was the Sovereign coming along, but he even told Marshal Haotian to go as well?

"I feel this Clear Cloud Pavilion's matter is not as simple as it seems to be on the surface." Huang Xiaolong asserted.

"Not so simple?" Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look between them.

"Sovereign, you're saying the Clear Cloud Pavilion acted deliberately with the aim of baiting you over to Big Dawn County?" Haotian asked in a solemn voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "Although I can't confirm this, it is better that we act with caution. However, on the way, Fei Hou and I will move in the open while Haotian, you stay hidden in the dark."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Both of them acknowledged respectfully.

Then, two silhouettes were seen leaving Tianxuan Mansion in the direction of Big Dawn County.

Traveling from Luo Tong Royal City, the Big Dawn County was not far, separated only by one other county in between.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou arrived in the Big Dawn's County City.

Big Dawn County was one of the several bigger counties of the Luo Tong Kingdom, and it boasted the best growth amongst them. The Big Dawn's County City was bustling and prosperous, almost at a level comparable to the Luo Tong Royal City.

The streets of Big Dawn County City were filled with an endless stream of people.

Entering the city, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou headed straight to the Nine Tripod Commerce shop.

An hour later, the two of them appeared at the front entrance of the Nine Tripod Commerce.

The entrance of the Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County branch was a two-floor structure built in the shape of an arch, and the architecture was similar to old European buildings. The design was specifically requested by Huang Xiaolong.

Every Nine Tripod Commerce branch located throughout the Luo Tong Kingdom was constructed in the same style.

The people of the Nine Tripod Commerce branch weren't informed of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's visit. Therefore, no one came out to welcome Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

When Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou entered the hall, the sight of a Nine Tripod Commerce disciple sitting on a chair with a forlorn expression entered their eyes. Moreover, his right arm was wrapped in a bandage, evidence of his injury.

Noticing that there were people entering, this Nine Tripod Commerce disciple raised his head listlessly and when he saw it was Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, his dispirited expression was replaced with surprise. He quickly stood up from the chair and rushed up to Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou: "Young Lord, Steward Fei Hou!"

All the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples could recognize Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong allowed this disciple to rise and speak.

"Where is Li Bin?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Li Bin was the overseer for Nine Tripod Commerce Big Dawn County.

"Supervisor Li Bin is healing inside the inner hall. This subordinate will go inform the Supervisor and the others immediately!" That disciple replied respectfully.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong nodding his head, that disciple saluted and quickly ran into the inner hall to inform Supervisor Li Bin and the others. A short while later, that disciple returned with a big group of people. Leading them was a middle-aged man with thick eyebrows and broad shoulders. This was Li Bin. However, when Li Bin came out, he was leaning on a wooden crutch and limping weakly, whereas the other disciples behind him were mostly wounded and bandaged.

Limping over, Li Bin and the rest of the disciples walked out with their eyes shining after seeing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in front of them.

“Greetings Young Lord, Big Steward Fei Hou!”

All of them knelt down in salute before Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong looked at these people who were injured, yet still kneeling before him in greeting, and a cold light glinted in his eyes. Before he arrived, he had no idea that Li Bin’s and these disciples’ injuries were so severe.

### **Chapter 134: Clear Cloud Pavilion’s People**

Huang Xiaolong could see Li Bin’s right leg was slanted out at an odd angle, and from the looks of it, the bones inside were shattered. Even if he healed, his future mobility would not be as agile as it was before.

Not only his leg, but Li Bin’s internal injuries were also severe and his meridians were traumatized.

If Li Bin was in such a condition, then the rest of the Nine Tripod Commerce must have suffered worse injuries. And they did-- one of the disciples even had his left ear cut off.

Seeing the severity of Li Bin’s and the disciples’ injuries, the killing intent in Fei Hou’s eyes surged intensely.

“All of you, stand up.” Huang Xiaolong allowed them to stand.

Hearing this, Li Bin and the branch disciples answered yes and stood up from their kneeling position.

“You all have suffered and been wronged these past few months.” Huang Xiaolong said as he looked at Li Bin’s and each of the disciples’ faces.

Everyone’s eyes became red-rimmed.

“Young Lord, we did not feel wronged.” Li Bin stated as his eyes grew redder, “Really, we don’t feel wronged at all. We just hate that we are not strong enough to resist those Clear Cloud Pavilion’s lackeys.

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll ensure that the Clear Cloud Pavilion pays a hundred times over for the injuries you’ve all suffered!” Huang Xiaolong looked straight at Li Bin and the injured disciples, swearing an oath.

“Thank you Young Lord!” Once again, Li Bin and the group of disciples knelt down in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s arrival was like a stabilizer in Li Bin’s and the rest of the disciples’ hearts – it was their pillar of strength.

Seeing that they were about to kneel down again, Huang Xiaolong quickly walked up to stop them, having failed in his attempt to keep them from dropping.

“Fei Hou, give Li Bin and the disciples one Mysterious Yin Yang Dan each!” Huang Xiaolong looked over and said to Fei Hou.

Fei Hou, Li Bin, and the disciples were stunned, but Fei Hou recovered quickly and did as he was told.

“Young Lord, this... this, we truly cannot accept!” At this point, Li Bin blurted out suddenly: “This Mysterious Yin Yang Dan is too precious!”

Mysterious Yin Yang Dan was a high Grade Three Spirit Dan, one of the best medicines for healing injuries. However, it didn't come cheap. One Mysterious Yin Yang Dan costs more than several thousand gold coins. There were roughly one hundred people in their Big Dawn branch, so didn't that mean several hundred thousand gold coins?

After Li Bin declined, the branch disciples also followed and declined the precious pill.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and dissuaded, “Very well, you don't need to say more.” His eyes indicated Fei Hou to pass out the Mysterious Yin Yang Dans to everyone.

Moments later, there was a little round pill in Li Bin's hand, and it was the same with the other one hundred disciples. Their eyes turned red as they stared at the little pill in their hands, conveying their gratitude to Huang Xiaolong.

After everyone had calmed down a little, Huang Xiaolong asked, “The people from Clear Cloud Pavilion, do they come over every day to make trouble?”

“Yes, Young Lord; the people from Clear Cloud pavilion come here to make trouble every single day.” Li Bin limped forward and replied to Huang Xiaolong respectfully. “They usually show up at noon, around this time.”

“Around this time?” Huang Xiaolong nodded. Cold killing intent flitted passed his eyes.

Suddenly, at the front entrance, a loud, impetuous voice sounded in the hall, “The Nine Tripod Commerce group of pathetic grandsons, your Grandfather is here. Why aren't you all rushing out to kowtow and greet my arrival?”

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou both turned around.

“Young Lord, the people from Clear Cloud Pavilion are here!” Li Bin was startled, and he swiftly informed Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Just as Li Bin had finished saying this, a group consisting of more than twenty people swaggered in through the front entrance.

This group of people wore light, ash-colored robes which were embroidered with a cyan cloud. This was the official uniform worn by Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples.

At the front of the pack was a young man, about twenty-eight years old at most. He had an insufferable, arrogant demeanor.

“The one in front is Clear Cloud Pavilion Branch President Mei Sen's son, Mei Pengliang.” Li Bin explained to Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and he observed this Mei Pengliang. His physique was on the thinner side, with elongated narrow eyes and a flat mouth. His entire presence gave off an insidious feeling akin to a poisonous snake that could strike at any time.

