

INVINCIBLE 1977

[Chapter 1977: Defeat Dun Hao Within Ten Moves](#)

Huang Xiaolong didn't wait for long before an old man entered with three other people.

It looked like this old man was the person in charge of verifying his identity. One of the three people following behind the old man was clad in dragon patterned battle armor, with a conspicuous red dragon in front of the armor. Among the remaining two people, one was a human, and the other was a single-winged angel.

The human was someone from the Radiance World's old, ancient tribes.

In the Radiance World, other than the angel race, there were humans, beasts, and a myriad of ancient races. The single-winged angel belonged to the angel race.

There were more than a dozen kinds of angels. For example, the battle angel was one of them. There were also seraphines, holy angels, night angels, and so on. Naturally, there were also strong and weak distinctions between angels, and the single-winged angel's strength could be graded as middle-lower with average talent in the whole angel race.

The old man smiled at Huang Xiaolong as soon as he entered and greeted, "You are Ao Li, right? Finally, everyone is here. The four of you are the newly recruited students of the academy's imperial courtyard."

"Let me quickly introduce you to others, Ao Li, of the Mad Angel Race." The old man pointed at Huang Xiaolong and then introduced others to Huang Xiaolong in return.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see that the person wearing the dragon battle armor was actually the son of Dragon World's ruler, Ao Ping! The human, called Ba De, was the Stoneman Race's young lord, and the single-winged angel Xia Li, she was the Single-winged Angel Race's princess.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly inwardly. It seems, amongst the four of them, his 'surface' identity as a member of the Mad Angel Race, Ao Li, seemed ordinary.

Lastly, the old man introduced himself to the four people. He was one of the teachers of the imperial courtyard, a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert, called Claude.

Claude subsequently went on to verify Huang Xiaolong and the others' identities, as well as assess every person's godhead.

Huang Xiaolong's godhead was a light element king of supreme godhead. Ao Ping's godhead was also a king of supreme godhead rank, whereas the Stoneman Race's Young Lord Ba De, and Single-Winged Angel Race's Princess Xia Li, both had supreme rank godhead of high ranking; the former was in the top fifty, and the latter was in the top sixty.

The Reverence Moon Academy had very high demands on students they recruited into the imperial courtyard. Apart from the absolute requirement of being an Emperor Realm expert, their godhead had to be of supreme rank godhead and above. They also needed to have a bone-age below one hundred thousand years, or they were required to be students with unique godhead and talents. For example,

students with any of the top three emperor rank godheads could also enter the academy if they passed the imperial courtyard's assessment.

After everyone got to know each other, Claude led Huang Xiaolong and the rest out of the Crescent Moon Hall's inner hall and flew towards the imperial courtyard.

On the way, Claude briefly explained the Reverence Moon Academy's regulations. In short, students of the imperial courtyard had quite a level of authority and enjoyed many resources that students of the outer courtyard and inner courtyard did not.

Then again, these resources were negligible in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He had entered the academy for one reason only—the item the Radiance Ancestor had left there. He was planning to leave the academy after acquiring that item.

Of course, during this time, he was also planning to try and find a way to enter the Radiance Flame Volcano. If the two fourteen-winged Radiance Angels could breakthrough to Sovereign Realm, then both would help him greatly, whether it was for attacking the Radiance Divine City or fighting against the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

Half an hour later.

Claude led Huang Xiaolong and the rest into another space where the imperial courtyard was located.

A natural chaos grade space and the Radiance Flame Volcano was located in the very depths of this space. This natural chaos space was extremely vast that it would take a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert more than a month to fly a complete circumference.

Huang Xiaolong looked around. In this natural chaos space, mountains stretched towards the horizon, majestic waterfalls and winding rivers ran across the land, and streams of rich chaos qi flowed ceaselessly upwards from the earth.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong even spotted a few rare spiritual beasts that were hard to find outside. He even saw several qilins!

Although these qilins were incomparable to his Scarlet Flame Dark Qilin, it was shocking enough for Huang Xiaolong. There were also two eight-winged pegasuses.

This was only the tip of the iceberg of Reverence Moon Academy's foundation.

There had to be undeniable reasons the Reverence Moon Academy could exist for so long and still attracted the younger generations' geniuses to cultivate there. For instance, someone like Ao Ping. With Ao Ping's identity and status, what couldn't he get if he wanted a good cultivation place?

However, Ao Ping had still enrolled in the Reverence Moon Academy's imperial courtyard to cultivate.

In truth, Ao Ping was not the only example. Many experts were once students of the Reverence Moon Academy, namely the Fengdu City's Castellan Qin Fan, who was hailed as the strongest person in the Ghost World. To name a few more examples, the Devil World's current Dragon Bear Race's Patriarch Cang Yuanzong, Heavenly Punishment Archdevil, and even Chiyou Archdevil were once students of Reverence Moon Academy.

Claude brought the four students to the highest peak at the center of the imperial courtyard space. After all four had received their identity tokens, robes, and some cultivation resources, Claude arranged each of their accommodations and cultivation peaks.

