

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 81: Dad Was Wounded!

“Father!”

“Grandfather!”

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei saw Huang Qide rushing over with Chen Ying, all three of them quickly greeted him.

The moment Huang Qide saw the injured Huang Peng lying on the floor, he roared at Huang Ming: “What is going on? Huang Peng is your younger brother, yet you actually struck him with such a heavy hand!”

On the way to the Eastern Courtyard, Chen Ying skipped over the matter of Huang Peng being wounded, so Huang Qide thought it must be Huang Ming who injured Huang Peng so badly.

Before Huang Ming could say anything, Huang Jun interrupted them by saying, “Grandfather, this is my Master, Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader!” He indicated with his hand towards Liu Wei next to him.

The angry Huang Qide went into a daze as he looked at the strangely dressed middle-aged man.... Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader?

“Grandfather, just now, Second Uncle was disrespectful towards our Big Sword Sect and offended Master. It was due to this reason that Master would...” Huang Jun let his words fade here, but his implied meaning was evident.

Liu Wei’s cold eyes swept passed Huang Qide, “You are Huang Qide? These people were injured by me. What about it, you want to vent your anger on me?”

Huang Qide became awkward and embarrassed; then, his face cracked a cordial smile: “So it is the Sect Leader of Big Sword Sect, Senior Liu Wei. What is Senior Liu Wei saying? It was Huang Peng who offended Big Sword Sect and Senior Liu Wei in the first place. It is his honor to be taught a lesson by Senior Liu Wei; indeed, a lesson ought to be taught!”

Compared to the momentum when the two arrived, Huang Qide and Chen Ying seemed like another person.

Liu Wei snorted coldly, and ‘advised’ Huang Qide in a condescending tone, “Huang Qide, in my opinion, a son like this is not worth keeping. You won’t know which day he would bring an annihilating catastrophe onto the Huang Clan Manor!”

Huang Qide’s expression grew ugly, not knowing what to say.

When Su Yan, who was holding Huang Peng, heard that, she was scared and outraged at the same time.

However, Liu Wei flicked his sleeve and left after saying that, along with Huang Jun, Huang Ming and Huang Wei following closely behind.

Huang Qide opened his mouth, closed it, and then opened again a couple times yet no words came out as he watched the four silhouettes grow smaller. Standing there, his expression was dark and gloomy, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

“Manor Lord, you see, the Second Manor Lord...” Minutes later, Chen Ying walked up to Huang Qide and asked cautiously, “Should we let the Second Manor Lord heal first?”

Huang Qide looked up to the sky and sighed; then he turned around and left after nodding to Chen Ying, indicating that he agreed with his suggestion.

After leaving the Eastern Courtyard, Liu Wei, Huang Jun, Huang Ming and Huang Wei (Sect Master and the father and two sons) returned to the Northern Courtyard. Huang Ming insisted that Liu Wei rest first and made the proper arrangements. When everything was arranged, the trio of father and sons left the yard and went to the main hall.

Seated in the main hall, Huang Wei boldly said to Huang Ming, “Dad, we should take this opportunity and persuade Grandfather to banish Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor. As long as Huang Peng is out of the way, the future Manor Lord position is guaranteed to be taken over by Dad!”

“Banish Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor?” Huang Ming frowned, “That’s not very good, right?”

“Who cares if it’s good or not.” Huang Wei subsequently added, “Dad, you’ve said before, to be successful, one should not bother with trifling matters. If that Huang Peng remains here in Huang Clan Manor, he will always be a risk factor for Dad. Ever since the last Clan Assembly, Grandfather’s attitude towards Huang Peng has changed a hundred and eighty degrees, and you are aware of it yourself. Not only that, many of the Manor Elders had leaned towards Huang Peng’s side and tongues are already wagging around the manor that there is a high chance that Grandfather would pass the Manor Lord position to Huang Peng!”

At this time, Huang Jun supported Huang Wei, saying “What little brother said is reasonable. Dad, we can use Huang Peng offending my Master as an excuse to persuade Grandfather to banish Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor!”

Huang Ming remained silent.

“Dad, there’s nothing to worry about!” Huang Wei persuaded.

Huang Min’s raised his head, looking at his two sons as he nodded.

Two days passed.

Today is now the First Day of New Year. Like many years of tradition, the Huang Clan Manor had a festive atmosphere and red New Year decorations were everywhere in the manor. The mood was especially high and festive in the Northern Courtyard, and the quiet Eastern Courtyard was a stark comparison.

While the Huang Clan Manor’s guards and servants were busy with preparation, a few miles outside of Huang Clan Manor, several figures were braving the snow laden road, heading closer to the Huang Clan Manor.

Seeing the outline of the Huang Clan Manor getting closer and closer, a sudden excitement rose in Xiaolong's heart.

Finally, he had returned to the Huang Clan Manor!

Dad, Mom, your son is back!

Soon, Huang Xiaolong reached the open space in front of Huang Clan Manor's main entrance and stood there, looking at the door.

He remembered the scene from one year ago when he left Huang Clan Manor with Fei Hou, and his parents stood on this exact spot, watching his departure.

At this time, snow floated down from above and some landed on Huang Xiaolong's body, exuding small bursts of coldness.

"It's snowing again," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself— there was a big snowstorm at the end of last year too.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou stood a few steps behind Huang Xiaolong and neither said anything as they waited for Huang Xiaolong.

"Haa Haa Haa!" At this moment, the little violet monkey on Xiaolong's shoulder squeaked excitedly; on this trip back to the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong of course brought the little violet monkey back with him.

The little violet monkey's squeaking seemed to pull Xiaolong back from his reminiscing. He glanced at the little guy bouncing on his shoulder and smiled; apparently, this little guy was urging him to go in quickly.

"Let's go home!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled, lifted his feet and stepped through the door.

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou followed after Huang Xiaolong into Huang Clan Manor.

However, when Xiaolong walked into the Huang Clan Manor, he noticed the guards and servants avoided him from miles away with strange expressions on their faces. This raised doubt and suspicion in Huang Xiaolong.

When he was near the Eastern Courtyard, he spotted his little brother Huang Xiaohai squatting in one corner, hitting the snow on the ground with a little stick while crying.

"Xiaohai!" Huang Xiaolong called out.

Hearing the familiar voice, Huang Xiaohai jumped up abruptly and spun around, and his little legs ran towards Huang Xiaolong. Hugging Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai cried out loud: "Big Brother, you're finally back!"

"Woo woo woo! Woo woo woo!"

In an instant, Huang Xiaohai's tears had dampened Huang Xiaolong's robe.

“Xiaohai, tell Big Brother what happened? Did Huang Min bully you?” Huang Xiaolong asked gently, wiping away the tear stains from Huang Xiaohai’s face.

Huang Xiaohai did not answer and kept crying pitifully.

“What is it? Xiaohai, what happened?” Huang Xiaolong had a bad premonition in his heart.

“Dad, Dad he, he!” Huang Xiaohai sobbed and choked out some almost unintelligible words from his mouth, “Dad, Dad was wounded, and Second Sister too!” Huang Xiaohai cried out while wiping his own tears.

“What?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression did not look good as he bolted into the Easter Courtyard. Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look and hastened to catch up to Huang Xiaolong.

Hurrying to his father’s room, the door was already open and Xiaolong dashed into the room: “Dad!” Stepping into the room, the first person he saw was his mother, Su Yan, sitting beside the bed; her head turned over to look at him, and Xiaolong saw her eyes were red from crying. And a person was laying on the bed – his father, Huang Peng!

“Dad!” Huang Xiaolong came to the bedside, leaned in close to Huang Peng and called out. His eyes were red-rimmed.

On the bed, a ghastly pale Huang Peng slowly opened his eyes; seeing Huang Xiaolong, he tried to smile and emitted a weak and croaky voice that was barely audible: “Xiaolong, you’re back!”

“Dad, who was it? Tell me who was it that wounded you like this?” Huang Xiaolong’s fists clenched tightly seeing his father’s terrible complexion and his heart ached and filled with wrath.

Chapter 82: Roll Out Here!

When Huang Peng heard Huang Xiaolong’s words, he smiled weakly and exerted great effort to talk and still his voice sounded small and weak, “Xiaolong, Dad is alright, really!”

Huang Peng’s words only served to make Huang Xiaolong’s heartache increase. Alright? Injured to this extent, yet Dad actually insisted that he is alright!

“Mom, who injured Dad? Who did it, tell me!” Huang Xiaolong turned to the side, demanding an answer from Su Yan.

Su Yan hesitated, her eyes still red and swollen from crying.

“Xiaolong, you must quickly leave! Leave Huang Clan Manor!” Huang Peng suddenly urged.

“Yes, ah, Xiaolong, quickly leave Huang Clan Manor, the faster the better!” Su Yan agreed, compelling her son.

Leave Huang Clan Manor?! Huang Xiaolong was stunned, and a possibility crossed his mind. He asked in an enraged tone, “Dad, was it Huang Ming?”

A trace of panic emerged in Huang Peng and Su Yan’s eyes, both refusing to answer.

Huang Ming! Really, it was him!

Seeing his parents' reaction, Huang Xiaolong knew he had guessed correctly. A fiery fury burned in his heart and killing intent flashed across his pupils and disappeared just as fast. He turned around wanting to leave the room.

"Xiaolong!" Su Yan grabbed Huang Xiaolong's hand, and she shook her head while crying out, "Don't go! Don't go to the Northern Courtyard. Huang Wei's brother, Huang Jun, came back! Along with Huang Jun is his master, the Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Liu Wei!"

"Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader Liu Wei!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Yes! In fact, your Dad was wounded by Liu Wei. That Liu Wei is a Xiantian realm expert!" Su Yan sobbed and choked as she told what happened, "Two days ago, Huang Jun came back and found out that you broke Huang Wei's hands and legs during last year's Clan Assembly, and that Senior Fei Hou wounded Huang Ming. That was why, the day before yesterday, Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei brought that Liu Wei over to the Eastern Courtyard!"

Su Yan stopped here but anyone could have guessed what took place after that.

"Huang Wei also kicked your little sister!" Su Yan cried even louder thinking of her daughter's tragic situation. "Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei even said, when you come back, they will clear the debt with you and Senior Fei Hou. Xiaolong, you must quickly leave Huang Clan Manor with Senior Fei Hou! Otherwise, when they know that you came back, it will be too late!"

"Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, Liu Wei!" A sharp, piercing light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; turning around, he looked at Marshal Haotian behind him, "Do you know this Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Liu Wei?"

"Replying to Young Master, although that Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader Liu Wei is a Xiantian realm expert, he is only a Xiantian First Order. He has just advanced a few years ago."

The Big Sword Sect was a sect from the neighboring Baolong Kingdom; Liu Wei as the Sect Leader was, of course, something Marshal Haotian had knowledge of.

However, they had never met each other face to face.

"Xiantian First Order." Huang Xiaolong smirked.

It was at this moment that Huang Peng and Su Yan noticed Marshal Haotian's presence in the room.

Young Master? Could he be Xiaolong's new slave?

But neither of them did overthought this matter; Huang Peng looked anxiously at Fei Hou, "Senior Fei Hou, I beg you, protect Xiaolong and leave Huang Clan Manor quickly before it is too late!"

At the same time in the Northern Courtyard.

A Huang Clan Manor guard came to report Huang Xiaolong's return to the trio of father and sons, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei.

After hearing the report, Huang Wei broke out in happy laughter, "Haha, that little doggie Huang Xiaolong and his dog slave Fei Hou really came back! This time, I want to see if they are so lucky and

could escape this!” As he said this, he looked over at Huang Jun, “Big Brother, later, don’t kill that dog slave Fei Hou; first, destroy his and Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation, and then break every bone in their bodies ruthlessly!”

“As for that little doggie Huang Xiaolong, he actually dared to break my hands and legs, I want him to suffer ten times, a hundred times worse!” A bloodthirsty light burned in Huang Wei’s eyes.

Huang Jun looked at his brother and replied, “Rest assured, I won’t let that dog slave Fei Hou die so comfortably. At that time, Huang Xiaolong and that Fei Hou’s cultivation will be destroyed; as for how to deal with them after that, I’ll leave it to Dad and you to decide!” He stood up after reassuring Huang Wei: “I’m going to request Master over now!”

Huang Ming nodded his head. Thus, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei left the main hall to ‘invite’ Liu Wei.

While the trio went to see Liu Wei, Huang Qide also got the news of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s return. Seated on a chair, he sighed, and to Chen Ying he said, “Come, let’s make a trip to the Eastern Courtyard.”

Minutes later, Huang Qide and Chen Ying arrived in the Eastern Courtyard and coincidentally bumped into three people who just came out – Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou.

Seeing Huang Qide, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze was icy-cold.

Earlier, when Su Yan was retelling what happened; Su Yan said two days ago, when Huang Qide found out it was Liu Wei who injured his father, Huang Qide actually smiled cordially at Liu Wei and said his father ought to be taught a lesson!

Ought!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were like knives falling on Huang Qide’s body.

Having a guilty conscience, Huang Qide dared not meet Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Suddenly, loud clamoring noises were heard outside the courtyard. “Little doggie Huang Xiaolong, I know you and that dog of a slave Fei Hou are back, roll out here!”

This was Huang Wei’s voice.

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes grew stronger; he had planned to go over to the Northern Courtyard, but he didn’t expect that they would rush over here first. This father and son trio truly can’t wait to see him, ah!

But, it wasn’t bad this way—saves him the effort to walk over there.

He turned towards Fei Hou saying, “Someone told us to roll out, let’s go. Since some people can’t wait to see us, we shouldn’t let others down!”

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian agreed respectfully.

The three of them brushed past Huang Qide and Chen Ying, walking out from the courtyard.

While the ashamed Huang Qide said to Chen Ying, "Come on, we are also going out." Both of them followed behind Huang Xiaolong's group of three, exiting the yard.

Appearing on the outer perimeter of the Eastern Courtyard, Huang Xiaolong immediately saw Huang Ming, Huang Wei, and Huang Jun standing outside.

It had been close to three years since Huang Xiaolong last saw Huang Jun. Despite that, with just one look, Xiaolong could recognize him without difficulty; apart from his height and body, there weren't many changes to his facial features. Standing one step in front of the three was a strangely dressed middle-aged man.

This person should be Huang Jun's Master, Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Liu Wei!

When Huang Ming, Huang Wei, and Huang Jun saw Huang Xiaolong appear, Huang Wei instantly smirked, "Little doggie Huang Xiaolong, you didn't expect us to come over so fast right."

Listening to Huang Wei's callous and disrespectful words, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou were about to rush out in anger to teach that brat a lesson but Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand and stopped both of them. He looked at Huang Wei and sneered, "I really didn't expect you all would rush here to die so anxiously!"

Huang Wei was furious, but Huang Jun spoke faster than him, "Huang Xiaolong, this is my Master Liu Wei. My Master Liu Wei is Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, a Xiantian realm expert!" His eyes swept over Fei Hou behind Huang Xiaolong, he scoffed "He is that dog slave Fei Hou? You think with a tagalong peak late-Tenth Order warrior dog slave, you can be arrogant and invincible in this world? Let me tell you, in front of my Master, that dog slave servant of yours doesn't even qualify as a dog!" Just as Huang Jun finished saying his words, Huang Qide walked out from the Eastern Courtyard entrance with Chen Ying. Seeing Huang Qide, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were stunned; Huang Qide being here in the Eastern Courtyard at this time was truly out of their expectations.

Chapter 83: What Thingy is Big Sword Sect!

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

Seeing Huang Qide, the trio of father and sons greeted him.

Huang Qide nodded while sighing in his heart. Although Huang Ming and his sons greeted him as usual, the respect was no longer there like previous times. Anyone could tell it was just a perfunctory greeting to a relative.

"Senior Liu Wei!" Huang Qide came in front of Liu Wei and greeted respectfully.

Liu Wei did not even bother to nod, only snorted 'mn' through his nostril and focused his attention on Huang Xiaolong, as well as Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou who were guarding him at his back.

When his gaze fell upon Fei Hou, he questioned: "You are Fei Hou? Peak late-Tenth Order? It wasn't easy for you to cultivate till the peak late-Tenth Order – we'll do it this way. If you kneel and surrender to me voluntarily, surrender to Big Sword Sect, I can spare your life and appoint you as our Big Sword Sect's Elder!"

Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei went into a daze.

Big Sword Sect Elder!

“Master, this...!” Huang Jun couldn’t resist opening his mouth.

The expression on Liu Wei’s face turned cold with dissatisfaction, “You are not yet qualified to intervene here, step back!”

Huang Jun’s heart quivered and quickly said: “Yes Master!”

“Have you thought it over well?” Liu Wei turned back to Fei Hou.

At this time, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou exchanged a look; both couldn’t resist but to burst out laughing.

“What are you two laughing at?” Liu Wei darkened.

Fei Hou looked at the opposite site, sneered, “Big Sword Sect? What thingy is the Big Sword Sect?”

After Fei Hou’s words ‘landed’, Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, even Huang Qide and Chen Ying were dumbfounded, looking at Fei Hou with disbelief. What nonsense is this dog slave spouting?!

They even doubted if they heard correctly.

“What did you say?!” Liu Wei was no exception; he also blanked for a moment.

“Your ears have problems?” Fei Hou ‘generously’ repeated in a cold voice, “I said, what thingy you think the Big Sword Sect is, for me to kneel down and submit to you? Wanting to give me an Elder position, hmph!”

“You!” Liu Wei’s face turned red then purple due to fury; his aura shot up suddenly and a horrifying energy swept out from his body like a raging wave. The sharp killing intent made Huang Qide and the surrounding people lose their color and they staggered backward in fright.

“Courting death! Since you’re the one who wished for it, I will first destroy your cultivation and then make you suffer a living death where dying is a luxury!” Liu Wei glared furiously; suddenly, his palm struck out towards Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou at once.

“I’m going to let you experience my Big Sword Sect’s masterpiece godly palm skill!”

“Dark Golden Big Palm!”

Three huge golden palm prints pierced through the air and reached Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou in an instant. Coincidentally, Su Yan came out from the courtyard at this time and saw what was happening; scared, she cried out: “Xiaolong!”

On the other hand, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were secretly jumping with joy, especially Huang Wei. His eyes were gleaming with a feeling of schadenfreude; Huang Xiaolong, ah, Huang Xiaolong, I’ll see how miserably you will die!

Watching the golden-colored palm nearly strike the three people, a silhouette flashed and deflected Liu Wei’s attack with one hand.

“Rumble~!”

A loud explosion thundered and the energy from the impact scattered in all four directions. The stones and pavements around were shattered into gravel and dust, swirling up and flying away in the air; Huang Ming, Huang Qide, and the rest ran away in panic.

And the Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader Liu Wei staggered back with unsteady steps from the rebound of energy. With every step back, the stone pavement underneath his foot cracked into pieces.

Liu Wei retreated to a corner before managing to balance himself. At this time, he finally saw clearly the person who made the move just now, and it was not Fei Hou. A shocked expression was plastered on Liu Wei’s face, looking at Marshal Haotian: “You, you’re a Xiantian!”