When Mei Pengliang walked in and saw Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou present in the hall, he couldn't help but be startled. Earlier, both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had changed into the Nine Tripod Commerce's disciple robe.

"Hey kid, were you sent over from other Nine Tripod Commerce branch? It seems that the Nine Tripod Commerce is so lacking in capable people that they actually sent a greenhorn here?" Mei Pengliang chuckled, his flat mouth curving into a charming smile.

When the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples heard this, all of them broke out in ugly, unscrupulous laughter.

It was evident that neither Mei Pengliang nor any of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples recognized Huang Xiaolong or Fei Hou. None of them expected that Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou would arrive in Big Dawn County in such a short time and that they would actually come in person.

The Nine Tripod branch disciples along with Li Bin were all furious hearing Mei Pengliang's disrespectful words towards Huang Xiaolong. When Li Bin wanted to speak out, Huang Xiaolong waved a hand at him, preventing his subsequent action.

Instead, Huang Xiaolong asked Li Bin, "Who was the one that crippled your leg?"

Li Bin pointed at Mei Pengliang: "Young Lord, it was this Mei Pengliang!"

*Young Lord?* Before Mei Pengliang or any of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples could react, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed and closed the distance between him and Mei Pengliang. A palm struck out without reserve.

The hit landed silently, but Mei Pengliang's face changed drastically in that moment. Fear crept into his eyes, but it was already too late for him to dodge.

"Little punk, how dare you hurt my Young Lord!" An expert standing behind Mei Pengliang shouted in shock and anger. Without delay, both of his hands slapped out in Huang Xiaolong's direction. The force from this expert's palms whistled through the air, and then sounds of steel colliding rang out in the hall.

Just when Fei Hou was about to take action, Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded: "No need."

Fei Hou's movements halted and retreated to the side with the disciples.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's palm had landed on Mei Pengliang's chest, a low sound of explosion sounded as Mei Pengliang flew back from the great force. Letting out a miserable scream, Mei Pengliang's body seemed caved in from his chest.

At the same time, the attack from the expert behind Mei Pengliang struck Huang Xiaolong. A sound of impact was heard, yet all the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples clearly saw Huang Xiaolong actually standing in the same spot without moving, maintaining an indifferent expression on his face. It was as if the person struck by the palm just now was not him.

"How, how can this be?!" That expert found it harder to believe than anyone else in the hall. He was, after all, a peak late-Eighth Order expert. Even if it was a late-Ninth Order expert being hit by his palm at full force, they would vomit blood and suffer serious injury.

Huang Xiaolong had advanced into the Tenth Order. Coupled with his third level cultivation achievement in the Golden Linglong Physique and the endless consumption of Fire Dragon Pearl's that also tempered his physical attributes, Huang Xiaolong's body defense had already reached a formidable degree. To say he was undefeatable below the Xiantian realm was no exaggeration.

Not to mention a peak late-Eighth Order's full force strike, even if it was a peak late-Ninth Order's full force attack, Huang Xiaolong could take it without so much as moving an inch.

After sending Mei Pengliang flying with one palm, Huang Xiaolong turned his wrist and struck out with another palm strike straight at the Clear Cloud Pavilion expert's torso. Feeling like the weight of a mountain fell on him, the expert bawled pitifully as he was sent flying, accurately falling onto Mei Pengliang's body.

The Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that watched what happened had ugly expressions on their faces.

The strongest person amongst them that traveled to the Nine Tripod branch this time was the expert that was hit by a simple turn of Huang Xiaolong's wrist.

"You, you are Huang Xiaolong?!" Recalling Li Bin's words when he spoke to Huang Xiaolong, Mei Pengliang exclaimed aloud in a hoarse voice as he struggled to get up. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood. The fear in his eyes was difficult to conceal.

Huang Xiaolong was actually more terrifying than the rumors had described him to be. Before this, he had heard of these rumors and had not believed one word of it, thinking it was spread out deliberately by certain people.

A while back, a rumor said that Huang Xiaolong had already advanced to the Ninth Order. This was one of the most unbelievable rumors to him thus far; *a boy no more than sixteen-year-old is a Ninth Order Warrior?* Even if you killed him, he would not believe it!

However, he believed them now even though he wasn't dead yet.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked over to Mei Pengliang, his face indifferent, "That's right, I am Huang Xiaolong."

Seeing Huang Xiaolong approaching, Mei Pengliang staggered back in a panic, looking terrified.

### **Chapter 135: Lock Up?**

The Clear Cloud Pavilion crowd watched warily as Huang Xiaolong approached Mei Pengliang with malice, and all of them quickly surrounded Mei Pengliang in a protective circle.

Seeing their reaction, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold smirk. With a flash, he appeared in front of the Clear Cloud Pavilion crowd and struck out a palm, instantly smacking one of the experts in their group away. Huang Xiaolong continued, and every palm and fist he attacked with caused one disciple of Clear Cloud Pavilion to be sent flying.

In a short time, other than Mei Pengliang, over twenty Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples ended up on the floor. However, Huang Xiaolong did not kill these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples because his purpose was only to injure them, and seriously injure them at that.

Cold sweat broke out on Mei Pengliang's pale white face after watching all the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples groaning in pain on the hall floor.

"Huang Xiaolong, you... what do you want to do?" Mei Pengliang stumbled backwards in fear again and again until his back hit the wall. With no path of retreat, Mei Pengliang looked at Huang Xiaolong as he stammered out the question the best he could.

"What do I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice caressed the question, as his right hand formed claws and a great suction force pulled Mei Pengliang away from the wall. Then the claw extended into a palm, heavily striking Mei Pengliang's chest.

A frigid cold qi spread throughout Mei Pengliang's body starting from his torso. This frigid cold qi was like a horrifying, poisonous worm, biting and swallowing every corner of Mei Pengliang's body from within. A miserable scream escaped Mei Pengliang's throat as he fell to the floor, jerking in spasms due to the piercing pain.

This frigid cold qi came for the Asura Demon Claw battle skill, but the move just now wasn't a move of the Asura Demon Claw. Otherwise, Mei Pengliang could have died more comfortably.

Seven years of practicing the Asura Demon Claw skill meant that Huang Xiaolong could already effortlessly apply the Asura frigid cold qi into any form of attack that he wished. Although the power wasn't on the same level as the real Asura Demon Claws, it was enough to torment someone, making them feel that death was a better option.

Li Bin and the Nine Tripod disciples broke out in cheers watching the miserable endings of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. The stuffiness and hatred pooled in their hearts lightened, and for most of them, the awe and worship they held towards Huang Xiaolong increased monumentally.

While Mei Pengliang was rolling around and jerking in pain across the floor, another group of people suddenly rushed into the hall through the Nine Tripod Commerce's entrance.

The several people in front were all dressed in Clear Cloud Pavilion's robes and there was a large group following behind them consisting of more than sixty people. All of the people following behind had Big Dawn County City Guards uniforms on.

The several Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that broke into the hall noticed Mei Pengliang at the same time. Their expressions turned ugly seeing their Young Lord twitching on the floor.

"Young Lord, Young Lord!"

"Young Lord, what is wrong?"

Several of them hurried to Mei Pengliang's side, and one of them, a middle-aged man, quickly initiated his battle qi. A fire-red palm fell on Mei Pengliang's back. Clearly, this person had seen through the frigid cold qi wreaking havoc inside Mei Pengliang, and he wanted to use some fire type cultivation technique to disperse the frigid cold qi in Mei Pengliang's body.

