

# INVINCIBLE

## Chapter 71: Call Out Your Martial Spirit

A dazzling light burst out from Lu Kai's body as a gigantic shadow emerged above him.

A huge beast that looked like a part eagle, a part phoenix and a part dragon at the same time materialized before everyone's eyes. A strong, oppressive aura swept out like a hurricane from where Lu Kai was located in the corner of the stage.

"Sky Peng!"

"Prince Lu Kai's martial spirit is actually the Sky Peng! Our Luo Tong Kingdom's first King had a martial spirit that was also a Sky Peng!"

The surrounding crowd clamored aloud, greatly shocked when they saw what Lu Kai's martial spirit was. Including Huang Xiaolong.

The Sky Peng was one of the strongest martial spirits amongst the top grade ten martial spirits known.

Legend has it, the Sky Peng was from the far off bloodline of the Ancient Sky Dragon. Not only that, Huang Xiaolong noticed Lu Kai's Sky Peng martial spirit differed from the normal Sky Peng's features.

In legends, the Sky Peng was stated to have two wings, whereas Lu Kai's Sky Peng martial spirit had four wings! And when the four wings spread out, countless dots of golden lights glowed underneath them. A Sky Peng martial spirit didn't usually look like this.

A variation!

This thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

It seems Lu Kai's martial spirit was a variation Sky Peng. The Sky Peng was already a top grade ten martial spirits, and now, with its variation properties, it could be classified as a grade eleven superb martial spirit!

It was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong that Lu Kai's martial spirit was a variation of the Sky Peng martial spirit.

After calling out his martial spirit, the atmosphere around Lu Kai changed instantly. Sounds of whistling wind could be heard coming from the air around him. That's right, the sound of air moving at rapid speed, and the crowd saw azure-colored winds moving around his body.

Nature's wind was something colorless and invisible to the naked eye, but now it could be seen, highlighted in azure.

Azure-colored wind!

Huang Xiaolong's expression tightened a little, turning solemn; he knew Lu Kai's attack would come at him like an angry thunderstorm.

“Huang Xiaolong, if you can take this attack from me, then you have the qualification to compete with me for the first place. If you can’t handle even this much, then you are not qualified to fight me for it!” At this time, Lu Kai’s indifferent voice rang out on the stage. Then, his silhouette flashed and disappeared from the spot.

So fast!

This was the first thing that crossed Huang Xiaolong and the crowd’s mind.

Too fast! Lu Kai’s speed had reached a certain threshold, leaving only a residue of an azure shadow when he disappeared from the stage. Everything seemed to fall within expectations until Lu Kai’s punch that was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, hit onto an afterimage of him instead— his body had blurred away, leaving several afterimages on the stage. And Lu Kai’s fist passed through this afterimage that he took as Huang Xiaolong.

“Eh?” As his confident punch hit onto an empty space, Lu Kai couldn’t help but feel surprised.

He himself was a Seventh Order warrior. Moreover, he had summoned his martial spirit; although he did not soul transform, his speed was faster than any average Seventh Order warriors’ speed. But, Huang Xiaolong actually escaped from his attack!

“Prince Lu Kai’s attack actually missed!”

“What skill did Huang Xiaolong use just now? Could it be his martial spirit’s ability?”

Even the experts on the honored guest platform, King Lu Zhe, Marshal Haotian, Principal Sun Zhang, and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu were shocked at what transpired on stage. The speed at which Huang Xiaolong dodged Lu Kai’s attack was no slower than Lu Kai’s speed.

Yes, just now, Huang Xiaolong used his martial spirit’s ability – Phantom Shadow!

When Xiaolong advanced to the Fourth Order, his martial spirits had undergone their first evolution. The Phantom Shadow ability allowed his speed to increase by a third of his fastest speed. And with his current strength of peak mid-Sixth Order, this ability had gone up a notch to two-thirds more.

Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong’s strength was stronger than the average peak late-Sixth Order warrior. Without a doubt, his speed was also faster than the average same level warriors. Thus, with a two-thirds increase in speed, his speed could very well match Lu Kai.

Seeing this his own attack missed, Lu Kai recovered quickly after a short moment of shock and did not rush to attack the second time, “Not bad, you’re a little bit stronger than I imagined. Since you could avoid my first attack, it means you have the right to compete for the first place with me.” Up till here, he paused, “But, merely a qualification. So, be prepared to receive my coming attacks, let’s see how many times you can hide!”

Lu Kai’s silhouette flickered and disappeared, and an azure light flashed past in the air, appearing in front of Xiaolong many times faster than before. A fist punched out piercing through space, producing an azure-colored wind blade!

Xiaolong's eyes squinted as he watched the piercing fist get closer. This time, he had no time to dodge, thus, the only way was to receive the attack. The battle qi inside his body roared and a Luohan Fist flew out to meet with Lu Kai's fist as the netherworld battle qi rushed out like a flood.

"Bang!"

Huang Xiaolong's fist collided with Lu Kai's and both were thrown backward from the force of the impact at the same time. Lu Kai retreated three steps back, and Huang Xiaolong, a total of five steps.

"Huh?" When Lu Kai saw Huang Xiaolong actually take his attack head on, yet was uninjured he was surprised.

The surrounding people who were watching the battle in all four directions were also astounded.

A Seventh Order warrior's battle qi was a fold higher than a peak late-Sixth Order, yet this Huang Xiaolong could actually resist a frontal attack from Lu Kai!

Although Huang Xiaolong retreated an extra two steps back compared to Lu Kai, showing that he was slightly weaker, nevertheless, this was enough to shock the crowd.

Off the stage, the First Year student that was defeated by Xiaolong earlier -Chen Qiang, was feeling disgruntled over the loss to Huang Xiaolong. Now, seeing that he could actually take a direct attack from Lu Kai, his dissatisfaction vanished. He knew, if it was him on the stage, he wouldn't be able to take that punch!

"This Huang Xiaolong's physique is unexpectedly strong, and his battle qi grade is so high!" On the main platform, King Lu Zhe commented.

Every person sitting on the main platform was an expert. Their eyesight could determine that Xiaolong's physical body was much stronger than the average peak late-Sixth Order warrior. Furthermore, his battle qi grade was quite high; if not, he wouldn't be able to receive the strong punch from Lu Kai and remain unhurt.

"Judging from the situation, to win over Huang Xiaolong, Kai'er can only soul transform." King Lu Zhe subsequently added.

"What Your Majesty says is correct." At this time, a Duke that was seated below the main platform quickly agreed. The Duke stood up, smiling as he continued, "After the Prince soul transforms, it doesn't matter how strong that Huang Xiaolong is, it's impossible for him to win against the Prince!"

The other Dukes immediately showed their support by agreeing.

Marshal Haotian listened but didn't speak— his eyes were focused on the two figures on the battle stage.

At this time, up on the stage, Lu Kai had turned into a ray of constant flickering azure light, appearing in random places on the stage. His flurry of attacks raged like an angry thunderstorm over Huang Xiaolong, but what made everyone watching stupefied was, no matter how intense and violent Lu Kai attacked, Huang Xiaolong could successfully take on or dodge each time.

Xiaolong looked like he had no power to fight back, but that calm and easygoing attitude made hearts go round with suspicion.

After madly attacking over ten times, Lu Kai suddenly stopped. He frowned; by this time, he realized that if he kept attacking this way, it would be almost impossible to defeat Huang Xiaolong in half an hour's time.

"Huang Xiaolong, call out your martial spirit." Lu Kai said, observing Huang Xiaolong, "In the next attack, I'm going to soul transform. You won't be able to deflect or receive my attack at that point!" Like anyone else, Lu Kai was curious about Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit. What kind of martial spirit was it? Could it be like the rumors going around in the Academy, a grade eleven superb martial spirit?

#### Chapter 72: Huang Xiaolong's Martial Spirit

The Sky Peng disappeared from view after Lu Kai finished speaking; a coruscating light burst out as he soul transformed in an instant.

After soul transforming, a layer of plumage that was similar to the Sky Peng covered Lu Kai's body like an armor, his eyebrows elongated, turning into a golden hue and there were four wings emerging from his back.

His battle qi soared quickly, blowing off the roof after combining with his martial spirit.

After the instant soul transformation, the four wings behind his back flapped and it was as if he disappeared from the air in a flicker of azure light.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes squinted; in a sense, he knew Lu Kai did not really disappear but because his speed was too fast, it created the illusion that he disappeared. All of this was just an illusion.

At this moment, the space in front of Huang Xiaolong shook violently and a piercing sound of wind rang out. His eyes widened— this was an overbearing punch and the speed at which it was coming at him was almost breaking space constraints.

Unable to dodge the attack in time, Xiaolong immediately used Phantom Shadow, but he was still a step too late. Lu Kai's speed after soul transforming had broken his earlier limit and his fist already hit Huang Xiaolong's chest.

"Bang!" A loud sound resounded and Huang Xiaolong's body trembled— his feet staggered back ten steps before coming to a stop on the battle stage. Waves of burning pain erupted in his chest.

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong was injured after he came to this world!

Lu Kai did not continue to attack after this hit. Instead, his face showed that he was greatly shocked as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. After receiving his head on attack, Huang Xiaolong only retreated ten steps and judging from his appearance, the injury he received was superficial! Huang Xiaolong's physique defense had reached such a strong degree!

Lu Kai was astonished, and so was everyone else around.

On the main platform, King Lu Zhe's eyes flashed and then he grew quiet as if he was contemplating something.

As for Li Lu, her heart missed a beat from the fright and a worried expression was fully displayed on her face.

“Huang Xiaolong, I’ve said that after I soul transform you wouldn’t be able to stand my attack!” Lu Kai said as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, “How about it? Still don’t plan to call out your martial spirit?”