This person, like Fei Hou following behind Huang Xiaolong, was wearing a close-fitting robe and looked like an old man in his seventies, yet he was actually a Xiantian realm expert! That strength of his...!

Xiantian Second Order! Definitely a Second Order Xiantian!

After overcoming his shock, Liu Wei’s face was ugly to the extreme. Despite being a Xiantian himself, he had just advanced not too long ago. It was a huge gap to fight against a Second Order Xiantian!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, Huang Wei, Huang Qide and Chen Ying, as well as Su Yan, who just came out of the courtyard, stared stupidly at Marshal Haotian.

Xiantian, actually a Xiantian realm expert!

Same as Fei Hou, this old man, the Xiantian expert, called Huang Xiaolong ‘Young Master’. Moreover, he was a higher order Xiantian realm compared to Liu Wei!

“This, this, how is this possible!” Huang Wei stammered.

Huang Ming and Huang Jun felt a strong sense of unease and fear after realizing what was happening.

“Who are you?!” Liu Wei looked at Marshal Haotian with an ugly expression; there were only so many Xiantian experts in the Luo Tong Kingdom. This seventy-year-old man cannot be a nameless person.

Marshal Haotian flew up in silence, ignoring Liu Wei, and a long halberd appeared in his hand out of nowhere. It cut down on Liu Wei without mercy.

“Heaven’s Wrath!”

Countless halberd images rained down like falling meteors upon Liu Wei in a blink of an eye. Terrified, Liu Wei retreated to avoid them and suddenly, his hands grew bigger, turning into a golden color. At the same instant, a long sword appeared behind him. It was a very long sword as if it was composed of dozens of small swords creating a whip-like long sword.

Liu Wei’s martial spirit was called Nine Joint Swords!

Nine Joint Swords was a top grade eleven martial spirit.

With his martial spirit out, Liu Wei waved his hands and the Nine Joint Swords became a sword as long as a dragon, constantly rotating around his body while lights of sword rays shot out clashing against Marshal Haotian's halberd attack.

"Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!"

A series of collision rang sharply in the air.

Every time it clashed, Liu Wei's body would tremble and stagger backward a step.

While Liu Wei was struggling below, up above in midair, a gigantic black lion emerged behind Marshal Haotian; a black lion with dark blue pupils. You could even see a terrifying breath break out from its mouth as black fog rolled like dark clouds.

Seeing the emergence of the black lion, Liu Wei's body quivered, and a thought flashed across his brain. In shock, Liu Wei blurted out, "You, you are Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian!"

In the whole of Luo Tong Kingdom, only Marshal Haotian's martial spirit is a Dark Nether Lion.

"Marshal Haotian!" Huang Ming, Huang Jun, Huang Wei, Huang Qide and Su Yan felt like a lightning bolt struck their minds when they heard that, leaving an endless hum what would not go away. Their eyes practically popped out looking at the tight-fitting robe old man; this old man was the Marshal Haotian of the Luo Tong Kingdom. The Marshal Haotian that stands above thousands of soldiers and generals and under one king!

Ignoring the expressions around him, Marshal Haotian's silhouette flashed and reappeared in front of Liu Wei. The long halberd swung out and the Dark Nether Lion roared towards the sky as it moved above Liu Wei's head; two paws slamming down on Liu Wei, akin to two massive black pillars.

"Nine Joint Sword Array!" Liu Wei shouted in fear. The Nine Joint Sword martial spirit flew up to the sky, from one long sword turning into nine shorter swords to form a nine swords array against the Dark Nether Lion. Whereby his two fists punched at Marshal Haotian.

"Boom!" a loud explosion rang out.

And Liu Wei's screamed resounded as his body was thrown back, crashing into a wall far back, close to the Eastern Courtyard.

From the beginning, Marshal Haotian's strength was a level higher than him; his beast martial spirit's attack power was way higher than his Nine Joint Swords. How was Liu Wei Marshal Haotian's opponent?!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei looked at Liu Wei who was stuck into the wall and a cold shiver ran pass their hearts down to their toes.

Chapter 84: Eldest Uncle is Wrong

Liu Wei, who was buried under the wall rubble, suddenly flew out. The Nine Joint Sword regrouped once again before Liu Wei, turning into a dragon long sword. After breaking free from the rubble, he jumped onto the long-sword and the dragon longsword shot out. Liu Wei actually wanted to flee!

“Want to run?” Seeing his actions, Marshal Haotian sneered. His martial spirit, the Dark Nether Lion, returned to his side and he soul transformed in an instant, showing a dazzling dark light that glowed three meters wide as a strong energy whirled forth from Marshal Haotian.

Marshal Haotian looked at Liu Wei with cold eyes; suddenly, he opened his mouth and roared towards Liu Wei in midair.

“Nether Lion’s Nine Roars!”

A dark, black giant of a lion appeared in the air out of nowhere and raised its head and roared mightily. A roar that shook the sky; Huang Ming, Huang Qide and the rest felt their eardrums buzz, temporarily losing their hearing.

This was Marshal Haotian’s Dark Nether Lion martial spirit’s supernatural ability.

Under the terrified eyes of the people below, the soundwaves of the roar continued to spread out further, one after another like a hurricane storm and quickly caught up to Liu Wei who was running away by flight on his long sword.

Liu Wei’s head turned around, and what he saw made his pupils grow smaller with fear.

“Boom!”

The sound waves struck him; Liu Wei felt akin to being ripped by a hurricane, his body startled and thrown off ruthlessly down towards the ground. Coincidentally, Liu Wei fell on a fake mountain decoration in one of the small gardens and under his weight, the fake mountain crumbled and pieces of stone flew in all directions.

One roar to ‘shoot’ down Liu Wei. Marshal Haotian flashed and almost instantly reappeared in the small garden Liu Wei crashed into, and just when Liu Wei managed to crawl up, a halberd swung out. Liu Wei dodged the attack in a panic and although he successfully avoided getting hit in his vital points, the halberd still slashed through his shoulder.

Marshal Haotian pulled out his halberd and warm blood spurted out like a fountain from Liu Wei’s shoulder. Liu Wei’s body became unstable from the injury and his body wobbled as he staggered backward.

“You!” Liu Wei looked at Marshal Haotian full of fear in his eyes. He wanted to say more, but Marshal Haotian already closed in on him and a palm print struck on Liu Wei’s chest.

Liu Wei felt as if his internal organs shattered within.

Both of Marshal Haotian’s hands curled into claws that clasped on Liu Wei and flew towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s direction.

“Young Master, this Liu Wei, how should I handle him?” Marshal Haotian flung Liu Wei down, and Liu Wei’s body rolled before Huang Xiaolong’s feet.

Until now, Liu Wei’s once clean robe was stained with patches of his own blood, dirt and messy hair. No longer was he the image of a proud and arrogant, almighty, overlooking Sect Leader.

Liu Wei wiped off the blood from his face, staring at Huang Xiaolong while sniggering in a belittling manner, "Punk, I am Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, you dare to kill me?"

Huang Xiaolong sneered instead and said to Marshal Haotian: "First, waste his Qi Sea!"

Liu Wei's face became ugly to the extreme—to a Xiantian realm expert, the Qi Sea was where battle qi accumulates. If the Qi Sea was destroyed, it meant a person's cultivation was being destroyed!

Even if he wanted to repair his Qi Sea in the future, there were no methods that could do so.

"Punk, you dare!" Liu Wei roared furiously, glaring at Huang Xiaolong, "if you dare to destroy my Qi Sea, the experts of Big Sword Sect will surely come out in droves to annihilate your entire Huang Clan Manor!"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent to the threat and his eyes gaze fell on Marshal Haotian.

"Yes, Young Master!" Marshal Haotian understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning and acknowledged respectfully. One palm aimed at Liu Wei's heart and struck down; Xiantian experts' Qi Sea was located where the heart is.

"Bang!"

"Pa!"

A soft blast sound could be heard coming out from Liu Wei's heart area, akin to a burst balloon. Liu Wei let out an excruciating scream, his body rolling on the ground from the pain, banging against the garden marble stone table not far away.

Grabbing onto the table, Liu Wei struggled to stand up and he became crazy and shrieked at the top of his lungs, "My Qi Sea! You wasted my Qi Sea!" He howled towards the heavens, bloodshot eyes staring with insanity and venomous hatred at Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian and he screamed: "You will regret this, you'll regret everything that you've done today!"

"Regret?" Huang Xiaolong came up to Liu Wei, his hands bent into claws of all of sudden and grasped onto Liu Wei's two arms, and twisted them forcefully. "Pa!" Sounds of bones breaking resounded as Huang Xiaolong broke both of Liu Wei's arms.

After Liu Wei's Qi Sea was destroyed, he no longer had a cultivation base. Thus, even in front a peak late-Sixth Order Huang Xiaolong, he had no power to resist.

The Big Sword Sect was one of Baolong Kingdom's powerful sects, and him, as Big Sword Sect's Sect Leader, when had he ever been humiliated in such a manner? He, a Xiantian realm expert's arms were actually twisted broken by a ten-year-old boy!

He was in pain, but it only increased the perniciousness in his eyes, wishing he could swallow Huang Xiaolong in one go, "I want to kill you, you little dog!" When he shouted that, Fei Hou's palm slapped his left cheek, directly slapping Liu Wei away. By the time Liu Wei landed on the ground again, his left face was swollen like a pig.

Huang Jun, Huang Ming, Huang Wei, Huang Qide, and Chen Ying dared not move; they watched Marshal Haotian waste Liu Wei's Qi Sea, watched both of Liu Wei's arms get miserably twisted and broken by

Huang Xiaolong and their hearts were full of dread and shivering with fear. Especially Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei, this trio of father and sons. Each of their faces was deathly pale, cold like they had fallen into thousands of meters of an icy abyss, their bodies started shaking uncontrollably.

