

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 41: Who Dares to Hurt My Junior Brother!

On the second floor of the Delicious Restaurant, the attacks from the guards of the Duke's Mansion became more aggressive and even more powerful as time went on. As Fei Hou's barrier came closer to breaking, Huang Xiaolong frowned and was considering if he should first conceal himself within space and kill the bald-headed Meng Xia. Suddenly, from the skies above, a sharp cry of a condor that could shatter a rock with its sound wave was heard.

Everyone within a few miles heard the condor's sharp cry which hadn't been heard for a long time, so all Royal City residents looked up to the sky.

When Fei Hou heard the condor's sharp cry, he was so glad; Senior Brother finally arrived!

Meng Chen heard it, he felt the cry was very familiar, but at the moment he couldn't grasp why. So he snickered when he noticed the happy expression on Fei Hou's face. "Oh, it would seem that your backup is here. He came at the right time, this way I can clean-up all of you once and for all! I want to see who he is, that is so powerful, even if he has three heads or six arms to come and interfere in this Duke's business!"

Meng Chen didn't bother to turn around after he spat those words at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou was already spent, and no longer a threat. So what if another peak late Tenth Order appears, the Duke Mansion could equally deal with it.

Meng Chen did not turn back; however his son, Meng Xia, turned to look when the condor's sharp cried resounded and when he saw the huge gray condor up in the air and the silhouette on its back, his jaw dropped in shock. He became frightened and his body shook as if it was covered with fleas from head to toe.

"Dad! Dad!" His tongue seemed to have knotted as he called out to his Dad desperate and yet unable to form a coherent sentence.

Noticing that something wasn't quite right with the way his son was behaving, he frowned as he said, "What are you panicking for! Even if the sky falls on you, Dad will hold it up!" He turned around after saying that; looking at his son with dissatisfaction. "Useless"; If he was this frightened over just a little matter such as this, how then could he take over the Duke's position in the future? He then looked up following his son's gaze.

Just like his son did, he instantly saw the silhouette of an enormous bird and on its back was the dignified Marshal Haotian in his golden armor!

'Mar, Mar...' Meng Chen stammered, and he became dizzy as if the sky was falling directly on him!

By this time, the Ironclaw Condor and Marshal Haotian were less than three hundred meters from Delicious Restaurant, and he could see more than ten people were simultaneously attacking one person; his Junior Brother Fei Hou!

A wave of rage rose up from the bottom of his heart to his head, and he became livid with anger, his veins distended making it look as if green vines were popping up under his skin.

“Who dares to hurt my Junior Brother!!!” He roared and the sound of the roar thundered for several li. A heavy oppressive atmosphere burst out and descended from his body, the aura of the King of Generals!

All the residents within several li heard his angry thundering voice.

Marshal Haotian leaped off the back of the Ironclaw Condor and crossed the distance of tens of meters with just one leap like a tornado. From above the second floor, Marshal Haotian slashed his halberd down at the second floor of the restaurant.

“Heaven’s Wrath!”

As the halberd cut down, chained images of the halberd slammed downwards.

And when Duke Meng Chen heard Marshal Haotian’s words, the blood vessels in his heart nearly snapped.

Junior, Junior Brother?! Marshal’s Junior Brother!

That lowly commoner was actually the Marshal’s Junior Brother!

The attackers from the Duke’s Mansion only heard a loud shout, and suddenly a silhouette descended from the sky as terrifying halberds rained down on them. They were shocked and wanted to retreat, but it was already too late.

Screams were heard throughout the restaurant’s second floor as all the attackers were swept away by the force and the floor trembled like it was about to collapse.

Blood spurted out of First Mister and Second Mister’s mouths, their faces filled with fear. Two pairs of eyes quickly glanced around and found out that other than the two of them, everyone else was dead!

One strike injured two Tenth Orders and annihilated more than ten Eighth and Ninth Orders!

This kind of terrifying power, only... Both of them quickly looked upwards and saw the person floating down, unable to believe it.

“Hao, Mar, Marshal Haotian!”

After he had swept away the flies, Marshal Haotian walked towards Fei Hou, his deep voice asking, “Junior Brother, your Senior Brother was late, are you alright?”

Smiling, Fei Hou looked at the person before him and said, “I’m alright.”

Then, the Marshal’s gaze shifted to Huang Xiaolong. When he was in the air, he had noticed that his Junior Brother was exerting all his might to protect this little kid. What is this little kid’s identity? Could he be Junior Brother’s grandson?

While these thoughts were running through Haotian’s mind, his eyes suddenly fell upon Huang Xiaolong’s left hand. On Huang Xiaolong’s left hand ring finger was a dark black ring and when Haotian saw this ring, his body shook visibly, eyes staring widely in disbelief, isn’t this...?!

His eyes turned to Fei Hou.

Fei Hou already knew what his Senior Brother wanted to ask and nodded his head at Haotian.

Seeing his Junior Brother's nod confirming his guess, his body trembled and his face flushed red with excitement while his body shifted wanting to kneel down. A tiny voice similar to a fly's buzz was transmitted to his ear as Haotian was about to kneel, stopping him. He swallowed the word 'Sovereign' that was about to leave his mouth and changed it into, "Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian greets the Young Master!

"Young, Young Master!" The minds of the Duke and his son, First Mister, and Second Mister's crashed! The Luo Tong Kingdom's exalted Marshal Haotian actually... actually saluted that little kid. Moreover, the Marshal called him Young Master! It was as if the Heavens flipped over, their legs shook unsteadily, and they were close to fainting.

At this moment, not even the sky falling could compare to this disaster!

Marshal Haotian! Even Huang Xiaolong was stunned. This person saluting him who looked like a man in his seventies was Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian!

Marshal Haotian is an Asura's Gate disciple!

Fei Hou's Senior Brother!

Then, how vast and powerful was the Asura's Gate?!

"Young Master." Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was in a daze, Fei Hou called in a small voice, reminding him. Only then did Huang Xiaolong wake up, and his hands reached out to help Haotian up, "Marshal Haotian, please stand."

Marshal Haotian's heart nearly jumped out when Huang Xiaolong reached out to help him, feeling extremely flattered he quickly stood up. "Haotian thanks Young Master." After he had stood up, Marshal Haotian's sharp cold eyes looked at the four people: Meng Chen, Meng Xia, First Mister and Second Mister.

He naturally recognized Meng Chen and his son.

Waves of murder raged in Marshal Haotian's eyes.

If they were only ganging up on his Junior Brother Fei Hou alone he would've let this matter slide and ended it here, but now! He walked slowly towards the father and son pair, and he got to First Mister and Second Mister, his wrist turned and his palms struck directly on their chests causing it to explode instantly.

Two Tenth Order warriors died just like that!

"Mar, Marshal Haotian, I..." Meng Chen's face had already lost all his arrogance, stammering as he desperately tried to act tough. "I am Duke Meng Chen!" Although Marshal Haotian was only below the King, he still couldn't recklessly kill a Duke!

Marshal Haotian in a cold voice said, "I know you are Duke Meng Chen."

Meng Chen sighed in relief when he heard this; it's better that you already knew who I am. But, as Meng Chen relaxed, the halberd in Marshal Haotian's hand speared forward, passing straight through his throat before he pulled it back.

Even though you are a Duke, for daring to attempt to kill my Asura Gate's Sovereign, you must die just the same!

Marshal Haotian looked on coldly as Duke Meng Chen's body slowly tumbled to the floor.

Chapter 42: Xiantian Warrior

Meng Xia looked at his father's body which was tumbling while red blood spurted out from his throat. His mouth opened and he let out the loudest scream of his entire life. His face turned pale devoid of any color, his eyes rolled back, and once again he wet his pants.

Haotian's halberd stabbed forward once again into Meng Xia's throat, stopping his scream forever. Retrieving his halberd, Haotian turned around without sparing a glance at the two bodies and returned to Huang Xiaolong's side. "Young Master, your subordinate came late and let Young Master suffer some shock."

And at this time the Marshal Mansion guards arrived at Delicious Restaurant, shocked when they saw the two bodies of Meng Chen and Meng Xia lying on the floor.

"Marshal, this is?!" A General within the group asked cautiously.

Haotian said coldly, "They were killed by me. Go and clean up the bodies."

The soldiers were very shocked.

Marshal Haotian then pointed at a person "Drag him out and behead him!" That person was the Captain who had received Fei Hou's gold plate but didn't go the palace to inform Marshal Haotian.

"Marshal, mercy! ah, I, I was wrong. Marshal, mercy!" That Captain soldier was so frightened that he immediately fell to his knees, kowtowing, and begging for mercy. However, two soldiers dragged him out by force and moments later, a heart-wrenching wail rang out.

"Young Master, would you consider returning to the Marshal Mansion with me?" Haotian turned around and respectfully asked for Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

Young Master?! The Marshal Mansion's Generals, and soldiers all had disbelief written on their faces and everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong in wonder.

"All you of you come, kneel down and greet the Young Master!" Haotian ordered the present Generals and soldiers.

"Greeting the Young Master." The Generals and soldier under Marshal Haotian quickly knelt down in salute before Huang Xiaolong.

