

# INVINCIBLE

## Chapter 51: Something Big Happened!

“Yes, Marshal!” One of the guards stepped forward and confirmed. “And that woman said she wanted to revoke Young Master’s registration qualification!”

“Revoke Young Master’s qualification?” Marshal Haotian’s anger soared, piercing a hole in the sky.

“That’s right, Marshal; that woman also said to detain the Young Master and...” the guard hesitated when he reached this part.

“And what after that? Spit it out!” Marshal Haotian snapped.

“Yes, Marshal— that woman said to first detain Young Master and then summon you to go and collect him back before publicly apologizing to the Academy!” The guards quickly revealed everything in a shaky voice.

At that time, Xiong Meiqi did say to detain Huang Xiaolong and let his family’s elders to come and bring him back after publicly apologizing to the Academy. But, what Xiong Meiqi wasn’t aware was that Huang Xiaolong’s ‘elder’ happened to be Marshal Haotian.

“What?!” Marshal Haotian stood up in anger, the hard-as-rock side chair turning into scattered powder.

“Also, the man wanted Senior Fei Hou to be beheaded to deter the public!” the other guard added.

Behead Junior Brother to deter the public?

Marshal Haotian’s fury reached a point of no return and he bellowed, “Relay this Marshal’s order: ten infantry brigades to march onto the Cosmic Star Academy!”

Ten infantry brigades, that’s one hundred thousand soldiers!

One hundred thousand soldiers to pressure the Cosmic Star Academy!

This greatly shocked the two guards.

“Why aren’t you moving quickly?!” seeing the two of them was still standing in the room, Marshal Haotian yelled aloud.

“Yes, yes Marshal!” The two guards ran out to relay the order in a frantic.

“Ironclaw Condor!” after the two guards left, Marshal Haotian called loudly towards the sky above and a huge gray condor appeared above the Marshal Mansion, letting out a loud sharp cry that rang out several li away.

All the mansion’s guards and servants looked up at the condor’s figure and each of their expressions changed: something big is going to happen! Only for grave and serious matters would the Marshal summon the Ironclaw Condor.

“All Marshal Mansion’s guards of Eighth Order and above, gather at the square!” Then, everyone in the mansion heard Marshal Haotian’s booming voice.

“Yes Marshal!”

At the same moment, silhouettes flashed and disappeared from different corners of the mansion, heading to assemble at the square in the Marshal Mansion.

A pre-war tension spread throughout the mansion.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou who were in their own yards also heard Haotian’s voice.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou arrived at the square and saw Marshal who was ready to lead one hundred thousand soldiers to the Cosmic Star Academy.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong understood what Marshal Haotian planned to do.

“Wait!”

“Young Master!” seeing Huang Xiaolong in the square, Marshal Haotian leaped off the condor and saluted.

“Haotian, I don’t want the matter to become bigger.” said Huang Xiaolong after he thought about it for a moment— for both Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian, it wouldn’t be a good thing if things spiraled out of control.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his recommendation letter was given to Haotian by Cosmic Star Academy’s Principal which proved their good relations. If Marshal Haotian led such a large infantry to the Academy, it surely would turn their friendship awkward, and at that time, the conflict would be harder to resolve.

Furthermore, they were in the Royal City—such a big movement would harm Marshal Haotian’s reputation.

“Young Master!” Haotian wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and insisted with a finality in his voice: “This matter ends here.”

“That’s true, Senior Brother, since Young Master is alright, forget this issue,” Fei Hou persuaded.

Haotian stood still without speaking; then, he took a deep breath and finally spoke, “Yes, Young Master, Haotian obeys!” Subsequently, his right hand waved to disperse the gathered guards, withdrawing his marshal order.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and Haotian were seated in the main hall.

“Sovereign, you are the Asura’s Gate Sovereign, but here in the Luo Tong Kingdom, you were repeatedly placed in danger— please punish this Subordinate for this sin!” when all three sat down, Haotian suddenly fell to his knees and said those words.

Huang Xiaolong quickly held Haotian’s arms, “Haotian, quickly stand up!”

“Requesting Sovereign to punish this Subordinate’s crime!” Marshal Haotian remained kneeling on the floor.

Huang Xiaolong shot Fei Hou a helpless look, and Fei Hou followed through by saying, “Senior Brother, since Sovereign asked you to stand, then stand up; after all, the fault lies not with you!”

Marshal Haotian hesitated for a second before he finally got up: “Thank you Sovereign!”

Asura’s Gate rules were extremely strict; if this happened in the past, if Huang Xiaolong was injured under his jurisdiction territory, the punishment for him would leave anyone quivering in fear. Although he might keep his life, however, his martial cultivation would have been destroyed.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t hurt in any way.

Seeing Haotian stand up, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Any news about Elder Yu Ming?” Huang Xiaolong heard Fei Hou mention that their Master went to Mohe Kingdom’s Royal City, so he requested Marshal Haotian to search for Yu Ming’s news.

“Replying to Sovereign, there is yet any news of Master; Subordinate fears Master has already left the Mohe Kingdom Royal City.” Haotian replied with respect.

Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of disappointment, still, he had expected this result. Yu Ming went to the Mohe Kingdom for some matters, so after three years, it was hardly possible for him to remain there after so long has passed.

His Master, Ren Wokuang, left something for him in the Asura’s Gate headquarters, and it was something vital to Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Tactics cultivation. So, he wanted to ask Yu Ming where the headquarters’ location was.

This seemed like a privileged information, as even Marshal Haotian didn’t know the location.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong went back to his courtyard from the main hall.

When he stepped into the yard, a small figure sprinted into his arms.

“Little guy, where did you run off to these past few days?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he inquired, not dodging the figure.

Of course, this little figure was the little violet monkey.

The past few days Huang Xiaolong didn’t see a glimpse of the little guy anywhere.

“Haa Haa Haa!” Perched on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, the little violet monkey started to gesture vigorously while squeaking.

Watching the little monkey, Huang Xiaolong laughed to himself— probably, in this world, only he could tell what it was trying to say. In this Martial Spirit World, beast cultivators needed to breakthrough into the Xiantian realm before they could speak the human language. Without a doubt, this little monkey had many days ahead of him before it could speak, so it could only gesture to communicate with him.

Afterwards, Huang Xiaolong let the little violet monkey play by itself while he walked into the room, took out the cold jade bed and started to practice; since he advanced to the Sixth Order, the speed he absorbed the netherworld spiritual aura had increased again.

The twin dragon martial spirits behind him had grown a circumference bigger, the black dragon's scales shone a glittering black and the blue dragon's gleamed a royal blue.

Three days soon passed.

During these past three days, other than practicing, Huang Xiaolong was able to stabilize his new strength. His battle qi laced with the netherworld's spiritual aura ran smoothly in his meridians.

"Finally, the first day of school." Huang Xiaolong walked out from his room, the morning sunlight warming his body.

First day of school!

Not long after, Huang Xiaolong left the Marshal Mansion with Fei Hou and four guards, heading in the direction of Cosmic Star Academy. Marshal Haotian added two more guards to protect Huang Xiaolong after the previous incident.

Soon, the six of them reached the Academy's gates.

Since the Academy had started, Fei Hou and the four guards accompanied Huang Xiaolong until they reached the front gates.

Huang Xiaolong passed through the gates alone and after inquiring from the passing teachers and students, he walked in the direction where his class was.

## **Chapter 52: Invincible Throughout?**

"Xiaolong!" What was out of his expectations was Li Lu's familiar voice calling out to him the moment he stepped into the classroom.

Huang Xiaolong looked in the direction the sound came from and saw Li Lu waving enthusiastically at him, smiling and exposing two lovely dimples on her cheeks; Huang Xiaolong smiled with a trace of helplessness inside – he's in the same class as Li Lu?

What Huang Xiaolong didn't know was that every batch of new students was placed together in the same class because there was only one class for every year.

Huang Xiaolong's appearance in the classroom attracted the new students' attention.

"He's that 'awesome' waste!"

"On the registration day, his guards beat up Academy teachers, not only did nothing happen to him, even all his fees were exempted, too awesome!"

"Awesome? No matter how 'awesome', he's still a waste relying on his family's background to get in. If it wasn't for the recommendation letter, is he qualified to enter the Cosmic Star Academy? In my opinion, at the most, his martial spirit is just a grade six!"

Most of the new students saw what happened between Huang Xiaolong and Xiong Meiqi on the day of the registration, and the scuffle that took place with Zhong Yuan and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong's brows slowly creased as the gossip entered his ears.

“Xiaolong, sit beside me!” Li Lu ignored the discussions around her, went up to Huang Xiaolong and pulled his hand to a seat next to hers. Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, but it wasn’t nice to refuse Li Lu’s kind intention in public.

Huang Xiaolong had just sat down when a young blonde boy about ten years old, in a pale gold robe walked into the classroom; this blonde boy was born with delicate handsome features, albeit a little arrogant.

“Jiang Teng!”

“He is Jiang Teng? From what I’ve heard, on registration day, his martial spirit was determined to be Sacred Bright Tiger, a grade eleven superb martial spirit!”