Liu Wei exerted the last effort to stand up, and this time, there was no longer viciousness in his eyes but dread.

“Huang Xiaolong, you, spare me... As long as you let me go, I can guarantee my Big Sword Sect will not pursue this matter, and will not exact revenge on Huang Clan Manor.” Liu Wei begged, his voice hoarse.

“Will not exact revenge?” Huang Xiaolong stood before him and shook his head. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands.

Seeing the blades in Huang Xiaolong’s hands, Liu Wei convulsed with fear: “I beg, beg you, don’t kill me, don’t kill me. Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me, whatever you want, I can promise you!!!!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was cold, “Isn’t it a little too late to be saying this now? You shouldn’t have acted that way from the beginning. When you injured my father two days ago, you should have expected such an ending!”

“No, don’t kill me, don’t kill me!” Liu Wei could feel the killing intent exuding from Huang Xiaolong’s body. In a moment of fear and panic, Liu Wei actually knelt down: “You cannot kill me, I, I am a Xiantian realm warrior, you can’t kill me!”

Xiantian realm warrior?

The blades in Huang Xiaolong’s hands swung horizontally, and two sharp blades lights slashed across space, drawing two red lines on Liu Wei’s throat. Looking down, both of Liu Wei’s hands were clutching at his own neck as he tumbled face down. Blood spilled from the neck through the gaps of his fingers and stained the ground dark red.

Big Sword Sect Sect’s Leader, a Xiantian realm expert, Liu Wei, drew his last breath!

Liu Wei’s corpse laid there with eyes wide-opened. Perhaps, he never thought this ordinary trip to the Luo Tong Kingdom would become a trip that ended his life. Even more ridiculous was the fact that he actually died in the hands of a ten-year-old little kid.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the stiffening corpse on the ground, and then he turned around, his eyes on Huang Jun, Huang Ming, and Huang Wei not far away.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong had turned his attention on them, the trio of father and sons’ hearts nearly jumped out of their mouths and their faces ashen.

“Xiaolong, Eldest Uncle was wrong, Eldest Uncle knows now!” Suddenly, Huang Ming got down on his knees and knelt before Huang Xiaolong, crying out “For your Dad’s sake, spare us, let us three father and sons off this once!”

“Yes, ah, Xiaolong. We were confused for a moment!” Huang Jun followed his father and got down on his knees. “Please have mercy and let us go, we don’t dare do this again in the future. As long as you agree to let us go, we will leave Huang Clan Manor immediately. The future position of Lord Manor is definitely your Dad’s!”

Chapter 85: Gifted to Me

“Spare you all?” Huang Xiaolong repeatedly coldly.

However, at this moment, Huang Wei was looking at Huang Xiaolong full of burning hatred and said to Huang Ming and Huang Jun, “Dad, Big Brother, no need to beg this doggie, I don’t believe this doggie dares to do anything to us!”

Hearing this, Huang Ming and Huang Jun’s face changed for the worse.

“Quickly kneel down and admit your faults to Xiaolong!” Huang Ming was exasperated and enraged at the same time; in fact, he was so anxious that when he jumped up, his palm already slapped Huang Wei’s face on the right side.

And Huang Ming slapped so hard that it made Huang Wei dizzy and disoriented.

This animal, already in this kind of situation yet he doesn’t know the severity of the moment. Till this point, still, he dares to oppose that ‘doggie’ Huang Xiaolong, isn’t he tired of living?!

A cold light flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he watched Huang Wei.

Huang Qide who had been standing at one side chose to interject at this time. He looked pleadingly at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Xiaolong, Huang Wei is still young and naïve. Grandfather begs you, for your Father’s sake, spare them! Grandfather guarantees, this kind of thing will never happen again in the future!”

Su Yan was standing close by and heard everything but she did not say anything.

Then, all of a sudden, sounds of weak footsteps could be heard coming from the inner courtyard and the heavily injured Huang Peng was exerting every effort for each step was seen coming out with the help of a servant.

Even inside, Huang Peng could hear the blasts from Liu Wei and Marshal Haotian’s battle, and due to his worry about his son, he stubbornly insisted to go out of his room to look at the situation, disregarding his own damaged body.

The first thing he saw coming out was Liu Wei’s body lying on the ground with blood still flowing out from his neck. However, there was no breath left.

Liu Wei, Big Sword Sect’s Sect Leader, is already dead?!

Huang Peng was greatly shocked, finding it hard to believe.

Liu Wei was a Xiantian realm expert, yet in the end, he was killed. Who was the one who killed him?!

“Peng Ge, why did you come out?!” Seeing Huang Peng, Su Yan asked with worry as she quickly ran to his side and held his arms.

Huang Peng shook his head, insisting “I’m okay.” Then, he came to Huang Xiaolong’s side, watching his Big Brother Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei kneeling in front of Huang Xiaolong. Although he didn’t know what exactly took place, he could guess more or less what happened.

“Huang Peng, you tell Xiaolong to spare them. Huang Ming and his sons know their mistakes!” Huang Qide quickly said when he saw Huang Peng coming over.

Huang Peng’s head turns towards his son, saying “Xiaolong, why don’t you spare them?”

To Huang Peng, Huang Xiaolong said, “Dad, you ask me to let them go, but two days ago, did they spare you? When Liu Wei injured you, did Grandfather tell Huang Ming to spare you?!” Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at Huang Qide, at that time, Huang Qide did not speak up for Huang Peng, telling Huang Ming to spare his parents at all!

“Just now, when Liu Wei said he wanted to waste my cultivation, did Grandfather beg Huang Ming or anyone of them to spare me?” Huang Xiaolong continued, his cold eyes staring at Huang Qide.

If not for the coincidence that he brought Marshal Haotian back with him this time, then, the one who would have died would absolutely be Fei Hou!

And he would be turned into a waste and a cripple!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei would think of many means to torture him; like what Liu Wei stated earlier, death is better than living and death would be a luxury.

Listening to the questions coming from Huang Xiaolong, Huang Qide’s head bowed down in shame and no words would come out from his mouth. Huang Ming and Huang Jun also looked down in silence.

Huang Peng sighed, and said, “Xiaolong, even so, forgive them this time.”

“Fine, I won’t kill them.” Since his Dad pleaded for them, he couldn’t bear to let his father be disappointed. His cold gaze fell on the trio of father and sons; Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei. “Call for the Huang Clan’s Elder council and we’ll decide this matter according to the Huang Clan Manor’s rules!”

Decide according to Huang Clan Manor’s rules!

Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were secretly relieved in their hearts. However, their faces also turned a shade paler at the same time.

According to the Huang Clan Manor’s rules, colluding with outsiders to injure brothers of the clan would be punished by having their cultivation destroyed and being expelled out of the Huang Clan Manor!

Night arrived.

Snow continued to fall.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his small yard staring at the dark night sky, letting the snow to fall on his body.

Earlier in the afternoon, his Grandfather Huang Qide called for the Elder’s Council, and as per the rules of Huang Clan Manor, dealt with Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei.

But, during the meeting, his Dad once again pleaded for his Eldest Uncle and in the end, only the three’s cultivation were destroyed, but they still remained in the Huang Clan Manor.

It was Grandfather Huang Qide who instructed the Chief Steward, Chen Ying to do the act.

The council meeting, Huang Xiaolong did not join. He knew because just moments ago, Su Yan came over and told him the results.

At this point, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou came behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Sovereign, this matter, please don’t blame the Second Manor Lord. After all, that Huang Ming is your Eldest Uncle.” Marshal Haotian comforted.

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “I understand.” Despite Huang Ming treating Huang Peng that way, his father still pleaded for them. Huang Xiaolong did not blame his father in the slightest.

Minutes later, Huang Xiaolong left the small yard with Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, and the three of them went to Huang Peng’s room.

Both his father and mother were present in the room.

After undergoing the treatment from Huang Xiaolong using the Body Metamorphose Scripture’s internal force, Huang Peng’s injury had healed a lot, and he was no longer confined to the bed.

“Xiaolong!” Huang Peng and Su Yan seeing Huang Xiaolong walk in with Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou, both of them stood up in a haste.

“Greeting Lord Marshal!” Then, Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded in greeting at Marshal Haotian.

By this time, Huang Peng already knew Marshal Haotian’s identity.

“No, no!” Seeing Huang Peng and Su Yan greeted him ceremoniously, Marshal Haotian was a little flustered and he hurried up to hold both Huang Peng and Su Yan. Looking at the two, he smiled bitterly, “In the future, just call me and Fei Hou by name. Both of us are Young Master’s Subordinates, we dare not receive such big greetings from the Second Manor Lord and Madam!”

What Marshal Haotian said was the truth; although he was Luo Tong Kingdom’s only Marshal, above thousands of soldiers and under one King, before Huang Xiaolong, he was but a Subordinate.

Despite Marshal Haotian’s words, Huang Peng and Su Yan still dared not call Marshal Haotian by his name.

This was their Luo Tong Kingdom’s one and only Marshal Haotian, ah!

If this was in the past, they would not even have the qualifications to greet Marshal Haotian.

Moments later, all of them were seated.

Before Huang Peng and Su Yan’s eyes, Huang Xiaolong took out twenty cycad fruits.

“This, this is cycad fruit!” Two pairs of eyes were widened in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, “Yes, these twenty cycad fruits were something I found by luck. Dad, Mom, both of you take these cycad fruits and cultivate.”

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan were about to open their mouth to decline, but Huang Xiaolong was a second faster than them. Shaking his head, Huang Xiaolong said “No need to say anything, I have taken quite a number of cycad fruits. Furthermore, I still have some more of them.”

