

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 91: Breakthrough to the Seventh Order

Huang Xiaolong saw Jiang Teng's reaction, and he couldn't help but shake his head in a helpless smile; was he that horrible? Ignoring Jiang Teng, Huang Xiaolong came to his seat and sat down.

Although Huang Xiaolong rarely attended class in the last term, no one dared to occupy his place and it remained reserved.

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu was very happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, and two lovely dimples appeared on her face as she called out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in greeting; Li Lu seemed to have lost some weight in these two months, but the cute dimples on her face remained the same.

Even after a long time Xiaolong had sat down, Jiang Teng was still too frightened to return to his own seat until Xiong Meiqi arrived.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong in the classroom, Xiong Meiqi was a little surprised and a little awkward. During the class's lecture, she was absent-minded throughout and frequently stopped in mid-sentences, forgetting what she was saying numerous times.

Huang Xiaolong left the classroom after one lesson and went to the library.

Since he found out the Asura's Gate headquarters was in Starcloud Continent, he wanted to search more information about it.

The day passed quickly while Huang Xiaolong spent the time in the library.

When Huang Xiaolong came out, it was already midday. It had been slightly over a month since the New Year, but the sunlight was stronger and it was warm as it fell on the skin.

Returning to Tianxuan Mansion, he assumed the two little guys had gone out to play yet again since there was no shadow of the two around the mansion.

Even the little violet monkey was not around. The little violet monkey would run to the Silvermoon Forest to kill demonic beasts and eat their beast cores for cultivation, showing up in the mansion from time to time.

The three little guys were not in, but his parents were; going into their courtyard, Huang Xiaolong passed an internal force cultivation technique to them and reminded them to practice diligently.

His parents' cultivation achievements were limited by the strength of their martial spirits and the chances of them breaking into Xiantian realm were slim. However, things were different with the support of internal force cultivation as this largely increases their chances of entering the Xiantian realm.

For example, Huang Xiaolong. When his Body Metamorphoses Scripture reached the Tenth Stage, he could be considered a Xiantian expert in terms of internal force.

Xiaolong estimated an internal force Xiantian expert possessed a similar level of strength to this world's Xiantian experts.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were ecstatic when they heard Huang Xiaolong say that practicing the internal force cultivation technique that he gave them would allow them to advance into the Xiantian realm.

After passing the cultivation technique to his parents, Xiaolong described in detail the situation that may arise while cultivating and the more difficult parts that were harder to comprehend.

It was more than two hours later when Huang Xiaolong left his parents' courtyard to return to his own yard where he continued with his own practice of Asura Tactics and Wrath of the Nether King.

Time flowed fast as another month had passed.

Basically, in this one month's time, Xiaolong did not step out the door of his courtyard, as every moment was spent either on the Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, or the Wrath of the Nether King.

On this night, like usual, Xiaolong was sitting on the cold jade bed practicing the Asura Tactics. The hazy moonlight shone into the room onto a black dragon and a blue dragon that were floating behind Huang Xiaolong, greedily devouring the netherworld spiritual energy rushing down from the space above. The battle qi in Xiaolong's body had started to roar and surge in his meridians.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda was also floating right above Huang Xiaolong's head.

Again and again, as Xiaolong continued to run the Asura Tactics, the battle qi coursed through his meridians faster and faster, rolling continuously and crashing against the ever-thinning Seventh Order barrier.

Xiaolong didn't know how long this went on, when his body suddenly shuddered. A tiny crack sounded that only he could hear: the Seventh Order Barrier was finally broken! The netherworld battle qi rushed joyfully forward into the Seventh Order meridians' route, and in Huang Xiaolong's heart position, a Qi Sea was formed. The netherworld battle qi rushed endlessly into the Seventh Order meridians and gathered in the newly formed Qi Sea in his heart.

By breaking through to the Seventh Order and forming the Qi Sea, there was an abundant amount of battle qi within the body. If the battle qi in the meridians was like a small river, now, the battle qi in the Qi Sea was like a vast ocean.

The moment the barrier was broken, the black dragon and the blue dragon behind Huang Xiaolong evolved in a heartbeat. The twin dragons' bodies grew bigger, the black and blue scales became denser and the most amazing thing was another claw grew out from the initial four, and they both turned into five-clawed dragons. Two dragon heads roared towards the heavens as the dragons' terrifying oppressive aura swept out from the room.

Xiaolong's body was shrouded in the flickering glow for a long time, like a light barrier around him.