“Since our Cosmic Star Academy’s founding, there has never been a superb talent martial spirit appearance before. When this matter was reported to the Principal and Vice Principal, both of them already declared they wanted to take him as their disciple!”

“Both the Principal and the Vice Principal?! This has never happened in the Cosmic Star Academy’s history before!”

In the midst of the students’ vibrant discussions, the blond boy walked to an empty seat in the middle of the class and sat down.

Huang Xiaolong, who was on the second row, watched the blond boy; this boy’s martial spirit grade was out of his expectation— a grade eleven martial spirit, the Sacred Bright Tiger!

As if he felt Huang Xiaolong’s gaze, the blond boy Jiang Teng turned his head, and their eyes met in the air. In that instant, in the blond boy’s eyes, undisguised loathing flashed across them – the same emotion that flickered across Xiong Meiqi’s eyes when she looked at Huang Xiaolong on registration day as he gave her his recommendation letter.

Then, Jiang Teng turned his head back in contempt.

Huang Xiaolong noted the other side’s strong dislike and contempt, while his heart sneered; whatever good impression he had of the other side, instantly dropped to the lowest point.

While the students were discussing in whispers, a cold female teacher suddenly entered the classroom and it was Xiong Meiqi!

Seeing Xiong Meiqi, Huang Xiaolong was a little startled: don’t tell me this female bear is the class teacher?!

Xiong Meiqi entered the room and stepped up to the dais: “I am your Class Teacher, Xiong Meiqi!” Her words confirmed Huang Xiaolong’s guess.

After Xiong Meiqi finished saying that, her eyes were like daggers as she glared at Huang Xiaolong for a split second.

Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent, directly ignoring Xiong Meiqi.

Seeing his response, or more accurately lack of response, Xiong Meiqi snickered coldly and went on to inform the class some of Cosmic Star Academy's rules, the course content that they will be learning in the coming days and some of the methods to advance in class.

There were only three class years in Cosmic Star Academy: Sixth Order and below in the First Year classes; a breakthrough from the peak late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order gave one eligibility for taking the Second Year assessment test. Those who passed, advanced to the upper year class— as for the Third Year, students were required to be a Ninth Order.

Anyone who reached twenty-two years of age yet failed to enter the Second Year class would be expelled from the Cosmic Star Academy.

Xiong Meiqi said: "To breakthrough to the Seventh Order before twenty-two is hard for some of you, but it is not so for those with grade nine and above martial spirits. With our Cosmic Star Academy's nurturing, as long you are willing to work hard, in general, most of you can breakthrough Seventh Order before reaching twenty-two years old. As for wastes that comes in using recommendation letters, no matter how much the Academy nurtures and guides them, a waste is fated to remain a waste."

As if intentionally or maybe not, Xiong Meiqi furtively shot a glance at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"These wastes with recommendation letters at most possess grade seven or grade six martial spirits, maybe even grade five; even if they cultivate till forty years old, sixty years old, they still have no chance of breaking through to the Seventh Order. Thus, they have only one ending – expulsion from the Academy!" Xiong Meiqi continued, and as if 'hate' wasn't enough, her eyes stared at Huang Xiaolong with an icy coldness as she spoke.

All the new students in the classroom looked at Huang Xiaolong, turning him the center of attention.

Then, Xiong Meiqi's voice tone suddenly changed, her cold expression replaced with an amiable smile, "I would like to introduce everyone to our Academy's most talented genius in more than one hundred years, Student Jiang Teng!" Xiong Meiqi indicated at the blond boy when she finished the introduction. "Student Jiang Teng possesses a grade eleven martial spirit, the Sacred Bright Tiger; he's our Academy's first student who has a superb talent martial spirit since its founding."

At this time, Jiang Teng stood up from his chair and nodded to the surrounding classmates, his head held a little too high.

Xiong Meiqi led the class in a thunderous applause.

Feeling the envious and admiring gazes on his body, Jiang Teng's demeanor became even haughtier, but when he caught a glimpse of Huang Xiaolong's indifference as he sat there, clearly having no intention to join in the applause, Jiang Teng's smile reduced slightly. The dislike in his eyes increased a notch.

At this point, Xiong Meiqi abruptly spoke, "Let me tell everyone a fantastic piece of news: our Student Jiang Teng just reached ten years old, but he's already a Fourth Order warrior! A peak early-Fourth Order!"

"Ten years old already is a peak early-Fourth Order!"

“This is too scary!”

Shock was evident in every new student’s expression and at the same time, envy and admiration almost shot through the roof as they looked admirably at Jiang Teng.

“Jiang Teng, the Principal and Vice Principal mentioned that you had learned battle skills?” Xiong Meiqi smilingly asked Jiang Teng.

“It’s true, Teacher!” Jiang Teng answered with a laugh.

“Can you demonstrate and let everyone see?” Xiong Meiqi requested.

“Okay,” Jiang Teng nodded and walked out proudly to an empty spot in front the classroom. He stood still at first, then suddenly, a bright light burst out from his body, revealing a huge tiger hovering behind him. This huge tiger’s entire body shone brightly, breathing out radiant flames. It let out a deafening roar, exuding a superb talent martial spirit’s oppressive atmosphere.

Jiang Teng leaped up and bellowed: “Tiger Flame Palm!” one after another tiger paw was stamped in midair.

While watching, the new students applauded and cheered nonstop.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. This Tiger Flame Palm should be a high grade Mysterious rank battle skill and it wasn’t bad, but in Jiang Teng’s movements, it was full of weakness.

Listening to the applause and cheers, Jiang Teng exerted more effort in his performance and at the end of it, he complacently looked down at his classmates, shouting “Sacred Bright Tiger appear, invincible throughout the world!”

Invincible throughout?

When Huang Xiaolong heard Jiang Teng’s shout, he failed to hold in his laughter and a ‘puff’ broke out. Huang Xiaolong’s laughter came so abruptly that the whole class abruptly fell into silence. Everyone’s attention zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Meiqi lost her smile and stared icily at Huang Xiaolong, screaming “Huang Xiaolong, stand up!”

Chapter 53: Bet

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were knitted together. Nonetheless, he still stood up.

Li Lu beside him was full of worry.

“What were you laughing at?” Xiong Meiqi snapped curtly in anger.

A faint smile curved up at the corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips, “I laughed because it was such a crappy battle skill yet everyone was cheering so much.”

“What?!” anger rose to Xiong Meiqi’s face, “You, a waste with a recommendation letter, are not qualified to judge others’ battle skill.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered and retorted, “I have no qualification to judge? Then what right do you have to say I’m a waste, you female bear.”

Female bear?

Everyone's face had an excited expression of anticipation seeing that Huang Xiaolong had dared to call Xiong Meiqi a female bear in front of so many students.

"You!" Xiong Meiqi immediately flared up with anger, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong as her voluptuous bosom was heaving up and down, "Fine, fine, you won't admit that you're a waste. Three days later, there is an assessment test for new students, if you can enter top ten then I will admit that you're not a useless waste!"

Top ten in the assessment test, this condition was a bit too much.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong just laughed, "Do I need your acknowledgment whether I am useless or not? Okay, if I enter one of the top ten spots in the assessment test, I want you to growl three times like a bear, kneeling down in the Academy's square!"

Growl three times like a bear!

A sharp, dangerous glint sparked deep within Xiong Meiqi's pupils as if she wanted to swallow Huang Xiaolong alive; gritting her teeth, "What if you fail to enter one of the top ten places?"

"If I fail, I will voluntarily withdraw from school and also will kneel down in the Academy's square and bark like a dog three times!" Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded.

Xiong Meiqi gloomy face changed indecisively.

"How about it, don't you dare to?" Huang Xiaolong smirked.

"Okay!" Xiong Meiqi bit her lips and agreed, a ruthless light flitted across her eyes and disappeared quickly. She simply refused to believe that a waste relying on a family's background could enter into one of the top ten spots in the assessment!

Seeing that Xiong Meiqi agreed through gritted teeth, Huang Xiaolong sneered inside and walked in the direction of the classroom door.

"Stand still, where are you going?" Xiong Meiqi yelled.

"Do I have to tell you where I go?" Huang Xiaolong paused when he heard that and continued to step out of the classroom, but when he passed beside Jiang Teng, Huang Xiaolong muttered: "A self-righteous idiot!"

Jiang Teng's face stiffened, then turned red when he understood the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong's words. A waste that came in through recommendation actually scolded him, calling him an idiot publicly? A strong light flickered around his body, burning with rage as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Looking at the receding figure that ignored him and choking with anger that he failed to vent.

Walking out from the classroom, Huang Xiaolong headed to the library. After all, it made no difference whether he sat in class or otherwise. In fact, he felt it was better this way— he could head to the library to find out the information he wanted.



The library was far from Xiaolong's classroom. Entering the library, he took out his student token for verification. After passing the verification, he searched for the shelf containing books about martial spirits, and randomly picked up a book titled 《Types of Martial Spirits》 and started to read.

This book basically described the many different types of martial spirits and some of the innate supernatural abilities they possessed.

Huang Xiaolong's memory had always been excellent, flipping past the pages at rapid speed, moments later he had finished reading and gained some understanding to this world's martial spirits.