However, the moment his palm touched Mei Pengliang's skin, he noticed a trace of dark blue qi actually wanting to invade his body from his palm.

Terrified, he swiftly removed his palm from Mei Pengliang's back without hesitation. He tried to circulate his battle qi to force the little amount of dark blue qi out of his body. Succeeding, the middle-aged man let out a big breath of relief.

He turned around, focusing a deadly glare at Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the Nine Tripod Commerce's disciples. When he spoke, it was directed at one of the City Guards, "Captain Wu, the Big Dawn County forbids fighting and killing within the County City. Now you have witnessed it for yourself; the disciples of Nine Tripod Commerce attacked my disciples of Clear Cloud Pavilion. They're suffering from severe injuries, and by breaking Big Dawn County's regulations, aren't they acting in contempt with regards to the Luo Ting Kingdom's law? Why aren't you locking these people up?!"

Hearing this, the City Guards Captain had a difficult expression on his face. True, he had accepted many benefits from the Clear Cloud Pavilion, but was Nine Tripod Commerce a force he could provoke?

"What? Why aren't you moving?" The Clear Cloud Pavilion's middle-aged man hollered at the top of his lungs while looking at the stationary city guards.

However, just as he finished his question, a palm flew towards him like a gale. Sensing danger, he quickly raised his arms in panic to defend himself.

Despite his fast response, it was a step too late. The palm struck and he was sent flying out.

The other Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that arrived with the middle-aged man were greatly startled. Without exception, all of them were also slapped away by Huang Xiaolong with one palm strike.

The expression on that Captain Wu's face became slightly warped.

In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong's actions were arrogantly insolent. He, the City Guards' Captain, was standing right in front of him and yet he still dared to strike the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples. His anger overshadowed the fact that Huang Xiaolong's strength surprised him. Instantly, Captain Wu's face sank and he bellowed at Huang Xiaolong: "Little punk, you're too impudent, does the law still exist in your eyes?"

"Law?" Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around, facing that Captain Wu, a sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Without warning, a palm shot out, landing a resounding slap right across Captain Wu's face, causing him to spin from the force. A few circles later Captain Wu finally managed to control himself, albeit a little dizzy.

Although he was a City Guards Captain, he was merely a Seventh Order warrior. In front of Huang Xiaolong it bore no difference to that of a little kid.

"Captain Wu!"

"Captain Wu, are you okay?!"

The surrounding guards were stunned, bursts of shouts sounded from different corners.

Finally stopping himself, the Guards Captain Wu clutched the burning right side of his face with a look of disbelief as he stared dumbly at Huang Xiaolong, "Little punk, you, you dared to hit me?"

"So what if I hit you?" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice rebuffed.



Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples came to make a mess here in the Nine Tripod Commerce every day, and the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples were beaten every day by Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. How was it that these City Guards disappeared without so much as a shadow at those times? Now that Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were injured, they appeared so efficiently?

Moreover, before Huang Xiaolong arrived, he did some checking and found this Big Dawn County's Castellan was Prime Minister Wu Feng's student. This point further explained why the Clear Cloud Pavilion could harass and beat up the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples without facing repercussions for the past month. And on top of that, none of the Big Dawn City guards made an appearance.

That Captain Wu was so angered by Huang Xiaolong's rebuff, especially that sentence, 'so what if I hit you?', that it made the green veins on his forehead twitch uncontrollably. His heart was aflame. Any hesitation he had towards offending the Nine Tripod Commerce was burned to cinders.

"You! Go catch this little punk and lock him up!" Captain Wu pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, shouting angrily at the guards hovering behind him while the other hand indicated with a wave.

"Yes, Captain Wu!"

The City Guards received their orders and swiftly surrounded Huang Xiaolong in a circle.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette retreated, and Fei Hou who had been watching closely at the side swept his palms out vertically. The force blew away all of the guards within the blink of an eye.

Looking at all the city guards groaning in pain on the floor, Captain Wu stared aghast at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou: "You two, dare to resist arrest?"

With a flick of his wrist, a shiny golden token appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand. From the golden token, a spirited image of a dragon and a phoenix winding around the character 'Marshal\*' broke into Captain Wu's line of sight.

Seeing that golden token, Captain Wu's legs lost their strength and they trembled as he knelt down in salute. His shaky voice sounded: "Big Dawn County's Third Squad City Guards Captain Wu Xiaodong greets *Lord!*"

The golden token in Huang Xiaolong's hand was Marshal Haotian's Marshal token. Seeing it was equivalent to seeing Marshal Haotian in person. At the start of the journey, thinking of the possibility of such circumstances arising, Huang Xiaolong brought the matter up and borrowed the Marshal token from Marshal Haotian.

Watching the trembling Captain Wu kneeling on the floor, Huang Xiaolong gaze was extremely cold, he only spat out one word: "Roll!"

Captain Wu looked up dumbly as if he did not expect Huang Xiaolong would let him off so easily.

"What? You don't want to roll?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, yes Lord, I'll roll, rolling now, I'm rolling away this instant!" That Captain Wu nodded his head with vigor, getting up from the floor as he escaped towards the exit with all the city guards trailing behind him.

After Captain Wu and the city guards fled, Li Bin came beside Huang Xiaolong, asking cautiously, “Young Lord, what do we do with Mei Pengliang and these Clear Cloud Pavilion’s people?”

### **Chapter 136: You Dare?**

Huang Xiaolong looked at Mei Pengliang and the number of Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples and sneered, “Strip off all their clothes and then hang them up one by one on the stone pillars across the street. I think many people will be interested in watching such a spectacle.”

“Strip off all their clothes? Hang them up on the stone pillars across the street?!” The marvelous expression on Li Bin’s and the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples’ faces were a sight to behold.

This trick –*brilliant!*

*Absolutely brilliant!*

Even though Mei Pengliang was on the floor and completely subdued by the frigid cold qi caused by the Asura Demon Claw, he still suffered from inverse blood flow in his heart when he heard Huang Xiaolong and immediately lost consciousness.

If one were to think about it, this truly was a great shock to Mei Pengliang considering his identity as the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn County branch President’s son. Relying on his status, even those noble children that resided in Big Dawn County needed to treat him with the utmost courtesy. How would he have any face to see people if he was really stripped naked and hung in the streets in broad daylight?

Not only Mei Pengliang, all the disciples from Clear Cloud Pavilion were choked with anger hearing Huang Xiaolong’s plan.

“You, you dare?!” The middle-aged man that arrived later raged violently at Huang Xiaolong.

“I, don’t dare?” A mischievous grin crept up Huang Xiaolong’s face. He turned around towards Li Bin and the disciples standing behind him, signaling them with his eyes.

Li Bin and the rest acknowledged loudly: “Yes, Young Lord!” And immediately, they pounced at the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples akin to a group of hungry wolves jumping into a herd of lambs!

These Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were injured earlier by Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, and thus, not one of them had the power to resist. They could only watch wide-eyed as pieces of their clothing was torn apart by Li Bin and the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples down to their birthday suits.

In the end, a total of thirty naked bodies laid on the floor. There was a variety of skin tones: snowy white, baby pink, and even tan.

Glowering at Li Bin who removed his clothes, Mei Pengliang’s heart was raging with anger and embarrassment. Gritting his teeth with hatred, he wished that he could chop Huang Xiaolong and every person of the Nine Tripod Commerce into thousands of pieces.

