

INVINCIBLE 141

Chapter 141: Million Treasures Auction

After Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian waited for him in the Nine Tripod Commerce's main hall.

Near daybreak, Fei Hou returned. With Mei Pengliang's decapitated head in his hand.

Fei Hou reported: "Sovereign, Mei Pengliang and all Clear Cloud Pavilion disciples have been dealt with."

Huang Xiaolong nodded lightly; this result was within his expectation.

"We'll go back to the Royal City sometime later." Huang Xiaolong's said solemnly. Though the issue with Clear Cloud Pavilion's Mei Sen and his son had been resolved, there were still some loose ends to tie up, which made Huang Xiaolong decide not to head back so quickly.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Both Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian acknowledged his decision respectfully.

Before the morning light spread through the land, the news about Mei Sen struck the Big Dawn County City like thunder, giving rise to a shocked uproar throughout the city.

The commoners were also made aware that Clear Cloud Pavilion's President Mei Sen was killed during the night. Mei Sen and all the Clear Cloud Pavilion's disciples met with annihilation!

Within the Big Dawn County Castellan's Mansion, Castellan Wu Dong had an ugly expression on his face as he looked at Mei Sen's corpse. His friendship with Mei Sen was good.

"Castellan, should we send guards to surround Nine Tripod Commerce?" One of the Castellan Manor guards came beside Wu Dong and asked, "President Mei Sen and these people were surely killed by the people from the Nine Tripod Commerce!"

"Yes, Castellan; even if that Nine Tripod Commerce have Marshal Haotian supporting them, so what? A Prince that breaks the law is as guilty as a subject. I don't believe that Nine Tripod Commerce dares to retaliate!" Another Castellan Manor guard spoke up.

Wu Dong's expression was extremely sullen the entire time, "Report the matter up to Lord Prime Minister first. Lord Prime Minister will have to make his decision!" After he said that, Wu Dong sent one of his confidantes to inform Prime Minister Wu Feng of the matter.

A few hours later, Wu Dong received Prime Minister Wu Feng's reply and further instructions.

Reading the reply from Prime Minister Wu Feng, Wu Dong breathed out in relief.

Five days later.

Five days had passed since the Clear Cloud Pavilion's President Mei Sen and over two hundred disciples were killed, and the gossip gradually died down. What baffled the big and small forces of the Big Dawn County was the lack of response from the Castellan Manor while the Nine Tripod Commerce remained

safe and sound. Not only that, the Nine Tripod Commerce's business actually fired up during the last few days.

It was ten days later when Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian finally left the Big Dawn County and returned back to Luo Tong Royal City.

Arriving in Luo Tong Royal City, Huang Xiaolong headed straight for Tianxuan Mansion.

However, not long after he stepped in Tianxuan Mansion, the Cosmic Star Academy's Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu came. The purpose of their visit was related to the inner courtyard admission.

Sitting in Tianxuan Mansion's main hall, Sun Zhang hesitated before saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, the day before yesterday we had an inner courtyard round table discussion and Xiong Chu and I proposed your admittance into the inner courtyard. Most of the inner courtyard Elders agreed to it, it's just that..." Sun Zhang's sentence paused here.

Xiong Chu continued, "It's just that there were three Elders that objected your admittance into the inner courtyard."

There were Ten Elders in the inner courtyard. Three of them disagreeing meant Huang Xiaolong wasn't eligible to enter the inner courtyard because the rules required a vote of nine.

"Oh, three Elders?" Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant to this fact. To him, the inner courtyard didn't matter at all. The only benefit was that there were slightly more cultivation resources allocated compared to the normal Third Years, such as Spirit Dan allocation, rewards, and other benefits. However, these Grade Three and Grade Four Spirit Dan cannot compare to the Fire Dragon Pearl from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a vexed look seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression. It seemed this little guy really isn't interested in the inner courtyard. One must know that entering the inner courtyard was every student's dream! The goal they strived for when entering the Academy!

"The three Elders' excuse for objecting to your admittance was that all inner courtyard disciples had to reach Tenth Order, whereas you are still a Ninth Order." Sun Zhang explained.

"Oh right, the three of them have quite a deep connection with Prime Minister Wu Feng." Xiong Chu added. Prime Minister Wu Feng and Marshal Haotian had some conflict between them; thus, in Xiong Chu's opinion, the main reason these three Elders disagreed with Huang Xiaolong entering the inner courtyard was likely due to Prime Minister Wu Feng's handiwork in the dark. As for claiming Huang Xiaolong was not a Tenth Order warrior... that being the basis for the rejection was just an excuse.

"Prime Minister Wu Feng!" A sharp glint shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he repeated the name. Again, it is Prime Minister Wu Feng.

In recent days, this Prime Minister Wu Feng seemed to be looking for trouble with him at every corner!

All of these incidents were just because of Marshal Haotian?

Or perhaps, things weren't as simple as he thought.

A short while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu left Tianxuan Mansion, but before they went off, Huang Xiaolong asked the names of the three Elders.

Xie Wei! Jiang Hengyu! Cheng Fengli!

These were the names of the three inner courtyard Elders.

Committing these names to memory, Huang Xiaolong activated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield to practice. Some months had passed since he had a breakthrough to peak mid-Tenth Order, so he felt the breakthrough to late-Tenth Order was near.

And there were four more months until the Academy's end of the year annual competition, and Huang Xiaolong had decided to advance into late-Tenth Order as fast as he could in order to grasp the Academy overall championship in his hands! After acquiring the championship, the next step would be participating in the Duanren Empire's Battle of Imperial City!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to break into Xiantian realm next year before taking the overall championship. This way, participating in the Duanren Empire's Battle of Imperial City would leave him with a better foothold in the competition. Now, however, he changed his mind.

He must enter Duanren Institute as soon as possible, and then get a hold of and refine the number four Heavenly Treasure: Absolute Soul Pearl!

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the ancient battlefield, running Asura Tactics as he devoured the netherworld spiritual energy that fell like tidal waves from the void.

The twin black and blue dragons hovered behind Huang Xiaolong, and the dozen plus meter length of their bodies sparkled as each of the dragon's scales grew thicker and denser.

As Huang Xiaolong's strength approached infinitely closer to the Xiantian realm, the body of the twin dragons grew more real and solid. From afar, they looked like real life Primordial Divine Dragons.

Half a month passed.

During this half a month, Huang Xiaolong spent a large portion of his time practicing inside the ancient battlefield. Other than concentrating on Asura Tactics, there was also the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

What made Huang Xiaolong ecstatic was that there were signs of entering Stage Ten.

Entering Stage Ten represented the strength of a Xiantian realm expert!

At that time, even if Huang Xiaolong's battle qi hadn't broken through to the Xiantian realm, just having his internal force breakthrough the Stage Ten would help him greatly in the Imperial City.

Bright light continued to shimmer from Huang Xiaolong's body as a vague layer of a fire-red glow appeared on the surface of his skin. Half a month of crazed practice caused the netherworld battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea to surge, coursing through his veins.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong trembled from within, his meridians and Qi Sea enlarged again.

Late-Tenth Order-- he finally broke through!

Huang Xiaolong continued to run Asura Tactics technique for several hours before stopping and opening his eyes. A sharp cold light shone in his eyes like the tip of a deadly blade.

Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking out of his room, he ran into his little sister, Huang Min. Seeing Huang Xiaolong's silhouette, Huang Min leaped up in joy and dashed towards Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother, you're finally out from practice."

Seeing the expression on his sister's face, Huang Xiaolong could already guess there must be something on her mind, and a headache started to emerge.

Sure enough, Huang Min's next sentence was, "Big brother, accompany me to the Million Treasures Auction."

Chapter 142: Going to the Auction

"Million Treasures Auction?" Huang Xiaolong was bewildered.

This Million Treasures Auction House was an auction held by the Thousand Treasures Firm, and the Thousand Treasures Firm was one of three biggest firms of Duanren Empire. In the thousands of kingdoms who swore fealty under Duanren Empire, they had over two thousand branches, one in every Royal City and other important main locations.

And in Luo Tong Royal City, there was one such Million Treasures Auction House branch.

Although the Nine Tripod Commerce that Huang Xiaolong created was one of the biggest firms in Luo Tong Kingdom, when comparing to the giant Thousand Treasures Firm, it was nothing but a sesame seed.

Huang Min explained, "Big brother, you may not know, but I heard that in the auction this time there will be things other than treasures like high grade Earth rank cultivation techniques. They are even auctioning the spiritual treasure, Geocentric Esne!"

"What?! *Geocentric Esne?!!*" Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

More than a hundred thousand feet deep into the earth, and after eons of undergoing certain conditions, the planet would give birth to a miraculous spiritual treasure. And that treasure was the Geocentric Esne! This Geocentric Esne was a natural treasure formed from gathering various spiritual auras for countless years. If taken by a person that cultivates in battle qi, it would provide unimaginable benefits.

Not only could this Geocentric Esne prolong one's longevity, it also greatly increased one's battle qi cultivation.

This effect of prolonging longevity was not as simple as taking some elixirs that could extend a lifespan.

"Yes ah, Geocentric Esne! I heard the Million Treasures Auction in our Luo Tong Kingdom even attracted people from the neighboring kingdoms and some of the bigger forces this time." Huang Min explained.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed with determination.