"All of you can stand up," said Huang Xiaolong as he looked at the soldiers kneeling down. He was unaccustomed to having all these people kneeling down to him, especially as they were Generals and

soldiers of the Luo Tong Kingdom. Even if it was his Grandfather, Huang Qide, even he would need to lower his head in front of these people.

After everyone got up, Huang Xiaolong turned to Marshal Haotian and said, "Let's go."

Marshal Haotian was overjoyed, and it clearly showed on his face when he heard the Sovereign agree to return to the Marshal Mansion with him, respectfully he said, "Yes, Young Master. Young Master, this way please!"

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, Haotian and the soldiers from the Marshal's Mansion headed towards the Marshal's Mansion in big strides.

Soon after Huang Xiaolong and the others entered the Marshal's Mansion, the news about Marshal Haotian killing Duke Meng Chen and his son along with all their guards at Delicious Restaurant spread like wildfire to every corner of the Royal City.

All the noble families were shocked when they got the news, and their expressions turned ugly.

This was the first time ever that a Duke had been killed in public in the Royal City since the kingdom's establishment more than two hundred years ago!

"I heard that it was Duke Meng Chen who led his mansion's experts to Delicious Restaurant to seize Marshal's Junior Brother. The Marshal was furious and killed Meng Chen and the others in anger!"

"Duke Meng Chen's luck is appalling, provoking the Marshal, but the Marshal was too domineering, he ignored the law and he recklessly killed a Duke in the middle of the Royal City!"

Dukes, Marquises, and Barons were all having intimate discussions about this matter.

Within the Luo Tong Kingdom's Palace, the King listened to endless reports from his ministers. The King hesitated for a moment before he waved his hand and said, "I now understand the matter. You may all go now."

All the ministers present were startled when they heard this, but they dared not speak a word anymore. They quietly left the vast hall knowing that Duke Meng Chen and his son died in vain. Since the King did not say anything, then it meant that the King had decided to not pursue the matter.

Night came, and the moon shone down brightly. Huang Xiaolong stood in the Marshal Mansion's garden with his hand behind his back admiring the full moon, recalling the scenes that happened in the restaurant during the day.

Today's events had once again reminded him that he was still too weak.

Although he was only nine years old and had already reached the peak of late-Fifth Order, while for others this might be incredible, compared to those Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Order warriors, his strength was still very insignificant.

Moreover, Marshal Haotian leaped off the condor from a high altitude and with just one wave of his halberd, he could kill more than a dozen Eighth and Ninth Order warriors while heavily injuring two Tenth Order warriors. This level of strength was definitely not something a Tenth Order warrior could do; therefore, he must be above a peak late-Tenth Order warrior!

Power above a peak late-Tenth Order, what kind of strength is that? All along, Huang Xiaolong had never asked Fei Hou, and when he was still in Huang Clan Manor, his parents had never talked about this matter.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong called Fei Hou over.

“Sovereign, what are your orders?” Fei Hou inquired respectfully when he arrived.

“Sit.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at a nearby garden stool opposite him. When both of them were seated, Huang Xiaolong asked about the doubts he had.

“What is the realm above peak late-Tenth Order?” Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s question, Fei Hou paused a few seconds before answering, “Replying to Sovereign, after breaking through peak late-Tenth Order, in the Martial World they are called Xiantian Warriors.”

“Xiantian Warriors?” Huang Xiaolong repeated.

“Yes, Sovereign.” Fei Hou nodded and said: “Our martial spirits absorb spiritual energy to convert into battle qi in our meridians, and battle qi can temper the body. The initial stages of a warrior, from First to Third Order can temper the muscles, Fourth to Sixth Order refines the tendons, and Seventh to Tenth Order tempers the bones!”

“However, battle qi from the First to Tenth Order doesn’t strengthen our internal organs, only when we breakthrough Tenth Order into Xiantian Warrior does that happen. As long as we breakthrough to Xiantian, we can then continuously temper and refine every aspect of our body and at the same time, our life span will also increase. A Tenth Order warrior can at the most live up to a hundred years or so, however, when one advances to Xiantian, our life span will increase exponentially. In general, a Xiantian warrior can live up to a hundred years and a peak Xiantian up to three hundred years.

“Three hundred years!” Huang Xiaolong was amazed.

Fei Hou nodded, “That’s right, roughly thirty years ago, Senior Brother already breakthrough to Xiantian. Senior Brother Haotian looks like he’s in his seventies, but in fact, he’s already more than a hundred years old!”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised; he never imagined that Marshal Haotian was more than a hundred years old!

Fei Hou continued, “When one reaches the Seventh Order warrior, a Qi Sea will form near the chest, and it will change once we breakthrough to Xiantian and the Qi Sea will condense into liquid form. That’s why a Xiantian warrior’s battle qi contains more power. Not only that, our martial spirits will evolve and can then turn into a real physical entity!”

“A martial spirit can become a real physical being!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in astonishment. “If martial spirits could turn into matter, then does that mean that martial spirits can be called out to battle?”

“Yes, Sovereign,” Fei Hou nodded his head, saying “The higher the martial spirit’s grade, the stronger it will be once it turns into a physical body. For example, Senior Brother Haotian has a top grade ten martial spirits, the Dark Nether Lion. When released, there is not much of a difference in their strength.”

Saying there isn't much of a difference in their strengths would mean that the martial spirit is equivalent to another Xiantian level expert! This is the gap between a Xiantian and a Houtian warrior.

Huang Xiaolong also thought of something: at the time when he breakthroughs to Xiantian, his martial spirits will be released in physical form and since his martial spirits are twin dragons, couldn't he fly into the sky with one foot on the black dragon and another foot on the blue dragon?

With his superb talent martial spirits, how heaven-defying would his strength be when he entered the Xiantian realm?

Chapter 43: Duanren Empire

"But breaking through to Xiantian realm is too difficult, too difficult!" While Huang Xiaolong was daydreaming about his martial spirits advancing to the Xiantian realm and how strong it would be, Fei Hou was shaking his head, sighing as he said, "To breakthrough to the Xiantian realm, one needs at least a grade ten martial spirit and above to have any chance!"

When a martial spirit is awakened, its natural talent already decides a person's future achievements in martial cultivation. This was the reason why Huang Qide spoiled Huang Wei to such an extent.

Because Huang Wei possessed a grade ten martial spirit, so as long as no mishaps happened to Huang Wei, he could enter the Xiantian realm in his lifetime.

"One must have a grade ten and above martial spirit to breakthrough to the Xiantian realm?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou was silent for a while before he continued saying; "Not necessarily, there were some people who were able to advance to Xiantian but the difficulty is much higher than having a grade ten martial spirits—there have also been stories that say even some people with top grade eight martial spirits were able to advance. Pity there is little evidence to back up these stories. Among a hundred thousand people who possess top grade eight martial spirits, perhaps not one could step into Xiantian realm. As for grade seven, six, and five martial spirits, no matter how much effort or hard work they put in, they would never achieve it!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded; if his martial spirits were grade seven, then he would never be able to advance Xiantian no matter how much time and sweat he exuded!

Fortunately, his martial spirit was not a grade seven!

"Then, are there warriors above Xiantian realm?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes burned into Fei Hou.

Fei Hou was startled and subsequently nodded his head. "Sovereign, indeed there is a higher realm above Xiantian. Based on hearsay, the realm above Xiantian is referred to as the Saint realm, and after one steps into the Saint realm, one's life span is extended to a thousand years. The body will be immune to poisons and as hard as steel, akin to a having an immortal body. However, to have all that is harder than climbing up to Heaven!"

"Harder than climbing up to Heaven?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

Fei Hou nodded his head: "In the Xiantian realm, every level of breakthrough is much more difficult than the Houtian level, take Senior Brother Haotian as an example; he broke through to Xiantian more than

thirty years ago. Only those who have superb martial talent have a chance of breaking through to the Saint realm. Even then only a few will get chance, it's not a certainty!"

"Not to mention the Luo Tong Kingdom, none of the hundreds of surrounding kingdoms have a Saint warrior."

More than a hundred kingdoms and not even one has a Saint realm warrior!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes opened wide.

How large was Luo Tong Kingdom's populace? At the very least there were two or three billion people in each of the hundred or more kingdoms, that would equal more than two to three hundred billion people, but there wasn't even one Saint warrior?!

"The truth is, about ten years ago, your subordinate saw a Saint Warrior!" And at this moment a respectful crept up Fei Hou when answering.

A light lit up in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Fei Hou laughed out loud when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's look. "That year, your subordinate was in Duanren Empire's Royal City, but it was just a glimpse." Fei Hou's face was a little embarrassed when he mentioned this, as even he with his Tenth Order strength wasn't qualified to meet with a Sacred Warrior. On that occasion, it was only by coincidence that he saw the Saint level expert flying across Duanren Empire's Royal City.

"Duanren Empire!" This was the first time Huang Xiaolong heard this name.

Fei Hou continued to explain, saying, "Luo Tong Kingdom is one of the thousand kingdoms under Duanren Empire. Although the one hundred kingdoms around the Luo Tong Kingdom have no Saint level warrior, the Duanren Empire has a Saint level to protect the empire!"