The crowd’s attention in all four directions was focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were staring closely at Huang Xiaolong; they really wanted to know if Huang Xiaolong possessed a grade eleven superb martial spirit.

Feeling the gazes of anticipation from all around the stage, Huang Xiaolong calmly looked at Lu Kai, saying “Since all of you are so curious about my martial spirit, then I should let you see what my martial spirit is!”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words, the surrounding area became silent and their hearts tightened not knowing what to expect.

Suddenly, the air behind Huang Xiaolong rippled like water and a black light spread out and loomed over everything. With a flash, a majestic black dragon floated silently behind Huang Xiaolong, giving the impression that it was overlooking all living beings from a high position.

A dragon’s terrifying and oppressive aura swept out like a hurricane from the stage.

Everyone went into a daze as they stared at the black dragon floating behind. Not moving, not speaking, even forgetting to breath temporarily...

Whether it was King Lu Zhe, Sun Zhang, and Xiong Chu on the main platform or Xiong Meiqi and Li Lu close to the battle stage, and even Chen Qiang who was beaten by Huang Xiaolong, everyone was silent.

Staring at the black dragon’s four mighty, stout claws, each black dragon scale that looked like shiny black iron, and the imposing eyes, everyone was shocked to the core.

On the stage, Lu Kai looked blankly at the black dragon.

“That is a Primordial Divine Dragon!”

“Ancient Dragon Tribe, a true blood Dragon, ah! And this is the elite amongst the Dragon Tribe, the Black Dragon!”

A teacher below the stage exclaimed out loud abruptly in a shaky voice.

Primordial Divine Dragon!

The Black Dragon, an elite amongst the Dragon Tribe!

A split second after that, the entire huge hall broke out in an uproar; the crowd was stirred with excitement and admiration, staring at this legendary martial spirit existence as if the one possessing Primordial Divine Black Dragon was themselves instead of Huang Xiaolong!

Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirit; the weakest Wind Dragon was said to be an average grade twelve martial spirit. However, the Black Dragon, the elite amongst the Primordial Divine Dragon Tribe was a top grade twelve martial spirit!

Top grade twelve!

This revelation made Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu jump up from their seats, their bodies trembling uncontrollably from excitement.

“It is actually the Primordial Divine Black Dragon!” Sun Zhang stuttered incoherently, “A top, top grade twelve martial spirit, grade twelve!”

Top grade twelve martial spirit, not top grade eleven!

If a top grade eleven martial spirit was shocking enough, what about the existence of an actual, top grade twelve martial spirit? When Xiong Chu thought of the probability of Huang Xiaolong’s future achievements, his lips trembled like he ate hundred pounds of chilies.

In the entire two thousand years of the Duanren Empire’s history talent, Huang Xiaolong definitely can be counted in the top ten!

Especially when they noticed Huang Xiaolong’s Black Dragon martial spirit was a variation!

All around was shock and excitement, apart from two people – Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian.

“Sovereign actually could separately summon the twin dragon spirits?!” They looked stupidly at the singular Black Dragon floating behind Huang Xiaolong. Both of them were aware that Huang Xiaolong possessed twin martial spirits, not only this Black Dragon, but also the Blue Dragon that was even more powerful.

Across the crowd, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look.

Because Huang Xiaolong had just returned from training in the Silvermoon Forest, he didn’t have the chance to tell either of them that he could summon his martial spirits individually. So, they only found out at this point of time, together with the rest of the people.

Up on the stage, Lu Kai who had been in shock gradually recovered; his eyes had a complicated feeling while looking at Huang Xiaolong and a strong jealousy towards him was born in his heart.

Jealousy is part of human nature.

“I didn’t expect your martial spirit to be a Primordial Divine Black Dragon!” Lu Kai suppressed the jealousy in his heart, and slowly said, “Even so, it can’t change the fact of your upcoming defeat! You should be more careful from now on, I will use the battle skill that I have worked hard to master in recent days, Hundred Saber Cut!” His hand slowly unsheathed the gilded saber that always hung at his waist. When the saber was unsheathed, a clear buzz reverberated in the air.

The gilded saber reflected in the light, exuding a cold, chilling feeling. The bloodthirsty eyes of a beast with sharp fangs were carved on the saber’s body.

This was the Luo Tong Kingdom’s treasured ancestral saber, the God Slaughtering Saber!

Lifting up the God Slaughtering Saber with both of his hands, Lu Kai slashed at Huang Xiaolong without warning, once again the first to attack.

“Hundred Cut Saber!”

Hundred Cut Saber, Earth rank battle skill.

Ripples traveled across space as dazzling rays shot out from the saber, crashing out like an angry flood towards Huang Xiaolong, enveloping him.

The crowd held their breaths in suspense.

Under the crowd's watchful eyes, no one could tell when the two cold blades, neither too long nor too short, appeared in Xiaolong's hands. His hands swung out, "Tempest of Hell!"

Hundreds of cold blade lights materialized out of nowhere and the air surged rapidly, turning into two cyclones, rotating endlessly. A hellish crying sounded clearly in everyone's ears, into their mind, and deep into their souls.

*Zheng, zheng, zheng!* Clashes sounded and the Tempest Of Hell continued to rotate, shattering the saber light from Lu Kai's Hundred Saber Cut attack. And it continued on towards Lu Kai.

Chapter 73: The Academy Competition Comes to An End

Lu Kai was frightened looking at the two groups of the Tempest of Hell's cyclones enveloping him. The crying sound emitted from them made his heart shiver!

Fearful, Lu Kai forced himself to move the four wings at his back, open and close. In an instant, his body spun around into an azure tornado, dodging away speedily.

Still, it was a step too late.

The two cyclones covered Lu Kai, clashing violently against the azure tornado.

"Boom!" a loud blast resounded.

The azure tornado dimmed and its speed slowed down, revealing Lu Kai's body and his frightened eyes.

In the end, the azure tornado shattered as the Tempest of Hell continued onwards; Lu Kai stumbled back again and again until he reached the edge of the battle stage. The Tempest of Hell came right before him and dissipated.

Seeing the two cyclones finally dissipated just inches in front of him, it was as if his pores relaxed and cold sweat soaked back his back, dampening his robe.

Just now, he felt death's breath.

Death actually came so close to him!

Lu Kai panted heavily; looking at his right hand, he saw that the right half of his robe sleeve was shredded into pieces by Huang Xiaolong's attack. Cuts on his flesh had blood flowing out and fortunately, this was considered a superficial injury, not as traumatic as it could have been.

When his fright had passed, his complex gaze focused towards Huang Xiaolong. He knew that if it wasn't for Xiaolong's mercy, most likely his right hand would be crippled by now!

"I lost!" Lu Kai breathed out and said to Huang Xiaolong. When the words came out, Lu Kai nearly stumbled down from the stage, looking like all of his energy was exhausted and overdrawn.

A commotion swept through the crowd in all directions of the stage.

Prince Lu Kai took the initiative to admit defeat! Voluntarily surrendering!

Someone who had broken through the Seventh Order, possessing a variation Sky Peng martial spirit, in the end, lost to a peak mid-Sixth Order Huang Xiaolong!

In the Martial Spirit World, the myth that a Sixth Order could never win over a Seventh Order was broken by Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone was caught in an unbelievable and inconceivable shock.

Whereas up on the honored guest's main platform, each was immersed in their own thoughts.

King Lu Zhe sighed, "I did not expect that even Kai'er is not Huang Xiaolong's opponent." Then, he turned to look at Marshal Haotian with a gratified expression, laughed, and said "Even more surprising is this Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit— it's actually a Primordial Divine Dragon, the Black Dragon. I look forward to his achievement after winning the Academy's First Year competition and his journey to the Duanren Empire for the Imperial City Battle, ah!"

What Lu Zhe said was heartfelt words; he was indeed looking forward to Huang Xiaolong's performance in the Imperial City Battle in the Duanren Empire. If he could get into the top ten spots, not only would it be the Academy's glory, it would also be the Luo Tong Kingdom's glory!

Marshal Haotian also laughed agreeably and said: "This one's wish is the same." Marshal Haotian held the same anticipation because he knew it wouldn't be just the Cosmic Star Academy and the Luo Tong Kingdom's glory, but it would also be the Asura's Gate honor and glory!

And with Huang Xiaolong participating in the Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle, it would be the starting point of rebuilding the Asura's Gate glory once more.

After that, there was the battle between empires!

A long time later, Sun Zhang finally managed to calm down and he stood up. However, excitement and complicated feelings were still obvious on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong on the stage, saying "This battle, Huang Xiaolong wins! The First Year champion is Huang Xiaolong!"

The First Year champion, Huang Xiaolong!

When the crowd heard Sun Zhang announced the result, the Holy Hall broke out in a frenzy.

Li Lu laughed, Fei Hou laughed, and Marshal Haotian also laughed, not excluding the guards from the Marshal Mansion!

The atmosphere in the huge hall boiled up; Zhong Yuan, who was standing amongst the crowd, turned pale white and his eyes were filled with hate and fear as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong on the stage.

Huang Xiaolong won?! He got the first place in the First Year competition, then his bet with Huang Xiaolong...?

Zhong Yuan felt only bleak darkness before him.

Hearing Sun Zhang announced the result, Huang Xiaolong secretly breathed out in relief.

After a series of 'difficult' battles, he finally achieved his aim, to become the First Year champion!

Soon after that, the Second Year and Third Year classes also announced their winners, and the overall winner was somebody called Chen Cheng, from the inner court of Cosmic Star Academy; his strength had reached peak late-Tenth Order. Two months later, he would be heading to the Duanren Empire as Cosmic Star Academy's representative for this round of the Imperial City Battle.