Geocentric Esne! [1]

Even after breaking through to late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong did not have much confidence in becoming the overall Academy champion in the upcoming annual competition. However, if he could bid on this Geocentric Esne, swallow it and practice, he was confident that he could advance to peak late-Tenth Order before the annual competition!

Seeing her Big brother's expression, Huang Min knew he was hooked.

"Big brother, the auction will start in another two hours, shall we?" Huang Min said.

"Okay, let's head over now!" Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Initially, he didn't have any interest in this so-called auction, but this Thousand Treasures Geocentric Esne... he must get it!

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, her face lit up as she cheered in glee before swiftly pulling Huang Xiaolong out of Tianxuan Mansion by the hand.

Just as they were leaving Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong and Huang Min ran into Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou.

"Young Lord wants to participate in the auction?!" Both were surprised when they heard Huang Xiaolong wanted to participate in the Million Treasures Auction.

"Young Master wants to bid for the Geocentric Esne?" Fei Hou took a guess and asked.

For this particular auction, the Million Treasures Auction made quite an effort to publicize the matter. For the past two days, both Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou had heard about the Geocentric Esne being auctioned many times.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Correct." For Huang Xiaolong, there wasn't a need to hide anything from these two people.

"Is there something you need from me?" Noticing the changes in their expressions, Huang Xiaolong asked. Both of them looked like they had something to report to him.

"We came to report to Young Lord that Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen came to Luo Tong Kingdom. Other than Yu Chen, Ning Wang also came." Marshal Haotian reported respectfully.

"Oh, Yu Chen, Ning Wang!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes sharpened.

He didn't expect them to appear in Luo Tong Royal City.

These two came to Luo Tong Kingdom at the same time, so the purpose should be the Million Treasures Auction!

"Ning Wang was lucky to escape in Big Dawn County, yet he dares to show his face here in the Royal City this time!" Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly. He turned to Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, saying: "Let's go, both of you come with me to the Million Treasures Auction!"

"Yes, Young Lord!" Both answered respectfully.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong's group of four: Huang Xiaolong, Huang Min, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou—made their way to the Million Treasures Auction spot in a leisurely manner.

“Big brother, this time those two old fogies, Yu Chen and Ning Wang, came here so you mustn't let them escape!” On the way, Huang Min shook her little fist angrily thinking of the two people, her little face flashing with hate.

These past few years, Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family kept sending assassins to kill their family. One of those times, Huang Min was nearly injured, thus the little girl's grudge ran deep towards these two.

Huang Xiaolong watched his little sister shaking her small fist mightily, and he couldn't resist smiling, “When we reach the auction place, if you see these two old fogies, you go up and beat them down to the ground till they can't get back up!”

Hearing this, Huang Min choked, and then pouted her little mouth and mumbled, “Big brother, you know I can't beat those two old fogies!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned unabashedly.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou followed behind them and also cracked a smile.

On the way to the Million Treasures Auction, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the streets were growing more and more crowded. They could see many different people wearing all kinds of styles and colors. Judging from the direction everyone was moving, all of these people had come for the same goal: they were most likely the different forces that came to Luo Tong Kingdom for the auction.

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group of four arrived at the auction house.

The Luo Tong Royal City Million Treasures Auction House was located on the most prosperous street. It was already crowded on normal days, but today the streets were congested so that not even a drop of water could trickle through.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, before him was a mass of black bobbing heads.

The crowd was stuck, making it hard to move forward.

Noticing this, Fei Hou walked to the front to open up a path for Huang Xiaolong.

Wherever Fei Hou passed, a strong airflow extended out that pushed everyone around, giving way to a path.

Moments later, they came to the entrance of Million Treasures Auction House.

The chief attendant of the Million Treasures Auction House was stunned when he spotted Marshal Haotian behind Huang Xiaolong, and beaming a wide smile, he hurriedly welcomed them courteously and led them up to a private room.

“Who is that kid? Even the Thousand Treasures Firm's chief attendant came to welcome him personally?!”

“You don't even know this? He is Luo Tong Kingdom's most talented genius, Huang Xiaolong!”

The one behind him is the Luo Tong Kingdom's hero, only below the King, Marshal Haotian!"

"What? He is Huang Xiaolong?! There were rumors a year ago about him defeating Yang An of the Yuwai Kingdom!"

This raised an uproar through the crowd.

However, there was an exception. A youth clad in a black embroidered robe was staring in Huang Xiaolong's direction with hatred as he stepped into the Million Treasures Auction House. It looked as if he wanted to cut Huang Xiaolong into tiny pieces.

"Young Lord, the current you is not Huang Xiaolong's opponent. You must endure this pain till the time is right!" At this time, an old man walked up behind the youth and reminded him in a whisper.

"Don't worry Uncle Liu, I know-- I won't act recklessly. The day will come when I annihilate Huang Family's Tianxuan Mansion to avenge father!" The black robed youth swore through gritted teeth, and his voice was extremely cold.

That Million Treasures Auction House's chief attendant personally arranged a private room for Huang Xiaolong's group after leading them in through the passageway specially prepared for honored guests.

Before leaving to tend to other guests, the Million Treasures Auction House chief attendant told them that he instructed the auction house disciples to serve them if they needed anything.

After the chief attendant closed the door and left, Huang Xiaolong took a glance at the hall below and all of a sudden, he noticed a familiar silhouette.

Chapter 143: Meeting Yang An Again

Yang An!

That familiar figure was the same person defeated by Huang Xiaolong in the Yuwai Kingdom –Yang An.

He didn't expect the auction would attract Yang An from the Yuwai Kingdom. Since Yang An was there, then wouldn't his Grandfather, Yang Dong, also be around?

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"Yang An?" At this point, Fei Hou also noticed Yang An inside the auction hall, and like Huang Xiaolong, he was surprised as well.

"So, that little brat is Yang An?" Marshal Haotian's eyes trailed Fei Hou, falling onto Yang An's figure. He might not have been there in the Yuwai Kingdom, but he received news about Huang Xiaolong defeating Yang An in the Yuwai Kingdom.

Fei Hou nodded: "That's the kid."

At this time, Yang An walked through the passageway for special guests, confirming Huang Xiaolong's prediction: Yang Dong indeed came because only Xiantian realm experts were eligible for a private room. Therefore, if Yang Dong wasn't around, Yang An wouldn't have access a private room.

People continued to enter the auction hall in droves, both large and small forces from neighboring kingdoms had made the journey.

The entire hall was a noisy racket.

Despite that, ever since they entered the auction hall, the chatterbox known as Huang Min had actually been silent, sitting down obediently as her big round eyes roamed around the ground floor of the auction hall as if looking for someone.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "I say little girl, did you come to the auction not to buy things, but to look for someone?"

Originally, Huang Xiaolong spoke these words to tease Huang Min, but he didn't expect that Huang Min would blush and shoot him an angry stare, "Big brother, what are you saying? I came to the auction to buy things of course!"

Huang Xiaolong did not think he would guess correctly that his little sister was indeed looking for someone here.

"Then you tell me, which item from the auction is the one you want?" Huang Xiaolong's tone laced with a double entendre as he smiled sheepishly at his little sister.

Huang Min mumbled unintelligibly, yet after what seemed like half a day, no concrete answer came out from her. In the end, she tilted her head up in shy anger: "Anyhow, I came to bid for items!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a faint, wry smile on his face.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou couldn't help letting out a tiny smile.

By this time, a sea of people had already crowded the huge auction all. Fortunately, the place was big with ten thousand seats prepared beforehand... however, each of them was filled. There were no empty seats left.

If the lower seats' situation was as such, one wouldn't even need to mention the very limited private rooms likely being fully booked early on.

A short while later, the entrance to the auction was closed, no longer allowing additional participants to enter because an old man in his seventies wearing an auctioneer's robe had already walked up onto the stage.

After the old man went up, he briefly introduced himself, stating that he was Thousand Treasures Auction House's high-grade auctioneer. In the Luo Tong Kingdom's Thousand Treasures Auction House, there were only two high-grade auctioneers. Of course, there were many early-grade and mid-grade ones too. At this time, the auction was being overseen by one of the high-grade auctioneers so the importance given to this particular auction was evident.

After introducing himself, he continued with the auction rules before finally declaring that the auction would begin.

The first item up for auction was a lump of Golden Crow Marrow.

Golden Crow Marrow was a crucial ingredient to refine a Grade Four Spirit Dan, and normal Golden Crow Marrow was only as big as an infant's fist, but the one being auctioned was the size of an adult's palm.

The starting price for it was a hundred thousand gold coins.

Usually, the first item auctioned would be the cheapest item of the event.

A hundred thousand gold coins!

Thinking of the ratio against the items being auctioned towards the end, the smaller forces felt their hearts tighten.

"One hundred and ten thousand!"

"One hundred and twenty thousand!"

In an instant, the bidding voices clamored below the stage.

And in the end, that palm-sized Golden Crow Marrow was won at one hundred thirty thousand gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong sat silently in the private room. Although Golden Crow Marrow was an important ingredient in refining pills, it was basically useless to him.

Subsequently, the second item on auction was a long sword named 'South Parting.'

According to the auctioneer's introduction, this South Parting long sword was forged from a ten thousand years old ice core and other rare metals. It was extremely sharp, but this was a secondary benefit. The main point was that the previous owner of this South Parting long sword, according to the auctioneer's explanation, was someone called Su Fei; a Xiantian expert of the Seventh Order.