“Old dog Li Bin, there will be a day where you’ll die miserably in my hands. Miserably, you won’t even have a corpse to be buried!”

“I will ensure you can’t wish for your death to come quicker!”

Mei Pengliang vowed through gritted teeth at Li Bin after enduring the devouring pain from the Asura Demon Claw's frigid cold qi.

Li Bin gave a glance at the single dangling meat on Mei Pengliang's lower body, raising an eyebrow, he asked, "Is that so?" Without waiting for a reply, he lifted his foot and stamped onto Mei Pengliang's body. Mei Pengliang let out a tragic, woeful scream. The originally generous-sized 'tool' instantly shrunk after taking a hit from Li Bin's foot, like a fruit that lost all its juices, wrinkled and dried up.

The other Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples that were throwing harsh, threatening words to the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples' faces astutely shut their mouths after witnessing their Young Lord's cruel fate. The noisy racket died immediately as all of them were busy protecting their 'family jewel' by clamping their thighs together.

Watching this, the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples broke out in laughter.

This past month, these Nine Tripod Commerce disciples suffered insults and beatings from these people, and now they could finally vent.

Following that, some of the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples brought out coarse ropes, tying the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples individually. Some of the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples even went as far as tying the 'middle leg' together. Therefore, when the rope was pulled, painful screams reverberated in the hall.

After tying up Mei Pengliang and the rest of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples, and following Huang Xiaolong's order, the Nine Tripod disciples hoisted them and hung them up the stone pillars on the opposite side of the street.

Not long after Mei Pengliang and the twenty-nine Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were hung up for view, the passing commoners and nobles stopped to 'admire'.

"This looks like Clear Cloud Pavilion President Mei Sen's son' Mei Pengliang?"

"You're right!"

"I didn't expect his 'below' would be so black when his face looks so much like a little white lamb[1]? What a thick bush!!"

"It's just... a little *small*~!"

Some of the nobles' children that were associated with Mei Pengliang provided their feedback. Their fingers pointed up and down, deliberately poking fun and laughing out loud at the same time. Mei Pengliang's head was cast down, nearly disappearing into his chest, while his heart raged with embarrassed anger. If there was a mouse hole in front of him at this moment, he would rather crawl inside, even if only by half his head.

This was the way Mei Pengliang felt, and the rest of the disciples' feelings resonated with his.

While Mei Pengliang and the disciples were hung in public, in the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn branch's building main hall, Mei Sen was talking happily with a middle-aged man in an embroidered light red robe. It was apparent from Mei Sen's manner and demeanor that he was respectful and trying to please the middle-aged man in the light red robe at the same time.

This middle-aged man in the light red embroidered robe was none other than Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family Patriarch, Ning Wang!

At this time, a Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple ran in, alarmed, "President, something bad happened!"

Mei Sen's brows creased into furrows when being interrupted, "What is it?"

"Young Lord's in trouble!" That Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple blurted out in anxiousness.

"Something happened to Liang'er?" Watching the expression on that Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple's face, Mei Sen had a bad premonition in his heart, "What happened?"

"Young Lord and those disciples with him are all tied up and hung across the street from the Nine Tripod Commerce!" That disciple hastened to reply.

*Tied up and hung on the street?* Mei Sen secretly breathed out in relief-- he had thought his son met with some severe mishaps.

Then, in the next moment, the disciple added: "All of them, including the Young Lord, were stripped of their clothes!"

*All stripped off their clothes?* Mei Sen was nonplussed, and then, he practically jumped up as his hand slammed onto the side table. With a face ready to kill, he questioned the disciple, "What did you say?!" Before that disciple could repeat a word, his robe collar was twisted by a fist and lifted up in the air.

That Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple's face was ashen with fear. Tongue-tied and stammering, he tried to reply, "Young, Young Lord and the others were stripped bare-naked by the Nine Tripod Commerce's people, and then hung high in the street across their branch!"

Hearing this, Mei Sen roared in anger, and with a fling the disciple was thrown out of the main hall.

"Nine Tripod Commerce, I will kill all of you!" Killing intent soared in Mei Sen's eyes and he prepared to assemble the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples to head towards the Nine Tripod Commerce branch.

"Wait!" It was at this time that Martial Ning Family's Patriarch, Ning Wang spoke.

Mei Sen was startled, "Patriarch Ning, what is the meaning...?"

A light flickered in Ning Wang's eyes, and he spoke with a solemn tone, "Maybe, Huang Xiaolong is here."

"Huang Xiaolong!" This name thickened the killing intent in Mei Sen's eyes, "You're saying?"

Mei Sen probed.

Ning Wang nodded in affirmation, "If it wasn't for Huang Xiaolong's presence, would those people in the Nine Tripod Commerce dare to behave this way? However, we just need to send someone to check and see if Huang Xiaolong is really here. Send someone to rescue your son. We'll know the truth after asking him."

"If it is really Huang Xiaolong... heihei, then, this Big Dawn County would be his burial land!"

Mei Sen nodded.

Thus, Mei Sen repressed the rage in his heart, retracted his murderous aura, and sent several Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples out to pick up his son and the rest of the disciples hanging in the street.

However, not long after that, a Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple ran into the main hall, flustered as he reported to Mei Sen who was waiting for news. He reported that the batch of disciples that went to rescue the Young Lord were captured by the Nine Tripod Commerce's people, stripped bare-naked, and ended up being tied up like the rest of them, hung on the street for display.

Mei Sen nearly vomited blood due to anger when hearing the report. Although he did not manage to save his son, he could confirm Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's presence from the disciple's description of them.

In the end, as he was left with no choice, Mei Sen could only request the Big Dawn County's Castellan side rescue his son on his behalf. He was then relieved to find out that Huang Xiaolong did not stop them.

Half a day later, when Mei Sen saw the dismaying appearance of his son, his knuckles went white as he swore through gritted teeth: "Huang Xiaolong, I, Mei Sen, swear that I will take your dog life!"

### **Chapter 137: Clear Cloud Pavilion Moves in for the Kill**

Nine Tripod Commerce.

In the main hall, Fei Hou was laughing as he reported to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Lord, by now, everyone in Big Dawn County is spreading the news about Mei Pengliang and the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples being stripped naked and hung on the streets!"

Li Bin also joined in, "That's right Young Lord-- I even heard Mei Sen was angered until he vomited blood."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Young Lord, it is rather unexpected that this Mei Sen could restrain his temper." Fei Hou said in a serious tone, "It seems Young Lord's guess was correct."

Huang Xiaolong turned towards Li Bin and instructed, "Tell the Nine Tripod Commerce disciples not to go out for the next few days."

His son, Mei Pengliang, was caught, stripped of the last shred of his clothing, and hung high up in the streets for public viewing. With this degree of humiliation, Mei Sen being able to hold everything in was definitely something out of ordinary.

That meant there must have been a demon lurking if things were happening out of ordinary; once Mei Sen made his move, it would be on a grand and devastating scale.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Li Bin acknowledged the order respectfully with a heavy expression on his face because he knew the gravity of the situation.

Despite that, three days later, everything was still calm and peaceful.

The streets of Big Dawn County City seemed quieter than usual. Perhaps it was due to the fact that the big and small forces of the city caught a whiff of the scent of gunpowder in the air. Hence, each had passed an order warning their disciples and families not to venture out.

The brewing storm was so obvious that even the common folk detected it.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he remained in one of the Nine Tripod Commerce courtyards, practicing these past three days.