After 《Types of Martial Spirits》, Huang Xiaolong took a book called 《The Different Martial Spirits Grades》 that evaluated the distinction between the grades of martial spirits and their cultivation progress.

“Ah, twin martial spirits!” when he reached the last page there were some notations about twin martial spirits that Huang Xiaolong read carefully, paying extra attention.

“Twin martial spirits of the same kind can combine to become one or they could be separated as two individual entities!” This paragraph astonished Huang Xiaolong.

Twin martial spirits can become one?!

No wonder in the early days when his martial spirits had just awakened, it existed in a combined state! When he broke through to the Fourth Order, his twin dragon martial spirits separated into two independent entities.

Huang Xiaolong read the passage below and his eyes lit up; it actually described the method to combine and separate twin martial spirits of the same kind.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong finished the book feeling elated; great! With this method, he could combine his martial spirits before releasing them in the future so that no one could guess his secret.

He re-read the paragraph explaining the method, committing each word into his brain, before moving on towards the shelves that held books about Beasts language text.

Following the Beast language patterns on the map he had gotten in the Silvermoon Forest, he checked them one by one. Soon, he successfully deciphered the text written on the Beast Cultivator's treasure map.

“Demon Beast Holy Land, Thousand Tusker Mountain, Windless Tunnel!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

The location of the treasure was actually in the Beast race Holy Land?!

In this world, the Demon Beast race was bigger and more powerful than the normal Beastmen, and they abhorred humans; wanting to enter their Holy Land, this was too difficult! At least it was impossible for the current Xiaolong.

After he had finished translating the words, it was already high noon. Huang Xiaolong left the library, and he exited the Academy instead of returning to the classroom. When he came out from the Academy, Fei Hou and the three guards immediately saw him and hurried to his side: “Young Master!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Come on, let’s go.” he brought the four of them to Tianxuan Mansion.

On the way, Fei Hou couldn’t resist, so he asked: “Young Master, the Academy hasn’t ended, how come you’re already out?”

The other four guards also looked at Huang Xiaolong with curiosity, having the same doubt in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong explained, “That female bear from the registration day is my class teacher.”

“What?! That female bear is Young Master’s class teacher?!” Fei Hou was stupefied, then his voice turned sullen as he asked “Young Master, did she make things difficult for you today in the class?”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Some ridicule is unavoidable.” Then, Huang Xiaolong summarized what happened and his bet with Xiong Mei in the new students’ assessment three days later.

When Fei Hou heard it couldn’t resist laughing out loud— he already could imagine three days later, Xiong Meiqi kneeling on the square and growling like a bear.

Soon, the six of them arrived in Tianxuan Mansion. Beastman Boli and the rest of the slaves saw Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, so they hurried to salute; telling them to stand up, Xiaolong went to the main hall and asked Boli about Tianxuan Mansion’s recent progress and problems.

Beastman Boli answered them one by one with respect.

In the last few days, the necessary furniture was arranged accordingly and the open yard was planted with flowers and plants; Beastman Boli even arranged for the old and moldy walls to be scrapped and painted with a new layer of paint.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “You did well, you can leave.”

Acknowledging respectfully, Beastman Boli turned and brought the servants with him out of the main hall.

After that, Xiaolong left Tianxuan Mansion and returned to the Marshal’s Mansion. Suddenly, a question popped out from Xiaolong’s mouth, “Fei Hou, do you want to breakthrough to the Xiantian realm?”

“Breakthrough to the Xiantian realm?” Fei Hou was stunned, stammering, “Sov- Sovereign, you have a way?”

Chapter 54: New Students’ Assessment

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I have a method that would help you breakthrough to the Xiantian realm in five years!”

“Five, five years!” Fei Hou was dumbfounded.

He had advanced to peak late-Tenth Order not too long ago; following a reasonable time frame, it would take twenty to thirty years. Instead, now Sovereign actually said that he could let him breakthrough to the Xiantian realm in merely five years!

After Fei Hou had regained his sense, excitement was written all over his face. He had been following the Sovereign for so long, he knew Sovereign would only say something he was confident in and he definitely wouldn't lie to him!

"Come, sit down," Huang Xiaolong said, "I'll teach you a cultivation technique."

"Cultivation technique?!" Fei Hou was surprised for a moment and proceeded to sit down.

Then, Huang Xiaolong taught Fei Hou an internal force cultivation technique called 'Liquid Thunder Arts'. Although the Liquid Thunder Arts weren't as good as the Body Metamorphose Scripture, but once it reached major completion it would be very powerful, comparable to this world's Heaven rank cultivation technique.

Fei Hou's martial spirits was the Silver River and his own cultivation technique coupled with 'Liquid Thunder Arts' will speed up his cultivation speed tremendously; to step into Xiantian realm in five years' time was no problem.

"This Subordinate bows down for Sovereign's grace!" After memorizing the 'Liquid Thunder Arts' Fei Hou knelt down in gratitude, vowing "This Subordinate will always follow Sovereign!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and helped Fei Hou up. He trusted Fei Hou's loyalty, otherwise, he wouldn't have taught Fei Hou 'Liquid Thunder Arts.'

"When you return to the Marshal's Mansion, tell Haotian to come over. I will also teach him a cultivation technique."

"This Subordinate thanks Sovereign on behalf of Senior Brother!" Delight showed on Fei Hou's face, and he knelt down to thank Huang Xiaolong again.

Telling Fei Hou to stand, he explained some of the technique's profoundness until Fei Hou started to grasp them. He then told Fei Hou about his plans to buy more slaves and train them to build his own power.

"Sovereign, please rest assured, Fei Hou will handle this task." Fei Hou said with confidence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and allowed Fei Hou to leave.

After Fei Hou had left, Huang Xiaolong went to the yard to practice Tears of Asura for a while, then he continued with the skills he knew from his previous life: Ethereal Palm, Execute Demon Sword, Luohan Fist, etc.

And as for the Academy's afternoon class session, Xiaolong didn't bother to attend.

The fact was, he enrolled into Cosmic Star Academy because the Dragon Flame Valley could temper his body and enhance his battle qi; and the allure of the prizes from the class competition, year competition and the Academy overall competition's rewards – the Grade Four, and Five Spirit Dans! And of course, the representative spot to participate in Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle!

Attending classes to him was equivalent to wasting time; he just needed to show up and participate in the class and year competitions.

Afternoon— it angered Xiong Meiqi even more when she noticed Huang Xiaolong was absent for the afternoon class after he ignored her and left the classroom in the morning.

“That waste; three days later I will see how you bark like a dog in the square!” Xiong Meiqi laughed when she thought of this scene, but when she remembered Huang Xiaolong giving her the ‘female bear’ nickname her anger returned. Now, the nickname ‘female bear’ had spread around the Academy.

In the Tianxuan Mansion, when Xiaolong was done with his training, Fei Hou arrived with Marshal Haotian; clearly, Fei Hou already told Haotian that Huang Xiaolong was going to teach him a cultivation technique because he looked excited when Huang Xiaolong saw him.

And Huang Xiaolong taught Marshal Haotian a cultivation technique called ‘Five Yang Tactic’. Marshal Haotian used thirty years to break through from Xiantian First Order to Xiantian Second Order; with this, he could at least shorten the time by half to reach the Third Order.

Although a dozen years seemed very long, to breakthrough from Xiantian Second Order to Third Order in that much time was quite an amazing result; some people who had grade eleven martial spirits would need just as much time, if not more, to advance to Xiantian Third Order.

It could be said, for Marshal Haotian who possessed a grade ten martial spirit, practicing the ‘Five Yang Tactic’ would speed up his cultivation, bringing a similar result as if he possessed a grade eleven martial spirit.

Even though cultivating ‘Five Yang Tactic’ could speed up Martial Haotian’s cultivation speed, it couldn’t change or improve his martial spirit’s natural limitation. The chances for a top grade ten martial spirit to advance into Saint realm was slim.

Even so, Marshal Haotian was still grateful to Huang Xiaolong that tears and snot started to flow.

“Sovereign, rest assured that Haotian would live up to your expectation. I will work hard to cultivate and breakthrough to Third Order!” after committing the ‘Five Yang Tactic’ to memory, Marshal Haotian kowtowed in gratitude.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and helped Marshal Haotian up.

A while later, Marshal Haotian left Tianxuan Mansion and Xiaolong requested him to send someone to bring the little violet monkey over to the new mansion.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and took out the cold jade bed after the Marshal left and called out the twin dragons, but it wasn’t for practice. He followed the method he read today in the library and ran his battle qi slowly, trying to fuse the twin dragons like when it first appeared.

As Xiaolong ran his battle qi, one black and one blue dragon’s body slowly coiled together as black and blue light flickered, fusing, and suddenly a glaring light glowed and the fusing was completed successfully into a double-headed dragon instead of a serpent.

When the twin dragon fused into one body, the oppressive aura belonging to a dragon increased— even its body mass became bigger.

“But, the netherworld spiritual aura absorbing speed slowed a little in this state.” Huang Xiaolong noticed this difference.

After the successful fusion, Huang Xiaolong practiced the Asura Tactics and continued with the Body Metamorphose Scripture; he had a feeling very soon, his meridians could reach the Fourth Stage of Converting Power of the Stars and he could enter the true Fifth Stage.