One hundred years ago, this Su Fei was very well known in the surrounding kingdom, and the South Parting long sword went missing after he had fallen. It was found some time ago by the Thousand Treasures Auction House's people.

Huang Xiaolong had the Blades of Asura, thus, this level of weapon didn't enter his eye. But when Huang Min saw the South Parting long sword, her eyes were glued to it without blinking; it was obvious that she had taken a great liking to the sword.

"Big brother, can you?" Huang Min asked abashedly.

Huang Xiaolong watched the expression on his little sister's face, "You want to bid for this South Parting Sword?"

Huang Min nodded as she looked at her big brother-- even though she had some savings of her own, it was still far from enough to bid for the South Parting long sword.

"Two hundred thousand!" At this time, someone on the ground floor suddenly called out a bid.

The starting price for South Parting long sword was one hundred eighty thousand.

"Two hundred and ten thousand!" Another bidder raised the offer.

“Three hundred thousand!” Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong’s voice came from the private room upstairs.

“Three hundred and ten thousand!” Following behind Huang Xiaolong, a voice sounded from a different room.

“Four hundred thousand!” Huang Xiaolong added with a calm expression.

Four hundred thousand!

The entire huge hall was shocked silent, including the other private room that made an offer.

In the end, the South Parting sword was bid down by Huang Xiaolong at four hundred thousand gold coins. When the people from the Thousand Treasures Auction House sent the sword to the private room, Huang Min’s face bloomed and she became unwilling to put down the sword.

“Can you tell me now who you wanted to find by coming to the auction?” Watching her happy expression, Huang Xiaolong took the opportunity to ask again. The yearly profit from the Nine Tripod Commerce was abundant, and this four hundred gold coins was nothing but a single hair from nine oxen to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Min honestly answered with a tinge of shyness: “I came to look for Guo Tai.”

“Guo Tai?” Huang Xiaolong was puzzled. He then turned to Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou but both of them shook their heads, apparently, neither of them had heard of this name.

Huang Min’s head bent so low that her nose almost touched her chest, and she said: “He is Guo Shiyuan’s son.”

“Guo Shiyuan!” Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou were all surprised.

Guo Shiyuan was the branch president of Thousand Treasures Auction House in Luo Tong Kingdom’s Royal City!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly after getting over the small surprise. So, the reason his little sister came to the auction was all for her sweetheart!

But, thinking about it, after this year, his little sister would be sixteen, and in another two years’ time it would be around the age for her to get married.

“Do Mom and Dad know about this?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Not yet.” Huang Min was awkward and shy as she answered.

“Then, find some time and invite that Guo Tai to Tianxuan Mansion so Mom, Dad and I can take a look at him.” Huang Xiaolong smiled as he said.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not object, she was delighted and nodded vigorously: “Okay!”

Below, the auction went on and more than a dozen items were sold.

“Next, we are auctioning a wonderful world treasure: Geocentric Esne!” This time, the auctioneer on the stage raised his voice a notch higher.

Geocentric Esne!

Instantly, a commotion swept through the many forces present in the auction hall. It could be said that the majority of them came for this one item.

Chapter 144: Bidding War for Geocentric Esne!

Hearing that the next auction item was the Geocentric Esne, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Finally, it's here!

Huang Xiaolong looked down towards the stage, watching as an auction house staff member cautiously brought a jade bottle up onto the stage, and the auctioneer received it with a serious face.

The jade bottle was a warm, jade green color, full of life and spirit.

The auctioneer carefully placed the green jade bottle on a table and looked around at the guests before he said: "I trust everyone is aware of the miraculous benefits of Geocentric Esne and without further explanation, I won't ramble on and waste everyone's time. This jade bottle was made from high-grade jade heart, and inside it contains the Geocentric Esne. Inside this jade bottle, no matter how much time passes, its medicinal benefits will be retained and there is a total of six drops!"

Six drops!

Another wave of excitement rushed through the guests in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong was also stunned.

It crossed his mind that at most, it would be two drops of Geocentric Esne being auctioned. After all, for a treasure like the Geocentric Esne, being able to take two drops for auction was already fortuitous.

The formation of one drop of Geocentric Esne takes ten thousand years, maybe even a dozen thousand years.

"The starting bid for this bottle of Geocentric Esne is three million!" In the next moment, the auctioneer announced a figure that made most of the forces miss a beat.

Three million!

If it was Huang Clan Manor of the past, they would never be able to come out with a sum of three million even if they sold the entire Huang Clan Manor!

The small and medium forces that were looking forward to bidding for the Geocentric Esne felt like they were drenched in a cold hail storm from head to toe, they could only give up on the intention of bidding for it.

"Three million one hundred thousand!" Despite that, mere moments after the auctioneer's voice fell, a bid was called out from one of the private guests room.

Huang Xiaolong looked over towards the number nine room because the owner of the voice sounded familiar.

"It's Yang Zheng's voice!" Fei Hou said.

Yang Zheng's voice! The truth struck Huang Xiaolong, no wonder he had felt that the voice sounded familiar. He did not think of Yang Zheng, but Fei Hou definitely could tell who the owner was if it was Yang Zheng.

Yang Zheng...then, it means Yang An, Yang Dong, and whoever from the Yang Family were in room nine?

"Three million five hundred thousand!" And seconds later, another voice sounded from private guest room eleven.

Huang Xiaolong's head snapped around-- in the direction of room eleven, it was Ning Wang! This voice belonged to the Martial Ning Family's Patriarch Ning Wang!

Then, room twelve bid: "Three million six hundred thousand!"

Big Sword Sect Yu Chen's voice!

Huang Xiaolong sneered-- none of the people made a sound in the earlier bids, but now that the main course was here, they couldn't sit still anymore, revealing themselves

He was sure these people knew he sat at room five since he made a bid for the South Parting long sword for his little sister.

"Five million!" After Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen voice just ended, Huang Xiaolong charged up the number, stretching his five fingers lazily.

Five million! The number hit the guests like a thunderbolt, and it seemed to echo for a long time in the huge auction hall, reverberating in the eardrums.

"Five million!"

"Who, who is sitting in private room five?"

"It sounds like Huang Xiaolong!"

The revelation of this identity caused huge waves amongst the people below.

Sitting in room eleven, Ning Wang sneered contemptuously, "This little doggy Huang really is filthy rich, simply throwing out five million." Then, he shouted: "Six million!" After raising his bid, Ning Wang even threw a provocative look towards room five.

"Six million one hundred thousand!"

This voice didn't belong to Huang Xiaolong, and neither was it Yu Chen. It originated from private room two.

Ning Wang was stunned.

"Six million three hundred thousand!" The guest at private room one called out.

"Six million four hundred thousand!"

"Six million seven hundred thousand!"

The price rose like a wave on high tide, and in the blink of an eye, it surpassed seven million.

Below, the small and medium forces nearly had their hearts jump out of their throats listening to the bids being called out. Six million and seven million were figures they dared not imagine.

“Seven million one hundred thousand!” Yu Chen’s voice sounded again.

“Ten million!” In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded like a thunderbolt, falling into every corner of the auction hall.

Ten million!

Hearing this figure nearly made some of the smaller forces Patriarch’s fall off their seats with a horrified expression on their faces, including Ning Wang, Yu Chen, Yang Zheng, and everyone else in other private rooms.

The auctioneer blanked, forgetting to react in that moment.

Ten million was a shocking figure. If they piled ten million gold coins in the center of the auction hall, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say it was a mountain of gold.

The auction hall was unable to quiet down for a long time.

A long time had passed, yet everyone was still in shock.

“The guest in private room five made a bid of ten million, would anyone else like to raise the bid?” The auctioneer finally found his voice and spoke, quieting the ruckus happening in the huge hall.

But, before they could come down from their shock, someone made a higher bid: “Ten million one hundred thousand!”

All the guests had a dumb, stupefied look on their faces.

Ten million one hundred thousand! There was actually someone that bid higher?! All the heads turned towards the source of the voice-- room eleven! Martial Ning Family Patriarch Ning Wang’s voice!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved up in a cold sneer hearing Ning Wang call out. Judging from the situation, people from the Clear Cloud Pavilion were also here? Only a force like Clear Cloud Pavilion would still be willing to bid after the price reached ten million! Although the Martial Ning Family had the status as one of the super families in the Baolong Kingdom, Ning Wang himself, however, wouldn’t be willing to take out more than ten million of his own money to war with him.

“Twenty million!” Still caught amidst the shock brought by Ning Wang’s ten million one hundred thousand, Huang Xiaolong’s voice jarred the crowd.

Hearing “twenty million” was like watching and listening to a giant bolt of lightning cutting across the clear sky, their brains and eardrums seemed to buzz forever with the words ‘twenty million’. They didn’t even know where they currently were, at the moment.

The auctioneer’s hammer froze in the air as he was shocked silly.

Big Sword Sect Yu Chen froze in his seat.

Yang Zheng, Yang Dong, and Yang An all froze.

Sitting next to Ning Wang in private room number eleven was a lean old man. A cold light flitted across his eyes, and his cold voice sounded: "Twenty million to bid for Geocentric Esne; this Huang Xiaolong is truly one of a kind, no wonder even you are afraid of him!"

Ning Wang became embarrassed from the old man's words, but he did not refute them. In fact, there were traces of trepidation on his face when facing this old man wearing a robe that signified the Clear Cloud Pavilion.