Even as he concentrated on Asura Tactics, he had never relaxed in training the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

Standing in the middle of the yard, Huang Xiaolong's feet spread out. His fists were in a guard position at the sides of his waist. Then, his right hand stretched out towards the left, and with clenched fingers, he loosened them into the shape of a hook as his upper torso turned to the left while his waist moved to the right from left. His right wrist then returned to fist form, turning in endless circles, all while controlling his breathing.

In the past year, Huang Xiaolong's Body Metamorphose Scripture had reached Stage Nine: The Azure Dragon Flexing Its Claws. He was at the peak late-Tenth Order. If he could breakthrough to Stage Ten, then Huang Xiaolong's internal force alone would be equivalent to the strength of a Xiantian realm expert.

Stopping a moment for a short rest after practicing the Body Metamorphose Scripture, Fei Hou came in to see him.

"Still no movements from Clear Cloud Pavilion's side?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou replied respectfully, "Yes, Sovereign. Mei Sen, this old fellow, really has patience."

A light rippled in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, "They are waiting."

"Waiting?" Fei Hou looked inquiringly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's solemn voice sounded, "Since it is so, we shouldn't let people wait too long. In a while, you're going out for a stroll with me."

"Go for a stroll at a time like this?" Fei Hou was dumbfounded. The hour was basically in the dead of the night.

Huang Xiaolong's head tilted up as he looked at the night sky; the moon tonight was a beautiful sight-- it was farther away than usual, and even the night breeze seemed colder. This made Huang Xiaolong remember a saying: dark nights where strong wind blows are the best for killing.

"The moon's beautiful tonight, and we've come to Big Dawn County for a few days now, but we haven't taken a look around." Huang Xiaolong's sentence contained a double entendre as he smiled mysteriously at Fei Hou.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's mood, Fei Hou finally understood what he meant, and joined in the laughter, "Sovereign is right. Tonight, the moon is truly beautiful."

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stepped out from the Nine Tripod Commerce building and strolled casually in the streets.

Stopping in a deserted alley, Huang Xiaolong's footsteps suddenly halted, and his clear cold voice rang out in the night, "Since you've come, why don't you people come out and show yourselves? Or could it be those from Clear Cloud Pavilion are all cowardly sons of turtles?"

Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded, shadows shifted and suddenly, several dark silhouettes appeared from above, landing right in front of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept across the faces of these people and in the end, it fell on both Mei Sen's and Ning Wang's face.

Although Huang Xiaolong had never seen Mei Sen before this, just from Li Bin's description, it was enough for him to conclude that this short and stout middle-aged man was Mei Sen. However, it was Ning Wang's appearance that surprised Huang Xiaolong. Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family's Patriarch, Ning Wang!

During the Enlightenment Lake episode, Huang Xiaolong met Ning Wang face to face, but both pretended indifference at that time.

Ning Wang approached Huang Xiaolong, letting out a cold smirk, "How about it? Are you very surprised seeing me here?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, frankly admitting "I'm a little surprised, but, it's a pity..." He shook his head, his voice trailing off here, leaving the rest of the sentence hanging in the air.

"Pity what?" Ning Wang scowled uncomfortably.

"Pity because I originally wanted to let you live two more years." Huang Xiaolong answered with honesty.

Ning Wang was stunned with the answer whereas Mei Sen's stern face cracked slightly from a laugh. Standing at the back, the other four experts that came with them also laughed. All four of them were experts of the peak late-Tenth Order with half a foot in the Xiantian realm.

Instead of getting angry, Ning Wang laughed, albeit dramatically, "Huang Xiaolong, don't you realize the current situation that you're in at the moment? Are you assuming that once you come here, you can still walk out alive? Truth be told, the reason why Clear Cloud Pavilion has been making troubles at the Nine Tripod Commerce was for the very reason of luring you over here. But, I did not expect that you would dive right in so fast, so anxious to die. Since you've come, then this Big Dawn County will be your grave!"

Mei Sen's eyes had eerie lights flickering in them, "Later on, after I have killed you both, I will reciprocate your kindness and hang your dead bodies across the street from the Nine Tripod Commerce. Of course, stripped bare naked. When everyone in Big Dawn County wakes up tomorrow, they can enjoy a good view!"

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou both let out a soft chuckle.

"Are you sure?" Fei Hou laughed, "Perhaps, the bodies being hoisted up high for viewing will be yours instead?"

Ning Wang sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I know you deliberately came out to lure us out; however, I really cannot figure out what trump card you have. Do you think Fei Hou can protect you? Unless that Haotian knows how to teleport and can appear in an instant from Luo Tong Royal City to here?"

Without the patience to delay things any further, Mei Sen clapped his hands and the hidden silhouettes moved in the dark from all four directions, revealing themselves, amassing up to two to three hundred people. Moreover, each of them was equipped with bows and arrows, with the arrowheads gleaming in a dangerous, deep green color. Obviously, all of these arrows were dipped in poison.

Watching the big wave of men in black clothing appear, Huang Xiaolong's mask of calmness did not change.

He had practiced the Golden Linglong Body up to the third stage, and once activated, even if it was noxious poison, it wouldn't bring him any harm. As for the Xiantian realm Fei Hou... he had the protection of his Xiantian Vigor Qi, thus these toxic poisons had no effect on him.

After he summoned the surrounding Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples hidden in the dark, Mei Sen snickered conceitedly at Huang Xiaolong, "What do you think, is my present acceptable? You've arrived for a few days in Big Dawn County, and I took a long time and effort to prepare it for you."

In Mei Sen's opinion, as long as Huang Xiaolong was below the Xiantian realm, with his strength, he would turn Huang Xiaolong into a dead dog once he's hit with the poison.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong laughed out, "The present is not bad, seems like you've made a painstaking effort in recent days."

Mei Sen laughed with joy, "It's something I should do; after all, you are the famous Nine Tripod Commerce's President! Preparing this level of gift for you is nothing. I was afraid you might be dissatisfied with them."

"Enough, stop bullshitting with a little brat!" Ning Wang interjected abruptly, cutting off the conversation between the two, "You and I will kill Fei Hou, the rest will kill Huang Xiaolong."

"Fine!" Mei Sen agreed. In the blink of an eye, both of them had already leaped towards Fei Hou, commencing their attacks.

Even though Mei Sen had just broken through into the Xiantian realm not long ago, he was still a Xiantian expert. Ning Wang had also just advanced into Xiantian Second Order. Fei Hou's display of strength in the Enlightenment Lake shocked Ning Wang, but he believed that together with Mei Sen, they could definitely take Fei Hou's life.

### **Chapter 138: "You Go Kill Huang Xiaolong!"**

As Ning Wang and Mei Sen leaped towards Fei Hou, both called out their martial spirits.

Ning Wang's martial spirit was a huge eight-legged spider, and on its body showed a reflected pattern of iridescent light. This was the Seven-stripes Rainbow Spider martial spirit, and it was one of the most toxic ones.



Its highly toxic poison could blend into the airflow, making it hard to detect. Even if a peak late-Tenth Order expert whiffed a tiny amount of the contaminated air, they would die from being poisoned within ten breaths' time.

Ning Wang acted quickly after calling out his martial spirit by soul transforming instantly. Both of his arms were shrouded with an iridescent glow and numerous poisonous tiny thorns that looked like spider stingers emerged on them. Striking a fist, the poisonous thorns stood up, ready to penetrate into Fei Hou's body.