Therefore, Huang Peng and Su Yan could only keep the cycad fruits.

Just when both of them were elated by the cycad fruits, Huang Xiaolong took out two small bottles and to Huang Peng and Su Yan, he said the following: "Dad, Mom, this one is a high grade Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan, whereas this one is a high Grade Five Spirit Dan, Qi Sea Dan. Take it."

High Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan!

High Grade Five Spirit Dan, Qi Sea Dan!

Huang Peng and Su Yan trembled, looking at their son with an inconceivable expression.

"Xiao, Xiaolong, you, you say, inside these two bottles are...?" Huang Peng was tongue-tied, stammering as he tried to try to ask Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "That's right. Actually, I am a Cosmic Star Academy's student. This time in the Academy's competition I won the First Year category and was rewarded with this Xingyao Dan. As for this Qi Sea Dan, it was gifted to me by Principal Sun Zhang and Vice-Principal Xiong Chu."

Chapter 86: Huang Ming and Sons, Killed

Cosmic Star Academy Student!

First Year Champion!

The Principal gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan to him!

Huang Peng and Su Yan felt as if their heads were spinning, feeling dizzy.

Cosmic Star Academy student, ah! Where the entire Luo Tong Kingdom's most talented juniors gathered! Their son was actually a Cosmic Star Academy student; not only that, Xiaolong was the First Year Champion and was given a high Grade Five Spirit Dan from the Principal. What did this mean? Both of them were well aware; this news, however, came too suddenly, and it was too shocking and too unbelievable to the point that both of them weren't able to accept it all at the same time.

After what seemed like a very long time, Huang Peng and Su Yan gradually recovered from their shock and excitement; exchanging a look between themselves, Huang Peng shook his head mentally: this son, neither of them could see through him anymore.

In the beginning, it was a peak late-Tenth Order Fei Hou following his son, calling him Young Master, and now, even more shocking, the Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian was also following his son, becoming their son's subordinate.

On top of that, he had become a student of the Cosmic Star Academy, and he was the First Year's number one student, and he was gifted a high Grade Five Spirit Dan for no reason and at no cost!

Everything that happened made them unable to see through the mysteries surrounding their son.

At last, they could only accept the two bottles containing Xingyao Dan and Qi Sea Dan.

Holding the one dan each in their hands, they didn't know whether they should be excited or happy.

However, after they had calmed down and accepted the two dans, Huang Xiaolong once again took out two sets of manual, saying “This is a set of an Earth rank cultivation technique and a battle skill.”

“What? Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill!” The newly recovered Huang Peng and Su Yan were once again struck dizzy.

Earth rank!

A buzz continued to resound in their brains.

A long time later, they gradually calmed down.

Taking the Earth rank cultivation technique and battle skill, both were already speechless.

“Dad, Mom, after the New Year two days later, move to the Luo Tong Royal City with me.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was serious and low.

“To the Luo Tong Royal City? This...” Huang Peng and Su Yan were surprised at their son’s abrupt suggestion and hesitated.

“Due to Liu Wei’s death, the Huang Clan Manor is no longer safe. Moreover, I have bought a mansion in the Royal City.” Huang Xiaolong said. Very soon, the Big Sword Sect will know that Liu Wei was killed by him; if his parents and siblings remained in Huang Clan Manor, it is certainly not safe.

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan knew the seriousness of the matter, and they had no conflict in moving to the Royal City; it’s just that they had been living in Huang Clan Manor for so long, especially Huang Peng— from the moment he was born, he had always been here.

“Then, your Grandfather?” When Huang Peng mentioned this, Huang Xiaolong decisively shook his head: “Not possible, Dad. There is no need to bring this matter up anymore.”

Huang Peng sighed in his heart; initially, he had wanted to ask his son to bring his father together with them.

But he knew it was impossible for his son to bring Grandfather Huang Qide along. Although his son did not kill Huang Ming and his sons, it didn’t mean that Xiaolong had forgiven them. It was because he pleaded for mercy that Xiaolong let the matter be handled according to Huang Clan Manor’s rules.

Father Huang Qide had always been partial towards Huang Ming’s side, and Huang Peng was aware that it was not possible for his son to forgive his father, Huang Qide.

Huang Peng could already imagine the scene after they left for the Royal City.

The arrival of Big Sword Sect’s experts descending onto Huang Clan Manor; Liu Wei died in the Huang Clan Manor and that meant the Huang Clan Manor would not be able to escape the Big Sword Sect’s wrath. From top to bottom, the manor would be....!!

Huang Peng was struggling in his heart.

Two days came and went.

The New Year is here.

Cold snow was falling outside while the Eastern Courtyard was in a lively mood; his little sister, Huang Min, and his little brother, Huang Xiaohai, were pestering Huang Xiaolong to play with them.

Even though Huang Min suffered a kick from Huang Wei, her injury was lighter than Huang Peng's. And after the treatment from Huang Xiaolong, she was almost completely healed.

This New Year was one of the happiest New Years ever for the two little guys.

The warmth and liveliness in the Eastern Courtyard were completely opposite from the rest of Huang Clan Manor that was drowned in an eerie silence, especially the Northern Courtyard, as if it was cursed with a dead atmosphere.

The New Year ended quickly.

On the Third Day of New Year, Huang Xiaolong brought his parents and siblings away from Huang Clan Manor, heading to the Luo Tong Royal City.

When they were leaving, Huang Peng brought along seven to eight guards and servants; these guards and servants followed Huang Peng since he was little, and all of them were undoubtedly loyal.

Towards this, Huang Xiaolong had no objections.

"Big Brother, are there really a lot a lot of fun places in the Royal City?" On the road, Huang Min asked Huang Xiaolong. When the two little guys found out that they were going to the Royal City, both were jumping with joy. All the way, both were chattering nonstop.

"The Royal City is a fun place." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said.

"Big Brother, do we need to go back to the Huang Clan Manor in the future?" Huang Xiaohai asked.

This year, Huang Xiaohai reached the age of seven and had already gone through the martial spirit awakening ceremony. His talent was good, possessing a top grade eight martial spirit.

"What about you, do you want to go back to Huang Clan Manor?" Instead of answering, Huang Xiaolong asked smilingly.

"I never want to go back to Huang Clan Manor!" Huang Xiaohai shook his head vigorously: "I don't want to see that jerk Huang Wei again!"

Huang Peng and Su Yan kept silent on this topic.

Because this time Huang Xiaolong was traveling with his family, the speed of their journey was quite slow, using six days to travel out of Canglan County.

At the speed they were moving, it would take at least a month for them to reach Luo Tong Royal City.

As they left Canglan County, Marshal Haotian informed Huang Xiaolong; Huang Qide, Huang Ming, and the clan moved away from the manor, leaving the Huang Clan Manor behind.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This was within his expectation.

Huang Qide was afraid the Big Sword Sect would vent their wrath on the Huang Clan Manor, so he would surely move the Huang Clan away to a safer place.

Very quickly, twenty days had passed in the journey.

In the entire journey, no one felt dull with Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai 'twittering' all the way; due to the many days spent together, Huang Min, Huang Xiaohai, and the little violet monkey grew familiar, the three often horsed around together.

One day, deep into the quiet night.

Huang Xiaolong was resting in a spot of open place near a forest.

Everyone gathered around the bonfire, and hanging above the bonfire was the Sandyfern Beast and its fragrant smell wafted around from roasting the meat. Huang Min, Huang Xiaohai, and the little violet monkey were very well-behaved, waiting obediently at the side with saliva drooling from their mouths as big, round eyes stared fixedly on the piece of roasting meat. Fire glow cast an orangey-red shadow over his parents' silhouette.

Watching this scene, a burst of warmth filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

At this time, Marshal Haotian suddenly came behind Huang Xiaolong, and in a low voice whispered: "Young Master, this Subordinate has something to report about the Huang Clan Manor."

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked some distance away from the bonfire, more than a dozen meters away to be exact.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Young Master, this Subordinate just received a report saying the Big Sword Sect has found Huang Qide and the rest." Marshal Haotian relayed honestly, "Huang Qide is dead, Huang Ming, Huang Jun, and Huang Wei were also killed off by people from Big Sword Sect."

Huang Xiaolong was silent for a moment, and then nodded: "I know." After saying that, he turned around, returning to the bonfire.

"Xiaolong, what is it?" Huang Peng asked as if already he already guessed the outcome.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Haotian just reported that the people of the Huang Clan Manor were found by the Big Sword Sect." Regarding this matter, Huang Xiaolong did not want to hide it from his father.

Chapter 87: Let Them Eat At The Floor Below

Hearing this, Huang Peng's body stiffened on the spot, and like him, Su Yan was also stupefied; only the two little guys, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai were staring at the roast meat with shining eyes. Neither of them understood the real meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words when he said the Big Sword Sect had found the Huang Clan Manor's people.

The group of guards and servants who followed Huang Peng from Huang Clan Manor were also looking sad.

“Xiaolong, promise Father, you must destroy the Big Sword Sect!” A long time later, Huang Peng spoke and his voice choked and sounded a little hoarse.

“Don’t worry Dad. I will.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in promise, not for Huang Ming and his sons, but for his parents and little siblings.

He absolutely would not allow the existence of Big Sword Sect to threaten his parents’ and siblings’ safety.

“Big Brother, is the roast meat ready? Can we eat?” At this point, little Huang Xiaohai inquired, breaking the stuffy atmosphere; his stomach obediently collaborated him, issuing a ‘gululu’ rumbling sound, “My stomach is already flat from hunger!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Okay, let’s eat!”

“Yaaaaay!” When the two little guys heard their Big Brother’s permission, both jumped with joy.