"This little punk must be insane to buy Geocentric Esne for twenty million!" In private room nine, Yang Zheng snorted coldly.

Although Geocentric Esne was a miraculous drug, it only had effects on warriors below the Xiantian realm, and it didn't have much effect for a Xiantian expert. Hence, using twenty million to bid for this Geocentric Esne, everyone including Yang Zheng felt that it wasn't worth it.

Shocked whispers rose and fell endlessly in the auction house.

Nonetheless, amidst the shocked crowd, Huang Xiaolong got the Geocentric Esne at twenty million!

After Huang Xiaolong paid the twenty million gold coins, the steward himself came up to place the bottle of Geocentric Esne in Huang Xiaolong's hands. Holding the jade heart green bottle, Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic inside; finally, it was in his hands!

In the eyes of others, this Geocentric Esne was not worth twenty million, but to Huang Xiaolong's Nine Tripod Commerce, what it lacked most was not money. And in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, it was worth every gold coin. With this, he could definitely advance into peak late-Tenth Order before the end of the year Academy's annual competition.

After successfully bidding for the Geocentric Esne, the next item was a high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique. Although a high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique was rare, the price it fetched was way worse than the Geocentric Esne.

Chapter 145: News of Yu Ming

After the high-grade Earth rank cultivation technique was auctioned, the auctioneer put up a high-grade Earth rank battle skill.

This high-grade Earth rank battle skill was called Noble Rebel Swordplay, and Huang Xiaolong used five million to bid on it for Huang Min. The little girl had always leaned towards swords and sword skills.

Soon, the auction ended.

Huang Xiaolong and his group left the auction house and returned to Tianxuan Mansion directly.

Although it was no secret that the Geocentric Esne was bought by Huang Xiaolong, no one dared to block their path in a robbery attempt.

After all, at Huang Xiaolong's sides were Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou—two Xiantian experts.

Stepping into Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong hurried off to his room, initiated the God Binding Ring, and entered the ancient battlefield to start his closed-door practice.

In the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong sat down in a meditative position and took the green jade heart bottle out from the Asura Ring. Uncorking the bottle, an ambrosia-like fragrance instantly wafted out from it.

This fragrance was similar to an aged wine that had been fermenting deep in the ground for many years, and just a whiff was enough to make people drunk, opening the pores.

Huang Xiaolong peeped into the green jade heart bottle and saw that inside there was a few drops of milky white liquid that had a thick viscosity. As he continued to look, there seemed to be a magical allure to this white liquid that made people unable to shift their eyes away. It was a hypnotic effect on the mind that made people want to drown in that feeling.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong managed to pull himself out from the hallucinatory state while feeling shocked in his heart.

Steeling his mind, Huang Xiaolong gulped all the Geocentric Esne into his mouth, swallowing everything in one go. Even though taking everything in one go was a little too much, a treasure with such medicinal energy like that which was within the Geocentric Esne did not act violently; thus, it wouldn't bring negative side effects from overconsumption.

As six drops of Geocentric Esne slid down his throat, the fragrant scent filled his mouth, flooding into every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. Huang Xiaolong had never tasted anything so fragrant and delicious.

The effect was instantaneous. Warm strands of energy spread throughout his body and Huang Xiaolong quickly ran Asura Tactics to refine these warm energies. While Huang Xiaolong was refining them, the battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea was roaring as it condensed, and the area of his Qi Sea expanded.

At the same time, the netherworld battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea began a liquefaction process, transforming from a gaseous state to a liquid one.

When this process started, more and more gas from the battle qi condensed, turning into liquid form.

The twin dragon martial spirits behind Huang Xiaolong devoured the spiritual energy greedily, and black and blue lights were scintillating as their primordial divine dragon scales fell off one by one! As these scales fell, newly thicker, shinier scales rapidly grew and replaced the old.

Huang Xiaolong ran Asura Tactics one full cycle after another, continuously refining the warm energies that came from the Geocentric Esne!

In the ancient battlefield, there was a distinction between night and day.

Light came and went, and so it repeated many times over until at one point, a brilliant light broke out of Huang Xiaolong's body and he suddenly shuddered.

The peak late-Tenth Order, *he finally broke through!*

Joy wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's heart, but he persisted in refining the energy coming from the Geocentric Esne while the battle qi in his meridians and Qi Sea had nearly all liquefied into liquid form.

Huang Xiaolong only stopped when he had refined every shred of medicinal energy coming from the Geocentric Esne.

Opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong let out a roar facing the sky, something akin to a primordial dragon's growl, echoing in the ancient battlefield for a long time.

Peak late-Tenth Order!

Though he did not manage to step into the Xiantian realm, he had the confidence to fight someone that had just entered the Xiantian realm if he soul transformed with the twin dragons. Even killing them was not a problem!

Taking a deep breath to calm down, Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking out, he passed by his little sister Huang Min's yard and heard sounds of sword practice that made him halt his steps. He walked in and saw that Huang Min was practicing her swordplay in the yard.

The long sword in Huang Min's hand was the very same one Huang Xiaolong bought for her from the Thousand Treasures Auction: the South Parting long sword.

The sword skill that Huang Min was practicing had very strange movements. Whilst the sword was attacking, the front of her body would suddenly spin, allowing her to thrust the long sword in the opposite direction. Just as the tip of the sword stabbed to the back, her wrist would turn the attack once again to concentrate to the front.

"This is Noble Rebel Swordplay?" Huang Xiaolong spoke.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice, Huang Min stopped her practice and turned around. Her eyes sparkled as she ran over to Huang Xiaolong's side: "Big brother, you've finally come out from closed-door practice."

Huang Xiaolong smiled: "How long was I in practice this time?"

"Almost three months." Huang Min answered.

Three months!

This greatly surprised Huang Xiaolong-- he did not expect that three months had already passed! Fortunately, he did not miss the timing for the Academy's annual competition.

"Oh right, Big brother, Senior Fei Hou looked for you a few times, saying that he has something to report to you." Huang Min said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to indicate he understood. Then, he guided his little sister on her sword practice before he left her courtyard and headed to the main hall. He sent someone to call for Fei Hou as he waited.

"Sovereign, you're finally out!" Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou had a happy expression on his face as he quickly added, "Sovereign, there's good news! There's a message from Master!"

"What, there's news from Yu Ming?!" Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment before delight set in. This was indeed great news!

“Where’s your Master now?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Several days ago, I and Senior Brother Haotian received Master’s message. Master said he would arrive in Luo Tong Kingdom in two months’ time, and this time, he would be coming together with the Left Custodian!” Fei Hou said with clear respect in his voice.

Left Custodian Zhao Shu!

Huang Xiaolong beamed.

Ever since Yu Ming left and there had been no news of him, Huang Xiaolong worried that his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi somehow found out about him and would bring about a disaster on the Huang Family. But now, as long as Left Custodian was there, he would have a Saint realm expert beside him. This had now risen the guaranteed safety of the Tianxuan Mansion to another level.

Two more months.

That meant their arrival would be close to the end of the year; Yu Ming and Zhao Shu would finally arrive in Luo Tong Royal City.

“Are there any movements from Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, or Clear Cloud Pavilion recently?” Huang Xiaolong gathered his thoughts and asked Fei Hou.

“Half a month ago, Big Sword Sect’s Lin Zhiren advanced into the Xiantian realm and a grand celebration was held. They invited many forces in the Baolong Kingdom for the banquet. The Martial Ning Family and Clear Cloud Pavilion seemed to be hatching something secretly, and during these past few months, Ning Wang and Clear Cloud Pavilion’s Vice-Pavilion Master Ke Yu have become very close.” Fei Hou reported the events that took place one by one.

“Ke Yu?” Huang Xiaolong puzzled.

“Yes, this Ke Yu is a Xiantian Second Order warrior and a big beauty as well.” Fei Hou replied: “Ning Wang probably has some goodwill towards this Ke Yu.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

At first, Huang Xiaolong did not have full confidence in destroying the Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, and the Clear Cloud Pavilion after breaking through to the Xiantian realm in the coming days. However, in two months’ time, when Yu Ming and Zhao Shu arrived, Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, and the Clear Cloud Pavilion wouldn’t be able to escape annihilation!

Huang Xiaolong made a decision that once these two people arrived, he would make a trip to the Baolong Kingdom with them.

“Sovereign, there is another matter. Recently, there have been many clashes between our Tianxuan Mansion guards and the Prime Minister’s Manor.” Fei Hou hesitated as he brought the issue up.

“Prime Minister’s Manor?” Cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, “What is the matter?”

Chapter 146: Taking the Class’s First Place?

“Some days ago, our Tianxuan Mansion’s guards were sent out to purchase some supplies, and on the way, they ran into the guards from the Prime Minister’s Manor, and they were claiming the things our guards wanted were reserved by them long ago.” Fei Hou replied. “Then, an argument ensued. One of the Prime Minister’s guards suddenly attacked, injuring one of our mansion guards, and thus, a fight broke out.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Prime Minister Manor?

“Pass this order; if they run into any Prime Minister Manor’s guards, no need to be polite, breaking their faces or crippling them doesn’t matter as long as they aren’t dead!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sharply sounded.

“Yes Sovereign!” Fei Hou readily acknowledged the order.

“Any news about Deities Templar?” Out of nowhere, Huang Xiaolong suddenly changed the topic. His voice sounded solemn when he asked the question.