Huang Xiaolong was thrilled; finally, he broke through the Seventh Order!

Houtian Seventh Order. Many were stuck at either one of the two dividing lines: one was the Fourth Order and the other was the Seventh Order. The majority of the people cultivated for decades to break through to the Seventh Order, and some had remained stuck forever below the Seventh Order.

In the kingdoms' small towns, a Seventh Order like Xiaolong could be considered as the 'king'.

But at this moment in time, Xiaolong had yet to reach eleven years old.

According to what he knew, the person who built Duanren Empire, the Duanren Emperor, had advanced to the Seventh Order at age thirteen.

Suppressing his happiness, he continued to run Asura's Tactics, refining the netherworld spiritual energy in his body. After the black and blue dragons evolved, their speed of absorbing the netherworld spiritual energy had become three times faster compared to when he was at peak late-Sixth Order!

At first, when Xiaolong advanced, his Qi Sea was an empty ocean during the drought season. As he pushed forward, refining the netherworld spiritual energy, his battle qi reserve in the Qi Sea gradually increased.

At the same time, the netherworld battle qi was refining his muscles, flesh, tendons and skin.

Before the Seventh Order, the battle qi wasn't able to strengthen the outer layer of the body. This was something possible after someone had broken through to the Seventh Order.

When the morning sunlight graced the great earth, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice and got up from the cold jade bed. He let out a loud shout towards the sky to express the joy in his heart for advancing to the Seventh Order.

After one night of practice and battle qi tempering, he could feel the difference on his skin; this was something new, not only that, all his muscles and even his flesh was firmer while his tendons became stronger.

It was said that a Tenth Order warrior's outer layer was stronger than a cow leather, muscles harder than steel stone, tendons having the explosive power of a spring, extremely fierce sounding.

"Hmm, already a Seventh Order, I wonder what I look like after a soul transformation?" Huang Xiaolong thought and walked out from his room to the yard. Calling out both the black and blue dragons, Huang Xiaolong initiated the soul transformation process. Instantly, black and blue lights broke out and disappeared in a less than a second, wrapping themselves over Huang Xiaolong's body, beginning the fusion.

It began with his arms: a fine layer of dragon scales covered over Huang Xiaolong's skin; on the left hand, there were black-colored dragon scales, and on his right hand were glittering blue dragon scales, spreading to his whole body apart from the face area. Huang Xiaolong didn't feel the slightest discomfort, even when his whole body was covered in a layer of dragon scales as if they had always been one entity and he could obviously feel his outer defense had reached a new threshold.

Very strong!

This was the first word that jumped into Huang Xiaolong's mind during his first soul transformation with his twin martial spirits. And he liked this feeling very much.

After the soul transformation, the two dragons' heads looked like they were tattooed on his back, exuding a majestic aura.

At the same time, there were changes to Xiaolong's pupils; his left eye was entirely black and his right pupil was blue.

Huang Xiaolong's fist suddenly struck out, and whistling wind sounded as it cut across space swiftly and the result was a shattered false mountain dozen meters away, leaving a pile of broken pieces of small rocks and gravel.

Note:

No Imperial Dynasty history lesson here, but there is a rank/prestige difference in according to the number of claws a dragon has embroidered on the robe. The Emperor's Dragon Robe is a five-clawed dragon (indicating a nobler status) whereby the Palace Attire for a Prince (or Wangye) has the four-clawed dragon.

Chapter 92: Opening the First Layer of Linglong Treasure Pagoda

A brief moment later, Xiaolong canceled the soul transformation. Both the blue and black dragon scales on his arms as well as the two tattooed-like dragon heads on his back disappeared. Exhaustion hit him all of a sudden.

Although soul transformation increased his power and strength by many folds, it also consumed a large amount of battle qi; moreover, he had just advanced to the Seventh Order.

After Huang Xiaolong returned to his normal self, tiny blue dots of lights shimmered around his body, and as they shone, the exhaustion Huang Xiaolong felt due to the soul transformation vanished instantly. His battle qi along his meridians recovered in a short few seconds.

This was Huang Xiaolong martial spirit's third ability after breaking through to the Seventh Order: Instant Recovery!

Instant Recovery!

Roughly a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong had fully recovered the depleted battle qi!

Although it needed ten seconds' time to fully recover his battle qi, it was already a heaven-defying level ability. From a certain aspect, this Instant Recovery was stronger than Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow.