"Our continent is called Snow Wind Continent; other than the Duanren Empire, there are more than a dozen other empires, but only ours are composed of the human race. Apart from our human race, there are Beastmen, Elves, Dwarves, Ents, the Golden Giants, and others." Fei Hou explained.

Huang Xiaolong's heart raced when he learned all this.

Duanren Empire!

Snow Wind Continent!

Beastmen, elves, dwarves, ents, and the Golden Giants!

This Martial Spirit world was actually this vast, wonderful and exciting!

He wanted to practice, to become stronger! Then He would head towards the Duanren Empire to meet with the Saint warrior!

One day in the future, he will be a Saint realm warrior of legends!

A short while later, Fei Hou left. Huang Xiaolong sat in the garden alone, his heart was unable to calm down for a long while.

“Let’s first breakthrough Sixth Order before thinking about anything else.” Huang Xiaolong stood up, shaking his head in a chuckle. The so-call Xiantian or Saint realm, for the current him was too far away; what he needed to do now was advanced to the Sixth Order.

He had a feeling that it would happen within two days.

Returning to his room, Huang Xiaolong took out the cold jade bed from the Asura Ring, sat on it in the lotus position then began to run the Asura Tactics exercise law. His twin dragon martial spirits appeared, devouring the netherworld spiritual aura flowing down from the space above Huang Xiaolong.

After leaving Huang Clan Manor four months ago, his twin dragon martial spirits had become not just bigger, but the scales of both black and blue dragons’ had become tougher and denser and their claws looked stronger than before.

The night passed in silence.

Huang Xiaolong ended his practice when sunlight shone into the room through the window; returning the cold jade bed into the ring, Huang Xiaolong left the room. When he stepped out, he saw Haotian and Fei Hou both entering the yard.

“Saluting the Sovereign!”

Haotian and Fei Hou quickly knelt down in salute.

Even though Marshal Haotian was a strong Xiantian expert, when meeting the Sovereign he still needed to kneel down in salute: this was the Asura’s Gate rule!

In the Asura’s Gate, the Sovereign was supreme above all!

This rule was carved into every Asura’s Gate’s disciple to such an extent that even Huang Xiaolong as the current Sovereign was powerless to abolish it.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong could only bear with it and ask them to rise.

“I want to go out to look around, and I’d also want to buy a residence,” said Huang Xiaolong, when both of them had gotten up. In his opinion, although Marshal Haotian is an Asura’s Gate disciple, staying here in the Marshal Mansion for an extended time was inconvenient. If he had his own residence here in the Royal City, whether it was training or other matters, it would be much more convenient.

Marshal Haotian was startled when he heard this and anxiously asked, “Sovereign, are the guards or servants performing unsatisfactorily? I will replace them in an instant!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, saying “No, it has nothing to do with them. I just want to buy a residence as it would be more convenient.”

When Haotian this heard this, he breathed out in relief; Huang Xiaolong was the Sovereign and since Huang Xiaolong already took a position on the issue, he couldn’t force the matter.

“Then this subordinate will accompany Sovereign to the property market to select a suitable resident,” Haotian said.

“No need, just send two guards to come along, in addition there’s Fei Hou so nothing will happen.” Huang Xiaolong added after he paused for a moment – to have the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Marshal tagging along with him just to help him select a residence, there was no way he would be able to maintain a low profile in the future and Huang Xiaolong didn’t wish to attract any attention. “Understood. Your Subordinate will arrange it.” Haotian understood Sovereign’s worries. Thus he agreed and replied respectfully. Concerning the things that happened at the Delicious Restaurant Marshal Haotian had already instructed the Generals and soldiers not to breathe a word about Huang Xiaolong’s identity. So far, none of the nobles and the influential families knew about the Marshal’s ‘Young Master’.

A short while later, Haotian sent two of the Marshal Mansion’s guards over to protect Huang Xiaolong. The two guards, Fei Hou, and Huang Xiaolong left the mansion, walking towards the property market.

Note:

Duanren (Empire) – can also be read as Breakblade.

Chapter 44: Stolen From Our Auction House

Four people, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou and the two guards from the Marshal’s Mansion headed towards a cultivation technique and battle skill auction house (having decided to go there before heading to the property market).

While Huang Xiaolong was in the Silvermoon Forest, he had gotten some gold coins from killing mercenaries, however, it was not enough money to buy a property; so Huang Xiaolong decided to auction off the cultivation technique, Black Moon Art which he had gotten from the Purple Robed Sword Sect Elder Chen Feng.

The Black Moon Art was a high-grade Mysterious rank exercise; it would definitely fetch a good price.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four arrived at a cultivation technique, and battle skill auction shop called Solitary Peak.

Probably due to the early hours, the auction hall was empty when the four of them walked in.

“May I ask if you gentlemen want to buy or sell cultivation techniques?” asked the shop supervisor as he approached them (having seen the four of them as they walked in).

“I want to auction a high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique.” said Huang Xiaolong without preamble.

“Mysterious high-grade!” The supervisor was really surprised as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Generally, people were rarely willing to sell a high-grade Mysterious rank technique and skill.

“Correct.” Huang Xiaolong answered lightly.

“Please, please come inside so we can discuss.” The Supervisor’s expression drastically changed, and he smiled broadly as he ushered the four of them into the inner hall. He quickly ordered servants to serve tea as Huang Xiaolong was seated, then he went to inform his superiors.

Very soon, an old man in his sixties wearing a gold colored robe came into the hall, followed by the previous supervisor, he was Solitary Peak’s Elder, Lin Yuan.

As Lin Yuan came in, surprise flickered across his eyes when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

“He he, I’m Solitary Peak Auction’s LinYuan. I heard that Little Brother wants to auction a high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique,” said Lin Yuan as he came in smiling.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t say anything but pretended to take something out from his robes while actually taking a black book out of the Asura Ring. He put the book on the table and opened to the first page.

“Black Moon Art!”

Lin Yuan was rather surprised as he had heard of Black Moon Art. After practicing this cultivation technique that trains in the yin energy of the moon, if one practices it especially at night, the power of this technique increases.

Controlling his expression, Lin Yuan smiled saying, “This is definitely a high-grade Mysterious art, how does Little brother want this auction?”

“I need money at the moment, so you offer a price.” replied Huang Xiaolong after thinking for a moment.

If he decided to auction the book, it would take two to three days before he could get the proceeds from the auction which was why Huang Xiaolong decided to sell it directly to the auction house, so that he wouldn’t need to waste time.

On hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words, it was clear to Lin Yuan that Huang Xiaolong needed the money urgently, a pained expression appeared on his face as he said, “This Little Brother, you are aware that directly selling it will only fetch you a very low price.” then, he continued with an air of magnanimity saying, “But I won’t short change you, I offer you fifty thousand gold coins!” His hand showed five fingers.

“Fifty thousand gold coins?” Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart when he heard that. This old guy was really taking him as a little kid, trying to send him away with a measly fifty thousand gold?

A high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique could reach a price as high as three hundred thousand gold coins minimum in an auction, so selling directly should at least bring him two hundred fifty thousand gold coins. Even a mid-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique would cost at least one hundred thousand gold coins.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to continue negotiating but instead he retrieved the Black Moon Art from the table, got up and said to Fei Hou: “Let’s go.” And the four prepared to leave.

“Stop!” yelled Lin Yuan, when he saw that the four were about to leave. His body then flashed, then he appeared beside Huang Xiaolong blocking his path with his hand. Suddenly more than ten gray robed guards rushed into the room.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression became cold, looking at them he asked, “What is the meaning of this?”

Lin Yuan’s earlier smile vanished, as he said “Little Brother, why are you in a rush to leave, is it because of guilt? Does your cultivation technique manual have suspicious origins ?”

Huang Xiaolong returned Lin Yuan's look with a look full of interest of his own, "My manual's origin is suspicious?"

Lin Yuan smirked, "That's right. Our auction house lost a high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique, the Black Moon Art a few days ago!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart, it seemed like this person wanted to force him to sell cheaply so he gave an excuse implying that the Black Moon Art was stolen from the Solitary Peak auction house.

On Earth, Huang Xiaolong had come across this kind of forced sale situation a few times.

"How about this, I won't make things difficult for you." said Lin Yuan in a cold tone: "Return the Black Moon Art to our Solitary Peak auction house, and we will let you leave. If not, stealing from us comes with dire consequences!"

Now, Lin Yuan didn't want to pay the fifty thousand gold coins which he had previously offered. With fifty thousand gold coins in his pocket, it was enough for him to live happily for some time.

He knew all the children of Royal City's nobles and prominent families' and Huang Xiaolong was not one of them, so he dared to act in such a manner, confident that Huang Xiaolong didn't have the means to seek revenge.

He had done this a few times.

Listening to the auction house's Elder slander Huang Xiaolong, saying the Black Moon Art was stolen from them, Fei Hou regarded him with interest, he stood next to Huang Xiaolong silently.

However, while Fei Hou could stomach it, the two guards from the Marshal's Mansion standing behind Huang Xiaolong couldn't. One of them stepped up and slapped Lin Yuan's cheek, and shouted in anger, "Are your eyes blind, you dare to bully our Young Master!"

"Pa!"