The night gradually became brighter. Huang Xiaolong and his group had started their journey for the day.

And two days later, they arrived at the Luo Tong Royal City’s big gates.

Standing before the big gates leading to the Royal City, Huang Peng, Su Yan, the two little guys and the rest of the group were in a daze. The big city gates gave the new arrivals’ a strong visual impact.

“Big Brother, this is our Luo Tong Kingdom’s Royal City? Very, very, very big, ah!” A long time later, little brother Huang Xiaohai chirped exaggeratedly, using three ‘very’ in a sentence.

Very big?!

Watching his younger brother’s cute reaction, Huang Xiaolong smiled.

“Let’s go, let’s enter the city.” Huang Xiaolong laughed and said.

Hearing this, the two little guys rushed in front of everyone else towards the city gates, competing with each other to see who would enter the city first.

At first, the city guards wanted to block Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai’s path, however, when they noticed Huang Xiaolong and Marshal Haotian coming up behind the two little brats, the guards instantly retreated to the side and knelt down on one knee.

“Greeting, Lord Marshal Haotian!”

These guards, of course, recognized Marshal Haotian.

“Rise.” Marshal Haotian nodded his head, allowing the city gate guards to stand up. The guards hastened to stand up and retreated to the side respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong and his parents walked at the front, followed by Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou behind them, passing the city gates into the Royal City.

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai cheered, rushing through the gates and in the end, Huang Min won the race. Although Huang Xiaohai’s talent was higher than Huang Min’s, his martial spirit had just awakened

not too long ago— how could he surpass Huang Min who had been cultivating battle qi for more than a year?

The two little guys were panting heavily, wiping beads of sweat from their foreheads.

And while the two little guys were wiping off sweats from their little running competition, the city guards were wiping off cold sweat from their own foreheads from the ordeal.

“Who is that kid? To actually have Marshal Haotian walking behind him?”

“You surely don’t know this since you just arrived in the Royal City a few days ago. It’s normal that you don’t know— he is Huang Xiaolong!”

“Huang Xiaolong? Who is Huang Xiaolong?”

“.....”

In the time the city guards were gossiping among themselves, Huang Xiaolong and his group disappeared from view.

Entering the Royal City, strolling in the bustling, wide city streets, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai ran all around. Sometimes looking at some stalls on the right, and then to the left, they were extremely excited and happy.

Even the little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder ran down to join the two little guys, running here and there, laughing happily.

Watching his little sister and brother playing, Huang Xiaolong also felt happy.

After strolling for an hour or so, when they passed by the Delicious Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped. Turning around to Huang Peng and Su Yan, he inquired, “Dad, Mom, how about we go in and eat something?”

Huang Xiaolong remembered the first time he came to the Royal City, when he was here with Fei Hou. The dishes and the Snow Moon Wine of this restaurant were quite good.

Before Huang Peng or Su Yan could answer, the little violet monkey was already clapping and squeaking in agreement, greedily smacking his lips as if its saliva was about to fly out. Obviously, it still remembered the taste of the Snow Moon Wine.

Seeing this, Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded and everyone broke out in laughter due to the little violet monkey’s antics.

Thus, they went into the restaurant. The one attending to Xiaolong was the same server as last time. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, the little server’s eyes lit up and hurried to welcome Huang Xiaolong, full of respect.

Though it has been a year, the little server’s memory of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou was very deep.

At that time, the Delicious Restaurant was nearly demolished, how could he forget them?

With respectful bows and pleasing smiles, the little server led Huang Xiaolong and his group up to the first floor of the restaurant.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong and the rest were seated, and the restaurant's boss came over, still short of breath as if he ran over from some distance away, sweat was pouring from his face.

Quickly tidying his appearance, he came to Huang Xiaolong's table, and the boss saluted Marshal Haotian and personally arranged the dishes and wine for the two tables Huang Xiaolong's and his companions. The boss even took out the Snow Moon Wine that had been kept for more than a decade to serve them.

The moment the Snow Moon Wine was placed on the table and before anyone could make a move, the little violet monkey had already jumped onto one of the wine urns, lifted it up, and started to drink greedily. It let out a loud burp after it was satisfied, making people break out in laughter all around.

As the food and wine were served up, a tantalizing fragrance weaved in the air, causing the two little guys to drool. Chopsticks shot out frequently as sounds of utensils and cups moved.

When everyone was enjoying the meal, a pair consisting of a young man and a young woman came up the first floor. Judging from their attitude, they were regular patrons of the Delicious Restaurant.

Huang Xiaolong took a glance at them from the corner of his eyes, noting that both of them looked familiar. Then he remembered when he first arrived in the Royal City with Fei Hou, they were the Young Master and Young Miss Lin of the Marquis Mansion.

He remembered at that time, this so-called Young Master Lin and Young Miss Lin were riding on Stage Four Flame Beasts entering the city. Of course, they need not pay entry fees at the city gates.

Reaching the first floor of the restaurant, Lin Ke looked around and saw Huang Xiaolong's group occupying two large tables with two little kids that were eating noisily. Lin Ke frowned. She threw a bag of gold coins to the server behind her and pointed towards Huang Xiaolong's direction, and in a commanding tone, she said, "The entire first floor, I'm reserving it. Drive out these lowly commoners, tell them to eat below."

Lowly commoners!

People eating at the two tables, including Huang Xiaolong, stopped turned around.

That server was dumbfounded.

Lin Ke noticed the little server was in a daze and she snapped: "Didn't you hear what I've said? We are reserving this entire floor, drive these lowly-commoners down and tell them to eat on the floor below! Otherwise, they will affect our appetite!"

Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou's expression changed. Yet, when Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou wanted to stand up, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand to stop them.

Huang Xiaolong waved at the little server, saying "You, come over."

Despite being a different server than the one who welcomed Huang Xiaolong, and was not aware of Huang Xiaolong's identity, earlier the boss had instructed each of them to serve these two tables

respectfully, and not show the slightest neglect. So, when the server heard Huang Xiaolong calling him, he scurried over without the slightest delay to Huang Xiaolong's side, inquiring "Young Noble, what are your orders?"

Like the other side, Huang Xiaolong threw out a big bag of gold coins to the server, and pointed at the two surnamed Lin, "I don't want to see them in the Delicious Restaurant, drive them away from the restaurant to avoid them influencing my appetite!"

Chapter 88: Are There So Many Coincidences?

"What did you, a lowly commoner, say?" Lin Ke raged, and she pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. This lowly commoner dared to say that to her?!

"Did you not hear what I said clearly?" Huang Xiaolong had an indifferent expression on his calm face.

All of a sudden, loud footsteps were heard coming up the staircase and several guards appeared on the first floor.

"Miss, what is the matter?" One of the guards walked up to Lin Ke and asked.

These Marquis Mansion guards were initially waiting below and all of them rushed up quickly hearing their Young Miss's voice.

"This lowly commoner actually dared to insult me! Go and slap him, hard!" Lin Ke pointed at Huang Xiaolong and a cruel gleam flashed across her eyes: "Hit until all the teeth in his dog mouth fall out!"

"If anyone dares to interfere, they will be dealt with the same punishment!"

"Yes, Miss!"

The dozen Marquis Mansion guards spread out and surrounded the two tables; one of them walked out, raising his hand and swept it down hard at Huang Xiaolong's face.

The ex-Huang Clan Manor guards were ruffled seeing this and wanted to dash out, but a silhouette was faster than them, and moved before them. The Marquis Mansion guard that was about to slap Huang Xiaolong suddenly screamed— his body inverted outwards as if he was hit by a big boulder and tumbled heavily on the floor before rolling down the stairs to the floor below.

A short silence invaded the first floor space.

The silhouette who made the move was Fei Hou.

After a brief moment of surprised silence, all the Marquis Mansion guards were angered. All of them unsheathed the swords they were carrying and it was at this time Fei Hou snorted: "Scram!" His voice rolled out like waves, and zigzag lightning materialized out of nowhere like a net. This was Fei Hou's Sound of Lightning Fall, a high grade Mysterious rank battle skill.

The strongest amongst these Marquis Mansion Guards was a peak late-Seventh Order, and their abilities were insufficient to escape these lightning strikes. After these guards' bodies were struck, shaking and then inverting them out. By the time they fell to the floor, these guards were no longer recognizable; their bodies were charred soot black with gray smoke rising from them like burning charcoal.

“You!!!” Watching all the guards they brought being defeated, the expression on Lin Ke and Lin Guo’s face was extremely ugly.

“Slap!” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice sounded.

“Yes, Young Master!” Just as Fei Hou’s voice ended, the right side of Lin Ke’s face was printed with a five fingers red mark.

“Do you lowly commoners knows who I am? Actually daring to touch me!” Lin Ke was afraid yet furious too. One of her hands was covering the right side of her face as she glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, roaring at the top of her lungs.

“Again!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded once more.

A deeper red five finger print appeared on Lin Ke’s right cheek. Blood trickled from her mouth as she spat out a tooth.

Lin Ke stared at the tooth rolling on the floor and went blanked for a moment. She let out a hair-raising shriek towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, “You, you dared to hit me? You actually dared to hit me! You know who I am? I am the Marquis Mansion’s Miss! My father is Marquis Lin Xian! I want to kill you lowly commoners, kill off every lowly dog commoners that you are!”

“Again!” Huang Xiaolong paid no attention.

“Pa!! Pa!!” Two sounds of slapping resounded in the quiet restaurant. This time, Lin Ke’s body wobbled as both sides of her face had a burning red five finger mark; blood and a few teeth flew out from her mouth.