As a student of the imperial courtyard, each of them was allocated an individual mountain peak as their residence and cultivation place.

Huang Xiaolong and Ao Ping, as the two new students with the king of supreme godheads, were given peaks closer to the main mountain peak, where spiritual energy was richer and abundant. Coincidentally or not, they became neighbors.

After Claude left, Ao Ping suddenly turned to Huang Xiaolong and said, "Although you are an imperial courtyard student with the king of supreme godhead, you still need to be careful of the Son of Light."

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

"The ten-winged pegasus." Ao Ping pointed out.

So, this was the case. Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I will."

When Ao Ping turned to leave for his own cultivation peak, he heard Huang Xiaolong's voice, "A mere Dun Hao is not worthy for me to put to heart."

Ao Ping's footsteps stopped, and he turned back towards Huang Xiaolong, scrutinizing him from head to toe. A moment later, he shook his head and laughed, "It's not that I look down on you, but you are far from being Dun Hao's opponent. Whether it is the Radiance Divine City backing Dun Hao or Dun Hao's own strength, he far surpasses you in these two aspects."

Huang Xiaolong grinned as he suggested, "What about a bet between the two of us?"

"What are the stakes?" Ao Ping asked curiously.

"Dun Hao has set up a battle stage challenge. If I can defeat him within ten moves, you will be my follower!" said Huang Xiaolong.

Light exploded in Ao Ping's eyes, like the rays were solid entities, as his gaze locked onto Huang Xiaolong. It looked like he was trying to see through Huang Xiaolong. In these years, how many geniuses of the myriad worlds had lost to Dun Hao. Until now, no one had been able to last ten moves from Dun Hao, yet Huang Xiaolong actually claimed he would defeat Dun Hao!

On top of that, defeat Dun Hao within ten moves!

Realizing that Huang Xiaolong was not joking, Ao Ping responded slowly, "What if you lose?"

Huang Xiaolong took out the high-grade chaos spiritual vein with a turn of his wrist. Before Ao Ping's astonished expression, he said, "If I lose or fail to defeat Dun Hao, this high-grade chaos spiritual vein and the ten-winged pegasus are yours. On top of these, I will give you one hundred million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

One hundred million!

Ao Ping watched Huang Xiaolong take out a spatial ring and saw mountains of low-grade chaos spirit stones inside it. He couldn't speak for a long time from being awestruck.

[Chapter 1978: Don't Kill Or Cripple Him](#)

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help grinning when he did not receive Ao Ping's answer after waiting for quite a while. He said, "What's the matter? Don't have the guts to bet?"

Ao Ping's gaze burned with curiosity as he continued to stare at Huang Xiaolong, and he asked, "Who are you really?"

Huang Xiaolong responded, "Who I am is not important. How about it, as the Young Lord of Dragon World, you don't even dare to bet?"

Ao Ping inhaled deeply and breathed out, "You don't have to stimulate me."

A brief pause later, an overwhelming power burst forth from Ao Ping's body. The dragon might spread in the four directions of the peak and onwards to the surrounding mountain peaks.

His momentum immediately alerted other students of the imperial courtyard.

"This is...? Dragon World's Ao Ping? Our imperial courtyard's new recruit! What a strong pressure. This Ao Ping has already cultivated to mid-Third Order Emperor Realm!"

"Although it's mid-Third Order Emperor Realm, his momentum is comparable to a mid-Fourth Order Emperor Realm expert!"

Some of the older students exclaimed in surprise.

Standing closest to Ao Ping, under his overwhelming pressure, Huang Xiaolong remained unaffected; the corner of his robe didn't even flutter.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong was unaffected in the slightest, Ao Ping's eyes narrowed, but he nodded appreciatively and said, "I have to admit, you are stronger than my earlier estimation. Perhaps, you would last ten moves against the Son of Light."

"What?! Ao Ping said that kid could last ten moves against the Son of Light? Who's that kid?"

"He is also a new student of our imperial courtyard. It seems he too has a king of supreme godhead like Ao Ping, but I think Ao Ping's words are too exaggerated. That kid's cultivation is merely at the early Second Order Emperor Realm. How can he last ten moves against the Son of Light?"

Some of the old students voiced contrary opinions.

Ao Ping spoke again, "However, I don't think you can win against Dun Hao, much less defeat him within ten moves. So, I will make this bet with you!"

"What, win against Dun Hao? On top of that, defeat him within ten moves?"

Ao Ping's words caused a stir among the old students.

Although they did not know the ins and outs of Ao Ping and Huang Xiaolong's conversation, they understood the gist of it! Ao Ping and Huang Xiaolong were making a bet, betting whether Huang Xiaolong could defeat Dun Hao!

Strictly speaking, it was defeating Dun Hao within ten moves!

"Say, is there something wrong with that kid's head? In the entire universe, no one among the younger generation has been able to reach ten moves against the Dun Hao so far, yet he has the guts to bet he would defeat Dun Hao within ten moves!"