Once the Fourth Stage meridians opened, Huang Xiaolong’s internal force would increase a lot and at that time, even without battle qi, by solely relying on internal force, he could eliminate warriors of the Sixth Order and below.

Time flowed and passed and three days came and went.

These past three days, Huang Xiaolong stayed and practiced in Tianxuan Mansion and didn’t attend any classes, causing Xiong Meiqi to grit her teeth in fury, but it was balanced out when thinking of the impossibility of a new waste student achieving a spot in the top ten in the assessment.

On this day, Xiaolong came out from his room and stretched his limbs.

“Today’s the new students’ assessment!” Looking at the bright sky above, he really was looking forward to it.

Walking out from the yard, Fei Hou had been waiting respectfully for quite some time.

“Let’s go, we’re heading to the Academy!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

“Yes, Sovereign!”

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Academy, Xiong Meiqi and the batch of new students were already assembled in the square and with Huang Xiaolong’s arrival, everyone’s eyes gathered towards him.

Chapter 55: Challenge All New Students!

“I didn’t expect a waste with a recommendation letter for registration like you would dare to show up!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, Xiong Meiqi ridiculed him in a cold voice.

Huang Xiaolong laughed faintly instead, “Why wouldn’t I dare to come? Afterward, when I enter the top ten in the assessment, I’m afraid you’ll go back on your word!”

A sharp light flashed across Xiong Meiqi’s pupils: “I, Xiong Meiqi never go back on my word!”

Huang Xiaolong walked into the crowd and stood still. And at this time, the blond boy Jiang Teng stared at Huang Xiaolong viciously with dislike, then turned away. Huang Xiaolong’s face remained stoic.

And at this point, Li Lu came beside Huang Xiaolong, full of worry and said, “Xiaolong, can you really enter the top ten?”

On that year when Huang Xiaolong revealed his early-Fourth Order strength to defeat Huang Wei during the Huang Clan Manor’s Annual Assembly, Li Lu didn’t know about it.

“Don’t worry,” Huang Xiaolong gave Li Lu a comforting look, telling her not to worry.

A while later, seeing that everyone had arrived, Xiong Meiqi started to explain the new student assessment's rules and criteria.

To test a new student's strength, letting them battle was the best way to do it. Thus, the new students' assessment was to let them battle against each other; each batch was divided into five groups and the opponent was selected by drawing lots. The winner of a group enters the next round of battle, finally determining the top ten students.

And the battle competition location was the Academy's square.

Because it was the new students' assessment day, there were a lot of older students watching, from ex-First Year students, Second Years, and Third Years.

However, just as Xiong Meiqi finished her explanation of the assessment process, a voice sounded, "Teacher Xiong, this is too troublesome; how about this, I will accept all the students' challenges, the longer a student can last under my attacks, the higher his or her placement!"

Everyone was surprised and looked over where the voice came from and saw the one who spoke was Jiang Teng!

As Jiang Teng's word resounded through the square, it caused a commotion among the observing older students.

"This kid is the one who was said to possess superb martial spirit, the Sacred Bright Tiger, Jiang Teng?! Really crazy! He actually plans to take on all the new students' challenges by himself!"

"People are arrogant because they have the strength!"

Low-voiced discussions sounded between the older students.

And Xiong Meiqi was stunned.

Jiang Teng alone wanted to take on all the new students' challenge?

There were almost one hundred people in this batch of new students.

At one corner of the square stood two tall old men and one of them was Cosmic Star Academy's Vice-Principal, Xiong Chu, whereas the other old fellow had a pair of big eyes. Especially his ears, nearly twice as big as a normal person's ear, etching him into their memory with just one glance.

"Principal, Jiang Teng is still young, a little too vigorous." Xiong Chu said to the old fellow, "Although he is strong, there are almost a hundred new students— how can he accept all of their challenges?"

The other old fellow was Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang.

Sun Zhang wasn't frazzled in the least, "No harm, all are children; being full of youth's vigor is very normal. Not to mention, Jiang Teng has a superb martial spirits; even though the new students are quite numerous, don't look down on the Sacred Bright Tiger's ability!"

Sun Zhang's underlying meaning was, Jiang Teng's current capability could easily deal with this batch of new student's challenges!

Xiong Chu couldn't help but feel surprised.

"You will understand in a while," Sun Zhang smiled and said to Xiong Chu.

While Xiong Meiqi was considering if she should agree with Jiang Teng's suggestion, her father, Xiong Chu's voice transmitted into her ear.

Everyone was looking at Xiong Meiqi, waiting for her decision.

Moments later, Xiong Meiqi looked at the group of new students, and then nodded at Jiang Teng, "Okay."

Okay!

When Xiong Meiqi gave her approval, the surrounding crowd grew noisier.

Xiong Meiqi actually allowed Jiang Teng to accept about one hundred new students' challenges!

Xiong Meiqi walked up and waved both of her hands, setting a ten-meter wide circle on the square as the ring; the battle competition area would be within the ring, and the person who stepped out was considered the loser.

Jiang Teng was the first one to leap into the ring and stood in the middle with his hands behind his back. With a condescending demeanor said, "Who dares to come in?"

When his voice dropped, all around the square was silence.

"Me!" At this moment, a fat young man leaped into the circle. Without waiting, a bright light burst exploded from his body, his martial spirit floating above his head behind him. This young man's martial spirit looked like a pudgy Sandyfern beast, and on top of its head were two soft horns, looking extremely cute.

Many of the new students laughed out seeing it.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, this fella's martial spirit indeed looked a little funny. However, Huang Xiaolong, who went to the library a few days ago, recognized this chubby young man's martial spirit, it was a top grade ten martial spirit called Earth Dragon, but it didn't belong to the dragon race— it was a mixed line of descent, having a trace of the dragon race's bloodline, similar to an Asian dragon.

The fatty released his martial spirit and rushed up to Jiang Teng, his fist punching out; the power emitted was quite strong.

Huang Xiaolong could tell, this young man already reached mid-Third Order.

However, even though he was a mid-Third Order warrior, against a Fourth Order Jiang Teng, he was significantly weaker. Jiang Teng watched as the fist neared him, lifted his left hand as battle qi surged and punched out meeting the fat young man's fist.

"Bang!" A low blast sounded, and the fat young man bounced back from the impact. The fat on his body vibrated as he staggered till the edge of the ring.

Jiang Teng stood on the same spot; his palm shot out across the air, and the fat young man was pushed out from the circle.

The fat young man possessing grade ten martial spirits, a mid-Third Order, lost!

From the beginning till the end, only three breath's time had passed.

Gaps of shocked echoed through the crowd seeing this scene.

After that, there were six consecutive losses as new students went up to challenge Jiang Teng one by one; the one who lasted the longest was six breaths' count, and the shortest one was out within a single breath's time.

After Jiang Teng defeated the seventh person, suddenly Jiang Teng's body from head to toe showered in a sacred brightness, glimmering. When it was gone, the tired Jiang Teng was once again full of energy, looking refreshed.

"This, this is battle qi recovery?!" Some of the older students exclaimed out loud seeing it.

Battle qi recovery!

When Jiang Teng advanced into the Fourth Order Warrior, the Sacred Bright Tiger evolved and its innate ability was battle qi recovery; isn't this martial spirit's ability a little too powerful?!

Some distance away, even Xiong Chu was a little astonished when he saw this and he finally understood why Principal Su Zhang said Jiang Teng could easily defeat all the new students. Every time he defeated a person, as long as he could gain a fraction of time, he could recover all his exhausted battle qi. Even if there were a couple more students, it posed no problem to Jiang Teng!

Xiong Chu's eyes lit up.

Even Principal Sun Zhang was watching with a satisfied look on his face as he looked at Jiang Teng, he laughingly said, "Our Academy has been established over a hundred years, and never have any of the disciples entered the first one hundred spots in Duanren Empire's Battle of the Imperial City. Now, Jiang Teng's appearance gives us hope. After our careful guidance, twenty years later, Jiang Teng could definitely enter the top thirty spots in the Battle of the Imperial City!"

Xiong Chu broke out in a cackle, "Twenty years later, if Jiang Teng could enter the top thirty in Duanren Empire, it would be our Academy's glory, ah. At that time, we would be rewarded greatly by Duanren Empire's Emperor!"

Sun Zhang nodded, smiling from ear to ear.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was standing among the new students, looking at the defeated students one after another and the high-spirited Jiang Teng, but he was in no hurry to step into the ring.

When Jiang Teng defeated the seventh person, Li Lu, who was beside Huang Xiaolong, suddenly leaped up, landing in the ring.

Seeing Li Lu coming up to challenge him, a cold sneer appeared on his face; he knew this woman was close to the waste that registered with a recommendation letter, Huang Xiaolong.



His eyes peeked at Xiaolong and when he turned to look at Li Lu, a cruel light flashed across them.

Chapter 56: Four Breaths?

Jiang Teng looked at Li Lu and his cold voice sounded, "Pardon me, but I've always hated 'wastes' that rely on familial ties and the people that associate with these wastes! In this battle, I won't hold back and if you want to blame someone, blame it on that waste!" After he finished saying that, he abruptly pointed his finger at Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Teng's words rang clearly in the square, causing everyone to shift their focus to Huang Xiaolong. The students standing close to him quickly moved away, putting some distance between them and him so that Jiang Teng wouldn't misunderstand. Otherwise, it might cause fish of the same pond to suffer the same fate.