That one slap sent Lin Yuan staggering back several steps, and a red five-finger print appeared on his right cheek.

"You, you dare to attack me?!" Lin Yuan's hand touched his burning cheek and roared. His eyes filled with killing intent. Because the two guards weren't wearing their uniforms, but instead wore normal robes, Lin Yuan couldn't recognize them.

"Attack, kill them all! Snatch back that Black Moon Art manual!" Lin Yuan shouted anxiously; he flashed and appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and struck out.

But the moment he appeared before Huang Xiaolong, a silhouette suddenly cut in between them. Fei Hou slashed out, and sword sparks floated out like white snow-flakes.

Startled, Lin Yuan tried to retreat but the many snow flake-like sword sparks melted into his body and Lin Yuan screamed as his body was sent back flying and crashed into a pillar.

The two Marshal's Mansion guards' bodies were spinning, and with every turn, an auction house guard fell down.

Having being sent to protect Huang Xiaolong by Marshal Haotian, these two guards' strength couldn't be weak; although they were yet to reach the Tenth Order, they both were at the peak late Ninth Order, so how could the auction house guards win against them!

Very quickly all the gray clothed guards were lying on the floor moaning in pain, only then the two guards who followed Huang Xiaolong stopped.

"Young Master, are you alright?" Both of them stepped towards Huang Xiaolong and asked respectfully.

"I'm alright." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He walked towards the auction house Elder Lin Yuan who just got up and was leaning against the wall. Seeing Huang Xiaolong standing near him, he became frightened, "Little Brother... a misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding! It's our mistake, we lost a cultivation technique a few days ago but it wasn't the Black Moon Art! I was mistaken, this pig head of mine, so stupid, deserving death!"

Chapter 45: Meeting Li Lu Again

"A misunderstanding?" Huang Xiaolong sneered: "Are you sure that the cultivation technique manual that your auction lost is not the Black Moon Art?" Huang Xiaolong of course knew the auction house's so-called lost manual was made up by this Elder Lin Yuan.

There was no such thing!

Lin Yuan desperately squeezed out a stiff smile that was uglier than a cry. "Sure, I'm sure I made a mistake!"

At this time, a loud voice thundered from outside the auction house, "Who ate leopard guts and dared to make a ruckus in my auction house?!" Brisk, heavy footsteps echoed through the hall, causing tremors on the floor surrounded the perimeter of the inner hall. From the sounds of footsteps, it seemed that there were a lot of people outside.

Joy surfaced on Lin Yuan's face.

Moments later, a bearded middle-aged man with thick bushy eyebrows marched into the inner hall leading a dozen people with him, making a big entrance.

The inner hall was big, even with so many people it didn't feel crowded at all.

As the middle-aged man stepped into the inner hall, he saw more than ten gray-clothed guards of the Solitary Peak Auction House lying on the floor moaning in pain; his became even more sullen.

"President!" Seeing the middle-aged man, Lin Yuan stumbled towards him in a panic: "President, save me!"

This bushy brow middle-aged man is Solitary Peak Auction House's President, Du Baize!

"What happened?" Du Baize's expression turned cold.

Lin Yuan hesitated for a moment, then quickly pointed his finger in Huang Xiaolong's direction and said, "President, in the few days you weren't around, the auction house lost a high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique manual! It was these people who stole it!"

Mysterious high-grade cultivation technique? When Du Baize heard this, his palm struck Elder Lin Yuan so hard that he flew back.

Lin Yuan screamed as he flew off and crashed into a wall of the inner hall.

The four corners of the inner hall were deadly silent and Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the two guards were stunned.

Ashen faced, Lin Yuan quivered as he struggled to stand up, blood spurting from his mouth as one of his hand clutched his mouth. He looked unbelievably at President, "Pre-, President."

"You mean to say they stole our cultivation technique and then brought it back to sell to us?" demanded Du Baize as he stared coldly at Lin Yuan who was trying to stand up.

Only an idiot would believe Lin Yuan's lie, which was so full of holes.

Lin Yuan face turned a beet red, "President, I, I,"

"You think that by covering up, I won't find out about how you've been doing forced sales? And on several occasions at that?" Du Baize's eyes turned sharp as he glowered at Lin Yuan who trembled on hearing this and his face turned pale white. "President, this, this is..."

"Enough, you don't need to say anymore. If it weren't for your sister, I would've crippled you long ago. I will deal with you afterward! Scram!" Du Baize waved his hand, and two guards came and took Lin Yuan away.

Du Baize then turned towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, "Customers, my name is Du Baize; for this to happen, it is because I was lacking in management, I apologize to everyone."

"It doesn't matter." Huang Xiaolong replied, "Since the issue has been resolved, there is no problem."

"I don't know what kind of cultivation technique Little Brother wanted to auction?" Du Baize asked as he waved his hand sending away other guards that had rushed in with him earlier.

Since the conflict was resolved, Huang Xiaolong did not intend to pursue such a small matter: he sat down on the same chair and took out the little black manual.

"High-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique, Black Moon Art." Just like Lin Yuan, Du Baize was a little shocked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and the little black book.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong added, "I'm in need of money at the moment, so I don't plan to auction it. I'd like to sell it directly to the auction house, but I don't know what price President is willing to offer?"

Du Baize hesitated slightly before answering, "Three hundred fifty thousand, but I don't know if Little Brother is satisfied with this offer?"

Three hundred and fifty thousand!

Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised.

If this manual was auctioned, it could fetch that price, but he was dealing direct with the auction house and yet Du Baize still quoted such a high price.

However, Huang Xiaolong quickly understood that Du Baize gave him such an offer because he wanted to show goodwill.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong didn't feign politeness and sold the Black Moon Art manual for three hundred fifty thousand gold coins.

A short while later, Du Baize personally sent Huang Xiaolong out.

"President, that Black Moon Art manual although it is a high-grade Mysterious rank cultivation technique, to buy it for three hundred fifty thousand, isn't that too high?" Asked an Elder behind Du Baize cautiously, "Besides, they also injured our guards."

Du Baize looked at the four peoples as they walked away, a light flickered in his eyes and shook his head, "You don't understand." He had a feeling that these four weren't as simple as they seemed on the surface. If he could form a good relationship with Huang Xiaolong, it may very well bring enormous benefits for to the auction house.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four headed to the property market after they had left the auction house. After going through some choices, Huang Xiaolong finally settled on a Tianxuan Courtyard at two hundred and fifty thousand gold coins.

This Tianxuan Courtyard was quite close to the Marshal's Mansion which was three streets away, estimated at about half an hour's distance.

And this Tianxuan Courtyard was spacious and spanned about a thousand square meters, which was one of the reasons why Huang Xiaolong chose it. Huang Xiaolong wanted to develop his own force and the large space would make training convenient

Even though he was said to be the Asura's Gate Sovereign, the Asura's Gate cannot be considered as his own power.

After settling the Tianxuan Courtyard matters, Huang Xiaolong went to the slave market with the three of them; after all, a mansion would need servants to maintain it.

When Huang Xiaolong came out of the slave market, behind Fei Hou and the two guards, were sixteen slaves. Four of them were Beastmen, two were from the Elf race, two were mountain dwarves, and the remaining eight were human. Fei Hou felt it strange that Huang Xiaolong even chose to buy two dwarves since normally people wouldn't choose them as servants, but Huang Xiaolong was the Sovereign, so it was not his place to question his actions.

With the newly bought slaves, Huang Xiaolong went straight back to his new mansion, Tianxuan Mansion, instead of returning to the Marshal's Mansion.

Arriving at the Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong took a tour around the mansion; in total, it had more than a dozen rooms, several small yards, and in the back, there was huge open space; Huang Xiaolong found the place very satisfactory. However, the mansion had been left empty for some time and some walls had paint peeling and weeds were growing all over the place.

From among the sixteen slaves, Huang Xiaolong picked out a Beastmen called Boli, tasking him with cleaning the mansion along with others.

After he had made the proper arrangements, Huang Xiaolong's group of four left the Tianxuan Mansion and returned to the Marshal's Mansion.

Unexpectedly, half-way to the Marshal Mansion, Huang Xiaolong suddenly heard from behind the surprised cry of a familiar voice: "Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong was startled and turned around, but a shadow had already leaped towards his direction: it was Li Lu!

Shouldn't Li Lu be in Canglan County? How did she appear in the Royal City?

"Xiaolong, it is really you!" Li Lu ran towards Huang Xiaolong, a big smile on her face and hugged him.

A girl's body fragrance entered his nose.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He didn't expect to run into Li Lu in the Royal City.

"Xiaolong, why did you also come to the Royal City?" Huang Xiaolong had yet to ask before Li Lu's happy voice sounded.

Also come to the Royal City? Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to answer.

"Did you also come to register at the Cosmic Star Academy?" asked Li Lu while Huang Xiaolong was still struggling to answer her first question.

Chapter 46: Imperial City Battle

"Register for Cosmic Star Academy enrollment?" Huang Xiaolong was dazed.

At this time, Li Cheng and a few of Li Residence bodyguards had caught up with them; it was Li Cheng who brought Li Lu over to Royal City.

"Uncle," Huang Xiaolong greeted Li Cheng, struggling to get out of Li Lu's arms.