A year ago, Huang Xiaolong had tasked Fei Hou to find out about the so-called Deities Templar.

Fei Hou shook his head: “No news.”

In the last twelve months or so, he had exhausted all the connections he had, even instructing the Yuwai Kingdom’s Fei Mansion to look for clues about Deities Templar, yet it was all for nothing.

It was as if this Deities Templar didn’t exist. Truth be told, when he was trying to find out about this Deities Templar, there seemed to be an invisible, tacit collaboration to exclude him and prevent him from finding more information.

Fei Hou explained this unnatural feeling of exclusion to Huang Xiaolong.

Listening to Fei Hou’s description, Huang Xiaolong began to have pensive thoughts.

As if it doesn’t exist? It seems this Deities Templar was more powerful and mysterious than he had initially thought.

I wonder how that girl Li Lu is doing now. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Last year when Li Lu left, the festive cheeriness in Tianxuan Mansion dampened considerably, and now, once again, the end of the year had arrived. In another month or so, it would be another New Year.

However, Li Lu’s second martial spirit had awakened before she left: twin swords martial spirits of light and darkness, one positive and one negative, a balance of Yin and Yang. Her cultivation speed must be terrifying, and in one year’s time, she probably advanced to the Eighth Order!

Gathering his thoughts, Huang Xiaolong continued his discussion with Fei Hou, asking about the Nine Tripod Commerce and Tianxuan Mansion’s matters.

The Nine Tripod Commerce had started to expand, opening branches in the neighboring kingdoms with as much as a hundred thousand transactions on a daily basis.

Since the last incident with Clear Cloud Pavilion causing troubles in the Big Dawn County, Huang Xiaolong told Fei Hou to hire Eighth Order, Ninth Order, and Tenth Order warriors to improve the security of the Nine Tripod Commerce branches.

After all, what the Nine Tripod Commerce didn't lack was money.

Although it was hard to lure Tenth Order warriors to join them, the Eighth and Ninth Order warriors were not a problem.

After he finished listening to Fei Hou's report regarding these matters, Huang Xiaolong asked Fei Hou about his progress in cultivation.

Fei Hou had reached the sixth level of the Liquid Thunder Arts that Huang Xiaolong passed to him, and the current Fei Hou was at peak Xiantian First Order. But, breaking through to Xiantian Second Order was still a few years away.

Fei Hou's martial spirit was limited by its innate talent of being a grade ten spirit. With this limitation, even if Fei Hou swallowed the Fire Dragon Pearls Huang Xiaolong supplied every day, advancing to Xiantian Second Order would still require a few years.

A short while later Fei Hou retreated from the room.

Before Fei Hou stepped out, Huang Xiaolong withdrew thirty Fire Dragon Pearls and gave them to him.

The truth was, without Fei Hou, it was impossible for the Nine Tripod Commerce to have developed so fast during these past seven years. Although Fei Hou only followed Huang Xiaolong's ideas and method of implementation, without Fei Hou's presence and his management skills, the Nine Tripod Commerce probably could not achieve half the success it had today.

After Fei Hou had left, Huang Xiaolong headed towards his parents' courtyard. When he arrived, both Huang Peng and Su Yan were practicing battle skills together in their yard.

With Huang Xiaolong's help, Huang Peng's and Su Yan's cultivation had increased significantly.

Huang Peng already broke through to peak early-Eighth Order whereas Su Yan advanced to the peak late-Seventh Order.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong walk into the yard, both of them had a wide smile on their faces and stopped whatever they were doing. Su Yan even came and held Huang Xiaolong's hand, pulling him to a garden stool. Watching Huang Peng and Su Yan, Huang Xiaolong felt warmth in his heart.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong left his parents' yard, initiated the God Binding Ring, and entered the ancient battlefield to practice.

Even though he had broken through to the peak late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong aimed to step into the Xiantian realm before heading out to the Duanren Empire to join the Imperial City Battle.

In his opinion, the better the result he achieved, the more attention he would receive, especially in regards to cultivation resources. Once he enrolled into the Duanren Institute, it would create a more favorable cultivation environment for Huang Xiaolong.

Although he was said to be Asura's Gate Sovereign, the fact still remained that he didn't actually have that position officially, so there was no way for him to get cultivation resources from there.

Another month passed.

Huang Xiaolong's routine was practicing Asura Tactic and Body Metamorphose Scripture in the ancient battlefield. The feeling of entering Stage Ten of the Body Metamorphose Scripture was getting stronger.

Other than those two things, Huang Xiaolong spent most of his extra time on the Asura Sword Skill and God Binding Palm.

Huang Xiaolong's effort in practicing Asura Demon Claw was significantly lower compared to the rest.

This was due to its strict training requirement of absorbing blood soul qi.

Time flowed, and the end of the year inched closer and closer as one more month passed by. Huang Xiaolong's battle qi drew infinitely close to the Xiantian level.

Reaching the peak late-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong's muscles and flesh were toned and firm and his tendons were more flexible and vibrant, containing a savage, explosive power. The outer layer of his skin was extremely tough, and according to his estimates, if he soul transformed with the Black Dragon, even if a peak late-Tenth Order expert stabbed him with a sharp sword, he would not receive any injuries. At most, it would leave a vague white line on the surface without breaking into his skin.

"Tomorrow is the Academy's competition." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

This time, not only did Huang Xiaolong want to get first place for the Third Year competition, he wanted to snatch the overall Academy number one spot!

Steeling his resolve, Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield.

Walking into the main hall, Huang Xiaolong saw both of his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, as well as his younger siblings, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai. They were all talking happily about something.

"What's the happy occasion?" Huang Xiaolong said with a smile on his face as he walked in.

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong, everyone in the main hall was delighted.

"Xiaolong, it's great that you're out from closed-door practice. Min'er just said she invited that Guo Tai over for a meal in the next few days." Su Yan explained the matter while beaming-- it was obvious she was in a good mood.

"Oh, is that so?" Huang Xiaolong turned towards his younger sister, Huang Min.

Huang Min nodded shyly in affirmation.

"Does Guo Shiyuan know the two of you are getting along?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Huang Min shook her head at this, saying "Guo Tai mentioned he will bring it up with his father in the next few days."

Su Yan added: "Although the Guo Family is a powerful family from Duanren Empire, our current Huang Family is not weak. Our Min'er definitely pairs well with Guo Tai. When Guo Shiyuan knows about this, he surely won't have any objections."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he took a seat in the main hall. Then, his attention shifted onto his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai. Huang Xiaohai may be two years younger than Huang Min, but his martial spirit talent was higher than Huang Min's. After the New Year, he would be fourteen, yet he was already a late-Sixth Order warrior.

Night came. Hazy moonlight shone down.

Tonight, Huang Xiaolong did not practice. He stood in the yard, reminiscing about certain people and certain matters.

In a month's time, after the New Year he would be seventeen years old.

Seventeen, meaning he has been here in the Martial Spirit World for seventeen years.

Is there a possibility that I could return to Earth... A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

The night gradually deepened as Huang Xiaolong stayed in the yard in a meditative posture while adjusting his breathing and mood.

When it was daybreak, Huang Xiaolong withdrew from his meditation and stood up. Walking out from his own courtyard, he walked in the direction of the main hall so he could head to the Academy with his siblings.

When they reached the Cosmic Star Academy, they ran into Lu Kai. Noticing Huang Xiaolong, joy seemed to bloom on Lu Kai's face as he walked up and gave Huang Xiaolong a friendly punch on his shoulder. "Bro, I just heard you were promoted to the Third Year Class, don't tell me you plan on snatching the Class's first place?"

Chapter 147: No Mercy

"The class's first place?" Huang Xiaolong blanked for an instant before smiling amiably at Lu Kai, "That's right, this time I also want to take the class's number one spot!"

But then again, there were words hidden within his meaning that Huang Xiaolong did not say aloud. Not only did he want the class's first place, he also wanted to win the Third Year's number one spot, and the Academy's overall first place!

However, Lu Kai revealed a wry smile hearing his answer: "Sure! Continue being the undefeated number one legend!"

From the first year Huang Xiaolong enrolled in the Cosmic Star Academy, he had been winning the class's number one spot every year, and by now, after so many years, it turned into Huang Xiaolong's undefeated legend amongst the Cosmic Star Academy students.

Saying this, Lu Kai suddenly exposed a wretched smile, "Since you are promoted to Third Year, then this Bro can be the class's number one!"

With Huang Xiaolong advancing to the Third Year, in regards to Second Year Class Six, Lu Kai's strength was the strongest this year. Taking the number one spot in the class division was as easy as snapping his fingers.

Initially, when Lu Kai heard Huang Xiaolong was 'promoted' to Third Year, he was quite ecstatic. These past few years, being in the same Second Year Class Six as Huang Xiaolong was a huge pressure, and these same years were the most depressing ones he had in this aspect as the Prince of Luo Tong Kingdom.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai chatted as they walked in the direction of the Holy Hall.

"Dude, you are as rich as a kingdom ah!" Lu Kai sighed, "In the Thousand Treasures Auction, you threw over twenty million gold coins without so much as blinking, whereas I don't even have two million on me!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "When you ascend to the throne, everything in the Luo Tong Kingdom will be yours."

Lu Kai shook his head, "That is too far in the future."