Seeing this, Jiang Teng was very satisfied. Without warning, he turned around and attacked Li Lu.

"Tiger Flame Palm!"

A Sacred Bright Tiger's paw print hit Li Lu's chest in a split second. A Fourth Order Warrior's battle qi went out full-scale; the current Jiang Teng was vastly different from before and his strength had more than doubled.

All around, the crowd was very surprised. They were shocked at Jiang Teng's power and at the same time, they were shocked that Jiang Teng would attack using his high-grade Mysterious rank battle skill, the Tiger Flame Palm, against Li Lu.

In his earlier battles, Jiang Teng had defeated his previous opponents without using the battle skill, but now, against Li Lu, he displayed it— he clearly wanted to show his hatred towards Huang Xiaolong.

Everyone shook their heads and looked at Li Lu with pity; the heavy injury resulting from this strike would render Li Lu bedridden for two to three months.

Because of a 'waste', she implicated herself and suffering such injury was really her bad luck!

Xiong Meiqi frowned on seeing the palm strike aimed at Li Lu's chest, but she kept quiet and didn't try to stop the battle.

Alarm and panic flashed registered in Li Lu's eyes. However, with her recently advanced Third Order Warrior strength, she didn't have enough strength to defend against Jiang Teng's high-grade battle skill attack.

Just when everyone thought Li Lu would be seriously injured, and sent flying out of the ring, a silhouette suddenly flashed and grabbed Li Lu. With Li Lu protected within an embrace, two figures swirled to one side, escaping Jiang Teng's attack.

Beyond all expectation, Jiang Teng's attack landed on empty air, leaving everyone surprised. Gazes shifted and saw that the person who grabbed Li Lu and dodged the attack was the person who according to Jiang Teng's words was the waste in Jiang Teng's words, Huang Xiaolong.

Xiong Meiqi included, felt shock.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked gazes, peered at Li Lu in his arms, asked, "Are you okay?"

The frightened Li Lu gradually calmed down, and two lovely dimples appeared, "Xiaolong, I'm okay!"

"Alright, step back and let me handle this." said Huang Xiaolong.

"Xiaolong, you?!" Li Lu was worried.

"It's nothing." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and gently sent Li Lu out of the ring. He then turned around to face Jiang Teng.

And at this time, in a distant square corner, Sun Zhang stared at Huang Xiaolong who managed to rescue Li Lu from Jiang Teng's attack. Stunned, he couldn't resist asking, "Who is this new student?" Being able to save Li Lu from Jiang Teng's attack proved that this new student wasn't weak.

Xiong Chu was dumbfounded. The Principal doesn't recognize this punk?

"Principal, this child registered with your recommendation letter." replied Xiong Chu not thinking much of it.

"What?! Him?" Principal Sun Zhang was taken aback.

Seeing the Principal's surprised expression, he couldn't help but feel it was strange. Understanding Xiong Chu's doubts, he pondered for a moment before explaining, "I gave that recommendation letter to Marshal Haotian!"

"Mar... Marshal Haotian!" Xiong Chu was dazed for a moment before he exclaimed out loud.

It was actually Marshal Haotian who had been in command of hundreds of brigades for the past two kings! The same Marshal Haotian that was below the king and controlled thousands of soldiers!

A film of sweat emerged on Xiong Chu's forehead. Luckily, he did not revoke Huang Xiaolong's registration qualification and didn't make the mistake of killing the three guards, or else!

As his thought reached this point, his back felt cold and goosebumps rose on his skin.

Cosmic Star Academy was the kingdom's first academy and in the entire kingdom, the Academy was only wary of two people: Luo Tong Kingdom's King and Marshal Haotian!

If he knew that one of the three who Zhong Yuan suggested he kill was Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, his back would become even colder still.

"Are you okay?" asked Su Zhang, noticing the abrupt drops of sweat on Xiong Chu as he kept wiping them off.

"Principal, I'm okay. Nothing's wrong, everything's fine!" Xiong Chu exclaimed in panic.

Sun Zhang didn't pursue it, and once again focused his attention on Jiang Teng and Huang Xiaolong in the ring some distance away and said, "Haotian, that old fellow, actually recommended this little child— it looks like their relationship isn't a simple one. Could this child be his illegitimate son?"

Although Marshal Haotian was over a hundred years old, age doesn't affect a Xiantian realm warrior's reproductive abilities. Some three, four hundred years old Xiantian realm warriors had children and it was considered normal. Thus, Sun Zhang couldn't be blamed for having such thoughts.

However, if Marshal Haotian knew that Sun Zhang thought Huang Xiaolong was his illegitimate son, no one dared guess what would Marshal Haotian reaction be!

"In your opinion, how long can that child last under Jiang Teng's attack?" asked Sun Zhang changing the topic.

Xiong Chu hesitated for a moment then said, "Probably three breaths." Up till now, there has only been one person who lasted four breaths' of time and it was already not bad if Huang Xiaolong could last for three. Xiong Chu could see Huang Xiaolong wasn't weak and stated his judgment.

Hearing his answer, Sun Zhang shook his head.

Seeing Sun Zhang was shaking his head; he misunderstood his intent and he ventured, "Does Principal means to say that Huang Xiaolong can only last for two breaths of time?"

"No, he should last for four breaths!" Sun Zhang clarified.

"What? Four breaths?" Xiong Chu found it a little hard to believe— he felt saying Huang Xiaolong could last three breaths was good enough, but Principal actually said four breaths!

If Huang Xiaolong could actually last that long, not only would he not be a waste, he could enter the top twenty ranking amongst the new students.

Nobody heard Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's conversation. While they conversed, on the stage, Jiang Teng stared at Huang Xiaolong, his tone cold as he said "You finally came out. I thought you didn't dare to come out from your hiding. If that was the case, not only are you a waste but a useless cowardly waste!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered and replied "In this world, there truly are many self-righteous idiots!" While he spoke, he remembered what Jiang Teng said (a few days ago ) when he was demonstrating his battle skill, the Tiger Flame Palm, so Huang Xiaolong mocked, "Sacred Bright Tiger appears, invincible throughout the world?"

Jiang Teng's face became ugly as it twisted. Sacred battle qi burst out from his entire body and his martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, appeared and let out and a furious roar at the sky. The sky seemed to dim and dark clouds rolled.

A tiger's fury changed the weather!

Jiang Teng no longer held back his strength and his aura continued to increase— much more terrifying degree as compared to when he was fighting against Li Lu.

"Now, I will let you find out the huge gap between me, the Academy's once in a hundred years genius, possessing a superb talent martial spirit and you, a waste coming in through a recommendation letter!" Jiang Teng smirked coldly. A cold golden light flashed across his pupils as he leaped out and landed in front of Huang Xiaolong. Fast! Only a few people among the older students could follow his actions.

The surrounding students were shocked— they didn't expect that Jiang Teng at full power was so strong, not weaker than some ex-First Year students.

Chapter 57: What Kind of Heaven-defying Talent Is This?

Jiang Teng landed two meters away from Huang Xiaolong. A brutal light shone in his eyes, suddenly a palm struck out aimed at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong watched Jiang Teng's palm coming at his chest. Suddenly, a strong battle qi aura broke out from Xiaolong's body; like a broken dam, like a thousand-year-old volcano eruption. It happened so suddenly, and was so shocking, that before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong had punched out. The light from his fist soared sky high and in the blink of an eye struck Jiang Teng's torso!

"Boom!"

There was an explosion, Jiang Teng screamed in pain as his little body reeled back. With every step he took, blood spurted out from his mouth until he finally stopped more than ten steps later.

The sacred light that shrouded his body early dispersed from the impact; the Sacred Bright Tiger behind him dimmed, a tiger's mightiness vanished turning into a sick cat.

All present were stunned!

The square was silent as if time froze, unmoving.

Whether it was the First Year's new students or the older students, everyone had temporarily lost their minds after seeing what had just transpired. Apart from a blank whiteness in their mind, there was only white blankness.

Possessing superb talent martial spirit, Sacred Bright Tiger, the Fourth Order Warrior, Jiang Teng, Cosmic Star Academy's most talented genius in over a hundred years, lost!

One punch!

"Impossible, this cannot be! Didn't he register with a recommendation letter? How could he defeat Jiang Teng?" Xiong Meiqi was rooted to the spot, as she shook her head in denial, refusing to believe what she had just witnessed.

In the far corner, the words 'four breaths' had just come out from Su Zhang, and stunned, he turned towards Xiong Chu whose mouth had formed an 'o', his jaw, nearly dropping.

"Four..., peak late-Fourth Order!" Xiong Chu's tongue was in a knot.

The punch Huang Xiaolong sent out just now contained a peak late-Fourth Order battle qi.

Jiang Teng wiped off the blood from his mouth with the back of his hand and saw the unsightly blood patches on his robes, "My... this is my blood?" Like the others around the ring, he couldn't believe that he was hurt!