The inner court of Cosmic Star Academy consisted of talented students selected from the Third Year and every year, the number of students that were capped stopped at ten people.

After the total results were collected, it was time for King Lu Zhe and Sun Zhang to give out the rewards to Huang Xiaolong and the three other winners.

While giving out the rewards to Huang Xiaolong, it was inevitable that King Lu Zhe and Sun Zhang would speak words of encouragement.

Looking at the rewards in his hands, Huang Xiaolong's heart bounced a little with excitement.

One million gold coins!

One low-grade Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill!

Most importantly, the high Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan!

With this Xingyao Dan, coupled with the cycad fruits he found in the Silvermoon Forest, his father, Huang Peng, could advance another order! Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't swallow this Xingyao Dan himself; he had intended to give it to his Huang Peng all along.

With the end of the competition, after some days, he could return to the Huang Clan Manor.

After the rewards were given out, the crowd dispersed and walked away.

But, after most of the people had dispersed, Lu Kai came up to Huang Xiaolong and said, "I hope that next year we would have a chance to battle again!"

Next year? Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Next year, both of them would enter the Second Year class.

When the Holy Hall emptied out, Huang Xiaolong brought Fei Hou and the four Marshal Mansion guards and Li Lu out from the Academy back to Tianxuan Mansion.

Once back to Tianxuan Mansion, Li Lu chattered happily while hanging onto Huang Xiaolong's arm about how cool he looked when he defeated Lu Kai, Chen Qiang, and the rest on the battle stage.

Looking at Li Lu chattering happily, he could only go with the flow and let Li Lu tweet away for more than an hour before she was satisfied.

More than an hour later, Li Lu finally left Tianxuan Mansion.

After Li Lu had left, Huang Xiaolong called for Fei Hou and he took out the reward of one million gold coins and tasked Fei Hou with buying the neighboring courtyards around Tianxuan Mansion. The number of slaves had increased, making Tianxuan Mansion feel slightly crowded.

“Buy up the neighboring courtyards?” Looking at the pile of one million gold coins in front of him, he nodded his head, saying “Yes, rest assured Sovereign, this subordinate will go and handle this matter right away!”

As long as there were enough gold coins, he believed the owners would sell their places. Also, Fei Hou heard some of the courtyards close to Tianxuan Mansion belonged to the Generals under Senior Brother Haotian; it shouldn't be too difficult to convince them to sell.

When Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and started practicing the Asura Tactics.

According to previous years' rule, the next day after the competition, the winners of each class and year competition were to gather at the Academy square and they would be guided by Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu to the treasure land, Dragon Flame Valley to cultivate.

When Huang Xiaolong remembered Marshal Haotian's explanation that Dragon Flame Valley could refine the physique and improve the quality of battle qi, he couldn't help but look forward to it.

Since he cultivated the Asura Tactics, he referred to his battle qi that was laced with the netherworld spiritual aura as 'netherworld battle qi'. The quality of the netherworld battle qi could be considered as high amongst others; if he could further enhance it, he didn't know what extent it could reach?

The darkness of the night gradually dispersed as sunlight streamed out in the morning sky.

Xiaolong withdrew from his practice and came out from his room, feeling good. The tiredness from yesterday's battles vanished completely.

“Sovereign, there's good news!” Just when Huang Xiaolong walked into the main hall, Fei Hou ran in excitedly and spurted out, “Senior Brother got in touch with Master, and he reported about Sovereign to Master. Master is very happy and is rushing over to the Luo Tong Kingdom as fast as he can!”

Chapter 74: Cultivating In The Dragon Flame Valley

“You managed to contact your Master?!” When Huang Xiaolong heard this, he couldn't help but feel happy.

“That's right, Sovereign!” Fei Hou smiled and affirmed respectfully, “But, Master is still in the Mohe Kingdom, and to rush to here from the Mohe Kingdom will require around ten days or so.”

“Ten days,” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head softly. He had already waited for two years, another ten days of waiting didn't matter to him.

Yu Ming would arrive ten days later, and at that time, Huang Xiaolong could get the information about the Asura's Gate headquarters location from him!

However, Huang Xiaolong would be cultivating in Dragon Flame Valley for half a month. He would only come out after half a month's time after entering there. Therefore, when Yu Ming arrived, he would have to trouble him to wait a few days until he came out from the Dragon Flame Valley.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong went to the Academy's square with Fei Hou; most of the class winners were already waiting there. Huang Xiaolong's presence naturally attracted their attention, causing all the students to look at him.

Maybe Xiaolong didn't recognize these students, but no doubt, they recognized him.

Yesterday, during the Academy competition, Xiaolong's performance was the most dazzling and eye-catching of all; it even curtailed the overall Academy number one, Chen Cheng's limelight.

Top grade twelve martial spirit!

Huang Xiaolong was forever engraved into Duanren Empire's history, not to mention the Luo Tong Kingdom!

In the midst of the student group, stood Lu Kai who lost to Huang Xiaolong and he had a complicated expression on his face as he looked at the young man smaller than him. Lu Kai was one of the fourteen First Year class winners, eligible to enter and practice in the Dragon Flame Valley.

Yesterday, after the competition ended, Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu gave Zhong Yuan his notice, emphasizing that he doesn't need to come to Cosmic Star Academy anymore. Don't come anymore! Zhong Yuan was expelled, and after being expelled, Zhong Yuan ran to his sister and 'cried' for a very long time.

Moments later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu appeared on the square.

When the two of them arrived, they glanced around the group of students and their eyes lit up brightly like the stars when they spotted Huang Xiaolong. Their demeanor changed in the blink of an eye; the students actually saw Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu's mouths bloom into a smile that contained traces of the desire to please Huang Xiaolong, even nodding their heads.

Seeing this scene, the group of students felt envy and jealousy, including the overall Academy champion, Chen Cheng. Even he had never enjoyed such treatment.

And then, Sun Zhang opened his mouth and asked, "Xiaolong, did you sleep well last night?"

Did you sleep well last night? Everyone felt like fainting.

Even Huang Xiaolong was startled at the 'caring' question.

"It was okay." Huang Xiaolong nodded and said.

At this time, Xiong Chu also said to Huang Xiaolong with a grin on his face, "You're still a growing boy, you should eat and sleep well."

Growing boy? Eat and sleep well!

When the students heard this, they became even more speechless looking at Huang Xiaolong; if envy and jealousy could condense into a solid form, it would flow out from their eyes like water.

"Okay, since everyone is gathered, we will now bring all of you into the Dragon Flame Valley." Sun Zhang opened his mouth and said. His expression turned serious continued, "Remember, after going into the Dragon Flame Valley, don't run around arbitrarily!"

Don't run around arbitrarily? Huang Xiaolong's curious heart was stoked— was there any unknown danger in Dragon Flame Valley?

Then, Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai, and the rest of the students followed Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu and walked away from the square, heading towards the mountain behind the Academy. The Dragon Flame Valley was located in the Academy's back mountain.

Half an hour later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu brought the students to a valley.

In front of the valley stood a ten meters high boulder; on the top part of the boulder, written in the ancient language, were three words: Dragon Flame Valley!

"I'm going to warn you again, one more time, after we enter the Dragon Flame Valley, no one is allowed to act rampantly!" Standing before the boulder that was the entrance into the valley, Sun Zhang reminded Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the students.

Heads nodded in obedience.

Only after seeing this did Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu guide them into the Dragon Flame Valley.

Unsure if it was a misperception, but the moment he stepped into the Dragon Flame Valley, his twin dragon martial spirits actually moved for a second. It was only for a second, and then they stayed still like nothing happened.

Thus Huang Xiaolong didn't think too much about it, moving forward with the rest of the students.

As they moved deeper into the Dragon Flame Valley, the surrounding temperature grew hotter; towards the end, Huang Xiaolong felt a prickling pain on his skin due to the high heat.

About fifteen minutes or so passed and Sun Zhang, Xiong Chu, Huang Xiaolong and the others came to a stop before a huge mouth to a cave. When they entered, an effusion of extremely hot temperature blew against them.

About six to seven meters inside the cave, the two sides of the wall were smooth and flat. Every five meters, a bright stone was inlaid on the left and right side of the cave wall, lighting up the path.

Roughly one hundred meters in, they came before a stone door that was opened by Sun Zhang, revealing a ten square meter stone chamber within. In the middle of the stone chamber was a five-pointed star array formation and nothing else inside the chamber.

"Zhang Yue, you go in!" Sun Zhang said.

Zhang Yue was the First Year Class One winner.

Following Sun Zhang's instructions, Zhang Yue went in and sat down in the middle of the five-pointed star array formation.

Then, Sun Zhang brought the remaining students deeper inside the cave.

Before every stone doors they came across, either Sun Zhang or Xiong Chu would open the door and one of the students would be instructed to go inside.

Soon, other than Huang Xiaolong, all the First Year winners already entered into a stone chamber. Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu came to a flight of stone stairs and they led the remaining students down to the second level of the cave.

On the lower second level floor, it contained many stone doors just like the floor above and the Second Year class winners were arranged to practice here.

Next, they went another level down where the Third Year class winners entered into their individual stone chambers.

Lastly, the remaining people were the First, Second, Third and overall first place winners. Huang Xiaolong's group of four were arranged into stone chambers at the ground level.

Prior to entering the Dragon Flame Valley, Sun Zhang briefly explained the logistics of the stone chambers to Huang Xiaolong and the students: the closer the stone chamber was to the vein, the higher and stronger the amount and purity of the dragon flame qi one could absorb through the array formation. Thus, cultivating in the lower levels would bring greater effect and furthermore, the four people on the fourth level could stay for half a month or fifteen days, but the students cultivating on the first, second and third level were only allowed five days' time.