Combining Instant Recovery with Space Concealment, Huang Xiaolong needn't worry about the side effect of depleted battle qi.

Well, the only 'misfortune' for this ability was it can only recover battle qi and not heal injuries.

Ten seconds later, Xiaolong's battle qi had fully recovered; he vanished right on the spot and vanishing along with him was the chair next to him. Ten breaths' time later, he reappeared from the space.

Coming out from the space concealment, Huang Xiaolong continued to test the ability, appearing and disappearing meters away, and in the blink of an eye, he was more than ten meters from the original spot.

After the second evolution, other than awakening a third ability, the previous two abilities were strengthened.

Before, entering the concealment space, he could only go in alone whereas now, he could bring another person. And with Phantom Shadow ability, he could actually shift his position with his will within a ten meters range, teleportation. His speed was twice as fast the one Lu Kai possessed with his Sky Peng martial spirit!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply while his heart was rejoicing. He didn't expect he would have a new ability after his martial spirits evolved a second time and the first two had such an improvement.

Then, he called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

According to what Yu Ming had said, he could open the first layer once he broke through to the Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong initiated the netherworld battle qi on both palms and as per Yu Ming's instruction, sent his battle qi into the pagoda. When the netherworld battle qi entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, it shone brightly and absorbed Huang Xiaolong's battle qi. He was somewhat taken aback by the reaction, and without warning, his eyes blurred as he appeared in a different space.

This space was not big, merely several hundred square meters with a height of ten meters. In the four directions were walls that were made of unknown material.

"This is the first floor space inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?" Huang Xiaolong surveyed around wide-eyed; this situation was not consistent with Yu Ming's description.

This Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space actually allows the owner to enter inside?

Doesn't this mean....!

Getting over his shock, he was more than thrilled because he noticed the spiritual aura within the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was thicker and much purer than the outside. Furthermore, up above the space, scuds of fire dragon qi flowed upwards, forming groups of thick fire dragon qi clouds. If he cultivated inside this space, absorbing the fire dragon qi clouds, it would be far more effective than cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley.

Floating above these clouds were thumb-sized red beads, and they were shiny as they reflected the light like the twinkling stars in the night sky. However, the stars were white, and these beads glittered a fiery-red.

"Fire Dragon Pearl!" A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's brain.

This must be the Fire Dragon Pearl that Yu Ming talked about!

One, two, three!

Huang Xiaolong slowly counted one by one and came up to a hundred and eight!

His eyes lit up, one hundred and eight Fire Dragon Pearl!

This number was greatly out of his expectation. This amount of Fire Dragon Pearls was enough for himself to cultivate with for some time and even distribute some to his parents and little siblings.

Suddenly at this point, a coruscating fire-red glow fell on Huang Xiaolong and shrouded over him before he could react. Subsequently, in Xiaolong's mind, a physique cultivation technique appeared with information about the Golden Linglong Body.

The Golden Linglong Body had a total of nine layers and every layer brought about a mythical effect, and when one reached the ninth layer to achieve the Linglong Treasure Body, the person's body would be as resilient as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, nearing invincible.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the mantra once in his mind and seconds later, he sat down cross-legged and started practicing. In the blink of an eye, a layer of fiery-red golden light similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped. During these few hours of practice, Huang Xiaolong observed that there was a mystical force strengthening his muscles, bones, tendons, and the surface of his skin, improving his overall defense.

After stopping his practice, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention to the glittering red pearls hanging above the thick red clouds. With a thought, his right hand teleported one of the Fire Dragon Pearls.

On his palm, the Fire Dragon Pearl felt a little hot, like a fire pearl burning at fifty to sixty degrees celsius.

Hang Xiaolong opened his mouth and threw the fire-red pearl into his mouth—the moment the Fire Dragon Pearl reached his stomach, it turned into a hot stream of energy that rushed into every corner of his body.

Sensing this, Xiaolong quickly calmed down again and ran the Asura Tactics to refine the stream of hot energy. The netherworld battle qi in his meridians became active, surging and crashing the entire time while the dark gray color started to change slowly to a light gray.

The same thing process emerged again, just like the time he was cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley. Black impurities mixed with blood formed a layer over his skin, and these impurities were hidden deep down inside of his body instead of the normal ones.

Another few hours passed.

A layer of hardened blood and waste covered Huang Xiaolong.

One day passed and the layer of impurities fell off as a new layer of waste was dispelled again, and the process repeated itself once more.

After five days, it stopped.