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, "If the blood flowing from your mouth isn't yours, is it mine?" As his question ended, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Jiang Teng without any sense of hurry.

“You?!” Jiang Teng actually showed fear as he watched the approaching Huang Xiaolong and involuntarily inched back. The previous pride and arrogance had disappeared completely to be replaced with un-surmounted fear. That’s right, fear!

“Peak late-Fourth Order! The peak late-Fourth Order, how can this wastrel be a peak late-Fourth Order Warrior!” He muttered to himself, repeating it over and over again. Even at this point in time, the situation hadn’t hit him yet; his mind was set to assume that all those who enrolled into the Academy with a recommendation letter were useless ‘wastes’!

‘Waste’ ? Catching the words Jiang Teng was muttering, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flashed. A palm struck out, startling Jiang Teng, by the time he tried to raise his hands to block it, Huang Xiaolong’s palm already hit his chest.

“Pa!” Mixed into the sound of the loud attack was the sound of breaking bones. Hit by Huang Xiaolong’s palm, Jiang Teng felt as if all of his internal organs were shattered; a terrible energy was drilling around in his body, constantly biting and tearing his insides apart.

Sadly, just as a painful groan was about to escape his mouth, Huang Xiaolong struck out with a second palm and then a third ... the fifth palm. In just a short time, Huang Xiaolong had hit Jiang Teng more than a dozen times; one after another, sound of ‘pipipala’ rang out as bones broke! Huang Xiaolong made sure that his strikes didn’t send Jiang Teng out of the ring area even after more than ten strikes, but by then Jiang Teng’s chest had already caved in and Jiang Teng bent over in pain like a cooked lobster.

The horrible energy from Huang Xiaolong’s palm kept tearing his insides; under the pain, tears finally flowed from Jiang Teng’s eyes!

The rare, super genius, the one that’s hard to find even one in a hundred years, daring to challenge all new students and defeating seven people straight was now beaten till he cried by Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone looked at the bent and crying Jiang Teng, yet no one had any thoughts for him. Throats were swallowing nervously all around.

This was not some battle assessment, it simply was an appalling wallop!

Some of the new students turned their heads away– they couldn’t bear to look anymore.

“I, I,” Jiang Teng struggled up, exerting all his energy trying to cry out and admit his loss, but before the sentence could be said, Huang Xiaolong sent another palm strike cutting off his words.

“Enough, stop! I said stop!” At this time, the stunned Xiong Meiqi finally regained her wits and cried out in anger; then, her palm struck out, separating Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Teng from each other.

Being separated, Jiang Teng tumbled down instantly, his body twitching on the ground with blood streaming down from the corner of his mouth.

“Jiang Teng! Jiang Teng!” Xiong Meiqi propped Jiang Teng up quickly in a panic.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu in the distant corner saw Jiang Teng tumbling down and they were awakened from their daze with the shouting and screaming: this was not good!

The two figures flashed and appeared before the new students.

“Principal, Vice-Principal!”

Recognizing Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, all the students quickly greeted them. Even Xiong Meiqi was surprised.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s minds weren’t on the surroundings; immediately squatting down, one hand fell on the left side and another hand fell one on the right, checking Jiang Teng’s pulse, and transferring battle qi into his body.

Xiong Meiqi and the students held their breath, watching nervously.

This is Cosmic Star Academy’s Principal, Sun Zhang? Huang Xiaolong observed the pair of larger than average ears. He heard from Marshal Haotian before that Sun Zhang’s ears weren’t born this way, but it became like this due to him cultivating an Earth level battle skill.

At this time, Li Lu who watched Huang Xiaolong ‘flatten’ Jiang Teng into a pancake with the crowd realized something and went to Huang Xiaolong’s side and asked in a worried voice, “Xiaolong, will they...?”

Jiang Teng was Principal’s and Vice-Principal’s pro-disciple, and Huang Xiaolong beat him into this state. What if both of them expelled Huang Xiaolong in anger, then...?

Huang Xiaolong, however, looked indifferent and comforted Li Lu, saying, “It’s nothing.”

A while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu stopped transferring battle qi into Jiang Teng’s body and retrieved their hands; looking at each other, they both could feel the other’s shock.

Just now, when they were transferring battle qi into Jiang Teng’s body to heal him, they found an extremely hostile battle qi within and the quality and thickness had almost reached their state of cultivation.

And this high quality battle qi was left by Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

Exchanging a knowing look unnoticeable by others, this matter was kept between them two. What made them felt relieved was that Jiang Teng wasn’t wasted and could still cultivate! Otherwise, they would’ve felt like crying.

Both of them turned to look at Huang Xiaolong standing five to six meters away as if they were looking at a peerless treasure.

Peak late-Fourth Order! Huang Xiaolong was more or less about the same age as Jiang Teng; not even ten years old but he already reached the peak late-Fourth order! What kind of heaven-defying talent was this!

If Jiang Teng’s martial spirit was the grade eleven Sacred Bright Tiger, then what was Huang Xiaolong’s? The two authority figures were trembling with excitement— could it be a top grade eleven martial spirit?

Chapter 58: You Didn’t Understand My Meaning?

Top grade eleven martial spirit! Once the idea of Huang Xiaolong possessing a top grade eleven martial spirit became apparent, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's eyes grew dazzlingly bright. That kind of gaze made Huang Xiaolong feel like a sheep in a group of hungry tigers!

Of course, the thought of Huang Xiaolong possessing a grade twelve martial spirit crossed their minds; however, such a grade was really too rare. In all of the Duanren Empire's territory, the number of people who possessed grade twelve martial spirits did not exceed ten people.

However, in the eyes of the watching students, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were standing there and glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong and this made many people feel schadenfreude.

While the new students were feeling schadenfreude, and the older students were enjoying Huang Xiaolong's bad luck, Sun Zhang's face suddenly became wreathed in smiles looking at Huang Xiaolong, he asked, "You are Huang Xiaolong right? I'm Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang." That tone of voice was so gentle, it was as if he was afraid that if his voice was a little too loud, it would scare away Huang Xiaolong.

All around, people wore an expression of shock and then they went into a daze looking at their Principal's smile, which was the most brilliant smile that they had ever seen (from him) in history.

And at this point, Xiong Chu laughed out 'haha', saying, "I'm the Vice-Principal, Xiong Chu; we've met a few days ago, hello!"

Hello?!

Vice-Principal Xiong Chu that always had a sullen and strict face, yet he actually said hello to a new student?!

Everyone looked like they had been struck by lightning.

Subsequently, Sun Zhang laughed and said, "Xiaolong, ah, your attacks just now were really ruthless, ah. If we were one step too late, I'm afraid Jiang Teng would've been destroyed."

Xiaolong? Moments ago, he was still Huang Xiaolong and now he was directly called Xiaolong! Those who heard this felt like fainting; although Sun Zhang said those words, the tone was so polite, not even an ounce of blame.

Suddenly, ten or so figures flew over, and the frontmost was the Third Year's teacher, Zhong Yuan.

In the blink of an eye, Zhong Yuan's group of people arrived and seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were present, walked over to greet them.

"Principal, Vice-Principal, it's great that both of you are here. I received a report saying Huang Xiaolong violated the rules during the new students' assessment and sneak attacked Jiang Teng. And now, Jiang Teng is heavily injured, I intend to detain this person and bring him before you— I'm waiting for your punishment order!"

Having said this, Zhong Yuan's turned to look at Huang Xiaolong; his hand motioned to the several Disciplinary Hall staff behind him and said, "Capture this Huang Xiaolong for me!"

Jiang Teng was both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's pro-disciple and he was beaten till this state by Huang Xiaolong. In Zhong Yuan's thinking, this was an excellent opportunity to perform well and garner some merits in front of them.

"Yes, Leader Zhong Yuan!" acknowledged the Disciplinary Hall enforcement staff.

Other than being a Third Year teacher, Zhong Yuan was also the Disciplinary Hall's Squad Leader.

Just as the dozen people were about to step out and capture Huang Xiaolong, Sun Zhang's slightly angry voice was heard, "Stop!"

On hearing Sun Zhang's order, the group of Disciplinary Hall's enforcers abruptly halted.

"All of you may leave, I will handle this matter!" Sun Zhang waved his hand and said, but the brilliant smile had left his face.

But, it seemed like Zhong Yuan didn't quite understand the meaning of Sun Zhang's words; he thought that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were trying to make them leave because they wanted to punish Huang Xiaolong personally since Huang Xiaolong hurt their pro-disciple which had angered them immeasurably.

Zhong Yuan laughed out loud, "Principal, this is just a new student. This one doesn't dare bother Principal to handle such a small matter. Please rest assured and leave this to us." As he finished saying that, his silhouette flashed towards Huang Xiaolong. Fingers bent into claws and aimed at Huang Xiaolong, making a move himself.

When Zhong Yuan was inches away from Huang Xiaolong, a figure flashed with a speed faster than Zhong Yuan's. A hand lifted and a palm landed on Zhong Yuan's cheek, slapping him away.

The square was filled with silence.

Clutching his left cheek, unbelievably, it was Sun Zhang that was guarding Huang Xiaolong; the one who slapped him was their Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang!