This was the biggest advantage of winning the year category competition.

The stone door closed after Huang Xiaolong walked in, and he stepped into the middle of the five-pointed star-like array formation and sat in a lotus position. The array formation glowed brightly as he started to run the Asura Tactics; in the next moment, the twin dragon martial spirits in Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly flew out, floating in the stone chamber and a dragon's roar echoed in the chamber.

"This, what is happening? Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

The twin dragon martial spirits were out of his control, flying out from his body by themselves. This kind of situation was a first for Xiaolong.

At the same time, strong streams of fire qi flooded into the room from the ground below through the array formation, turning into many minuscule fire dragons filling up the stone chamber in the span of a few breaths.

It was as if Xiaolong was sitting in a sea of fire. Then, the twin dragons opened their mouths and devoured these small fire dragons and Xiaolong felt them enter into his body and he started to heat up.

As his martial spirits continued to swallow the endless fire qi, it coursed along Xiaolong's meridians, flesh, bones, and everywhere else in his body and his battle qi surged within his meridians at the same time.

However, what happened next made Xiaolong even more surprised. The twin dragons actually drilled into the ground as if there was something there that attracted them to go beneath the Dragon Flame Valley.

Chapter 75: Pagoda

In the blink of an eye, the twin dragons had drilled more than ten meters into the ground. More and more hot air spewed out from underground, and because Huang Xiaolong and the twin dragons were in truth one entity, what they saw, he could also see just the same.

More than a dozen meters below, the earth underneath was a burning red in color, akin to magma.

The twin dragons continued to drill down deeper, seventy meters, eighty meters, ninety meters, one hundred meters deep!

When it was over a hundred meters down, the surrounding soil was a deep red, as if cooked by the fire. The temperature nearly reached a thousand degrees; at such a temperature, even a Xiantian expert would turn into ashes.

But, Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits were unaffected!

Nearing two hundred meters deep, suddenly, the twin dragons came upon an open space. There was a surging sea of fire and below it was bubbling magma; the small fire dragons ballooned in size, becoming several meters thick fire dragons!

Extremely pure fire qi rolled and surged like angry waves in the sea of fire.

From the magma below, qi gathered, turning into a huge flame dragon vein.

Is this the natural dragon vein below the Dragon Flame Valley?

And suspended above the bubbling magma was a pagoda!

Golden lights flickered out from the pagoda while there were several more than one-meter thick fire dragons encircling it. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the pagoda was constantly emitting fire dragon qi!

Xiaolong was stunned; could all the fire qi in this Dragon Flame Valley originate out from this pagoda? Could the formation of the natural magma vein below also have been created by the pagoda?

What is this pagoda?

At this time, the twin dragons above the sea of fire roared with excitement and one black and one blue dragon swam towards the pagoda, encircling it.

The twin dragons spun endlessly around the pagoda and the pagoda shone brightly and shook with vigor.

The fire dragons around the pagoda shot towards the blue and black dragons as if they had wisdom, wanting to swallow Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits. However, just when these fire dragons got close to them, the black and blue dragon stretched their jaws and devoured all the fire dragons cleanly.

The twin dragons didn't stop after devouring the fire dragons that attacked them; they continued onto other fire dragons and one after another, fire dragons of various sizes went into the black and blue dragon's stomach.

These thick fire qi dragons took more ten years to reach this size and their purity was ten times higher than what Huang Xiaolong could absorb through the five-pointed star array formation in the stone chamber, maybe even higher than that.

A short while later, the fire dragons above the sea of fire were swallowed into the black and blue dragon's stomach till none were left.

And after devouring these fire qi dragons, Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits nearly doubled in size; the scales on both of their bodies became even more compact, shinier and their stout claws grew sturdier.

On the surface, the black and blue dragons looked like they were layered with a fiery red glow, rippling along the scales of their bodies and the dragons' natural oppressive aura multiplied.

When all the fire qi dragons were gone, the black and blue dragons once again circled the pagoda.

But, around the pagoda was an invisible barrier of fire qi, blocking the black and blue dragons a few meters away, unable to get closer to it.

Even so, every time the black and blue dragon spun around it, the fire qi barrier would become a little thinner. One hour later, the fire qi barrier disappeared completely.

Then, the black and blue dragon wrapped the pagoda with their bodies and headed back towards the stone chamber Huang Xiaolong was in.

In just moments, both the black and the blue dragon reached the stone chamber.

The pagoda floated above Huang Xiaolong's head. Instantly, strong pure flames broke out from the pagoda, rushing into Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook abruptly as if he fell into a pool of magma; his organs felt like they were being boiled in scorching lava, causing anguishing pain. This type of pain from extreme temperatures almost made Xiaolong lose his consciousness, scaring him so much that he quickly ran the Asura's Tactics to refine this violent fire dragon qi so he could absorb it.

One stream of fire qi after another caused Xiaolong's face to distort due to the excruciating pain.

He kept refining the fire qi that entered his body, but the pagoda kept spewing out an endless stream of fire qi that even made Xiaolong hallucinate that he was being roasted inside out.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the fire qi inside his body, on the surface of his skin were traces of black impurities mixed with blood that oozed out from his pores. Years ago, when Xiaolong ate the Yang Fruit, it cleansed his marrows and at that time, black impurities also coming out from his body. Now, however, the amount was significantly higher and it was mixed with blood; soon, these blood mixed impurities turned into a layer of hard scab as if imprisoning him inside.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong looked like someone who fell into a pool of blood.

After a little more than an hour, relying on the continuous usage of the Asura Tactics, Huang Xiaolong could feel the pain gradually subside, and after another two hours, the pure fire qi spewing out from the pagoda gave Xiaolong a warm, comfortable feeling instead of the unbearable pain it had in the beginning.

Every time the pagoda spewed out fire qi, Xiaolong detected the changes inside his body, that his internal organs were becoming stronger.

During the entire time, the black and blue dragons were wrapped around the pagoda, swallowing the fire qi that came out of it.

While Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits 'abducted' the pagoda into the stone chamber he was in, the rest of the students who were cultivating in the other stone chambers such as Lu Kai and Chen Cheng, felt the fire qi from the array formation had weakened slightly. Although they felt weird, none of them thought too much of it.

Three days passed quickly.

The surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin hardened with layers of blood mixed with impurities and it slowly glowed a fiery red color; then, it melted piece by piece and fell to the floor. At this time, more impurities were pushed out from his body, once again creating a new layer on the surface of his skin.

Another three days came and went, these layers of impurities melted, fell, and emerged once again, repeating itself.

Like this, after three rounds, there were no longer any impurities mixed with blood coming out from Huang Xiaolong's pores; the surface of his skin looked as white as snow with a glow to his entire body.

Inside-out, Huang Xiaolong's body had undergone tremendous changes.

Not only his skin and body, but even his temperament and aura were not the same.

When the time limit of fifteen days came, Xiaolong had advanced to peak late-Sixth Order from peak mid-Sixth Order— less than half a step and he could break through to the Seventh Order Warrior!

After the fifteenth day, Huang Xiaolong recalled his twin dragon martial spirits back into his body and that pagoda actually followed into his body as well!

Inside his body, the pagoda continued to spew out fire qi, tempering his body nonstop. This discovery made Huang Xiaolong very happy; in this case, didn't that mean the fire qi would continue to strengthen his physique every second of the day?

In the long run, to what extent would his physical strength and defense improve? Not only that, his meridians and battle qi could be enhanced infinitely— what extent could they reach?

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he walked out from the stone chamber seconds later. The other three people also came out from their respective stone chambers where Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were already waiting for them.

Seeing the four students come out, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's gaze could not help but fall on Huang Xiaolong's body; and the finding made their eyes widened in shock.

Chapter 76: Asura's Gate Headquarters

"You, you are Huang Xiaolong?!" Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu stared at Huang Xiaolong with exaggeratedly widened eyes. It had only been fifteen days inside the stone chamber, yet Huang Xiaolong actually grew a head taller! His skin, his temperament, and his aura had changed drastically.

If they were in a different place, without careful observation, they truly would not be able to recognize Xiaolong.

In fact, when Chen Cheng and the other two students came out from their stone chambers, they really did not recognize him.

Looking at Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt helpless about it and could only nod his head in affirmation.

"Xiaolong, ar-, are you alright?" Sun Zhang came up beside him and asked, full of concern. Such drastic changes in fifteen days, hopefully, there isn't anything wrong. Nowadays, Huang Xiaolong was considered to be the Academy and the Luo Tong Kingdom's darling.

"Me? What could happen to me?" Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly; at the moment, his body was at its best condition. He could probably even kill a Grade Seven demonic beast with a single punch.

"Then all is good." Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu secretly breathed out in relief.

With the cultivation time ending, the two of them brought Huang Xiaolong and the other three students out of Dragon Flame Valley; Lu Kai and the rest had left ten days earlier.

Coming out of the Dragon Flame Valley, the group of six soon arrived at the Academy's square.

Chen Cheng, Huang Xiaolong, and the other two bid farewell to Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, but when Xiaolong turned around wanting to leave, Sun Zhang called out, "Xiaolong, stay for a moment, I have something to say to you."

Huang Xiaolong paused for a second and turned back, and he looked at Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu both.

A look was exchanged between Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu; subsequently, Sun Zhang took out a small bottle and stated, "This is a high Grade Five Spirit Dan, take it!"

"Five, high Grade Five Spirit Dan!" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, then his eyes lit up.

The Academy overall champion, Chen Cheng was rewarded with one high Grade Five Spirit Dan; even to the Academy, Grade Five Spirit Dans were hard to come by.

But, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu actually gave him one?!

Xiong Chu chuckled, saying "That's right, this is a top Grade Five Spirit Dan. Consider it as our personal gift to you. Xiaolong, practice hard. Both of us hope you can advance to the Seventh Order soon."

Huang Xiaolong took the bottle, feeling delighted in his heart. A high Grade Five Spirit Dan, ah! With this, his mother's strength can enhance another level!

As for himself, he didn't need it.

On Huang Xiaolong's face was an expression of gratefulness to Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, and he said, "Don't worry, I will practice hard and seize the time to break through to the Seventh Order as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's face bloomed.

Sun Zhang smilingly said, “With that high Grade Four Spirit Dan you have, along with this one and your talent, we believe within half a year’s time you can advance to the peak late-Sixth Order; and in one year, you definitely can break through to the Seventh Order!”

If these two people knew Huang Xiaolong wanted to gift the First Year champion’s reward – the high Grade Four Spirit Dan, and this high Grade Five Spirit Dan to his parents, what would they think?

Of course, even without these two pills, Xiaolong estimated that he would break through within half a year’s time.

A short moment later, Xiaolong left the Academy, returning to the Tianxuan Mansion.

When he reached Tianxuan Mansion’s entrance, Fei Hou, Marshal Haotian, and a middle-aged man were waiting at the Tianxuan Mansion main door. This unknown middle-aged man has sharp-edged eyebrows and deep unfathomable eyes, and faint streaks of gray hair on his temples. He stood there like a sword ready to fly out from its sheath anytime, able to flip the earth over. Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou who stood a step behind him, nearly faded into the background.

Seeing this middle-aged man, Huang Xiaolong could already guess his identity.

Asura’s Gate Elder, Yu Ming!

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, the middle-aged man looked over, his eyes sharp like a knife, giving an invisible oppressive aura, making it difficult to breathe with the pressure he exuded.

“Sovereign!” Joy was obvious on Fei Hou’s and Marshal Haotian’s faces when they saw Huang Xiaolong, they hurried to introduce Huang Xiaolong to the middle-aged man: “Master, that is the Sovereign; Sovereign is back!”

Yu Ming’s gaze inevitably fell on Huang Xiaolong’s left ring finger where the Asura Ring was. Suddenly, he trembled excitedly, and all his tyrannical aura disappeared in an instant as he strode towards Huang Xiaolong and bowed down in salute, “Asura’s Gate Elder Yu Ming greets the Sovereign. Sovereign invincible throughout!”

Seeing their Master like this, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou quickly followed suit.

“Quick, please stand.” Huang Xiaolong stepped up and helped the three of them up.

After the three stood up, Huang Xiaolong spoke: “Let’s go in and talk.”

Minutes later, the four came to the main hall and Huang Xiaolong waved away the Marshal Mansion guards and Boli’s group of slaves.

“I heard from Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, you went to the Mohe Kingdom to do something?” After everyone took a seat, Huang Xiaolong asked Yu Ming.

“It is so, Sovereign.” Yu Ming quickly stood up and answered respectfully, ‘Three years ago, this Subordinate was searching for Life and Death Grass for alchemy and I heard that the Mohe Kingdom has them, so Subordinate had rushed over there.’”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, thought for a moment and said, "Actually, the main purpose I asked Haotian and Fei Hou to contact you was to inquire about the Asura's Gate current situation and the headquarters' location."

"Asura's Gate headquarters location?" Yu Ming spoke in a somber voice, "In fact, the Asura's Gate headquarters is not on the Snow Wind Continent."

"What?! Not on Snow Wind Continent?!" Huang Xiaolong was greatly surprised; he turned to look at Fei Hou and Haotian and found that both of them had the same surprised look on their faces. Apparently, neither of them thought of the possibility that the Asura's Gate headquarters wasn't located on the same continent.

"That's right, Sovereign." Yu Ming continued to elaborate, "Our headquarters is built on the Starcloud Continent."

"Starcloud Continent!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes opened wide.

In this Martial Spirit World, wasn't there just Snow Wind Continent? Could there be many different continents? Martial Haotian and Fei Hou had never mentioned this to him before.

"In this Martial Spirit World, there are other continents other than the Snow Wind Continent?" Huang Xiaolong took the opportunity to clarify.

Yu Ming nodded his head, "Yes, Sovereign. In Martial Spirit World, there are three continents - Snow Wind Continent, Starcloud Continent, and Ten Directions Continent. Starcloud and Ten Directions Continent are many times larger than Snow Wind Continent. Our Asura's Gate headquarters is in the center of Starcloud Continent, in a place called Zhongzhou, on the peak of the Heavenly Sky Phoenix Mountain!"

Starcloud Continent, Zhongzhou, on the peak of the Heavenly Phoenix Mountain!

Huang Xiaolong repeated once to himself.

"Sovereign wants to go to the headquarters?" At this time, Yu Ming's brow scrunched together tightly and ventured: "If Sovereign plans to go to Asura's Gate headquarters, I'm afraid..."

"Afraid what?" Huang Xiaolong pursued.

"I'm afraid it would be risky." Yu Ming said, "Fifty years ago, the Old Sovereign disappeared suddenly. Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi had always wanted to take control of the Asura's Gate and step into the Sovereign position. But, Zhao Shu, the Left Custodian, and Zhang Fu, the Right Custodian and many Elders opposed the idea. So, the Asura's Gate is divided into two factions because of this."

"Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Ming, full of doubt.

"Below the Sovereign, there is the Main Domain Chief, Left and Right Deputy; and after them, there are Section Chiefs and Elders." Yu Ming explained: "In truth, Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi is Sovereign's Senior Brother!"

"My Senior Brother!" Huang Xiaolong was astounded by this piece of information. Yu Ming nodded and continued "Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi is the disciple that Old Sovereign received about two

hundred years ago. These years, he had continued to search for news of the Old Sovereign. If Sovereign wants to go to the headquarters and is made known to Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi, he will surely attempt to assassinate you to snatch the Asura Ring so that he could take over the Sovereign's position with justification!"

#### Chapter 77: Heavenly Treasure

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows creased lightly; he didn't expect that he would have a Senior Brother.

Chen Tianqi? Huang Xiaolong understood what Yu Ming meant. In the current situation, the Asura's Gate was divided into two factions; one side led by Chen Tianqi who wants to take over the sect and be the Sovereign, while the other led by the Left and Right Custodian, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Most of the Elders agreed and sided with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu – only the person possessing the Asura Ring can replace the Old Sovereign, just like Yu Ming and his disciples, Haotian and Fei Hou.

There was no question of Yu Ming and this faction's loyalty. Otherwise, when Yu Ming, Haotian, and Fei Hou found out he possessed the Asura Ring, they would have snatched it from him without a second thought.

If Chen Tianqi's faction was made aware of his existence and the fact that the Asura Ring was in his hands, even if he was far away in the Snow Wind Continent, in this small 'sesame seed' Luo Tong Kingdom, he would fall into a dangerous position!

At this time, Yu Ming's voice sounded again, "If Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi knew about Sovereign and the Asura Ring, he would definitely send people to kill Sovereign. Chances are, he might even come over himself."

Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded somber as he asked, "This Chen Tianqi, how strong is he?"

Yu Ming shook his head, saying "Subordinate is not very clear about this. In the last decade, no one has seen Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi reveal his true strength; however, during the time when the Old Sovereign left, Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi's strength had already reached Fifth Order Saint Realm."

"Fifth Order Saint!" Huang Xiaolong's heart missed a beat hearing that; it meant that more than a decade ago, this Chen Tianqi was already a Fifth Order Saint Realm Warrior!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong truly felt his strength was still too weak. Although compared to peers his age, his talent and progress could be considered as heaven-defying, against those Xiantian and Saint realm warriors, his measly strength was insignificant. Relying on Chen Tianqi's Fifth Order Saint strength, to extinguish him, Chen Tianqi could do it without even moving his pinky.

Again, Yu Ming continued to speak, interrupting Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, "Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi's talent is very high, possessing a top grade thirteen martial spirit, a Twelve Winged Angel. Moreover, his angel martial spirit has the strongest battle power, the War Angel!"

A top grade thirteen martial spirit, the Twelve Winged Angel!

Possessing the strongest battle power, the War Angel!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed in a pensive manner.

But, this was not surprising to Huang Xiaolong because only those possessing top superb martial spirits could withstand the netherworld Hell's slaughter intent and practice the Asura Tactics, thereby becoming Ren Wokuang's disciple.

If this was the case, then apart from Huang Xiaolong and Ren Wokuang, in this world there was another person that practiced the Asura Tactics – Chen Tianqi.

Of course, judging from what Yu Ming said, although Chen Tianqi practiced Asura Tactics like him, he did not have the Blades of Asura. Thus, Huang Xiaolong was sure Chen Tianqi had no cultivation knowledge of the Asura Sword Skills and the Asura Demon Claw; furthermore, according to what was written on the illustrations, only the Asura's Gate Sovereign could practice them. Clearly, Chen Tianqi did not learn any of them.

Between this piece of heaven and earth, there were only Huang Xiaolong and Ren Wokuang who practiced the Asura Sword Skill and the Asura Demon Claw.

"Master, in fact, Sovereign's talent is no worse than Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi!" At this time, Fei Hou hastened to say to Yu Ming.

Prior, without Huang Xiaolong's permission, Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian dared not reveal anything about his martial spirit to their Master Yu Ming while he was cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley. So, until this moment, Yu Ming didn't know about Huang Xiaolong's superb twin martial spirits.

Hearing Fei Hou speak, Yu Ming quickly turned to Huang Xiaolong, an expression of disbelief on his face: "Could it be Sovereign also has a top grade thirteen martial spirit?"

Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi was the person with the highest talent in the Asura's Gate and in the entire Starcloud Continent; his talent was considered as one of the premier talents. Not to mention, a top grade thirteen martial spirit! Even grade thirteen martial spirits were rare gems in the whole Martial Spirit World. So, Yu Ming couldn't be blamed for his reaction of disbelief when it was implied that Huang Xiaolong, like Chen Tianqi, possessed a top grade thirteen martial spirit.

At this point, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou shifted their sights towards Huang Xiaolong.

Yu Ming's eyes had not moved away from Huang Xiaolong since hearing Fei Hou's words.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong called out his twin dragon martial spirits, not planning to deceive Yu Ming.

Instantly, a radiant light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body and a huge black dragon was seen floating above him.

"Primordial Divine Black Dragon!" Both of Yu Ming's eyes protruded with surprise.

Top grade twelve martial spirit!

Such a talent, although incomparable to Main Domain Chief Chen Tianqi, but it was still shocking. And it was enough to stand at the helm and become their Asura's Gate Sovereign.

Exactly at this moment, a dazzling blue light broke out behind Huang Xiaolong. Under Yu Ming's dumbfounded eyes, a blue dragon materialized in the hall, floating quietly in midair next to the black dragon.

The black and blue dragons entwined together, and the echoes of the dragons' roar vibrated in all four directions.

The dumbfounded Yu Ming stared blankly at the two dragons, his mind was a piece of white.

"Twin, superb twin martial spirits!"

Moreover, both were Primordial Divine Dragon martial spirits!

Blue dragon, ah!

So many years in the Martial Spirit World, yet Yu Ming had never heard of anyone possessing a blue dragon martial spirit!

Blanking out for some time, Yu Ming's tongue was twisted into a knot, similar to how his disciples, Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian reacted when they first found out. In an abrupt action, Yu Ming stood up from his seat and knelt down on a single knee.

"Sovereign invincible throughout the world!" Yu Ming lauded, trembling with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong quickly held Yu Ming up, but he remained kneeling for a long time before he was willing to get up. Even so, he didn't seem to have calmed down; and the way he looked at Huang Xiaolong was completely different from before.

After Yu Ming had stood up, Huang Xiaolong had thought for a moment before saying, "I have something to show you all." In front of Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian, another bright light shone behind Huang Xiaolong, revealing a shiny golden pagoda. The very same pagoda Huang Xiaolong had 'found' in the Dragon Flame Valley.

As an Elder of the Asura's Gate, Yu Ming has a wide amount of knowledge and experience and he probably could recognize this pagoda. Huang Xiaolong wanted to let Yu Ming identify what kind of treasure the pagoda was.

With the degree of loyalty shown by the trio of master disciples, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid they would leak out news about it.

Fei Hou, Marshal Haotian, and Yu Ming looked at the golden pagoda behind Huang Xiaolong, and each of them was filled with puzzlement. However, Yu Ming suddenly shook as if he was electrified; this was just as dramatic as when he saw Huang Xiaolong's black dragon; with quivering lips, he pointed a finger at the golden pagoda floating behind Huang Xiaolong, his eyes almost popping out as he stammered: "This, this, is this the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!"

Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Both Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian looked over to the excited Master Yu Ming, and the two became even more confused. Obviously, both of them had never heard of this Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was also on Yu Ming.

"The Linglong Treasure Pagoda! It is really the Linglong Treasure Pagoda!" At this moment, it looked like nothing existed other than the golden pagoda in front of Yu Ming, his eyes burning with emotion, and the rhythm of his breathing quickened.

Seeing Yu Ming's dramatic reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt speechless.

However, judging by his reaction, this so-called Linglong Treasure Pagoda is a very rare and valuable item?

After what seemed like half a day's time, Yu Ming finally calmed down; looking at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes contained the slightest traces of envy. Even when Huang Xiaolong called out his twin dragon superb martial spirits, there wasn't envy in his eyes.

Inhaling a deep breath, Yu Ming said to Huang Xiaolong: "Between Heaven and Earth, there exist objects referred to as Heavenly Treasures. Every time a Heavenly Treasure appears, it will set off bloody trails behind it; numerous powers compete for it and numerous people die for it." Yu Ming paused for a second here before continuing, eyes sparkling as he stared at the pagoda behind Huang Xiaolong, "Between Heaven and Earth, there are a total of thirty-two Heavenly Treasures. And Sovereign's pagoda, if I'm not mistaken, should be the number nine, Linglong Treasure Pagoda."

Heavenly Treasure, the number nine, Linglong Treasure Pagoda!

Yu Ming added, "Every Heavenly Treasure has different magical effects, especially towards a person's cultivation— it provides an unimaginable benefit. Sovereign should be aware of this since Sovereign managed to rein in this Linglong Treasure Pagoda. Also, as Sovereign becomes stronger in the future, the benefits of this Linglong Treasure Pagoda will only increase!"

Chapter 78: Heavenly Treasure List Number One

Huang Xiaolong slowly nodded his head; indeed, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda emitted fire dragon qi at all times inside his body and this qi was way purer than the fire qi that could be absorbed from the five-pointed star array in Dragon Flame Valley stone chambers.

The purity level could be said to be more than ten times greater. Like what Yu Ming had said earlier, this Linglong Treasure Pagoda would bring unimaginable benefits to Huang Xiaolong's future cultivation.

"You said, as I grow stronger, this pagoda will play a bigger role?" Huang Xiaolong asked Yu Ming: "What do you mean?"

Yu Ming replied respectfully, "About the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Subordinate doesn't know much, but I heard some say that the Linglong Treasure Pagoda has nine layers in total. As its Master becomes stronger, each layer can be opened accordingly."

"Nine layers in total!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked. Although he 'reined in' the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, but he truly did not know that there were nine layers inside the pagoda.

Could every floor hold a different treasure within?

At this time, Yu Ming's voice sounded as he continued to explain, "Based on rumors, from the first layer of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, it could produce something called the Fire Dragon Pearl; as for its uses, this Subordinate is not sure."

Fire Dragon Pearl!

Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat quickened. This Fire Dragon Pearl should be some kind of bead condensed out from the cumulation of fire dragon qi. In its natural form, fire dragon qi could temper and strengthen the physical body and enhance the quality of battle qi; therefore, needless to say, this Fire Dragon Pearl was probably even more potent. Swallowing it before practice could produce a better result a hundred times over!

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong thought of an important issue and asked Yu Ming, "Then, this Fire Dragon Pearl, can others swallow it for cultivation?" If others could do so, when he opens the first layer later, he could give this Fire Dragon Pearl to his parents, little sister, little brother, Li Lu, as well as Fei Hou, Haotian, and the rest. Doesn't this mean his parents and people close to him can also temper their physique and enhance their battle qi continuously?

Yu Ming was a little surprised with the question and after thinking for a moment, he said, "Others should be able to. However, Sovereign, according to rumors, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda needs natural spiritual aura to be able to form Fire Dragon Pearl, so it might be able to produce only one Fire Dragon Pearl after a certain period of time intermittently."

This made Huang Xiaolong frown and he questioned, "Is there any other method to make the Linglong Treasure Pagoda produce more Fire Dragon Pearls?"

Yu Ming shook his head: "This, Subordinate doesn't know."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly; it seems he could only wait and test it out in the future.

"Then, do you know what level of strength is needed to open the first layer of the pagoda?" Huang Xiaolong asked in a somber voice.

"Rumours has it that one should be a Houtian Seventh Order, and the second layer needs to be a Xiantian First Order." Yu Ming answered before adding, "But what strength is needed to open the third layer, this Subordinate doesn't know."

Houtian Seventh Order!

Huang Xiaolong was delighted! If this is true, then within half a year's time, doesn't that mean he could open the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's first layer?

He was confident that he could break through to the Seventh Order in the upcoming six months.

"Do you know the number one treasure on the Heavenly Treasure List?" Huang Xiaolong asked another question out of curiosity; a treasure such as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was only listed as the ninth, so this made Huang Xiaolong wonder about the treasure that was reputed as number one...

"I heard it was a mountain!" Yu Ming replied.

A mountain! Huang Xiaolong was stunned; he imagined many different possibilities, but it never crossed his mind that the first Heavenly Treasure would turn out to be a mountain!

Yu Ming nodded, "That's right Sovereign, it is a mountain called Heavenly Mount. Xumi!"

"Heavenly Mount. Xumi!" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

"According to legends, on the Heavenly Mount. Xumi there is something called Geocentric Buddha Milk, a wonder accumulated between heaven and earth. After swallowing it, cultivation is only half the effort. The person who has the Heavenly Mount Xumi is said to be blessed with the great earth's power, enhancing one's defense until it reaches a certain threshold." Yu Ming said, "Not only that, there is a battle skill within the Heavenly Mount Xumi called the Godly Xumi Law and it was claimed to be the strongest battle skill ever!"

Godly Xumi Law!

The strongest ever battle skill!

Then, that is the strongest battle skill in this world!

"However, after appearing once more hundreds of thousands years ago, there hasn't been any news of the Heavenly Mount. Xumi since then." Yu Ming shook his head as if in pity.

"Oh, why is that?" Huang Xiaolong was curious.

"Only those possessing superb talent martial spirits could rein in these Heavenly Treasures. The higher the rank of the Heavenly Treasure, the higher the requirements of martial spirits. Therefore, it needed people with grade thirteen and above martial spirits to have a chance. Especially in the case of the Heavenly Mount. Xumi, it needed someone with twin martial spirits of the same kind to rein it in, but in the Martial Spirit World, it has been thousands of years since someone like that has appeared!" At this point, Yu Ming's eyes lit up like the stars as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "I didn't expect that after so long, Sovereign actually possesses the same kind superb twin martial spirits!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first and it turned to joy. If what Yu Ming said was true, then this Godly Mount Xumi is still ownerless; by chance, if he comes to encounter it in the future, he must definitely rein it!