Li Cheng looked at Huang Xiaolong meaningfully, laughed and said, "Xiaolong, I haven't seen you for a few months, yet you have grown taller. These past few months, Li Lu has missed you very much."

"Dad, what are you saying!" protested Li Lu shyly, stamping her feet a couple of times.

Li Cheng chuckled, and then turned around towards Fei Hou, "Greetings, Senior Fei Hou."

The news had traveled that Fei Hou defeated Huang Clan Manor's Old Patriarch, Huang Qide, in one move thus revealing his peak late-Tenth Order strength— of course Li Cheng heard about it.

Fei Hou slightly nodded, his expression remaining indifferent.

"Xiaolong, have you found a place to stay? If not, let's stay together!"

The Li Family's business dealt with silk and was relatively a large business. Thus, they had a small store and residence courtyard here in the Royal City. But their residence courtyard was about two hundred square feet, it couldn't compare to Huang Xiaolong's Tianxuan Courtyard.

Stay together? Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Lu and swallowed his saliva before answering. “No need, I already found a place to stay.”

“Oh,” Li Lu pouted, feeling disappointed but very quickly a smile appeared again on her face, showing two cute dimples, “This Royal City is very big, bigger than Canglan County City. Come! Let’s go and have a look around!” Li Lu was already pulling Huang Xiaolong’s hand as she said that.

Look around? Black lines appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Still, in the end, he was pulled around the city by Li Lu for more than an hour.

More than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong finally escaped and returned to the Marshal’s Mansion with Fei Hou and the two guards. Huang Xiaolong left early in the morning, and it was afternoon when he returned.

In the Marshal Mansion, Huang Xiaolong invited Marshal Haotian over to his yard.

“Sovereign,” Haotian respectfully greeted upon seeing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong pointed to the chairs nearby and indicated that both Haotian and Fei Hou should sit, “Both of you, come sit.”

When both of them were seated, Huang Xiaolong said to Haotian, “I would like to know about Cosmic Star Academy.”

Haotian paused, he didn’t expect that Sovereign called him over to ask about Cosmic Star Academy; then, something occurred to him— Cosmic Star Academy is Luo Tong Kingdom’s elite academy, does the Sovereign want to enroll into the Academy?

Immediately, Haotian told Huang Xiaolong about Cosmic Star Academy’s history, and all he knew about it. He talked for twenty minutes or so before asking, “Sovereign, do you want to enroll into Cosmic Star Academy?”

Huang Xiaolong practiced the Asura Tactics, and he had the Asura Sword Skill, and the Asura Demon Claw; therefore, in his opinion, it’s not that important whether or not he got into the Cosmic Star Academy. But when Haotian asked, Huang Xiaolong did not deny it.

Haotian continued to elaborate, “If Sovereign enrolls into Cosmic Star Academy, it will be helpful to Sovereign’s practice. Every year, in Cosmic Star Academy, a competition is held between the different classes, then the different class years and the overall Academy, and every year’s first place winner is eligible to enter the Dragon Flame Valley to practice. Dragon Flame Valley is a practice treasure land! Not only can it refine the physical body, but it also can improve battle qi grade!”

“Dragon Flame Valley, refining physical body, and improving battle qi grade!”

Huang Xiaolong was astonished. This was his first time hearing that there were things that could enhance battle qi grade!

“Yes, Sovereign. This Dragon Flame Valley has a natural underground Dragon Vein and that is the reason why practicing in Dragon Flame Valley can refine and strengthen the body and enhance battle qi quality!

But it is only effective for those under the Tenth Order; after the Tenth Order, practicing in the Dragon Flame Valley has no significant benefits!” added Fei Hou.

Natural dragon vein!

The Cosmic Star Academy actually has a natural dragon vein!

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Although it only benefits those under the Tenth Order, it is already unbelievable enough. And for the current Huang Xiaolong, the benefits reaped would be great!

“Apart from that, the first place of every class year is rewarded with a dan. First place first year, a high Grade Four Spirit Dan, first place second year is rewarded with an early Grade Five Spirit Dan, the third year’s first place gets a mid-Grade Five Spirit Dan, and lastly, the overall Academy Champion gets a high Grade Five Spirit dan!” Haotian explained in detail.

High Grade Four Spirit Dan! Early Grade Five, mid-Grade, and high Grade! Both of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were wide with disbelief; this Cosmic Star Academy was so generous, willing to come out with so many Grade Five Spirit Dans as rewards.

Grade five Spirit Dans in the Luo Tong Kingdom couldn’t be bought even if you had money!

Grandfather Huang Qide’s heart bled profusely when he gave the Grade Four Spirit Dan that he had kept for nearly twenty years to Huang Xiaolong. Instead, Huang Xiaolong gave the Dragon Tiger Fundamental Dan to his father, Huang Peng, and that was only a high Grade Four Spirit Dan.

“The one who wins the overall Academy competition will be representing Cosmic Star Academy to Duanren Empire Imperial City for the Imperial City Battle!” Fei Hou said.

“Head to Duanren Empire’s Imperial City for the Imperial City Battle!” Huang Xiaolong’s astonishment came from the bottom of his heart.

“Correct, every year, all the first place Academy disciples under Duanren Empire’s rule will travel to the Imperial City to compete in what is called the Imperial City Battle!” Haotian continued to say, “In the competition, disciples that perform outstandingly, ranking within the first one hundred, are eligible to enroll in Imperial City’s Duanren Academy. Becoming a Duanren Academy disciple, and this is a great honor no matter how prestigious the family or kingdom”

“And in that one hundred spots, from eleven to one hundred, the disciples are rewarded with an early Grade Six Spirit Dan!”

“Second to the tenth place are rewarded mid-Grade Six Spirit Dan!”

“As for the champion, is rewarded with a high Grade Six Spirit Dan!”

Haotian was very excited as he spoke about the rewards that would be given.

That’s a high Grade Six Spirit Dan, ah!

A high Grade Six Spirit Dan was a much-coveted treasure for a Xiantian like him!

Even Fei Hou was filled with longing.

And Huang Xiaolong swallowed, a 'gulu' sound was heard.

His mother*, that's a high Grade Six Spirit Dan!

If a peak-late Tenth Order warrior swallowed it, he could probably breakthrough to Xiantian realm!

Slowly, Huang Xiaolong calmed down.

Then, Huang Xiaolong asked Haotian about the Cosmic Star Academy's registration process and requirements.

"A Houtian warrior can register and with Sovereign's age, there won't be any problem. The basic requirements are aged twelve and under and the martial spirits must be at least be a grade nine." Haotian replied.

"Grade nine and above?" Huang Xiaolong frowned: if it is necessary to check his martial spirits, then wouldn't his twin dragon martial spirits be exposed?

"Actually, it doesn't matter if Sovereign doesn't have grade nine martial spirits— I can arrange for Sovereign's entry to the Academy." As Haotian had never seen Huang Xiaolong's martial spirits, upon noticing Huang Xiaolong's frown, he thought Huang Xiaolong's martial spirits didn't meet the requirement.

As the Luo Tong Kingdom's only Marshal, he had the ability to arrange for a person to enter the Cosmic Star Academy.

Chapter 47: Sovereign Invincible Throughout!

Don't have grade nine martial spirits? Huang Xiaolong listened to Marshal Haotian's misunderstanding, shook his head, and smiled bitterly. After thinking for a moment, Huang Xiaolong said, "The truth is, it is not that my martial spirit doesn't reach grade nine. I am worried about my martial spirit being exposed."

Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a glance; the Sovereign was worried about troubles that might arise if his martial spirit was exposed? In general, even if he possessed a grade ten martial spirit, he didn't need to worry about this matter, right?

While Haotian and Fei Hou were still confused, suddenly a bright light shone from Huang Xiaolong's body and subsequently, two small dragons, one black and one blue floated above Huang Xiaolong's head.

Two oppressive auras that made the heart palpitate spread out from them and an aura that could sweep the world was exuded from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Both of them were dazed as they stared at the martial spirits floating behind Huang Xiaolong, their bodies trembling, not daring to believe the scene before them.

"Twin, twin martial spirits!" cried out Fei Hou in a shaky voice.

Sovereign's martial spirit turned out to be the legendary twin martial spirits!

"A Dragon? Twin Dragons? Superb talented twin martial spirits!" Marshal Haotian quivered with excitement, his tongue knotted and he started to mumble incoherently.

Heavens, ah, twin superb martial spirits!

These are actually Sovereign's martial spirits!

Both Haotian and Fei Hou became so excited that they felt faint.

Without warning, both of them jumped off their seats and prostrated before Huang Xiaolong.

"Sovereign invincible throughout!"

"Sovereign invincible throughout!"

They lauded the words every time they lowered their head in prostration, their usual calm and indifference lost in their excitement.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied at the sight of Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou repeatedly bowing while shouting slogans. Speechless, he laughed bitterly in his mind. It's just superb talented twin martial spirits, do you both need to be so excited, ah?

"Both of you, stand up." said Huang Xiaolong finally.

But, both Haotian and Fei Hou did not stand up.