"Awesome, also naive!"

"Who does he think he is? He merely has a king of supreme godhead. There have been enough king of supreme godhead cultivators challenging Dun Hao in the last few years, but all of them were defeated. Hell's Fengdu City's Young Lord Qin Huangzhong didn't last either. Dun Hao defeated him in six moves!" An old student's voice reverberated in the air.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm despite the endless jeers from all around and contracted the bet with Ao Ping.

Watching Huang Xiaolong and Ao Ping make a contractual bet, all the imperial courtyard's old students shook their heads.

After that, Ao Ping looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "I believe the news about this bet would soon reach Dun Hao's ears. He has many dogs in the imperial courtyard, and these dogs will definitely come looking for your trouble and even pummel you badly. So, I think you better hide for a while."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No need." With that said, Huang Xiaolong turned and returned to his own peak.

Ao Ping looked at Huang Xiaolong's back as he left, falling into contemplation, but he soon shook it off, muttering under this breath, "This brat is mad, madder than me."

Although Ao Ping was confident that he could last ten moves against Dun Hao, he was not mad enough to think that he could actually defeat Dun Hao. As for defeating Dun Hao within ten moves was nothing but a fantasy.

Truthfully, even though Ao Ping thought that the Mad Battle Angel's Ao Li wasn't capable of defeating Dun Hao, anticipation grew in his chest.

As Ao Ping had estimated, the word about the bet between him and Huang Xiaolong traveled fast. It spread through the imperial courtyard, inner courtyard, and outer courtyard in less than half a day.

The first reaction of all the Reverence Moon Academy's students when they heard this news was that the Mad Battle Angel's Ao Li had gone insane. No one thought Huang Xiaolong could defeat Dun Hao, much less defeat Dun Hao within ten moves. That was simply a ludicrous thought.

At this time, in the core area of the imperial courtyard space, on a huge mountain peak stood a humongous palace. Inside the palace's hall sat four old men.

Each of these four old men exuded awe-inspiring auras. Especially, the two old men seated at the center were exuding undisguisable momentum of Sovereign Realm experts, despite converging their auras.

These four were none other than the Reverence Moon Academy's Deputy Deans, the four people with the highest authority after the Dean, Reverence Moon Old Man.

One of the old men with long eyebrows at the center, Bai Hui, shook his head, "This new student named Ao Li deserves an extra point for courage, ah! None of us dare to claim that we can defeat Dun Hao if we were to suppress our cultivation to the early Second Order Emperor Realm."

The old man seated next to Bai Hui, Bin Ge, harrumphed coldly, "Extra point for courage? I think ignorant of the immensity of the sky describes him better. He thinks he's invincible because of a king of supreme godhead!"

The old man sitting on the furthest left, Ban Ke, laughed as he said, "Anyone with a king of supreme godhead would inevitably possess some defiant traits and unruliness. Honestly, there is nothing bad about this. Just let Dun Hao polish his rough edges, temper his temperament a little."

Bai Luo, sitting on the furthest right, grinned, "It probably won't come to Dun Hao's turn to grind him. His followers in the imperial courtyard like Brennus and Carey are more than enough to deal with Ao Li. Who knows, maybe Ao Li won't even have the guts to walk up the battle stage at the end of the day?!"

'Sparring' between students was a norm in the Reverence Moon Academy. As a matter of fact, competition among the imperial courtyard students was encouraged. As long as no one died or maimed, the academy generally did not interfere.

Inside a luxurious mansion in the Reverence Moon Divine City, when Dun Hao, Lin Tianrui, and a few others were enjoying some geocentric milk elixir offered by a church's pontiff, a subordinate came in and reported about Ao Li and Ao Ping's bet. It caused everyone to cough out the geocentric milk elixir in shock. Lin Tianrui was slightly red from choking on the elixir.

Defeat Dun Hao within ten moves? Lin Tianrui secretly stole a glance at Dun Hao's reaction.

A sinister sneer rose up the corners of Dun Hao's lips, "Defeat me within ten moves? This Ao Li, I think I'm beginning to like him a little!"

He looked at one of the young men present and asked, "You know what to do, right?"

This young man was also an imperial courtyard student of Reverence Moon Academy called Caley. He was one of Dun Hao's many followers who was highly talented,, and he was already a late-Third Order Emperor Realm expert.

Caley smiled, responding swiftly, "Rest assured, Senior Brother Dun Hao, I'll make sure that kid learns what's the difference between heaven and hell and that there are jokes he can't afford to make."

Dun Hao nodded his head in satisfaction, "Keep his life, and don't cripple him, or those four old men would come for us. It would be troublesome for me to explain. Don't be careless. It's said that even the Radiance Knight Corp's Lu Zhaoming lost to him."

Caley laughed unconcernedly, "Lu Zhaoming is just an average late-Third Order Emperor. He is nothing to shout about. Don't worry. I'll make sure that kid is still breathing when I'm done."