Zhong Yuan was shocked, Sun Zhang eyes were staring daggers at him— he had never seen the Principal look like this before, causing his heart to shiver in fear.

"You didn't understand my meaning?" Sun Zhang turned sullen: "Scram for me!"

At this moment, even if Zhong Yuan was a pig, he could see Principal Sun Zhang's fury.

"Yes, yes, Principal, we're leaving now; scrambling away immediately!" Zhong Yuan's face became ashen with fear; he turned around wanting to leave quickly with the Disciplinary team. However, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang out: "Not so fast!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice came out abruptly, causing everyone to look over at him.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Zhong Yuan, before turning and looking at Sun Zhang, "Expel him or expel me!"

The unexpected words stunned everyone speechless: Huang Xiaolong actually made such a request.

This made Zhong Yuan displeased, and it showed in his expression.



Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu definitely wouldn't agree to expel him if they were smart; with his talents, no matter which kingdom's academy he chose to enter in the surrounding kingdoms, all of them would compete for him.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance.

But, neither of them opted to speak immediately because Zhong Yuan was not only a Third Year teacher and a Leader of the Disciplinary Enforcement Hall; his sister was a wangfei. Although not favored, with her status and position, Zhong Yuan was considered as the King's little brother-in-law.

"Expel me?" Zhong Yuan paused and turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong like he just heard the world's funniest joke.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him and continued speaking to Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, "At the end of the year, if I take first place in the First Year competition, you will expel him from the Academy."

Huang Xiaolong was aware, no matter how good his talent was, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu won't agree to expel a Third Year teacher just based on his words— when he returned to the Marshal Mansion on the registration day, he had asked Marshal Haotian to investigate this Zhong Yuan's background.

"Yearly Competition's first place?" Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, and the surrounding people were shocked with both eyes practically popping out. With Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Fourth Order's strength, the First Year competition's first place was a sure thing; however, there were only five months to the end of the year. Some of the older First Year students had broken through to the Sixth Order and some even reached the peak late-Sixth Order. How could Huang Xiaolong grab the first spot? With his talents, it might be possible in another two years' time.

Hearing this, Zhong Yuan laughed aloud with mockery and ridicule as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, did you just say you will take the First Year competition's first place?"

Huang Xiaolong kept silent, looking at Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu.

"Okay!" Moments later Sun Zhang nodded in agreement, "If you get the first place in the First year competition, apart from the standard Academy's reward, I will add another high-grade Earth rank battle skill!"

When they heard that not only did Principal Sun Zhang agree, he had even added an extra reward, they all were dumbfounded.

Truth be told, Sun Zhang agreed because he didn't believe Huang Xiaolong could take first place; thus, it was nothing even if he agreed to it. This way, he could resolve Huang Xiaolong's resentment and at the same time motivate him to practice and work harder.

"Good!" Huang Xiaolong sealed the deal.

At the side, Zhong Yuan, was angry when Sun Zhang agreed, but he didn't dare show it in public. Furthermore, in his opinion, it was an impossible feat for Huang Xiaolong.

And not only did he think so, basically everyone else thought so.

After that, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention towards Xiong Meiqi; without a doubt, based on the strength he exposed earlier, it was enough for him to take the first place in the new students' assessment. Therefore, it was time for Xiong Meiqi to fulfill her side of the bet!

The new students, who knew about Huang Xiaolong and Xiong Meiqi's bet, saw Huang Xiaolong looking at Xiong Meiqi and all their expressions turned weird.

Chapter 59: Receive Huang Xiaolong as Personal Disciple?

Huang Xiaolong looked at Xiong Meiqi, and coldly sneered, "The new students' assessment bet, you haven't forgotten, right?"

Xiong Meiqi's body trembled and there was panic in her eyes, not daring to meet Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Her face turned a pale white.

Bet? While Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's were still confused, the pale Xiong Meiqi suddenly knelt down. She just knelt down in the square like that, opened her small cherry like mouth, "Wang! Wang! Wang!" and she cried out three times in a row.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were stunned agape.

While Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu remained confused and stunned, Xiong Meiqi suddenly stood up, turned around and fled, disappearing without a trace.

All around the square were dazed faces.

Looking at the direction in which Xiong Meiqi disappeared; Huang Xiaolong felt she wasn't as hateful as he had thought. At the very least, she dared to say and dared to do. Initially, he had thought she would surely try to wriggle out of it.

Xiong Chu looked at his daughter's disappearing silhouette, and could only shake his head.

Due to Xiong Meiqi running away, the new students' assessment stopped midway and did not continue.

Xiaolong and the others dispersed from the square.

Sun Zhang's eyes flickered as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's receding silhouette, "It looks like, within the next two days, I should make a trip to the Marshal's Mansion, and have a chat with that old fellow Haotian!"

Having understood the meaning hidden in Sun Zhang's words, Xiong Chu laughed and said, "Based on Principal's good relation with Marshal Haotian, coupled with Principal's strength and identity, I'm sure Marshal Haotian would be happy to agree to let Huang Xiaolong become Principal's disciple."

Sun Zhang nodded; he nodded not because he was worried (about Huang Xiaolong becoming his disciple), but because he was curious about Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit.

That old fellow Haotian should know, right? Sun Zhang thought secretly. He was about to leave but laughed bitterly when he remembered Jiang Teng's unconscious body, and said to Xiong Chu, "Let's go, we should first stabilize Jiang Teng's injury before talking about anything else." Xiong Chu also smiled bitterly and nodded.

Thereafter, both of them carried the unconscious Jiang Teng and disappeared from the square in the blink of an eye.

Xiaolong however, went to the library instead of returning to the classroom.

The first floor of the library was opened to all Academy students, however, battle skills and cultivation techniques were kept on the second floor, third floor, and the fourth floor. Therefore, only those that had accomplished tasks issued by the Academy, and had a certain amount of contribution points were allowed to go to those floors.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't enroll into the Academy to learn their battle skills or cultivation techniques. Although he had lived in this Martial Spirit World for almost ten years, the things he understood were very little. So, he wanted to read more books to learn about this world.

After reading two books on martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong noticed a book titled 'Supernatural Ability' on a bookshelf.

Supernatural ability?

His curiosity was stoked, and he took the book then started to flip through the pages. The more he read, the more captivated he became. The book not only described the many different martial spirits' supernatural abilities, but also the usage, strengths, and weaknesses. Although it wasn't in full detail, it was enough to open a new door for Xiaolong.

A little more than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong returned the book to its rack and picked another book.

While Xiaolong was concentrating on books in the library, the entire Academy was swept by a wave of intense discussion.

"I heard today in the new students' assessment, a new student called Huang Xiaolong nearly destroyed that student Jiang Teng who possesses a grade eleven martial spirit!"

"This is a hundred percent true! I was in the square at the time— that Huang Xiaolong suddenly exposed a peak late-Fourth Order strength!"

"The peak late-Fourth Order! How old is this Huang Xiaolong, not even ten, right? This is too terrifying!"

"I also heard that this Huang Xiaolong came to register with the Principal's recommendation letter; previously, Jiang Teng called him a "waste" every time he opened his mouth!"

There was such discussion in every corner of the Cosmic Star Academy, regardless of whether it was an older student or teacher, they were all shocked when they heard it while at the same time, everybody was trying to guess what Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit was.

It was near noon when Xiaolong left the library. When the older students who were present in the square that morning recognized Huang Xiaolong, they started to point and whisper with a weird expression. Xiaolong could hear the discussions around him, and he shook his head; he hadn't expected that news in this world spread just as fast; after all, three hours had barely passed since the incident in the morning.

“Young Master!” The waiting Fei Hou and the four Marshal Mansion’s guards had seen Huang Xiaolong come out and quickly went to him greeting him as they got nearer.

Huang Xiaolong nodded then took the five of them to Tianxuan Mansion.

“Young Master, we heard you nearly wasted that Jiang Teng!” On the way, Fei Hou said.

“You all heard about it?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised and smiled bitterly.

The five of them laughed, and Fei Hou said, “That Jiang Teng was the exalted Academy genius in more than a hundred years, possessing a superb talent martial spirit and he’s also Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s disciple at the same time. The matter about Young Master almost turning him into a waste caused great waves that spread throughout all of Royal City!”

It even spread throughout Royal City?

Huang Xiaolong was a little astonished and frowned, but he gradually relaxed. It was useless to hide anymore— soon enough there would be people who would find out that he had a vague connection with the Marshal’s Mansion. Moreover, with Marshal Haotian’s presence, there shouldn’t be anyone who dared to make a move against him; at least, he was still safe while in the Luo Tong Kingdom’s Royal City!

Soon, they arrived at the Tianxuan Mansion.

Allowing the four guards to stand down, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat in the main hall where he asked Fei Hou about his progress in practicing the ‘Liquid Thunder Arts’.

Fei Hou answered with a happy face, saying, “Sovereign, your subordinate has been diligently practicing the cultivation technique that you passed down in these past few days, and my battle qi cultivation has increased exponentially!”

Based on the speed of his cultivation these past couple of days, there was no need for five years— perhaps in four years’ time he could breakthrough into the Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and he asked Fei Hou about the matter regarding the purchase of slaves.

And Fei Hou reported everything in detail to Huang Xiaolong.