On the other hand, Mei Sen's martial spirit was a type of black vine full of thorns. Obviously, it was another type of poisonous martial spirit. Following Ning Wang's actions, Mei Sen soul transformed and started attacking Fei Hou.

Watching the two of them coming at him at full force, Fei Hou did not dare to underestimate them. Calling out his Silver River martial spirit, Fei Hou soul transformed in an instant, and no longer held his strength back as he met Ning Wang's and Mei Sen's attacks head on.

At the same time, the four experts behind Ning Wang and Mei Sen charged towards Huang Xiaolong. These four people all had the same weapon: a martial spirit-sickle!

The length of the sickle's blade was long with zigzagged patterns resembling sharp, pointed teeth.

When attacking, the four of them created a formation, increasing the power of their attacks drastically.

All four were experts of the Tenth Order, but their power was enhanced by the fighting formation so their combined strength was not lower than an early Xiantian warrior, such as Mei Sen.

Yet the expression on Huang Xiaolong's face remained unchanged. The Blades of Asura appeared in his hands, and with a swing of his blades, the Tempest of Hell came spinning out to greet the four. Huang Xiaolong immediately shifted into the Asura Body, and sinewy wings of ebony erupted from his back. Combined with his martial spirit ability of Phantom Shadow, Huang Xiaolong maneuvered between the four people.

Every time they saw that their attack was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, he dodged them at the last second.

The longer they fought, the more shocked they became.

"You, you broke through to Tenth Order?!" One of the four couldn't help blurting out.

Didn't their President and Patriarch Ning Wang say this little kid was just a Ninth Order warrior? Or at most, at mid-Ninth Order? But now, the Huang Xiaolong in front of them had already broken through the Tenth Order layer!

The point that terrified these four the most was that their combined attack actually failed to kill Huang Xiaolong once and for all!

Ignoring that man's question, Huang Xiaolong leaped into mid-air, and his body started to spin faster than a top. Streaks of bright lightning flashed, turning into lightning flood dragons that shot towards the four people with every swing of Huang Xiaolong's blades.

The momentum of his attack frightened the four Tenth Order experts.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong floated back to the ground. A spectral with a black glow shrouded Huang Xiaolong, and a dragon's roar shook the sky, echoing in the surrounding streets. Before the confounded faces of these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples, a majestic black dragon emerged behind Huang Xiaolong.

Although everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit was a top grade twelve one, a Primordial Divine Black Dragon from the information they had gathered, seeing it with their own eyes was still a horrible shock.

The majestic black dragon roared towards the sky, radiating the oppressive might of a dragon that swept out in all four directions. In the next moment, a bright light flashed and Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, becoming one entity with his martial spirit.

After Huang Xiaolong soul transformed, a layer of shiny armor-like black scales covered his skin, and his arms seemed one complete size bigger. His fingers turned into dragon claws, and unknown to anybody, a tattoo of a black dragon emerged on his back.

The Wings of Demon on Huang Xiaolong's back did not disappear even after his soul transformation.

The ebony wings flapped and Huang Xiaolong's silhouette vanished from sight, reappearing in front of the four peak late-Tenth Order experts of the Clear Cloud Pavilion. He raised both of his arms and aimed his attack at one of them. When the palm was about to land, every cell in that peak late-Tenth Order expert screamed danger so he raised his hand to punch out at Huang Xiaolong by reflex.

Bang! A loud blast resounded, and that peak late-Tenth Order expert was seen screaming in pain and his figure reeled back. His right arm that had collided with Huang Xiaolong's palm hung limply from the shoulder.

The forceful impact from just before had actually broken his entire right arm!

"You!" That peak late-Tenth Order experts looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock and dismay.

After soul transforming, Huang Xiaolong's attack power was beyond their comprehension!

Even someone that had half a foot in the Xiantian realm was pushed back, and from that single move, he discovered that Huang Xiaolong's physical defense was extremely horrifying, on par with President Mei Sen's strength that had just broken through to Xiantian realm!

At this point the other three also reacted and decisively attacked Huang Xiaolong together.

The three bellowed at the same time and with synchronized movements, their hands swung out and three sickles emerged in mid-air, combining into one large sickle. They spun endlessly in the air while releasing a layer of sharp sickle rays that shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the space around him.

As tough as Huang Xiaolong's defense may be, being struck by this move would guarantee that he would end up in several different pieces. After all, he was still a Houtian level warrior, and it was impossible for him to be invulnerable to every attack.

However, before the three of them had the chance to be delighted, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared before the sickles could touch a hair on him.

Innate martial spirit ability: Space concealment!

When Huang Xiaolong successfully stepped into the Tenth Order, his space concealment duration had increased to fifteen breaths of time. Furthermore, once he hid in the space pocket, even the lower level of Xiantian realm experts absolutely couldn't detect his presence.

Watching their glorious attack hit empty space, the trio's minds went blank for a moment, staring at the spot where Huang Xiaolong disappeared.

But, a glaring light suddenly flashed in their eyes, startling them. The three of them retreated swiftly, yet one of them was too late. The Blades of Asura slit that man's throat effortlessly.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong emerge from the hidden space.

Hearing screams again and again, Ning Wang and Mei Sen who were fighting Fei Hou, couldn't help but spare a glance over to Huang Xiaolong's side. What greeted their eyes was that peak late-Tenth Order warrior tumbling to the ground with one hand clutching his bloody neck. Both were aghast at the sight of what was happening.

Four peak late-Tenth Order warriors possessing the same kind of martial spirit were not enough to deal with Huang Xiaolong?!

With another flap of the ebony black wings, Huang Xiaolong reached the first peak late-Tenth Order with the broken right arm almost instantaneously. Unbridled fear filled his eyes when he suddenly saw Huang Xiaolong, and the tip of the Blades of Asura filled his vision. In the end, just like the peak late-Tenth Order warrior before him, his throat was slit by Huang Xiaolong.

*Two experts down!*

The remaining two warriors from the original four looked woefully at Huang Xiaolong. Fear and panic were written all over their faces as they lost the courage and spirit to fight with him.

"Mei Sen, you go kill that Huang Xiaolong!" Ning Wang's order came brusquely, "Just leave this Fei Hou to me!"

Mei Sen nodded. He punched at Fei Hou and used that as momentum to extract himself from the battle, pouncing onto Huang Xiaolong in the next moment. It was obvious to him that he couldn't rely on those wastrel subordinates since they couldn't kill Huang Xiaolong.

Mei Sen aimed a killing fist at Huang Xiaolong and used his green vines as he whipped them out to entangle Huang Xiaolong's movements.

Huang Xiaolong chose not to clash with Mei Sen directly. With a flash, he dodged Mei Sen's attacks.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong avoid his two-pronged attack smoothly, Mei Sen's eyes darkened as he approached Huang Xiaolong slowly, step by step: "Huang Xiaolong, it seems I underestimated you. The speed of your growth has exceeded my assumption. Not only have you broken through to the Tenth Order, you were actually able to advance to peak mid-Tenth Order!"

"But, I refuse to believe that a Xiantian like me cannot squash you today!"

## **Chapter 139: Acme Killings**

Mei Sen instantly lunged at Huang Xiaolong with the ten fingers on his palms spread out, shooting black vines out en masse, covering the sky like a thunderstorm and enveloping Huang Xiaolong.

However, watching the overwhelming stretch of black vines rapidly approaching him, Huang Xiaolong gave no indication of dodging. He remained still in the same spot and what further baffled Mei Sen was that Huang Xiaolong actually folded his arms as if... he was admiring his attack?!