Though Lu Kai was nominated as the next in line for the Luo Tong Kingdom King's throne, the first hurdle he need to cross was breaking through to the Tenth Order.

Lu Kai was indeed talented, but the time he needed to advance to the Tenth Order was indeterminable.

Huang Xiaolong just smiled without saying anything.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, and the rest arrived at the Cosmic Star Academy's Holy Hall.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai's arrival raised a wave of hubbub through the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong's status has elevated immensely in the Academy, and the Academy's thousands and thousands of students worshipped him. He was a goal they strived for. Even Huang Xiaolong's way of dressing and his overall style were imitated by the male students in the Academy.

For example, Huang Xiaolong's hair was left loose over his shoulders, casually gathered with a soft twine string, and normally, most of his robes were ocean blue.

After the New Year, Huang Xiaolong would be seventeen, and his height had already reached over five foot nine. His skin was a healthy tan color, paired with the darkest of obsidian pupils, and a he had a tall nose; he was absolutely the epitome of a handsome youth.

Also, there was an elegant, yet dominant aura emanating from Huang Xiaolong's body. Yes, an elegant dominance that added to his charm, making the hearts of women beat wildly when looking at him.

"Huang Xiaolong!!"

"Huang Xiaolong, I love~~~ you!"

The Holy Hall broke out in an endless echo of passionate shrieks just as the previous years before. Some female students screamed Huang Xiaolong's name at the top of their lungs, exactly like the groupies of celebrities on Earth.

“See, you even overshadowed my limelight as the Prince!” Lu Kai complained laughingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong let out a faint, helpless smile at Lu Kai’s remark.

However, not everyone in the Holy Hall held goodwill or frenzied excitement at Huang Xiaolong’s arrival. Quite a number of male students had resentment towards Huang Xiaolong because no one would be happy seeing so many women going crazy over one man in such a manner. Especially when that woman was someone they had a crush on.

Amongst the different groups of people, a girl dressed in white was also looking at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, and she was the same person who battled Huang Xiaolong for the Second Year’s first place sometime ago, Chen Caixiu.

Chen Caixiu was promoted to the Third Year Class one year earlier than Huang Xiaolong, but now she was in the same class as Huang Xiaolong: the Third Year Third Class.

“I didn’t expect this freakish man would also advance into the Third Year’s class.” Chen Caixiu murmured under her breath.

There was a cold aristocratic man that was observing Chen Caixiu the entire time, he then shifted his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong.

This young man with good looks was the inner courtyard’s Zhou Teng.

Zhou Teng was the strongest student inside the inner courtyard, and he was hailed as the strongest genius student in the entire Cosmic Star Academy.

Zhou Teng had admired Chen Caixiu for a long time, but the few times he confessed, he was always rejected.

At this point, a pale-faced young man behind Zhou Teng came up behind him with a snicker, “This Huang Xiaolong, just by relying on his Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirit, has become unbounded and arrogant. Big Bro Zhou, you want some ‘advice’? Why don’t you have Lin Han pay him extra care on the stage later?”

Lin Han was a Third Year student in the same class as Huang Xiaolong, and he was currently said to be the strongest student in Third Year Class Three.

Zhou Teng shot a glance at the pale-faced young man and nodded his head slightly, “Go, tell Lin Han as long as he defeats Huang Xiaolong, I will reward him with a mid-Grade Four Spirit Dan!”

“Yes, Big Bro Zhou.”

At this juncture, Huang Xiaolong separated with Lu Kai, Huang Min, and his younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, as they proceeded to different sections of the Holy Hall.

Huang Xiaolong walked in the direction of Third Year Class Three’s spot and was a little surprised seeing Chen Caixiu there. Huang Xiaolong merely nodded at her in greeting.

However, Chen Caixiu walked up to Huang Xiaolong, smiling as she said, "It's really unexpected that you would advance to the Third Year so fast. Now that we are classmates, maybe we will have an opportunity to battle again later."

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Then you must be lenient with me."

Chen Caixiu's delicate lips curved into a smile, "I should be the one saying this to you."

The year they battled against each other, she had already broken through to the Ninth Order whereas Huang Xiaolong was only a peak mid-Eighth Order. Despite that, she was not his opponent. In Chen Caixiu's opinion, the Huang Xiaolong that had just stepped into the Ninth Order would be far stronger than her at peak early-Ninth Order.

Far away, Zhou Teng was looking gloomy as he watched Chen Caixiu and Huang Xiaolong talking so familiarly, laughing like they were best friends. The jealousy in Zhou Teng's chest was set ablaze.

At this moment, Lin Han strode towards Chen Caixiu and Huang Xiaolong.

"You're Huang Xiaolong?" Lin Han's eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong repeatedly from top to bottom.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong acknowledged him with a calm expression.

"I'm Lin Han." Lin Han stated, "You've always been the class number one since you enrolled into the Academy, but this year, your undefeated record comes to an end."

A strong scent of gunpowder spread in the air.

This attracted the attention of nearby people.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's retorted nonchalantly.

Lin Han snickered, "Don't think because the principal likes you and you have Marshal Haotian as your backer that I will show mercy. On the battle stage, I will not be the same as some other people, holding back and being lenient with you." The underlying meaning in his voice was obviously accusing Huang Xiaolong of relying on Marshal Haotian for the first place spot that he acquired every year. Thus, his opponents were merciful towards him, holding back, giving Huang Xiaolong the opportunity to shine.

Huang Xiaolong detected it, and of course, the people around were also smart enough to understand it.

"I won't be lenient towards you as well." Huang Xiaolong answered lightly.

Hearing this, Lin Han snorted coldly, turned around, and left.

"This Lin Han is very strong; Huang Xiaolong, you must be careful later since he is an early-Tenth Order warrior!" Watching Lin Han leave some distance away, Chen Caixiu couldn't help but caution Huang Xiaolong.

Noticing the worry in Chen Caixiu's face, Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly and said, "Don't worry, I will."

Chen Caixiu blushed inexplicably, nodded shyly, then she turned around and left as well.

Chapter 148: Lin Han Landed a Punch!

Shortly afterwards, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu appeared, making their way to the main stage. Similarly as with previous competitions, when both of them arrived, one of them would explain the rules briefly before announcing the start of the competition-- it was practically a tradition.

The Third Year Third Class teacher, which was the head of the class Huang Xiaolong belonged to, was named Chen Xiaojing. However, when he recommended the two strongest candidates for the class winner, Huang Xiaolong was not one of them.

Instead, it was the same Lin Han as the past and another female student named Huang Wen.

Lin Han was an early Tenth Order warrior, and Huang Wen was a peak late-Ninth Order warrior.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the two strongest people of his class was Lin Han and Huang Wen, he did not raise any objection nor did he feel strange. After all, he was just promoted to the class recently, and in the opinion of others, no matter how fast he had risen, he was most likely merely at peak early-Ninth Order.

On the battle stage.

Lin Han and Huang Wen stood on the battle stage, and the moment the judge gave the signal to begin, Huang Wen had called out her martial spirit. Her martial spirit was an ice type; more specifically, it was a nature spirit, one with an affinity to ice.

Huang Wen's ice martial spirit was White Ice.

When her martial spirit moved towards her, Huang Wen looked like she was shrouded in an ice world. Her soul transformation happened in an instant, and she took the initiative to attack Lin Han. Despite that, Lin Han did not bother to call out his martial spirit, facing Huang Wen with only his bare fist.

Even so, in the end, Huang Wen still lost to Lin Han.

Although there was only a small gap between an early Tenth Order and a peak late-Ninth Order, this 'small' gap was a deep canyon to overcome. This was the difference in strength.

Everyone watching felt it was only natural that Huang Wen lost, considering Lin Han was acknowledged as the strongest person among his peers in the Third Year Third Class. It was within expectations that he defeated Huang Wen.

After his win over Huang Wen, Lin Han stood in the middle of the stage with his hands behind his back while his eyes swept across his classmates, and when his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, it was chilling and full of provocation.

"Lin Han wins! Who wants to step forward for a challenge?" The judge stood on the stage and said in a modulated tone, "If no wants to challenge Lin Han, then first place for Third Year Third Class will be Lin Han!"

"Me!" A voice sounded in the silence, attracting the attention of the Third Year Class Three students.

When they saw it was Huang Xiaolong, a low buzz generated from the crowd, some snorted while others were surprised. Each had a different reaction on their faces.

"I was right, this Huang Xiaolong really wants to challenge him!"

"Does he think he can win over Lin Han? He still dreams of getting the class's first place?"

The sounds of high and low volumed voices sounded in the air.

Huang Xiaolong had always been a talking point of the Academy since his first year, and seeing as he wished to challenge Lin Han, it drew quite a reaction from the crowd.

At this time, the Third Year Class Three teacher stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong and cautioned him in a solemn voice, "Huang Xiaolong, you really want to challenge Lin Han? You've just been admitted into the Third Year this year. In my opinion... why don't you wait till next year before challenging him?"

Huang Xiaolong's talent may be amazing, but still, he was just promoted to the Third Year. The teacher highly doubted that Huang Xiaolong could possibly be Lin Han's opponent. Huang Xiaolong was regarded as Cosmic Star Academy's hope by Sun Zhang and received a lot of care from him-- the teacher didn't want Huang Xiaolong challenging a stronger opponent without the strength to back it up, as he could end up with severe injuries.