“Younger Sis, don’t say anymore. Let’s first return to the Marquis Mansion!” Lin Guo who watched everything from the side was troubled and irked at the same time. He walked up and pulled Lin Ke away while trying to persuade. He had seen Huang Xiaolong’s intentions; if his Little Sister continued her tirade, she probably would be leaving all her teeth here.

Without waiting for Lin Ke’s response, Lin Guo already pulled Lin Ke towards the staircase, fleeing as fast as he could.

Watching Lin Guo dragging Lin Ke fleeing in panic, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Before Lin Ke disappeared, her face was full of dissatisfaction and hatred, and he trusted that this matter will not end here. If things happened within his expectations, after returning to the Marquis Mansion, the two would return here with a group of experts.

The little server looked at Lin Guo and Lin Ke running away in a hurry, and then looked down at the floor that was littered with Marquis Mansion guards, his soul had flown away in shock. His reason returned after a while and he scurried off to report the matter to his boss.

After Lin Guo and Lin Ke ran off, Huang Xiaolong and the others continued with their meal as if nothing happened.

As for Lin Guo and Lin Ke, they returned to the Marquis Mansion soon after leaving the Delicious Restaurant.

Lin Ke wailed all the way back to the Marquis Mansion, and both Lin Ke and Lin Guo stepped into the main hall. Marquis Lin Xian was in a good mood, chatting with a middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was wearing army-issued armor, and there were a few shiny badges on his shoulder. This middle-aged man was one of Luo Tong Kingdom's generals, General Hong Desheng.

Lin Ke was crying as she walked into the main hall, and this startled Lin Xian and Hong Desheng, causing them to stop their discussions.

When the two saw Hong Desheng in the main hall, they went up and greeted: "Uncle Hong."

"Ke'er, what happened? Who hurt you?" Lin Xian saw the blood on his daughter's face and his face darkened.

"Dad, Uncle Hong, you must seek justice for me!" Lin Ke covered her face while crying, "Just now in the Delicious Restaurant, a group of lowly dog commoners slapped my face! Even my tooth fell out!"

"Wuu...wuuuu.....wuu!"

"What?!" Lin Xian's face grew darker, a chilling light flashed across his eyes.

"Was there anything out of ordinary in that group of people?" At this time, Hong Desheng suddenly asked.

The three in the hall with him were flabbergasted at the question.

"Brother Hong, what are you trying to say?" Lin Xian inquired.

Hong Desheng explained, "Do you still remember last year what happened in the Delicious Restaurant?"

Lin Xian quivered from head to toe; last year, Duke Meng Chen and his son, Meng Xia, hurt Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother since they were relying on having more people. Later, Marshal Haotian rushed over to the restaurant and killed Meng Chen and Meng Xia to vent out his wrath. Although the incident was a year ago, how could Lin Xian forget? And the place where Meng Chen and Meng Xia were killed was at the Delicious Restaurant!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo also remembered this incident and both turned a sickly shade of green and then they turned white.

"Brother Hong, such coincidences doesn't happen right?" Lin Xian hesitated for a second before asking.

"It is better to be safe than sorry." Hong Desheng said. He turned around towards Lin Ke and asked, "What does the person who hurt you look like?"

Lin Ke and Lin Guo described Fei Hou's facial features from memory one by one. Lin Xian and Hong Desheng's face became gloomier by the second, and when Lin Ke and Lin Guo finished, Hong Desheng sounded somber as he stated, "I'm afraid this person is Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, Fei Hou!"

Marshal Haotian's Junior Brother, Fei Hou!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo's faces lost all their color instantly.

Suddenly, Hong Desheng thought of a question, asking “Besides that Fei Hou, was there a man in his seventies?” He even described how Marshal Haotian looked like to them.

Lin Ke and Lin Guo tried to remember.

But, at that time, Marshal Haotian sat with his back facing stairway, so it was inevitable they did not get a good look at everyone there.

“We did not pay attention.” Lin Ke added, “There was about fourteen, fifteen of them in total. Oh right, there was a kid about ten years old, but Fei Hou listened to his command, calling him Young Master, could he be....?!”

“Huang Xiaolong!!” Lin Xian and Hong Desheng blurted out the name in unison.

Huang Xiaolong!

Lin Ke and Lin Guo’s bodies trembled, nearly stumbling down.

Cosmic Star Academy’s First Year champion, this name had long spread to every corner of the Royal City – Huang Xiaolong, possessing the Primordial Divine Black Dragon martial spirit. This was no longer a secret, and he was lauded to be the number one talent in Luo Tong Kingdom’s history.

If that kid was Huang Xiaolong, then...? The image where she was trashing Huang Xiaolong as a lowly dog commoner, even ordering her guards to slap Huang Xiaolong’s mouth, her body couldn’t stop shaking as if having an episode of epilepsy.

Chapter 89: Back to Tianxuan Mansion

“Then Dad, what, what do we do now?” Lin Ke’s face grew paler and paler– the arrogance and despotic manner from before vanished without a trace.

Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were silent.

A heavy atmosphere blanketed the entire big hall.

“Dad, say something, ah!” Lin Ke became anxious.

“Impudent!” Suddenly, the silent Lin Xian stood up in rage, roaring at Lin Ke, “All this trouble was caused by you! You think I don’t know your personality?! If you were not in the wrong, you think that Fei Hou would act?!” A palm flew across Lin Ke’s face and another five finger palm print burned glaringly on her face.

Lin Ke clutched at her face, looking dazedly at her father. Tears started to fall abruptly from her eyes. Since she was little, her father had always indulged her requests, as he was afraid to disappoint his daughter. But today, her father actually hit her!

The more Lin Ke thought about it, the more wronged she felt, and the louder her wails rang out in the hall.

“You!” Lin Xian raised his hand once more in anger, but in the end, the hand dropped back down.

“Brother Lin, now is not the time to teach Ke’er. Lin Guo, tell me exactly what happened.” At this time, Hong Desheng advised Lin Xian, trying to salvage the situation.

“Yes, Uncle Hong.” Lin Guo replied respectfully and told his father and Uncle Hong what happened from the beginning to the end without the slightest intention to conceal anything. He didn’t dare to.

Lin Xian heard his son say that his daughter, Lin Ke, ordered the restaurant server to drive out Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou and the people with them the moment she stepped onto the first floor. Every sentence she said started and ended with ‘lowly dog commoner’, and he could no longer remain as calm as he wished.

After Lin Guo finished describing the incident, Lin Xian’s face was darker than muddy water.

“Let’s do it like this, Brother Lin— make a trip to the Delicious Restaurant to apologize to that Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou. I will accompany you there.” Hong Desheng persuaded.

The two of them were old buddies; since he was here, he couldn’t just sit and watch without doing anything to help.

Lin Xian’s expression did not look better: “It seems this is the only way!”

Moments later, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng brought Lin Ke and Lin Guo to the Delicious Restaurant.

And soon, the four of them came to the Delicious Restaurant’s first floor where Huang Xiaolong’s group was at. Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were about to speak when both of them noticed the figure sitting next to Huang Xiaolong; both of them stiffened and their footsteps halted abruptly. Their eyes bulged out.

“Mar— Lord Marshal Haotian!”

At this point of time, Marshal Haotian turned around hearing at their voices.

When they saw Marshal Haotian’s face, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng felt their minds go blank with fear; both were turning pale in a heartbeat.

Behind them were Lin Ke and Lin Guo. When both of them heard the words their father exclaimed out loud, their legs wobbled and went limp, nearly falling to the floor. No matter how they suppressed the fear, they couldn’t stand properly.

Initially, before they came over, Lin Xian and Hong Desheng were wishing for some good fortune— that Marshal Haotian was not present during that time. But now!!

.....

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian and the rest of the group left the Delicious Restaurant. After Huang Xiaolong left, Lin Xian, his children, and Hong Desheng also walked out of the restaurant looking dissolute and spiritless.

No one knew what took place in that one hour’s time.

However, the next day morning, Lin Xian’s Marquis title was rescinded and it was a Royal Edict made by King Lu Zhe himself.

On Huang Xiaolong's side, after they left the restaurant, the group headed to Tianxuan Mansion. As they got nearer, Boli and the servants were waiting outside.

"Big Brother, this Tianxuan Mansion is our home from now on?" Standing before the entrance of Tianxuan Mansion, little sister Huang Min asked with anticipation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled, "Mn, Tianxuan Mansion is our home from now on."

Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai bounced with delight at Huang Xiaolong's answer, racing each other inside.

This made everyone break out in laughter.

"Dad, Mom, let's go in." Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Peng and Su Yan.

Both of them nodded, feeling comforted and pleased in their hearts.

A while later, everyone went to the main hall and sat down.

Huang Xiaolong requested Fei Hou to arrange the accommodation for his parents, siblings, and the servant-guards that followed Huang Peng from the Huang Clan Manor. Before going back to the Huang Clan Manor for the New Year, Xiaolong gave Fei Hou a million gold coins to buy off the neighboring mansions. Thus, the current Tianxuan Mansion's lands had expanded by a factor of four and there were plenty of rooms.

Due to fatigue from traveling for more than twenty days, Huang Xiaolong sent his parents and little siblings to rest.

And only three people remained in the main hall: Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou.

"What is the result of your investigation?" Huang Xiaolong asked Marshal Haotian. A few days ago, he had requested Marshal Haotian to look into the Big Sword Sect's situation.

Marshal Haotian stood up and answered respectfully, "Replying to Sovereign, the matter was already investigated clearly. At the moment, Big Sword Sect has around thirty thousand disciples, and apart from the dead Liu Wei, there is another Xiantian realm expert, and that is Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen. Yu Chen is the previous Sect Leader; his strength should be mid-Second Order Xiantian."

Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen: a mid-Second Order Xiantian!