"Sovereign, in fact, your Linglong Treasure Pagoda also has a set of heritage cultivation methods called the Golden Linglong Body!" Yu Ming stated matter-of-factly, "This Golden Linglong Body is a high-grade Heaven rank physique cultivation method."

"Physique cultivation method!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were twinkling with delight; the Asura Tactics is but a battle qi cultivation technique, and at the moment, what he lacked most was a way to strengthen his physical body!

But, how can he get this cultivation method from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?

"Sovereign, when you have advanced to the Seventh Order and are able to open the first layer of the pagoda, you may get it at that time." Yu Ming smiled and said as if knowing what Huang Xiaolong was thinking about.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong was relieved.

So, that's how it is!

All this time, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou sat on the side, not daring to utter a sound, listening to Yu Ming and Huang Xiaolong's conversation. The shock they received was hard to imagine even though both of them could be considered as strong experts, but just like Huang Xiaolong, this was their first time hearing about Heavenly Treasures that exist in this world!

Such amazing things!

"Do you have news about other Heavenly Treasures?" Again, Huang Xiaolong continued with his questions.

Huang Xiaolong asked the question casually, and Yu Ming's answer surprised him, "Subordinate has heard that there is a Heavenly Treasure in the Duanren Empire's Duanren Institute, the Absolute Soul Pearl! The Absolute Soul Pearl is ranked at number four on the list!"

Duanren Institute, Absolute Soul Pearl, Heavenly Treasure List number four!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone brightly.

Yu Ming added, "Years ago, for this Absolute Soul Pearl, the Old Sovereign had sneaked into the Duanren Institute. Unfortunately, before he could find it, he was found by the Duanren Institute's guardians and was encircled by the institute's experts. In the end, he could only leave with failure."

Master Ren Wokuang also tried to get the Absolute Soul Pearl? This information was out of Huang Xiaolong's expectation.

"Then, this Absolute Soul Pearl also has a heritage battle skill or physique cultivation method?"

Yu Ming nodded in affirmation, "Yes, in general, the first ten Heavenly Treasures will have them. The Absolute Soul Pearl contains a battle skill called the Absolute Soul Finger that is said to be able to penetrate to the deepest of hell once practiced to major completion!"

Can penetrate to the deepest of hell!

"As for news of other treasures, Subordinate is not clear." Yu Ming said.

A while later, Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian receded from the main hall.

Meanwhile, Huang Xiaolong was lost in thought.

Unexpectedly, there was a ranked four Heavenly Treasure in Duanren Empire's Duanren Institute, the Absolute Soul Pearl. Even with Master Ren Wokuang's strength, he couldn't take it out from the Duanren Institute. Then the only way to proceed was to become a Duanren Institute's student, explore the grounds, and wait for the opportunity to strike.

Duanren Institute!

Battle of the Imperial City— as long as he could enter the first one thousand spots, he could be one of the Duanren Institute's students.

With Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, within a decade, he was sure to become the Cosmic Star Academy's overall champion, and then he could proceed to the Duanren Empire to participate in the Imperial City Battle.

Chapter 79: Huang Xiaolong Goes Home

"Battle of the Imperial City!" A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He must enhance his strength as soon as possible and win the Academy's overall champion position to head to the Duanren Empire to participate in the Battle of the Imperial City, all so that he could enter Duanren Institute.

Once he entered the Duanren Institute, even if that Chen Tianqi found out about his existence, he could not deal with him (HXL) blatantly.

More than fifty years ago, Chen Tianqi was already a Fifth Order Saint; this fact made Huang Xiaolong feel even more anxious to increase his strength.

However, the most crucial thing at the moment was to break through to the Seventh Order and open the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's first layer.

Not long after Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian had left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his room and started cultivating the Asura Tactics.

Sitting cross-legged on the cold jade bed, the netherworld spiritual aura poured down from the space above like a gushing river. The black and blue dragons were devouring the spiritual aura with greed; the Linglong Treasure Pagoda also came out, floating above Huang Xiaolong, parallel with the twin dragons. Golden lights flickered as streams of fire qi drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body, tempering every inch of his physique, from his meridians to his netherworld battle qi.

Before this, the netherworld battle qi in his body was a faint gray, but now, after fusing with the fire qi, its color had slowly changed, deepening into a dark gray color.

The darkness of the night deepened.

Silence pervaded the land.

The moonlight shined like the water's reflection while Huang Xiaolong remained on the cold jade bed shrouded in a fog of dark gray light; and within this dark gray light, red flames flashed intermittently.

One night passed.

When the morning sunlight streamed onto Xiaolong's courtyard, he ended his practice for the night. Breathing in the fresh air that accompanied the early morning, Xiaolong subsequently looked towards the direction of Canglan County, the location of the Huang Clan Manor.

In another two weeks, it would be the first day of the New Year and today he planned to journey back to the Huang Clan Manor. If his speed was quick enough, he would be able to make it back to the Huang Clan Manor in twelve, or at most thirteen days' time.

Thinking that when he returned he could see his parents and his siblings who he hadn't seen in a year's time, Xiaolong almost couldn't suppress the excitement in his heart.

I don't know if Mom and Dad are well? Repressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong wondered.

Before he left, his Dad had taken that high Grade Four Spirit Dragon Tiger Fundamental Dan and his Dad was already a peak late-Sixth Order at that time; in this one year's time, very likely he had broken through to the Seventh Order.

The Seventh Order, although it was still a lot worse compared to his Eldest Uncle, Huang Ming, a peak late-Seventh Order, Huang Xiaolong believed in five to six years' time, he could help his Dad catch up to Huang Ming, and maybe even surpass him.

Leaving his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong went to the main hall and saw that Yu Ming, Fei Hou, and Marshal Haotian were already waiting for him.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's arrival, the three of them quickly went up to salute.

And more than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou left Tianxuan Mansion, starting their journey back to Canglan County, back to the Huang Clan Manor.

Yu Ming, however, wasn't included in the group heading back to the Huang Clan Manor. Instead, he left the Luo Tong Kingdom, rushing back to the Asura's Gate headquarters on the Starcloud Continent. Matters about Huang Xiaolong, he must let both the Left and Right Deputy know so that they can send Saint realm experts to ensure Xiaolong's safety.

Of course, Yu Ming was given express permission by Huang Xiaolong to inform Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Otherwise, Yu Ming would not act on his own.

However, before Yu Ming departed, Xiaolong ordered Yu Ming not to disclose his identity, lest too many people know about him. Other than Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, he should not tell anyone else about him.

Yu Ming acknowledged the order respectfully.

Ten days passed since Huang Xiaolong started to head back to Huang Clan Manor.

Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou had arrived at the south side of County City of Canglan County.

From the County City to the Huang Clan Manor, they only needed to travel for another two days.

While Huang Xiaolong reached the County City, in the Eastern Courtyard of the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Peng and Su Yan were sitting in the main hall, looking worried and anxious.

"Another four days until the New Year. Xiaolong said he will come back at the end of the year and until now, he hasn't come back. Peng Ge, what do you think— did Xiaolong encounter danger that we don't know?" Su Yan asked, and her face showed a trace of sorrow, "If something happened to Xiaolong, what would we do!" Su Yan grew more anxious by the second and abruptly stood up from her seat to pace back and forth in the main hall, lost in worry not knowing what to do.

Huang Peng was also worried, brows frowning tightly and said, "There is Senior Fei Hou with Xiaolong, so don't worry. Nothing will happen. Aren't there still four days before the first day of New Year? Xiaolong should be back in another two days!" Although Huang Peng comforted Su Yan by saying so, like Su Yan, he was also worried about his son.

Despite knowing Fei Hou was a peak late-Tenth Order, the world was still a dangerous place and anything could happen; after all, Fei Hou could not guarantee Huang Xiaolong's safety at all times.

"I heard Li Lu already came back from Cosmic Star Academy a few days ago." Su Yan suddenly said out of nowhere.

What his wife was thinking of, Huang Peng naturally could guess; smiling bitterly, Huang Peng tried to persuade, "Miss Li Lu is a talented Cosmic Star Academy student; although our Xiaolong isn't too bad, I don't think he could catch Miss Li Lu's sight. There are so many talented people in Cosmic Star Academy."

Xiaolong had requested Li Cheng from early on not to mention his matters in the Royal City to the Huang Clan Manor, thus, when Li Cheng and Li Lu returned to Canglan County, neither of them said anything about Huang Xiaolong; Huang Peng and Su Yan still didn't know that their son is also a Cosmic Star Academy student.

At this time, Huang Min ran in from outside, shouting "Mom, Dad, Brother Huang Jun has returned!"

Huang Peng and Su Yan were startled.

Huang Jun has returned?

Huang Ming had two sons: the second son was Huang Wei while the eldest son, Huang Jun, was accepted into one of the neighbouring kingdom's prominent sects – the Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect. Huang Jun hadn't returned to the Huang Clan Manor in three years, so they didn't expect he would come back to celebrate the New Year this time.

"Not only that, Brother Huang Jun brought a weirdly dressed person with him." Huang Min added.

"A weirdly dressed person?" Huang Peng and Su Yan exchanged a look, guessing it should be Huang Jun's same sect disciple. Both of them felt strange that Huang Jun would bring someone from his sect back to celebrate the New Year, but they did not think too much about it.

At the same time, laughter resounded in the Northern Courtyard.