But at this point, Lin Han who was up on the stage snickered in a mocking tone, "Teacher Chen, it's just sparring; don't worry, I will pay attention during the fight and not go overboard."

Huang Xiaolong walked up the stage without any changes to his expression.

Chen Xiaojing frowned as he watched Huang Xiaolong's back, but he did not attempt to persuade him any further.

Since he's this insistent, then eating some pain would be good for him, and it would grind down his arrogance some! Chen Xiaojing thought to himself in his heart. A superb talent genius such as Huang Xiaolong having some proud arrogance was normal.

Under the crowd's curious eyes and whispers, Huang Xiaolong walked onto the stage and stood still.

Watching Huang Xiaolong, Lin Han sneered, "Heihei, I didn't expect you would really dare to come up, and of course I've said I will take care when attacking. I always keep my words, I definitely will pay attention later!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You talk too much nonsense, make your move."

"My move?!" Lin Han was caught off guard by Huang Xiaolong's words, but very quickly, his face turned grim. In a ridiculing tone, he questioned,

"You're telling me to attack first?"

"Yes," came Huang Xiaolong's placid reply.

This triggered another reaction from the crowd below.

"This Huang Xiaolong actually dared to tell Lin Han to attack first?"

"Too haughty!"

"Haughty? This is called domineering, this is called confidence, this is what you call a man!"

Some of the female students' eyes were shining stars as they stared fanatically at Huang Xiaolong. The male students felt that Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant whereas the female students were rejoicing in their idol's dominance and confidence!

Chen Xiaojing heard Huang Xiaolong tell Lin Han to make the first move, and he secretly shook his head. Apparently, he too felt Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant, too conceited!

On Chen Caixiu's face was a shadow of worry.

Listening to the words coming from all directions, Lin Han's face grew increasingly sullen as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, "Fine, before ten breaths' time is up, I will kick you off the stage! I initially wanted to let you stay longer on the stage, leaving you more face!" Before the last word sounded, his body had dashed forward, and a powerful fist struck out at Huang Xiaolong.

"Great Moonlight Fist!"

The fist struck out, and a giant fist suddenly appeared on the stage like a penumbra moon that was falling on the stage. The airflow surrounding the giant fist turned black, making the atmosphere on the stage eerie.

The attack carried a frosty energy that quickly spread on the stage, causing some of the weaker students below the stage to retreat in fright.

Huang Xiaolong stood still watching the Great Moonlight Fist punch coming at him. Then, before the shocked eyes of everyone watching, he received the full extent of the attack.

Bang! The sound echoed in the air.

The fist landed squarely on Huang Xiaolong's torso.

"Wow!" Sounds of exclamation came like waves from the crowd of students below.

"Just one move, and Huang Xiaolong is already hit by Lin Han!"

"Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist is very powerful, and even a mid-Tenth Order expert would be injured with an attack like that! Huang Xiaolong will definitely lose!"

"I already said Huang Xiaolong is too haughty and arrogant. See, Senior Brother Lin Han only used one move to defeat him!"

"What undefeated legend, all this is bullshit! What Senior Brother Lin Han said earlier was right-- the reason Huang Xiaolong won all those times was because they were lenient and conceded the win to him!"

The group of male students that were jealous of Huang Xiaolong were excited watching Huang Xiaolong being beaten by Lin Han, and their cheers grew increasingly raucous as if they were venting out all their resentment and frustration suppressed within themselves. The opposite gender that thought Huang Xiaolong was domineering and confident deflated instantly, and disappointment flashed across their eyes.

So, the undefeated legend in their hearts was actually so useless?

Far away, Zhou Teng nodded in satisfaction watching Lin Han's powerful punch land on Huang Xiaolong, smiling as he commented, "Lin Han, this kid did well."

He had quite the confidence in Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were also shocked watching Huang Xiaolong suffer a hit. In their mutual opinion, Huang Xiaolong might not be Lin Han's opponent, but he should not have been struck so easily and defeated!

Successful in his attack, Lin Han's feet touched the stage floor as he floated down from midair. There was a brilliant smile on his face, however, at this exact moment, the smile on his face froze. Disbelief crept into his eyes and the mocking, disdainful voices in the area surrounding the battle stage came to an abrupt stop as their eyes widened in shock and disbelief as well. Just like Lin Han, they looked at Huang Xiaolong's silhouette on the battle stage.

The four corners of the battle stage were quiet, deadly quiet!

Chapter 149: This is Like Scratching an Itch for Me

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong took the full force of Lin Han's Great Moonlight Fist Style, yet he remained standing as stable as a mountain. The attack did not affect him in the slightest.

Chen Caixiu was stunned.

Chen Xiaojing was stunned.

On the main platform, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were also stunned.

The ones watching Huang Xiaolong and Lin Han's battle were stunned speechless at the scene.

He was fine after taking an attack from the Great Moonlight Fist Style by an early Tenth Order warrior like Lin Han?!

From some distance away, the smile on Zhou Teng's face vanished immediately as his face sank.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the stunned Lin Han as he used one hand to brush the spot where Lin Han's fist struck as if he was patting clean some dust.

"Great Moonlight Fist Style? This mediocre power?" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice criticized, "Bring out the strength you use to drink milk. That punch just now was like scratching an itch."

Scratching an itch?!

"Wow~~!" The crowd was awestruck.

What did Huang Xiaolong say? Lin Han was an early Tenth Order, yet his Great Moonlight Fist Style attack was like scratching an itch for him?

This was too incredibly monstrous!

The female fans who were disappointed earlier had their spirits rejuvenated and started declaring their love at the top of their lungs once again.

“Huang Xiaolong, *you’re socool~~!*”

“Huang Xiaolong, I love you to death!! *Kyaaah~~!*”

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too manly, I vow never to marry anyone but you!”

The female students’ passionate confessions attacked Huang Xiaolong like tidal waves, one higher than the other.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a look and smiled dryly.

“This kid, I didn’t realize he had broken through to the Tenth Order; he really made us worried for nothing!” Sun Zhang said as he watched Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Chu laughed agreeably, “Yes ah, moreover, isn’t his defense a little too tough? But, can you tell the real extent of his strength?”

Sun Zhang shook his head, “I can’t.”

Although Sun Zhang was a Xiantian realm expert, he couldn’t determine Huang Xiaolong’s real level of strength.

Lin Han’s face grew increasingly distorted as he stood on the stage hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words and the frenzied screams from the surrounding female students. Angered and embarrassed, Lin Han stared furiously at Huang Xiaolong. This little punk actually said he was scratching an itch? Wasn’t this humiliating him? Naked humiliation!

“Huang Xiaolong, I admit your defense is strong, but I don’t believe your attack is just as strong!” Lin Han roared, and a blinding light flashed behind him as a black stele reaching several meters appeared, exuding a chilly and eerie aura.

This was Lin Han’s martial spirit.

Looking at Lin Han’s martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong could not help but shake his head with a wry smile. Lin Han’s martial spirit was called Black Stele, a tool type of martial spirit, but it reminded Huang Xiaolong of a tombstone instead.

Lin Han noticed Huang Xiaolong was shaking his head and smiling when he called out his martial spirit, the anger in his heart started to burn stronger. He soul transformed immediately, and black light shrouded his body as a layer of black metal emerged on the surface of his skin.

In the next moment, Lin Han leaped up and appeared right above Huang Xiaolong’s head, and his body spun like a spinning tombstone, pressing down on Huang Xiaolong.

“Thousand Jin Sealing Force!

This was Lin Han’s martial spirit’s innate ability-- pressuring down on the target like a monumental mountain capable of crushing everything beneath it into dust!

Under this pressure, even if it was an expert an order stronger than him like a mid-Tenth Order warrior, they would need to avoid being hit.

He didn't believe Huang Xiaolong would stand still as he did before, taking this attack fully.

Huang Xiaolong watched Lin Han diving down at him from above with a calm face. Then, his fingers clenched into a fist and struck upward, just a simple punch that collided head-on with Lin Han's attack.

A deafening explosion reverberated in midair.

Before the shocked, spectating eyes of the crowd, Lin Han's pathetic cry filled the air and his silhouette was seen flying away, crashing down ruthlessly even as the battle stage shook. A cloud of dust flew up on the stage.

Gazes shifted dumbly onto the body lying motionless on the stage.

It ended just like this?!

Lin Han called out his martial spirit, soul transformed, displayed his martial spirit's ability, yet he still struck out and lost?

The silence lasted more than a dozen breaths before the Holy Hall erupted in an unprecedented, noisy bedlam.

"Lin Han lost!!"

"He went down with just one punch!"

"What is this Huang Xiaolong's true strength? This is too scary!"

The crowd fell into crazed discussions, and some of the female students' fanatic screams increased several pitches higher.

The majority of them were speculating about Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

Below the stage, Chen Xiaojing stared at the motionless Lin Han on the stage and shook his head in bitterness. Thinking back to his advice to Huang Xiaolong to challenge Lin Han next year, his old face turned red due to embarrassment.

The small group of male students that held resentment towards Huang Xiaolong had their mouths tightly shut.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were blooming seeing this result.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong grew up!

This year, Huang Xiaolong was once again the class's first place!

The undefeated legend continued to live on!

Even after Huang Xiaolong walked down from the battle stage, the roaring discussions still continued.

From the distant spot, Zhou Teng's eyes flickered as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

The pale-faced youth behind Zhou Teng scoffed, "I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong's strength actually reached this level! With his strength, perhaps his goal is not as simple as taking the class's first place!"