For the last couple of days, Fei Hou carefully selected twenty-six slaves and started to nurture them by teaching them cultivation techniques.

Listening to Fei Hou’s report, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction.

“I’ve decided that in two days I will go and train in the Silvermoon Forest.” said Huang Xiaolong in a low but serious tone after Fei Hou was done with his report. “I should be back around the end of the year’s competition.”

“What? Sovereign, you want to go into the Silvermoon Forest to train alone?” Fei Hou’s expression changed, worried, he asked, “Sovereign, this, it’s better if this Subordinate accompanies you!”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, “No need. In the upcoming five months, stay in the Tianxuan Mansion and train the slaves. Also, you must diligently practice the Liquid Thunder Arts every day.”

Fei Hou wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Don't say any more, I've decided!" With his current strength combined with his supernatural ability to conceal himself within shadows, as long as he didn't venture too deep into the forest, there wouldn't be much danger. Furthermore, Xiaolong didn't want to continue relying on Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian's power.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had made up his mind, Fei Hou could only accept the order respectfully.

While Huang Xiaolong decided to enter the Silvermoon Forest in two days' time, on the other side of the Marshal Mansion, there was an uninvited guest – Cosmic Star Academy's Principal, Sun Zhang!

Sun Zhang arrived in the Marshal Mansion and chatted about some miscellaneous stuff with Marshal Haotian before stating the purpose of his visit: his desire to take Huang Xiaolong as his disciple.

"What? You want to take Huang, Huang Xiaolong as your personal disciple?" Marshal Haotian was shocked, so much so that even his voice became awkward. Then, without any doubt or hesitation, shook his head and said: "No!"

What a joke, Huang Xiaolong was their Asura's Gate Sovereign. How can a little Cosmic Star Academy's Principal qualify to receive him as personal disciple?

Chapter 60: Isn't He Your Illegitimate Son?

"No?" Sun Zhang was sent into a daze for a moment by the answer, he seemed like he had taken a great blow from Marshal Haotian.

Originally, he had thought by virtue of his identity and by personally coming here to the Marshal Mansion to receive Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, Marshal Haotian would agree happily, but he was actually refused.

Sun Zhang's face darkened slightly with unhappiness.

Marshal Haotian saw Sun Zhang's expression and he thought for a moment before replying, "Sun Zhang, this matter, I truly can't make the decision!"

"You can't decide?" Sun Zhang was stunned, "That Huang Xiaolong, isn't he your illegitimate child?"

Illegitimate child? Instantly, beads of sweat and black lines appeared on Marshal Haotian's forehead; this old thing actually thought the Sovereign was his...?!

Marshal Haotian's face was solemn and somber as he said, "Sun Zhang, not to mention me, not even my Master can decide!"

"Your... your Master? Senior Yu Ming, can't decide!" Shock was obvious on his face; Yu Ming was a Tenth Order Xiantian expert! But Yu Ming can't make such a small decision for Huang Xiaolong?!

Then, what was Huang Xiaolong's real identity?

Marshal Haotian nodded seriously at Sun Zhang.

The truth was, there was something that he didn't say to Sun Zhang and that was even his own Shizu was not qualified to take Huang Xiaolong as a disciple.

Marshal Haotian's Shizu!

Saying it out loud would be too shocking; thus, Marshal Haotian kept it to himself and didn't say it to Sun Zhang.

Although they were good friends, Marshal Haotian had never spoken about his connection with Asura's Gate, so Sun Zhang didn't know he was an Asura's Gate disciple.

Not long later, Sun Zhang walked out from the Marshal Mansion disappointed. He looked up to the blue sky with floating groups of white clouds and the blaring sunlight.

"Didn't expect that little guy's identity to be so not simple." Sun Zhang muttered to himself. "Could he be that Duanren Empire's Prince?" Then, he shook his head, dismissing the thought.

Leaving the Marshal Mansion, Sun Zhang headed straight back to the Academy.

Night arrived.

The day's heat slowly dissipated as night fell and a cool breeze blew in the night.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged on the cold jade bed in the master bedroom of the Tianxuan Mansion. Battle qi was circulating in his meridians; however, he wasn't practicing. This past couple of days, a thought stuck in his mind; since his twin dragon martial spirits could fuse to become one and they could separate to become two independent entities, then maybe he could summon them out individually.

And now he was experimenting how to accomplish an individual summoning.

If he could control and summon only one of his martial spirits out, then he wouldn't need to worry about his twin martial spirits being discovered by others. Under normal circumstances or during battle, he would release just the black dragon.

But despite two days' worth of effort, every time Huang Xiaolong summoned his martial spirits, both the black and blue dragon would appear. This was akin to the left and right hand writing different characters at the same time, an impossible act.

Because humans can't focus on two things at the same time.

Xiaolong's attempts failed again and again, but he didn't feel discouraged and continued to try after each failure.

The night passed as dawn arrived, bringing light. Although he didn't succeed, he found that his control over his twin dragon martial spirits had become more refined.

Previously, he needed at least three breaths to summon his martial spirits, but now he could do it within two breaths' of time.

Coming out from his room into the yard, Xiaolong stretched his limbs a little then heard a loud bellowing voice coming from the backyard. Curious, he strolled towards the backyard to have a look. In the backyard Fei Hou and the newly bought slaves were practicing the Luohan Fist: the fist fighting style he taught Fei Hou and asked him to teach it to the slaves.

Observing the slaves, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction. In just a few days' time, these slaves had already familiarized themselves with the moves, showing their battle skills and battle qi comprehension were quite good. It was the requirement he had given Fei Hou— the people he wanted must fulfill two things: number one was loyalty, and second, possessing a certain level of comprehension in battle qi and battle skills.

“Young Master!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong strolling over, Fei Hou quickly went up in greeting.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Then he pointed at Beastman Boli who was practicing Luohan Fist in the square, saying to Fei Hou, “You guide Boli more so he can guide the others, leaving you time for your own practice.”

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou replied respectfully.

“Let's go. Accompany me for a stroll outside.” Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou. He had been in the Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal city for some days and had yet to take a good look around. Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to go out.

Also, he would be going to the Silvermoon Forest two days later and would stay inside for five months. So, he wanted to buy a few things and visit Li Lu as well as the Li Family's silk shop. He had grown taller since he left Huang Clan Manor, reaching one hundred and fifty centimeters tall, so he might as well have a few sets of new clothes made there.

Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the four Marshal Mansion guards stepped out of Tianxuan Mansion and walked along the streets.

The morning was bright, and the air fresh. Xiaolong was in a good mood as he walked along the street as it got busier with the common folk and the shops were also opening for business for the day.

The truth was, living an ordinary life was also a kind of happiness.

Going through several streets, the six of them finally arrived at the Li Family's silk store shop.

Because it hadn't been a week since the Academy lessons had started, Li Cheng, who accompanied Li Lu over to the Royal City, hadn't gone back to Canglan County. When he saw that Xiaolong's group of people came, he quickly came out from the inner hall to meet them.

“Xiaolong, Senior Fei Hou!” Li Cheng greeted full of smiles.

Xiaolong nodded and called Li Cheng 'Uncle' as he entered the shop with Fei Hou and the others.

Li Cheng invited them into the inner big hall, quickly ordering the servants to serve tea. This time in the presence of Huang Xiaolong, Li Cheng's actions were a little stiff, and when he sat down, his hands were trembling not knowing what to do with them.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong guessed that Li Cheng already knew about what happened during the new students' assessment— that he nearly turned Jiang Teng into a waste. Li Cheng probably also heard the rumors that he had some indeterminable connection with Marshal Haotian.

It was already spread to the whole Royal City, him being connected to Marshal Haotian was no longer a secret.

As for what kind of connection it was, the public continued to speculate and many different versions came out.

“Uncle, I came to order a few sets of clothes.” After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong explained his purpose.

“Make a few set of clothes?” Li Cheng blanked for a moment then quickly stood up. He personally went to the measurements tool to record down Huang Xiaolong’s measurements. Huang Xiaolong laughed, asking him to let the servants do it. However, Li Cheng insisted on doing it himself, which left Xiaolong feeling embarrassed and awkward.

As he watched Li Cheng taking his measurements, Xiaolong couldn’t help but think of his parents in the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Peng and Su Yan. If they knew he was in the Royal City and Li Cheng was taking his measurements personally, what would they think?

It was done quickly and they both sat down. After he thought about something for a moment, he said to Li Cheng, “Uncle, my mom and dad don’t know that I’m here in the Royal City. For the time being, I would like to keep this from them, in case they worry too much. When you return, please don’t mention this to my parents.”

Understanding the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, Li Cheng reassured him with haste, “Xiaolong, don’t worry. I won’t say any of these things when I return.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. Otherwise, when he returned at the end of the year, both of them definitely would pester him with many questions about this.

At this time, at the storefront, there was a sudden commotion and angry shouting voices.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at the loud noises— he could tell that someone was trying to make trouble outside. Also, Li Cheng’s expression wasn’t nice when he heard the angry, scolding voices from the storefront.

These past few days, there was someone who intentionally came to make trouble, even aggressively assaulting and injuring the shop workers. He didn’t expect that they would show up again today.