Huang Xiaolong nodded; that meant Yu Chen's strength was on par with Marshal Haotian.

Then, Marshal Haotian continued to report the findings related to Big Sword Sect: the number of Tenth Order disciples, Ninth Order disciples, and so on.

Listening to the end of Marshal Haotian's report, Huang Xiaolong's brows creased deeply. It seems, to destroy the Big Sword Sect was not as easy as he first thought. Although Big Sword Sect only had one remaining Xiantian expert, Yu Chen, as one of the prominent sects of Baolong Kingdom, the number of Tenth Order and Ninth Order disciples was not insignificant.

Moreover, he couldn't let Marshal Haotian call up the army for this. If the army was used, it meant war between two kingdoms!

If Yu Ming was around, with his Xiantian Tenth Order strength, it would be as easy as snapping his fingers to get rid of Big Sword Sect.

Nonetheless, Yu Ming had returned to the Asura's Gate headquarters, and to rush back here from Starcloud Continent, it would take at least a year's time.

Judging from the situation, he needed to wait until Yu Ming returns before deciding the next step.

Now, his parents and siblings were with him in the Royal City and as long as that Yu Chen did not run over here, his parents and siblings would be safe with Marshal Haotian's protection.

Some time later, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou left the main hall.

I must break through to the Seventh Order as soon as possible! Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Once he advanced to the Seventh Order, he could open the Linglong Pagoda's first layer and get the heritage physique cultivation technique, Golden Linglong Body. In addition to his martial spirits' abilities, he could fight against an Eighth Order warrior. Not only that, after opening the first layer of Linglong Treasure Pagoda, he could give the Fire Dragon Pearl to his parents.

The stronger his parents became, the better they could protect themselves.

Lastly, after he stepped into the Seventh Order, his martial spirits would evolve a second time, and Xiaolong looked forward to his twin dragons' transformation.

In general, after advancing to the Seventh Order and after the martial spirit evolved a second time, its innate ability would also be strengthened. In some cases, martial spirits could gain new abilities after undergoing the second transformation!

Although the probability for this to happen was very low, the higher the grade of martial spirits, the higher the probability for it to happen.

Going back to his room, Xiaolong climbed onto the cold jade bed, and called out the twin dragons and started to practice. Using the month travel time to get to the Royal City, Huang Xiaolong had persevered with his practice. On top of that, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside his body emitted fire dragon qi at all times, tempering his physique and improving his battle qi. This made Xiaolong grow stronger every day and the barrier to the Seventh Order became thinner every second. He had a feeling that within one month's time, he could advance to the Seventh Order.

Chapter 90: Wrath of the Nether King

Night arrived.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped running Asura Tactics, it was already late into the night. Moonlight shone down and created a hazy screen on the land, and occasionally, thin clouds veiled the moon.

Huang Xiaolong came out to the small yard from his room. Standing in the middle of the yard, he bent his knees and lowered his body, his right hand forming a fist and punched forward slowly, while his left hand circled behind his back and adjusted his breathing according to the Fifth Stage of the Body Metamorphosis Scripture. Spiritual energy from the surrounding started to surge towards Huang Xiaolong instantly.

Since he left the Huang Clan Manor one year ago, Xiaolong's practice of the Body Metamorphosis Scripture had advanced to the Fifth Stage with the Power to Pull Nine Bulls as One and he had reached the peak form that could advance into the Sixth Stage at any moment.

Now, Xiaolong's internal force was sturdy and continued to improve every day. While he breathed, white mist could be seen going in and out of his nostrils. If he was still on Earth in his previous life, the current Huang Xiaolong could be called an internal force master.

The darkness of the night was gradually replaced by the impending dawn, and Huang Xiaolong finally stopped the Body Metamorphosis Scripture.

After that, he called out the Blades of Asura. He leaped up into the air and swung the Blades of Asura; instantly, countless blade lights flew out, turning into tiny drops of rain, condensing into a violent rainstorm that enveloped all directions. But, at this moment, the violent rainstorm suddenly changed into a drizzle, tender and gentle, barely discernable.

From within the minuscule rain blades came the sounds of cries and wails that lasted for a long time.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped and took a deep breath; it had taken more than a year's time, and now, he finally reached major completion in the Asura Sword Skill's second style, Tears of Asura.

He had perfect comprehension for the mood and intent of this move, but the only lacking point was how long his battle qi could support it. In the future, this move would grow more powerful as his battle qi became stronger.

"Then, the next step is the third style!" Huang Xiaolong thought in his mind and took out the diagrams from the Asura Ring, fully concentrating of the third move.

Asura Sword Skill Third Move: Wrath of the Nether King.

Studying the illustrated movements and the route of running his battle qi, he etched them into his mind before returning the diagram back to the ring. He stood in the same spot for some time, when all of a sudden, his body shot forward a few meters like a burning meteor as the Blades of Asura slashed in front of him.

Two fire red blade lights materialized in the air, rushing forward without any signs of stopping just like the wrath of the Nether King, crushing everything before it.

After the first try, Huang Xiaolong stood still a few meters away, recalling his launching of the attack with the feelings and the movements before comparing them to what was written on the diagrams.

Thirty minutes later, Xiaolong moved again. His body shot forward like a meteor as he slashed to the front with the blades. Two angry, fire-red lights broke out like a volcanic eruption, swirling forward with the fixation of destroying everything in its path. The attack lost its momentum and vanished one hundred meters away.

After the second try, he stood still again, repeating the previous process.

Another thirty minutes passed and Huang Xiaolong made his third attempt.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the same process again and again, like when he practiced Tempest of Hell and Tears of Asura for the first time. Continuous attempts as he tried to comprehend the intent of the move.

Written along with the third move's illustration, when the Wrath of the Nether King reaches major completion, a swing of the blades is like the eruption of a millennium volcano, like the stampede of a million demonic beasts. And its momentum broke out in an instant at an unbelievable speed, giving the enemy no time to react and to only die under the Wrath of the Nether King.

Three days passed quickly in practice.

During these three days, other than the usual practice of Asura Tactics, and the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, he concentrated on Wrath of the Nether King.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would spend some time on the Earth rank battle skill he was rewarded with from the Cosmic Star Academy competition, Collapsing Fist.

With Huang Xiaolong's current battle qi energy, his Collapsing Fist attack could shatter a ten-meter boulder a dozen meters away into a pile of gravel.

Another three days passed.

Huang Xiaolong came out from his courtyard.

It was the beginning of a new term in Cosmic Star Academy, and Xiaolong planned to go over and have a look.

When he came to the main hall, his Dad, Mom and two younger siblings were already there.

"Big Brother!" Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai encircled Huang Xiaolong as soon as they saw him, calling out cheerfully. The two little guys were each hanging on one side of his arms.

"Did you have fun these past few days?" Huang Xiaolong smiled and asked.

"Big Brother, the Royal City is much too fun! There are many, many nice places!" Right after Huang Xiaolong's question ended, Huang Xiaohai rushed to answer as if someone was competing with him, happily, he added: "I like it here very much!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled kindly; although he was training hard for the past three days, he still knew that these two little guys went out to play every day and from the amount of outings they had, perhaps these two little guys who went to many places in the Royal City in just a few days' time. They already knew more than him, who had been on the Royal City for one year so far.

"Playing around is okay, but you must also remember to practice hard." Huang Xiaolong said.

Two little heads nodded obediently.

"Don't worry Big Brother. I definitely will practice hard so I can beat Huang Wei until he lies death on the floor!" Huang Min said with a serious expression on her face.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Until this moment, his little sister was not aware that Huang Wei, his father, and his elder brother were already dead under the sword of experts from the Big Sword Sect. However, Xiaolong did not say this out loud— but having a target as a motivator is a good thing.

“Dad, Mom,” Huang Xiaolong came up to his parents and inquired if their days are well and comfortable in Tianxuan Mansion.

Huang Peng laughed: “Nothing is uncomfortable.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded gladly.

His father, Huang Peng, had taken the high Grade Four Spirit Dan, Xingyao Dan, whereas his mother, Su Yan, swallowed the high Grade Five Spirit Dan, the Qi Sea Dan; both of their cultivations had advanced by one order.

Huang Peng was now a Seventh Order, close to peak early-Seventh Order, and Su Yan reached mid-Sixth Order.

“Oh right, Xiaolong, Miss Li Lu came to look for you yesterday.” At this time, Su Yan suddenly laughed and said, “But you were practicing at that time and Miss Li Lu was here for an hour and then she left.”

“Li Lu.” Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised.

Today was the Academy’s new term, so it was not surprising that Li Lu had returned to the Royal City from the Li Residence.

“Xiaolong, Li Lu is a good girl,” Su Yan added, “I think...”

“Mom, no need to say more.” Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly with a trace of helplessness. He knew what his mother wanted to say even though the two of them, him and Li Lu, were not even eleven.

“The Academy’s new term starts today so I’m going to have a look.” He quickly stood up before Su Yan could open her mouth to speak and ran away from the main hall as if he was fleeing for his life.

Leaving the main hall, Huang Xiaolong did not stop until he came out of Tianxuan Mansion and headed in the direction of Cosmic Star Academy.

Reaching the Academy, when the students saw Xiaolong they all retreated to give way; their eyes filled awe and admiration, some had elevated to idolization.

Xiaolong ignored the whispers along the way and walked all the way to this classroom. The moment he stepped into the room, the noisy classroom became quiet immediately, and all the students stood up straight.

Including that Jiang Teng. As Huang Xiaolong continued to walk in, Jiang Teng jumped out from his seat and retreated to the back of the classroom, trembling in fright. “Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?” Very obvious, he ate enough fists from Huang Xiaolong that he developed a traumatic fear towards Huang Xiaolong.