Marshal Haotian beamed in elation, tears welling up in his eyes as he said, "Sovereign, superb martial spirits, this is Heaven's blessing to our Asura's Gate, ah! Our Asura's Gate will definitely rise again, rebuilding our past glory!"

Superb twin martial spirits!

Such a rare talent, not to mention the Duanren Empire or even the entire Snow Wind Continent, neither had one since they were so very few!

The Duanren Empire was built over two thousand years ago, and yet to date, there hadn't been even one twin martial spirit emerging in its history.

Fei Hou was no exception, babbling nonsensically to himself.

It took ten minutes for their excitement to subside a bit before both of them were willing to stand up, but they still had not fully calmed down.

"The matter about my martial spirits must not be leaked out." Huang Xiaolong reminded when Haotian and Fei Hou stood up.

"Sovereign, rest assured. Even if we die, we will not say a word about Sovereign's martial spirits!" Fei Hou and Haotian once again knelt down in an oath.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: he revealed this secret because he trusted them due to the fact Fei Hou and Haotian were absolutely loyal to Asura's Gate.

Huang Xiaolong told them to rise and asked, "Can you tell me the grade of my twin martial spirits?"

Haotian and Fei Hou were stunned and exchanged a look between themselves, but neither of them spoke. Some time passed before Haotian finally opened his mouth, saying seriously, "In general, black

dragon martial spirits are graded ten. However, from what I can see, this black dragon differs from the usual black dragon. Sovereign's black dragon should be a variation and as for the blue dragon, there is no record of it."

"No record?" Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

"Yes, Sovereign. In the Snow Wind Continent, there hasn't been a time where a blue dragon martial spirit appeared before. Although I can't determine the grade of Sovereign's blue dragon, I can say that the blue dragon is much stronger than the black variant dragon." Haotian said.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, a blue dragon martial spirit had never appeared on the Snow Wind Continent? Does this mean his blue dragon is unique, one of a kind?

Then Huang Xiaolong asked more questions about black dragon martial spirits.

A while later, both Haotian and Fei Hou left.

After both of them left, Huang Xiaolong remained seated in the garden musing. Although he was unable to determine his martial spirits grade, he could confirm that it was above grade twelve. Huang Xiaolong then thought of Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle, and Asura's Gate internal strife, and in the end, Li Lu crossed his mind.

"Better not to think too much about these things, it's better to train harder." Huang Xiaolong stood up—he wanted to break through to Sixth Order before enrolling into the Cosmic Star Academy.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and took out the cold jade bed, he sat on the bed and began to run Asura Tactics while the twin dragons appeared behind him, devouring the emerging netherworld spiritual aura.

Battle qi roared in his meridians and veins and crashed against the sixth order barrier.

The situation continued like this as time flowed on without notice. Then, out of nowhere, a crack resembling the sound of an egg shell breaking that only Huang Xiaolong could hear broke the silence.

Joy was evident in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Sixth Order breakthrough!

Battle qi flowed into wider meridians in waves through the body, flooding it with thicker battle qi.

The night passed.

Huang Xiaolong came out of his room, did some light warm-ups, and headed to the garden. His palm suddenly struck an iron stake; and a one-inch dent with his palm print appeared on the iron stake, making it vibrate endlessly.

After advancing to the Sixth Order, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi now is equivalent to a dozen stones, and the strength of each palm reached two thousand jin.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that when his palm struck out, his muscles' explosive power was higher than it used to be and was much firmer.

To test his power and strength after advancing to the Sixth Order, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, the twin blades appearing in Huang Xiaolong's hand, and he swung down. A myriad of sword rays transformed into a violent rain storm dominating the yard, the wind whistling as loud as thunder.

Despite that, the strange thing was that even though the whole yard was in the storm area, the grass and flowers weren't affected, leading one to think that the attack did not affect the ground.

After the first strike, Huang Xiaolong swung the second strike; this time the myriad of sword lights became drizzles and each drop the size of a small fly. Without truly focusing, it was difficult to hear the sound of it.

The past few months of practice had increased his comprehension made understanding of Tears of Asura to rise even more.

He repeated this routine and two days were gone in a blink.

In these past two days, Huang Xiaolong did not once leave the yard. All his time was spent practicing the Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, and the Tears of Asura.

On the third day, Marshal Haotian came to see Huang Xiaolong with a recommendation letter for the Cosmic Star Academy.

He stayed for a while, highlighting the things that Huang Xiaolong needed to pay attention to and then arranged for the same bodyguards to follow Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou to Cosmic Star Academy for enrollment.

The Cosmic Star Academy was located to the north of Royal City's center, not too far from the Marshal's Mansion. One hour later, the group of four arrived at the huge Cosmic Star Academy gates.

What depressed Huang Xiaolong was that the moment he arrived, he ran into Li Lu's group who were there for the same reason.

"Xiaolong!" exclaimed Li Lu when she spotted Huang Xiaolong at the gates, and just like she did the previous day, she ran into his arms.

Chapter 48: Revoked Qualification

Li Lu embraced Huang Xiaolong, causing people nearby to look at them.

Although in appearance both of them were nine-year-old kids, but with so many people paying attention to them, he still felt a bit shy.

"Uncle." Huang Xiaolong greeted Li Cheng who was coming behind Li Lu, while trying to separate himself and create some distance from Li Lu: this girl seemed to be addicted to embracing him as every time she saw him, it seemed necessary to hug him at least once.

The most baffling to Huang Xiaolong was Li Cheng's attitude— as a father, why doesn't he curtail his daughter?

Li Cheng smiled and nodded right at Huang Xiaolong before turning towards Fei Hou, respectfully greeting him.

They had already met the day before; therefore, after the brief greetings, they walked together into the Cosmic Star Academy's gates until they got to a huge square paved with a rarely seen stone, Starlight Stone.

Starlight Stones contained a trace of spiritual energy and standing close to it energized a person. Every piece of Starlight Stone was worth a thousand gold— in such a huge square, how many Starlight Stones were there? This Cosmic Star Academy was really wealthy and influential.

There were already many people already gathered in the huge square, a few hundred in number: and they all came for the Academy registration.

Huang Xiaolong and the others looked around, then headed to the registration spot.

Arriving at the registration spot, they saw that the person in charge of reception was a twenty-something year old woman with arched brows and phoenix eyes. So fair was her skin that it seemed transparent to the bone; she was stunning! With a cold temperament.

"Hello Teacher, we came to register!" Li Lu walked up to her and said, her cute dimples showed as she smiled cutely.

Xiong Meiqi looked up, seeing Li Lu's adorable dimples, her cold face loosened a little. With a faint smile she nodded and asked: "Name, age."

Li Lu answered all in a proper manner.

After recording everything down, Xiong Meiqi gave Li Lu a wooden token then told Li Lu to go into the inner hall to test her martial spirit and other procedures.

Despite stating the requirements of a grade nine and above martial spirit and being under the age of twelve, there were still additional assessments to be taken.

Receiving the wooden token, Li Lu stood one side to wait for Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong walked up and withdrew a recommendation letter and hand it over to Xiong Meiqi.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong took out a recommendation letter, the amiable attitude she displayed with Li Lu vanished into thin air and was replaced with a frosty expression. Dislike and contempt shone from her eyes; she hated these types of students that did not possess grade nine martial spirit talents yet, insisted to enroll into the Cosmic Star Academy, relying on their family's connection to get a recommendation for privileged enrollment.

"Name, age!" Xiong Meiqi snapped.

"Huang Xiaolong, nine and a half years old." Huang Xiaolong answered.

Xiong Mei roughly recorded the information, and took out a plate about two thumbs size, with starlight twinkling and flung it to the floor, saying "This is your student token."

The twinkling student plate fell right beside Huang Xiaolong's feet, it was extremely obvious that the token did not fall by accident.

Seeing this, Fei Hou and the two guards became angry, but just as they were about to step forward, Huang Xiaolong stopped them and shook his head. Only then did the three endure and restrain themselves.

Fei Hou picked up the student token.

Since Xiong Meiqi threw his student token on the floor, Huang Xiaolong was no longer inclined in being polite with such a person, his voice sounded cold as he asked "Where do I pay the fees?"

Xiong Meiqi retorted icily, "Are you dumb?! Can't you find someone else to ask?"

"Insolent!" When Fei Hou heard Xiong Meiqi actually dare to insult his Sovereign as a dumb, his Tenth Order oppressive atmosphere was instantly released.

Xiong Meiqi blanked for a moment realizing Fei Hou was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior, but instead of fear, she laughed coldly, "Want to make trouble here?" Saying that, Xiong Meiqi went all out, and her martial spirit appeared in the air behind her.

Xiong Meiqi's martial spirit was actually a butterfly!

But, her butterfly wasn't the common type; hers had eight wings colored golden-silver and a halo of colors surrounded its entire body.

"Seven-Colored Butterfly!" This was beyond Huang Xiaolong's expectation.

The Rainbow Butterfly was a rare kind of martial spirit; although it was a grade nine martial spirit, it was considered average.

Martial spirits of the same grade were further classified into: average, top, and apex classifications.

At this time, from different directions of the square, three silhouettes flew over to Huang Xiaolong's location at high speed and soon, the three figures appeared before them. All three people wore similar clothing to Xiong Meiqi, the Cosmic Star Academy's teacher uniform. Apparently the newly arrived people were also academy teachers.