A portly young man said dismissively, “What? Don’t say he dares to compete with Big Bro Zhou for the overall Academy champion spot?”

The pale-faced youth wanted to say more, but Zhou Teng raised a hand to cut him short, “Enough, no need to say more.” A sharp aura burst out from his body, “This year, no matter who it is, if they dare to block my way to the overall Academy champion position– *they must die!*”

Die!

The killing intent in Zhou Teng’s eyes soared as he declared his stance.

The pale-faced youth and the students that stood behind Zhou Tong shuddered internally.

Every student of the inner courtyard knew that Zhou Teng does what he says, and since he had already said that whoever blocks his path to the overall Academy champion position must die, then, someone will surely lose his life!

Zhou Teng has never reneged on his word!

Soon, the results for the Third Year Third Class’s first place winners were announced.

Huang Xiaolong was Third Year Third Class’s first place, the first place of the Third Year Second Class’s was a fatty called Rongguang, and the Third Year First Class’s first place was Liu Meijun.

The Cosmic Star Academy has three great beauties: Li Lu, Chen Caixiu, and the remaining being Liu Meijun!

Li Lu was the cute and gentle type. Chen Caixiu’s beauty carried a noble dignity. Finally, the feeling Liu Meijun gave everyone was cold, icy elegance, and she was gorgeous like that of a snow lotus that blooms on top of a snowy mountain.

The third year’s competition was slightly different than the first and second years’. In both earlier years, the winner of each class drew a stick to determine their turns while the third years’ class winners entered the stage at the same time in a knockout battle royale. The last one standing would be the Third Year Champion.

The Third Year Champion was eligible to challenge an inner courtyard student should they be interested in competing for the overall Academy championship.

Huang Xiaolong, Rongguang, and Liu Meijun stood at three different points on the battle stage, creating a triangle formation.

The battle had yet to begin, but the flowing undercurrents on the stage were already clashing, and muffled blasts and sparks constantly came from the stage.

The entirety of Holy Hall’s attention was concentrated on these three people.

Chapter 150: Ice Silkworm Delusion Palm

Huang Xiaolong stood nonchalantly on his side while Rongguang and Liu Meijun were observing each other warily as battle qi fluctuations surged on the battle stage.

Originally, the strongest of the Third Year students was First Class's Liu Meijun, a peak late-Tenth Order warrior, followed by Rongguang, a late-Tenth Order warrior. However, this year a certain Huang Xiaolong came out of nowhere.

The most unpredictable dark horse of the year!

An atrocious dark horse.

With the crowd's attention on the three people on the battle stage, suddenly, dazzling lights from Rongguang and Liu Meijun's erupted almost simultaneously as both began calling out their martial spirits.

Rongguang's martial spirit was an Angle-Horned Ox. The ox's body was completely white with onyx eyes, but this Angle-Horned Oxen was extremely corpulent. It was stout with a pudgy body that was nearly round in shape. It was obviously fat everywhere the eyes could see—quite similar to Rongguang himself, giving one an incongruous feeling seeing this.

And Liu Meijun's martial spirit was an ice silkworm!

It looked soft, and this ice silkworm emanated an icy blue glow. The moment it appeared, the temperature in the entire Holy Temple dropped drastically.

This was Delusion Ice Silkworm!

The name sounded beautiful, but it was a martial spirit that made people turn pale.

Earlier, the Third Year Third Class's Huang Wen also had an ice element martial spirit, White Ice. But compared to Liu Meijun's Delusion Ice Silkworm martial spirit, Huang Wen's was worse by a large gap.

Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun instantly soul transformed the moment they called out their respective martial spirits.

After his soul transformation, Fatty Rongguang's body nearly doubled in size as layers of fat bulged out in white, shining glory. An angled horn that was similar to his Angle-Horned Ox martial spirit's, sprouted on his forehead.

There seemed to be a layer of sparkling ice around Liu Meijun after she soul transformed, and icy blue lights shimmered to make her look even more beautiful and even more cold.

Watching their quick actions, Huang Xiaolong was insouciant as he said, "Both of you attack together!"

Both Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun were confounded with Huang Xiaolong's sudden remark.

Attack together?

The fatty and beauty exchanged a look.

In fact, before going up onto the stage, both had the idea of ousting Huang Xiaolong first, for Fatty Rongguang and Liu Meijun had a certain understanding towards the other's strength, but this Huang Xiaolong was too mysterious and unpredictable. Neither of them knew the extent of Huang Xiaolong's true strength.

In their mutual opinion, Huang Xiaolong was the biggest risk factor of all.

First, deal with Huang Xiaolong!

Glancing at each other, both of them simultaneously dashed towards Huang Xiaolong to attack.

Below the stage, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai's faces tightened with nervousness watching this scene.

And some distance away, Zhou Teng revealed a cold smirk watching the scene on the stage unfold. Even he needed to be wary and careful when facing a combined attack from Rongguang and Liu Meijun. He looked forward to see how Huang Xiaolong would deal with their attacks.

Under the crowd's watchful eyes, Rongguang and Liu Meijun's attacks reached Huang Xiaolong.

Rongguang displayed a fist type battle skill whereas Liu Meijun was using a sword skill.

The fist was shrouded in a white glow and the sword shot out spheres of sword rays that exuded a chilly energy.

Just as the attacks reached him, Huang Xiaolong moved. Both of his hands formed into fists, and battle qi surged as he punched out, colliding with the two of them in the most direct manner.

Bang! Dang!

Two distinctive sounds of collision were heard, and both Rongguang and Liu Meijun exclaimed in shock as their bodies staggered backward awkwardly until the edge of the stage. Liu Meijun fared slightly better than Fatty Rongguang, he wobbled unsteadily at the edge, and his face already turned white.

It was clear the impact from Huang Xiaolong's simple punch had injured him.

Waves of shocked gasps filled the Holy Hall as the crowd witnessed a simultaneous attack by Rongguang and Liu Meijun. Not only did it not harm Huang Xiaolong, both of them were pushed back effortlessly.

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai breathed out in relief.

Chen Caixiu's tensed expression also relaxed.

Needless to say, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu danced with joy seeing how strong Huang Xiaolong had become.

Zhou Teng's face darkened gloomily, and a strong killing intent flitted in his eyes.

Ignoring the crowd's reaction, Huang Xiaolong looked at his two opponents, "Use your most powerful attack."

Most powerful attack!

It was hard to conceal the shock in Rongguang and Liu Meijun's eyes. Their joint attack was easily deflected by Huang Xiaolong?! Not to mention Huang Xiaolong not even soul transforming, he had yet to use his martial spirit ability, or a battle skill for that matter.

Neither of them uttered a word. Then, a coruscating white light burst out from Rongguang's body like a violent volcano eruption.

As the white light grew more intense, a streak of blue lightning emerged on Rongguang's body.

Although this lightning wasn't thick, the energy radiating from it was so terrifying that students who stood close to the stage immediately retreated in panic.

At the same time, ice blue light glittered around Liu Meijun that condensed into blooms of snowflakes!

An energy more apprehensive than Fatty Rongguang's lightning streak continued to condense and build up around Liu Meijun.

Expressions below the stage became somber.

The commotion earlier came to an abrupt halt, and the big hall fell into a thick silence.

Even the sound of a falling needle could be heard.

Everyone was aware, the next attack would be Fatty Rongguang and Ice Beauty Liu Meijun's most powerful attack combined with their martial spirit's ability. A joint attack of these two people going all out... could Huang Xiaolong take them on?

Sensing the energy building up around his opponents, Huang Xiaolong gave an appreciative nod inwardly. These two's strength was indeed commendable if they went against another opponent of the same level. There was probably no one that could take their joint attack head-on.

Unfortunately, they met him.

Instead of calling out his martial spirit, Huang Xiaolong called out the Blades of Asura. Black strands of energy emerged, swirling around his physique as the aura of slaughter coming from Huang Xiaolong grew heavier. His eyes turned scarlet and wings the color of ebony spread out from his back.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong initiated the Golden Linglong Body, crystallized golden sparkles glimmered on the surface of his skin.

"Angle-horn Lightning!"

"Ice Silkworm Delusion Palm!"

At this point, Fatty Rongguang and Ice Beauty Liu Meijun's voice resounded on the stage as their attack shot out towards Huang Xiaolong.

Jagged streaks of lightning shot out from the angle horn on Fatty Rongguang's forehead, splitting through space. Glaring white-colored energy burned across the stage like raging waves at Huang Xiaolong.

A palm struck out from Ice Beauty Liu Meijun at the same time she cried out. The palm pierced through space, bringing a rainbow of icy blue glow flying towards Huang Xiaolong. When this icy blue glow shot across the air, the airflow around it seemed to fall into deep slumber as if in a world of blue ice.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm even as he saw this, everyone saw him raise both his hands and sent hit palms out.

"God Binding Palm!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed from the stage.

The crowd saw two golden shadows of a palm that looked like a golden ring spinning towards Rongguang and Liu Meijun. Wherever they passed, Rongguang and Liu Meijun's attack were actually suspended in the air. Yes, both of their strongest attacks halted strangely in the air.

Inexplicable!

Watching this magical scene, on the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu jumped up from their seats in synchronization, 'beyond belief' was written all over their faces. The rest in the Holy Hall were speechless.