Insulted, the killing intent in Mei Sen's eyes soared higher, and the energy fluctuations coming from the black light around his body heightened.

"Little punk, I don't believe whatever hidden trick you use could escape my attack!"

Just as the black vines were about to reach Huang Xiaolong's chest, suddenly, a silhouette flashed while raining down rays of a halberd.

"Heaven's Wrath!"

The many dazzling rays from a halberd repelled Mei Sen's black vines, rebounded from a stronger power. Mei Sen's body couldn't handle the attack, staggering back as his eyes filled with disbelief staring at the person who had just deflected his attack.

"Marshal Haotian!" Mei Sen stared in shock.

The person who deflected his attack was none other than Luo Tong Kingdom's sole Marshal – Haotian!

"You... weren't you supposed to be in Luo Tong Royal City?!" Mei Sen questioned in the next instant.

He had investigated very clearly before making his move, and this time, only Fei Hou accompanied Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, the news that came from the Luo Tong Royal City side also confirmed that Marshal Haotian was in the Marshal Mansion.

Marshal Haotian moved beside Huang Xiaolong and greeted him with a 'Young Lord' before turning towards Mei Sen with a cold sneer, "Who told you I'm in Luo Tong Royal City?" Contempt was obvious in Marshal Haotian's eyes.

Mei Sen's face distorted at the remark.

Marshal Haotian actually accompanied Huang Xiaolong on this trip as well, hidden in the dark!

And they did not get wind of it!

At this moment, Mei Sen finally realized Huang Xiaolong's trump card was never Fei Hou in the first place, but it was Marshal Haotian!

Some distance away, Ning Wang also noticed Marshal Haotian's sudden appearance, his expression also turned extremely ugly. This entire situation was all calculated by Huang Xiaolong!

*Huang Xiaolong!!*

What depressed him even more was that Fei Hou's strength seemed to have risen since the time at the Enlightenment Lake. As a Xiantian Second Order, he actually couldn't swiftly kill a Xiantian First Order-- this was a great humiliation.

Ning Wang struck a punch out to push Fei Hou back as he himself retreated to a spot in a flash, shouting: "Release the arrows! Aim everything at Huang Xiaolong, I want him dead!" When he finished saying that, a bright light shrouded his entire body like a turbulent gale, and he flew up in an attempt to escape.

If these poisonous arrows could take Huang Xiaolong's life, then that's peachy. If not, there would not be many future opportunities.

With Marshal Haotian's arrival, wanting to kill Huang Xiaolong with a hundred percent surety was already impossible.

Watching Ning Wang abandon him to run away first, Mei Sen was morose and angered at the same time. With his body flashing like a green rainbow, Mei Sen also made a move to run for his life while all the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples rained poison arrows down, all targeting Huang Xiaolong.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou were startled and quickly returned to Huang Xiaolong's side, rebuffing all the incoming arrows.

"No need to worry about me, chase and kill Ning Wang and Mei Sen-- both of them absolutely cannot escape!" Huang Xiaolong said, waving his Blades of Asura. Two turbulent cyclones spun out, sucking in all the poisonous arrows.

Seeing this, both Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou acknowledged his order respectfully. With a flash, both separated in pursuit of their prey.

Marshal Haotian went after Ning Wang.

Fei Hou went after Mei Sen.

Marshal Haotian had diligently practiced the Five Yang Tactic that Huang Xiaolong taught him these past few years, and thus the growth of his strength wasn't slower than Fei Hou, and he had reached the peak of Xiantian Second Order. Furthermore, like Fei Hou, Marshal Haotian swallowed Fire Dragon Pearls and cycad fruits provided by Huang Xiaolong for his cultivation so he was comparable to a Xiantian Third Order.

Not long after, Marshal Haotian had caught up to Ning Wang. On the other side, and almost at the same time, Fei Hou blocked Mei Sen's path.

After Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed as he leaped into the air, and with a swing of his blades, countless blade rays flew out and turned into an angry thunderstorm.

The Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura lashed out consistently, attacking the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples.

The crying sounds from the Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura were in sync.

Recently, when he was practicing Asura Sword Skill, Huang Xiaolong tried to combine the Tempest of Hell with Tears of Asura by using both moves at the same time, yet did not expect it would succeed. Although the combination wasn't perfect yet, the power more than doubled compared to using each move individually.

It could be seen that under the two spinning cyclones, there was an endless stream of tragic screams resounding from the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. The disciples that managed to avoid being sucked into the cyclones were pierced through by Tears of Asura, and different sizes of bloody holes covered these disciples' bodies.

Very soon, the original number of over two hundred disciples from the Clear Cloud Pavilion were reduced by half.

Most of these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were Seventh and Eighth Order warriors. By no means were they Huang Xiaolong's opponent, but it also proved how strong Clear Cloud Pavilion was.

The Clear Cloud Pavilion in Big Dawn County was just a branch.

Then again, Clear Cloud Pavilion had used more than a hundred years to develop. Its forces and the experts under its command were not something a normal family could compare to.

The few lucky disciples that managed to avoid both Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura were watching in horror as their brother disciples fell to the ground, filling the alley. All of those 'lucky disciples' turned around to flee.

Watching these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples fleeing, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed, and swinging the blades in his hand out, he blocked the two remaining peak late-Tenth Order disciples.

Others could leave, but these two absolutely could not.

Both of them already had half a foot into Xiantian realm and would breakthrough Xiantian realm soon, and to kill these two people at that time would be much more troublesome than now.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong blocking their path, fear crept up their faces. Despite that, they chose not to fight and instead separated, choosing opposite directions to run.

Seeing their reaction, Huang Xiaolong once again leaped up, and his body rotated at high speed in mid-air while the Blades of Asura swung out repeatedly. Streaks of lightning split the air with the roar of lightning flood dragons resounding. In the blink of an eye, both peak late-Tenth Order disciples were hit by lightning, sending them flying.

Huang Xiaolong returned to the ground, and the blades in his hands slashed out, forming twin cyclones spinning towards both disciples.

Being wrapped by the cyclone, both of them were slashed by the many blade rays, and miserable screams resounded in the air. When the Tempest of Hell dissipated, two bloodied bodies plummeted to the ground.

After settling the matter with the two peak late-Tenth Order warriors, Huang Xiaolong swept a glance around at the many different directions the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were running away in. With a

flash, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands were like a grim reaper's sickle, stealing away these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples' lives.

One by one, these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples tumbled down onto the street.

Crimson blood dyed several streets.

Fortunately, this was a more secluded area of the city, otherwise, the surrounding area's commoners would have been awakened by these people's dismal screams and cries that originated from the Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura. This was hell on earth.

In the end, from the original two hundred plus Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples, only a little more than twenty of them successfully escaped—a tenth of them!

As for the rest, they laid in puddles of blood, all killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the bodies pile up around him, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped; he noticed that his breath was slightly uneven. After transforming into Asura Body, holding the Blades of Asura, and using Asura Sword Skill to fight and kill, the terrifying aura of slaughter in him became stronger. The desire to kill also grew more frenzied.

When killing, he had a feeling that he truly was an *Asura* incarnate.

#### **Chapter 140: Eliminate from the Root**

The night wind blew, carrying the thick scent of blood with it.

Within the bodies of these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples, the roaring cries of an Asura from hell continue to resound.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the midst of these corpses and a soft blue light glittered around him from head to toe.