One of the three had a vertical slit on his forehead akin to having a third eye, adding a devilish charm.

Arriving at the location, the slit on his forehead moved as he turned to Xiong Meiqi, asking, "Meiqi, what happened?" as his question ended; his gaze fell on Fei Hou.

Xiong Meiqi burned with indignation glaring at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou: "Just a trash of a student with a recommendation letter who is relying on a family's background to cause trouble!"

A trash with a recommendation letter!

Relying on family's influence!

Causing trouble!

Huang Xiaolong's face instantly turned cold. Initially, he found this woman unpleasant, but now it shot up to total dislike; even if Huang Xiaolong was registering into the academy with a recommendation letter and not through assessments, this was the Academy's issue, this ugly woman had no authority to

interfere, she was only a teacher. By trying to vent her dissatisfaction on him, this woman chose the wrong prey.

“Oh, so it is a waste student bringing a recommendation letter; kid, if you’re trying to make trouble you found the wrong place! Why don’t you look around and realized where you are standing!” The man, Zhong Yuan barked at Huang Xiaolong, and continued in a cold tone, “Now, kneel down and apologize to Teacher Xiong, and we will forgive this matter, otherwise...!”

Those coming to register with recommendations usually had strong backgrounds, therefore in Zhong Yuan’s opinion just punishing him by asking him to kneel down and apologize for his actions was already very tolerant and magnanimous!

Otherwise, he would have revoked this kid’s qualification and told them to scram!

Kneel down and apologize? When Fei Hou and the two guards heard that the man wanted Huang Xiaolong to kneel down and apologize, their anger soared, and at this point, Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention to Zhong Yuan.

Pointing at Xiong Meiqi, he sneered sarcastically, “I also give you and this female bear a choice, kneel down and apologize to me, or else...!” A cold, sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Since these two people him and were giving him trouble, he would grant them their wishes.

Just because no one dared to do so in the past didn’t mean no one would dare to in the future!

By this time, those who came to register with their family had crowded around them; hearing Huang Xiaolong wanted two teachers to kneel down and apologize, shocked gasps echoed within the crowd.

This brother is too f**king awesome!

Xiong Meiqi and Zhong Yuan were shocked senseless; their faces turned red and deepened to purple in a fury; a waste relying on a recommendation letter to enroll was so brazen, and dared to tell them to kneel down and apologize to him instead!

That Xiong Meiqi pointed at Huang Xiaolong, her voluptuous bosom rose and fell as she hollered: “I’m revoking your qualification this instant, get out of here with your three slaves!”

Huang Xiaolong jeered, “You want to revoke my qualifications? A mere teacher like you doesn’t have the right to do so!” What Huang Xiaolong said was a fact, only the Principal had the right to revoke the registration of students who registered through a recommendation letter.

Chapter 49: Ought to be beheaded!

“You!” Xiong Meiqi was so angry that she didn’t know how to retort. According to the Academy’s regulations, only the Vice Principal and above had the right to revoke special admission students like Huang Xiaolong.

She had uttered the words in anger, forgetting this one detail.

Zhong Yuan, however, snorted and disputed Huang Xiaolong’s words, “Although we don’t have the authority to rescind your qualification, we have the right to propose and insist on your disqualification.

Moreover, you caused trouble in the Academy, and us teachers have the right to detain and hand you over to the Disciplinary Hall.”

After Zhong Yuan had said his piece, a bright light shone from his as Zhong Yuan released his martial spirit.

And his martial spirit was a mountain!

A triangular black mountain that had three eyes.

“The Three-Eyed Black Mountain!”

Like Fei Hou’s Silver River martial spirit, the Three-Eyed Black Mountain was also a martial spirit based on nature – Fei Hou’s Silver River was a variation of a natural river, and the Three-Eyed Black Mountain born of a variational mountain.

Zhong Yuan immediately soul transformed after releasing his martial spirits, his body became covered with a layer of black armor and he struck out at Huang Xiaolong.

Although Zhong Yuan said he wanted to detain Huang Xiaolong, his strike was powerful enough to kill Huang Xiaolong and more likely than not, Xiaolong would have been crippled even if he escaped death.

Facing this, Huang Xiaolong became even colder, and the words slowly came out: “Kill...him!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou had been waiting for this instruction from Huang Xiaolong, acknowledged loudly. He released his Silver River martial spirit and soul transformed, punching out, meeting the opponent straight on.

The two guards from the Marshal’s Mansion fought against Xiong Meiqi and the other two teachers.

“Boom!”

Plangent blasts resounded as Zhong Yuan and Fei Hou’s attack collided, and Zhong Yuan was seen staggering backward; the black armor protecting him dimmed considerably.

“You, peak late-Tenth Order!” Zhong Yuan was flabbergasted looking at Fei Hou. Earlier, what Fei Hou revealed was early Tenth Order warrior’s atmosphere which led Zhong Yuan to think Fei Hou was just some general Tenth Order. Never would he have imagined Fei Hou to be a peak late-Tenth Order! A warrior with Silver River martial spirit at peak late-Tenth Order!

In the Cosmic Star Academy, there were a few Tenth Order warriors but a peak late Tenth Order was scarce. And since he was a third-year teacher, he was only a mid-Tenth Order.

Fei Hou disregarded Zhong Yuan’s shocked expression; after he fended off Zhong Yuan with the first punch, Fei Hou reappeared in front of him in a blink of an eye, and struck again: “Heart Shattering Fist!”

A big fist-print pierced through across the distance, the space cracking from the force.

Face full of fear, Zhong Yuan gritted his teeth, and ruthlessness gleamed in his eyes: the vertical slit in his forehead suddenly split opened revealing a black protruding eye. This was Zong Yuan’s martial spirit’s innate ability.

“Divine Soul Eye!”

A dark black light burst out from the third eye on Zong Yuan’s forehead and the black light amassed into a large black-colored eyeball that exuded a strong eerie atmosphere, causing everyone to shiver involuntarily.

The black eye formed from the black light collided with Fei Hou’s fist.

“Boom!”

In the collision, black eyeball continuously emitted plosion of sounds that exploded in the air. The strong wave of impact shook and repelled Zhong Yuan.

Fei Hou too staggered back. His brain was buzzing with a sound that wouldn’t disappear and everything vanished from his sight, leaving only a huge black eyeball staring at him.

While Zhong Yuan staggered, his attention was on Fei Hou and when he noticed Fei Hou’s lost and confused eyes, a cold sneer appeared on his face; this was where his martial spirit’s ability had an advantage, it had the ability to quietly affect the enemy’s body causing their eyes to see illusions.

A cruel glint flashed across Zhong Yuan’s eyes: without wasting any time, Zhong Yuan flew at Fei Hou preparing for the next assault, a finger aimed at Fei Hou’s temple.

“Piercing Finger Style!”

Battle qi swirled fiercely around Zhong Yuan’s finger, creating a vortex of finger-print as it inched closer to Fei Hou’s temple. Suddenly, the lost and confused Fei Hou turned sharp and focused. A sharp light flickered in Fei Hou’s eyes. The Silver River martial spirits wound around Fei Hou and with every rotation, the Silver River expanded a fold.

“Divine Soul Eye?”

“Now, it’s my turn to let you see my martial spirit’s ability!”

Fei Hou had a condescending sneer on his face as the Silver River swiftly enhanced five-times strength, splintering Zhong Yuan’s incoming attack.

Zhong Yuan screamed, and his body was hurled off more than ten meters away, crashing down onto the square.

The students who crowded to watch had already fled far away in all four directions seeing Zhong Yuan being defeated by Fei Hou before their eyes. All of them were petrified on the spot and silence filled the huge square.

Li Cheng and Li Lu’s heart trembled witnessing this scene.

Li Cheng was shocked because of the recommendation letter in Huang Xiaolong hand; needless to say, this recommendation letter couldn’t be from Huang Clan Manor’s Old Patriarch. Not to mention Old Manor Lord, even the Canglan County’s most powerful person couldn’t get a recommendation letter for the Cosmic Star Academy.

Li Cheng was taken aback by Fei Hou's strength, but more than that was Huang Xiaolong actually ordered Fei Hou to injure a Cosmic Star Academy's teacher!

Ah! This is the Cosmic Star Academy!

What is Huang Xiaolong's backup?

Furthermore, since when did Huang Xiaolong have another two Ninth Order warriors?!

This was because the two guards wore commoners clothes instead of their usual uniforms. Thus, no one knew the two came from the Marshal's Mansion.

Nearby, Xiong Meiqi who was fighting against the two guards saw Zhong Yuan's miserable ending, was stunned.

More than ten meters away, Zhong Yuan trembled as he crawled up, eyes widened with fear staring at Fei Hou: "Martial Spirit Strengthening!"

Strengthening martial spirits were amongst the strongest of innate abilities, and Zhong Yuan didn't expect Fei Hou's martial spirit to possess this particular skill.

And at this point, from a distance away, a dozen or so figures rushed over, with the whistling behind them as their auras burst out, overwhelming those on the square.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw a dozen figures flying over and his vision narrowed. Cosmic Star Academy's experts finally arrived! Huang Xiaolong's attention fell on the foremost most person where the strongest aura originated from—an old fellow in his sixties.