The always deadpan expression on Huang Ming's face was replaced with a big smile. Next to Huang Ming was a young man, about fifteen to sixteen years old; muscular, thick eyebrows, and sharp eyes. This was Huang Ming's eldest son, Huang Jun, and next to Huang Jun sat Huang Wei.

However, the one sitting on the main seat in the main hall wasn't Huang Ming, but a middle-aged man who dressed strangely. And this middle-aged man was Huang Jun's Master, Liu Wei. Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader!

Huang Jun's talent was quite good, possessing an average grade nine martial spirit, plus, due to his high comprehension ability and diligent effort, he was taken as Liu Wei's pro-disciple not long after he entered Big Sword Sect.

Liu Wei actually came to take care of something on the southwest side of Luo Tong Kingdom and Huang Jun requested to visit his family. Since it was along the way, Liu Wei agreed to stay in Huang Clan Manor for a few days.

When Huang Ming heard his son introduce that middle-aged man as Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, his manner was extremely respectful after getting over his shock. A wide smile plastered on his face, carrying the bearings of a slave.

Liu Wei was not only Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, he was also a Xiantian realm expert!

"Big Brother, it's great you've returned. That Huang Xiaolong and his father are too arrogant nowadays!" At some point, Huang Wei who was sitting next to Huang Jun 'complained', "During last year's Clan Assembly, that Huang Xiaolong broke both of my hands and legs! You absolutely must avenge your younger brother!"

"What? That brat broke your hands and legs?!" Hearing this, Huang Jun's expression darkened, "How did it become like this?"

Note:

There are fifteen days to of celebration for (Chinese) New Year, beginning from the First Day (for me, it starts from the Reunion Dinner) on the Seventh Day it is considered as Everyone's Birthday; the Fifteenth Day (Lantern Festival Day). Every day has a different meaning to it.

Chapter 80: Mishap in the Eastern Courtyard

"More than two years ago! I don't know what kind of dog shit luck that brat ran into to actually eat a piece of Yang fruit!" Huang Wei complained incessantly and went on to tell how Huang Xiaolong ambushed him during the Clan Assembly sparring because of his jealousy of Huang Wei's high talent and Huang Xiaolong disregarded brotherhood and broke his arms and legs in front of everyone.

Huang Wei added a variety of 'spices' to his story.

"At that time, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't satisfied after breaking my hands and legs, and he ordered his slave to attack, injuring Dad and Grandfather!" At the end of it, Huang Wei exclaimed woefully.

As for the matter about Huang Ming violating clan rules, interrupting the sparring, and attacking Huang Xiaolong first were swept under the carpet.

"What? His slave attacked and injured Grandfather and Dad?!" Huang Jun looked at Huang Ming, his eyes becoming cold yet at the same time, he was shocked. His Grandfather, Huang Qide, was a Tenth Order warrior, and a mere slave of Huang Xiaolong had this strength?

"It is so, Jun'er." Huang Ming nodded, confirming what Huang Wei had just said. "That slave of Huang Xiaolong is called Fei Hou!" Saying this, Huang Ming thought of the humiliation when he was struck by Fei Hou's palm and crashed into rows of chairs, hate flashed strongly across his eyes: "That dog slave Fei Hou is a peak late-Tenth Order expert."

"The peak of late-Tenth Order..." Huang Jun was stunned; he could not help but turn to look at his Master Liu Wei, and he hesitated before muttering "Master, this...?"

Liu Wei remained blasé as he waved his hand, “Isn’t it only a measly peak late-Tenth Order warrior?”

Huang Jun was overjoyed; Master’s words meant he agreed to speak for them.

Huang Jun immediately stood up from the seat: “Thank you Master!”

Huang Ming and Huang Wei were also happy hearing that, so they followed Huang Jun’s action, both of them stood up and respectfully thanked Liu Wei.

Huang Ming laughed heartily, “It is great that Senior Liu Wei is here. That dog of a slave Fei Hou won’t last one strike before Senior Liu Wei!”

Huang Wei agreed: “Of course, in front of Senior Liu Wei, that dog slave Fei Hou will be scared until he pisses in his pants!”

“That Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou are at the Eastern Courtyard now?” Huang Jun asked.

“No, Huang Xiaolong has left Huang Clan Manor for almost a year, but he did say that he would return at the end of the year. It should be in these two days’ time.”

Huang Jun sneered, “Doesn’t matter, wait until that brat and his dog slave, Fei Hou or whatever come back; it is not too late to teach them a lesson then. In the meantime, we can collect some interest!”

“Collect some interest?” Huang Wei looked at Huang Jun, confused: “Big Brother, you mean...?”

Huang Jun nodded his head and said, “Correct. Huang Peng and Su Yan allowed their son to indulge in committing violent acts and ignoring clan rules. Becoming so presumptuous as to injure Grandfather and Dad. These two must be punished!” He sneered and added, “It has been some years since I’ve seen Huang Peng and Su Yan, I should take this opportunity to ‘greet’ them.”

Huang Ming frowned; however, he kept silent, not voicing any objections or words of agreement.

A short while later, the group led by Huang Jun came to the Eastern Courtyard.

When Huang Jun, Huang Ming and the others stepped into the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Peng and Su Yan were presently sitting in the main hall and both Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai were together with them.

When Huang Peng and Su Yan saw Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, and another stranger walked in, both were surprised.

“Huang Jun?” Huang Peng almost couldn’t recognize the young man next to Huang Ming.

A few years ago, Huang Jun was still a youth; now, Huang Jun was taller than five feet seven with broad shoulders and a thick waist. A brawny figure of a man.

“It is me.” Huang Jun answered with a cold expression, “Huang Peng, in last year’s Clan Assembly, you actually dared to indulge your son’s violent actions, injuring my Dad and Grandfather!”

Huang Peng and Su Yan blanked for a moment and realization dawned on them – the reason why these four people came over to the Eastern Courtyard.

Huang Peng glanced at the four, knowing an explanation is of no use and his expression became gloomy, his voice heavy and somber, "So what?"

Snearing coldly, Huang Jun repeated in a cold voice, "So what? Since your son and dog servant are absent, then I will collect some interest from you! Wait till your son comes back two days later, we can settle the debt once and for all!"

Huang Ming just stood there, like an audience, watching and not speaking.

Huang Peng glared at them furiously: "Clear the debt? You brat, even if you entered the Big Sword Sect as their disciple, you are not qualified to swagger in the Eastern Courtyard as you please. This is the Huang Clan Manor, not the Big Sword Sect!"

Suddenly, at this time, a tyrannical energy rushed towards Huang Peng, giving him no time to react or dodge. His body shook violently as if hit by a huge pressure and flew off, smashing into a wall in the main hall, vomiting blood as he slid down.

"Peng Ge!"

"Dad!"

Su Yan, Huang Min, and Huang Xiaohai cried out in fright, running to Huang Peng's side.

"Peng Ge, are you okay? Please don't scare me!" Su Yan tried to help Huang Peng up, tears flowed down uncontrollably as she held onto Huang Peng tightly.

"Dad, Dad!" Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai, the two little guy's eyes were red as they cried pitifully.

Huang Peng looked at Su Yan, his voice hoarse as he comforted, "I'm alright," Another mouthful of blood came out from his mouth before he could finish his words.

This turn of events also shocked Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei.

Huang Jun turned to look at the person next to him. The one who hit Huang Peng just now was his Master Liu Wei.

"Master, this..." Huang Jun paused.

Although Huang Peng's words were offensive towards the Big Sword Sect, but weren't Liu Wei a little heavy handed? No matter what, Huang Peng was his uncle.

Liu Wei was indifferent, "Being disrespectful to the Big Sword Sect, the punishment is death!" Then he paused, "However, for your sake, I spared his life. Don't worry, he won't die; at most, he'll be bedridden for three to four months."

Bedridden for three to four months? Hearing this, Huang Ming and Huang Jun were relieved.

At this point, Huang Min who was crying miserably suddenly stood up with hatred in her eyes, and lunged at Huang Wei: "You all bully my Dad, I'll fight all of you!"

Watching Huang Min coming at him, Huang Wei lifted his leg and kicked at Huang Min.

Although Huang Min had started practicing battle qi, she wasn't Huang Wei's opponent. The strength Huang Wei used in the kick wasn't light, and it made Huang Min utter a painful scream.

"Min'er!" Seeing this, Su Yan wailed her daughter's name.

Then, a bustle of footsteps was heard from outside; a group of Huang Clan Manor guards had rushed over and saw Huang Peng and Huang Min lying on the ground in the main hall, and they were shocked.

"Return to your posts. This doesn't concern you all." Seeing the gathering guards, Huang Ming issued his command.

The guards looked at each other, not sure what to do.

"Didn't you hear what I've said? Step back!" Huang Ming raised his voice and snapped.

"Yes, Eldest Manor Lord!" The group of Huang Clan Manor guards was scared witless, they answered weakly and stepped to the side.

And Huang Qide, who was in closed-door practice, had just come out, and Chief Steward Chen Ying hurried up to report, "Old Manor Lord, not good, something happened in the Eastern Courtyard!"

"Eastern Courtyard?" Huang Qide was startled, "What happened?"

"Today, Young Lord Huang Jun came back, and he probably heard about what happened during last year's Clan Assembly where Senior Fei Hou injured the Eldest Manor Lord. Just now, he brought the Eldest Manor Lord to the Eastern Courtyard." Chen Ying summarized the event for Huang Qide.

"What?!" Huang Qide's expression changed, "Hurry, to the Eastern Courtyard!"

Moments later, Huang Qide and Chen Ying arrived at the Eastern Courtyard; the first thing they saw was the injured Huang Peng lying on the floor.