In less than a minute, these glittering blue lights vanished and Huang Xiaolong breathed out some turbid qi through his mouth. More than an eighth of the battle qi he had exhausted recovered after initiating the natal martial spirit ability, Instant Recovery.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept over the bodies of these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples. He then walked towards the four peak late-Tenth Order warriors. From their bodies, Huang Xiaolong found two cultivation techniques and three battle skills' manuals.

Both cultivation techniques were low-grade Earth rank cultivation techniques whereas within the three battle skills, two were at low-grade Earth rank while the last one was a high-grade Mysterious rank battle skill.

These cultivation techniques were useless for him, but his parents and little siblings could use them.

Huang Xiaolong threw everything into the Asura Ring.

From these dead bodies, Huang Xiaolong had quite a harvest of gold coins and Spirit Dans.

Gold coins were something Huang Xiaolong didn't need, yet the Spirit Dans he found were also nothing good as most of them were Grade Two and Grade Three Spirit Dans. Not even one high Grade Three Spirit Dan could be found from the loot.

At this point, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou returned.

Fei Hou was injured, yet he carried Mei Sen's corpse back with him. Instead, it was Marshal Haotian that returned empty-handed; obviously, Ning Wang managed to escape.

When both of them returned, the blood-filled scene full of Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples' dead bodies startled them.

*All these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples were killed by Sovereign alone?!*

"Sovereign!" Both of them came before Huang Xiaolong and greeted him.

"How was it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Marshal Haotian took a step forward, saying "This Subordinate caught up to Ning Wang, and although I managed to injure him severely, he managed to flee. However, he took my Dark Nether Palm. Without half a year's time, he won't be able to fully heal."

Then, Fei Hou also stepped forward, "This Subordinate pursued Mei Sen, and finally was able to kill him." Saying this, Fei Hou pulled out a ring,

"Sovereign, this Subordinate found this spatial ring when searching his body after this Subordinate killed him."

Spatial ring?

Huang Xiaolong took the ring, feeling somewhat astounded for he did not expect Mei Sen would be in possession of a spatial ring. One must know how precious each spatial ring was, for even Marshal Haotian didn't have one.

Huang Xiaolong used some of his battle qi to open the spatial ring, and much to his delight, there was quite a number of Spirit Dans inside! Most of them were Grade Three and Grade Four. Not only that, there were several stalks of precious herbs, some cultivation technique manuals, and records of battle qi.

Fei Hou spoke again at this point, "Sovereign, how do we deal with Mei Sen's and these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples' bodies?"

"Just leave them here, no need to do anything," Huang Xiaolong looked at the horizon. By this time the moon had waned but the wind remained strong.

"Let's go."

Three silhouettes flashed, vanishing from the spot as they left.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and the two left, the patrolling city guards of Big Dawn County arrived. When these city guards arrived at the scene and saw the piles of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples'



corpses, the bloody, gory scene in front of them seemed to have emerged from hell itself. Their faces were instantly drained of color and showed a horrified expression.

Some were unable to control themselves as they vomited on the sides of the streets, last night's dinner and whatever good tonic they consumed were all coming back out.

Suddenly, from some of these Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples bodies, an audible sound could be heard that was akin to the eerie cries of Asura. The sounds frightened these city guards so much that they nearly shit in their pants.

A long time later, these city guards finally summoned the courage to approach the scene and take a closer look.

"That one is, Clear Cloud Pavilion's President Meisen?!" Out of nowhere, one of the city guards' voice sounded abruptly, exclaiming in fright as he pointed towards a certain corpse some distance away.

All the surprised guards walked up, surrounding Mei Sen's body for a better look.

"It really is Mei Sen's corpse!"

After taking a clear look at the face, the leader of the city guards, Captain Wu blurted out. His body couldn't help but shiver from the chill running up his spine.

Mei Sen was a Xiantian realm expert ah, still, he was killed!

Moreover, the way Mei Sen died was truly miserable. Other than the face looking slightly better, there was no other complete part of him.

Moments later, Captain Wu's reason returned and he issued out an order in a shaky voice: "Quickly go report to the Castellan!"

This time, it was truly a big mess!

Mei Sen and so many Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn County branch disciples were massacred. That was in Big Dawn County City itself!

Apart from Mei Sen, there were more than two hundred of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples!

More than two hundred!

That meant nearly all of the Clear Cloud Pavilion Big Dawn branch disciples died here!

It has been a very long time since a murder or fight happened within the boundary of Big Dawn County City!

"Captain Wu, do you think it might be the Nine Tripod Commerce who did this?" One of the city guards couldn't help asking this question aloud.

The Nine Tripod Commerce!

All the forces in Big Dawn County knew about the conflict between the Nine Tripod Commerce and the Clear Cloud Pavilion.

Astutely, Captain Wu neither denied nor confirmed.

...

At this time, in the Clear Cloud Pavilion's building, Mei Pengliang was sitting, waiting in the main hall. His head kept turning towards the entrance.

"Young Lord, don't worry, this time President is cooperating with Patriarch Ning Wang and there are so many of our Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples going out in droves. That Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou won't be able to escape!"

One of the Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples noticed this and also spoke out to reassure him.

"That's right Young Lord, after killing Huang Xiaolong, the headquarters will surely reward the President heavily for this merit. At that time, the President might even be promoted to Deputy Pavilion!" Another disciple smiled flatteringly as he joined in.

Mei Pengliang nodded.

However, exactly at this time, twenty or so Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples ran into the main hall in panic, blood stained their robes. These were the fortunate ones that managed to run away from Huang Xiaolong's gruesome macabre.

Seeing these disciples returning, Mei Pengliang jumped out from his seat, urging them, "Where's father?"

"Young Lord, we were tricked by Huang Xiaolong! No one knew Marshal Haotian accompanied him here to Big Dawn County. We were lucky enough to escape, but the other disciples have all fallen!" One of the survivors forced out in a brittle voice.

"What?! All Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples are dead?!" Mei Pengliang and the other disciples that were waiting in the main hall turned ashen.

"Then, my father?!" Mei Pengliang repeated his question again.

"Don't know, when we ran away, the President and Patriarch Ning Wang had already left before us." A different disciple replied.

In this situation, even staying inside the Clear Cloud Pavilion wasn't safe.

Mei Pengliang's heart breathed in relief hearing this, but at this time, a disciple ran into the main hall, shouting: "Young Lord, the President was killed!"

"What?!" Mei Pengliang's mind buzzed as if lightning struck his brain.

The other Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples had despondency hanging on their faces, turning gray in color.

"Young Lord, we'd better flee from here, that Huang Xiaolong might come here next!" A Clear Cloud Pavilion disciple urged frantically.

Now, even this place wasn't safe.

Mei Pengliang's senses were jolted back to the present. Then, together with the remaining Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples, he ran out of the building without bothering to take anything, leaving Big Dawn County City in the deepest hour before dawn.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Nine Tripod Commerce, Li Bin, who was instructed to keep a lookout on Mei Pengliang, appeared and reported to Huang Xiaolong, saying Mei Pengliang and a group of disciples hurriedly left the city.

"Running away?" Huang Xiaolong sneered and then turned around to signal Fei Hou with his eyes.

Fei Hou nodded, "Yes, Young Lord, Subordinate will head out now." Without further delay, he turned around and left.

Of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn't allow Mei Pengliang to escape. Troubles must be eliminated from the root!