This old fellow's aura was slightly stronger than Fei Hou's but way weaker than Haotian; he should be a borderline peak late-Tenth Order warrior waiting to breakthrough to Xiantian.

"Vice Principal!" Seeing the person who arrived, Zhong Yuan cried out in elation.

But it couldn't compare to the delight Xiong Meiqi felt as she called out: "Dad!"

Dad!

The Vice Principal was actually that female bear's father?

Huang Xiaolong was a little jolted, and Fei Hou was also a little surprised by this event.

By this time, everyone had stopped fighting; the two guards retreated beside Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Chu and Cosmic Star Academy's experts arrived, took a look around and saw the heavily injured Zhong Yuan; frowning, he asked, "What is happening?"

Zhong Yuan had yet to open his mouth when Xiong Meiqi rushed forward and said, "Dad, this waste with recommendation letter brought his guards over to our Academy to make trouble! A useless waste like this, you absolutely must revoke his qualifications!"

"Oh," Xiong Chu couldn't help but take another look at Huang Xiaolong. The Cosmic Star Academy had been there for more than one hundred years—this was the first time someone dared to create trouble here in the Academy.

“Vice Principal, merely revoking his registration qualification is letting them off too lightly.” Zhong Yuan interrupted at this point, looking at Fei Hou full of loathing. “This person injured the Academy’s teachers so he ought to be beheaded. Otherwise, anybody can come and create trouble at the Academy!”

Chapter 50: Dare to Hurt Young Master!

After Zhong Yuan finished speaking, Xiong Meiqi eagerly added: “That’s right Dad! This waste deserves death! And not just him, the three guards behind him also. He is just a waste that relies on his family background to get into the Academy!”

Having said this Xiong Meiqi then pointed at Huang Xiaolong, adding “They should all be detained, let their family’s elder come here personally to collect them and publicly apologize to our Academy!”

Listening to this, Huang Xiaolong sneered but kept silent; he wanted to see what the female black bear’s (Xiong Meiqi) father would do.

Xiong Chu’s expression remained calm as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and the three people with him as he listened to his daughter and Zhong Yuan’s explanation. Finally, Xiong Chu said to his daughter “Bring me his letter of recommendation.”

Xiong Meiqi was rather surprised but still, she obediently brought out the recommendation letter.

Xiong Chu took the recommendation letter and when he noticed a minuscule mark at the bottom of the letter, his eyes narrowed! Without a doubt, this letter was issued by the Principal!

In every batch of new students, only ten recommendation letters were allocated and they were all handled by him (Xiong Chu), but this time there was an exception. The Principal, who in the past never bothered himself with such matters, actually requested a letter from him two days ago.

And this little one’s recommendation letter was sent out personally by the Principal.

Since the Principal issued the letter, he didn’t have the right to handle this matter; since this waste came with the Principal’s recommendation letter, he could only hand the matter over to the Principal.

Xiong Chu kept the letter and after some quick thinking, he said to Huang Xiaolong, “Little one, as long as you and your three guards apologize, I will forget this matter and not pursue it any further.”

Forget and not pursue!

Everyone present went blank, unable to believe it.

A Cosmic Star Academy teacher was injured, yet just apologies were enough to smooth matters over?!

“Dad, you!” Xiong Meiqi was so anxious that she blurted out those words but before she could say more, Xiong Chu waved his hand at her, saying: “Enough, say no more.”

The words Xiong Meiqi was about to say choked in her throat and having no say left in the matter, all she could do was to look daggers at Huang Xiaolong viciously.

Everyone thought Huang Xiaolong would just publicly apologize but what he said instead was, “Why must we apologize? I want them to apologize to me!” his finger pointing at Xiong Meiqi.

“What?!” his words resounded through the square, shocking the onlookers as they looked Huang Xiaolong in amazement; could this kid be insane? Didn’t he understand the meaning behind the words just spoken by the Vice Principal?

“What did you say? Want us to apologize?!” Xiong Meiqi almost exploded in anger; she was already dissatisfied when her father only asked them to apologize, not only that, the other side still acted like before, wanting them to apologize instead!

“Dad, you’ve seen it for yourself, this waste simply does not put the Cosmic Star Academy in his eyes!” Xiong Meiqi exclaimed as she turned toward Xiong Chu, almost yelling.

Xiong Chu was watching at Huang Xiaolong the entire time, his face sporting a gloomy expression; this waste who got the Principal’s recommendation letter is too obtuse, not knowing when to retreat. He had been very generous by allowing the other side settle the matter with just an apology, thereby giving the Principal face. However, this boy wanted a foot after being given an inch!

Huang Xiaolong smirked, and his cold eyes fell on Xiong Meiqi, “You have repeated over and over again that I’m a waste, that we came to make trouble; since this is the way it is, bring out the square’s recording globe. Let everyone see how exactly we caused trouble!”

A recording globe is a tool used to survey and record images, and in a huge square such as this one under the Cosmic Star Academy, there definitely were a few placed around the square’s perimeter.

Xiong Chu’s expression turned cold: “Go, bring the square’s recording globe over!”

“Yes, Vice Principal!” one of the teachers acknowledged with respect and hurried off. He soon returned, holding in his hand something that looked similar to a crystal ball.

“Play the recording globe!” Xiong Chu said.

The same teacher summoned battle qi and sent it into the recording globe. Within moments, moving images were projected in mid-air and from the images, what happened earlier could be seen clearly.

First, it showed Xiong Meiqi flinging Huang Xiaolong’s student plate to the floor, followed by Zhong Yuan rushing over together with two teachers, and upon arrival, told Huang Xiaolong to kneel down and apologize. Subsequently, Zhong Yuan attacked Huang Xiaolong and ended up being injured by Fei Hou who was protecting Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Meiqi and Zhong Yuan looked gloomier by the second as the images flashed by.

Students and their families gathered from all over as the truth revealed itself before their eyes, and started to whisper amongst themselves.

Watching the images repeating the incident, Xiong Chu’s gloomy expression gradually turned sullen.

Once the replay ended, Huang Xiaolong sneered and said, “We didn’t make trouble, yet you accused us. That so-called teacher wanted to kill me and my bodyguard retaliated in defense, is this called making trouble? Should I have stood here and let him kill me in the name of not making trouble?” he asked while he pointing one finger at Zhong Yuan.

Zhong Yuan wanted to evade the issue and didn't know how to respond, so his embarrassment transformed into anger and hatred.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was on Xiong Chu as he said, "Now that things are as clear as day, and the recording clearly showed it wasn't us who started this, why should we be the ones to apologize? Or are you saying we must apologize just because they are Academy teachers?"

Xiong Chu was reticent.

"Dad!" Xiong Meiqi wanted to justify her actions, but she was cut off by Xiong Chu who shouted: "Hold your tongue!" Xiong Chu turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and said, "Little one, how about this, your registration and tuition fees for this year are exempted. And we will consider this matter solved!"

Registration and tuition fees all exempted!

The new students were stunned, their gazes zoomed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Injuring an Academy teacher was not only fine and dandy, he even had all fees exempted!

Staring straight at Xiong Chu, Huang Xiaolong slowly nodded his head, then said to Fei Hou and the two guards, "Let's go!" The four left the Academy square.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's receding silhouette, each person present had a different expression on their faces.

Xiong Chu did not say another word, his figure flashed and vanished from the square. Thus, the crowd gradually dispersed.

In one of Cosmic Star Academy's chambers.

Xiong Chu was seated, a soft trace of starlight shimmered from his body. The mood of the huge chamber was stifling, making it hard to breathe.

Xiong Meiqi and Zhong Yuan had stood behind Xiong Chu for a very long time, but they dared not speak.

"That little one's recommendation letter comes from the Principal." said Xiong Chu suddenly after having been silent for a long time.

Xiong Meiqi and Zhong Yuan were shocked; sent by the Principal! This!

"Well, both of you can leave." Xiong Chu spoke again.

When Xiong Meiqi wanted to say something, Zhong Yuan tugged at her sleeves, his eyes motioning her not to. Zhong Yuan saluted silently, turned and left the chamber.

On leaving the Cosmic Star Academy, Huang Xiaolong went back to the Tianxuan Mansion instead of returning to the Marshal Mansion. Arriving at the Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong took a look around; after two days of cleaning, the weeds that grew along the corridors and the bedroom dust were no longer there.

Huang Xiaolong ordered Beastman Boli to gather all sixteen slaves and enquired about mansion matters. Afterwards, he gave Beastman Boli some gold coins to buy furnitures and flowers to decorate the mansion with.

Huang Xiaolong intended to live and train here once the Academy started. Tianxuan Mansion was much closer to the Academy and Academy disciples were allowed to stay outside the dormitory.

Having settled mansion matters, Huang Xiaolong headed back to the Marshal Mansion with Fei Hou and the two guards.

“What?! Cosmic Star Academy teachers dared to attack Young Master?” On returning to the Marshal’s Mansion, the two guards quickly reported what had happened today at the Academy to Marshal Haotian. Listening to his subordinate’s report, Marshal Haotian’s furious roar shook the entire Marshal Mansion.