Huang Xiaolong took one day's time to fully refine one Fire Dragon Pearl and each time he finished one, he would take another pearl down from the clouds as he continued to swallow and cultivate. In ten

days' time, he had refined ten Fire Dragon Pearls. He stopped when he finished the tenth pearl and stood up, feeling immensely relaxed and comfortable from head to toe, akin to throwing away a hundred jin burden.

Ten days of practice resulted in Huang Xiaolong's strength improving again, nearing peak early-Seventh Order.

According to Xiaolong's estimation, if he continued to stay and practice in the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space while swallowing the Fire Dragon Pearls, in another two weeks' time, he could reach peak early-Seventh Order, and given two months' time – mid-Seventh Order.

However, with this cultivation speed, even if he monopolized all one hundred and eight Fire Dragon pearls, it could only last him three to four months.

That, and the speed at which the Linglong Treasure Pagoda condensed one pearl, even ten days were not sufficient to complete one. Thus, Huang Xiaolong had to think of a method that would speed up the process.

Note:

A hundred jin approx. 50 kg

Chapter 93: Class Advancement Test

Huang Xiaolong stared up at the litter of Fire Dragon Pearls and a thought suddenly flashed across his mind– he took out a cycad fruit from the Asura Ring.

Without warning, a suction force came from the pagoda, and streams of spiritual energy drilled out from the cycad fruit. Before Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the cycad fruit dried up, wrinkled and deflated in front of his eyes, before finally vanishing into thin air.

And above him, after the spiritual energy from the cycad fruit was absorbed, fire dragon qi swirled rapidly, showing signs of condensing a new Fire Dragon Pearl.

Watching this phenomenon, Huang Xiaolong's heart was delighted: sure enough, this method works.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong took out another cycad fruit. Just like what happened previously, the cycad fruit was sucked empty of the spiritual energy within it and vanished, swallowed by the pagoda. Huang Xiaolong continued to take out one cycad fruit after another, and after the number had surpassed ten, a new Fire Dragon Pearl was successfully formed, hanging above the clouds.

Staring at the newly condensed Fire Dragon Pearl, Huang Xiaolong felt like crying. Now, he knew that cycad fruits and possibly other elixirs could speed up the time of condensing a Fire Dragon Pearl, but the expense was too big.

More than ten cycad fruits!

Xiaolong only had less than twenty cycad fruits left in his spatial Asura Ring.

Although these types of herb and fruit elixirs could be bought from auctions and trading houses, the prices were somewhat scary. Not to mention Huang Xiaolong, probably not even the kingdom's ruler, King Lu Zhe could afford it on a long term basis.

Next, Xiaolong took out over a hundred Battle Qi Dan, and after absorbing all of them, the pagoda finally condensed out one Fire Dragon Pearl.

More than one hundred Battle Qi Dan was equivalent to one Fire Dragon Pearl; this amount was more or less the same of the ten cycad fruits.

I wonder if a demonic beast's beast core has an effect. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong thought of a possibility and wondered to himself.

However, there was no beast core in his ring.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space and headed to the main hall. Calling Fei Hou, he gave Fei Hou one hundred thousand gold coins tasking him to purchase beast cores from auction and trading houses.

Even though Fei Hou was puzzled with Huang Xiaolong's request of buying so many beast cores, he dared not ask too many questions.

Roughly one hour later Fei Hou returned to the mansion and as per Huang Xiaolong's order, he procured more than forty pieces of Stage Seven beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to testing out his theory; after he got the items from Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong hurried back to his room and entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, taking out all the Stage Seven beast cores.

Just like what Huang Xiaolong guessed earlier, the pagoda could also absorb the violent demonic energy inside beast cores, and very soon, the pagoda space had sucked out all the energy from the forty plus beast cores that Fei Hou brought back. These beast cores turned into dull, gray ash, and disappeared.

And the space that had absorbed more than forty demonic beast cores' energy and condensed out two new Fire Dragon Pearls.

Seeing this result, Xiaolong breathed out in relief. This result was still acceptable to him, less than fifty beast cores in exchange for two Fire Dragon Pearls, meaning fifty thousand gold coins for one Fire Dragon Pearl

This was way more cost effective than using cycad fruits or spirit dans.

Still, fifty thousand gold coins was no a small sum, and he decided to enter the Silvermoon Forest himself to hunt for Stage Seven demonic beasts.

And this time, the duration spent inside the Silvermoon Forest would be longer than the last time, Huang Xiaolong decided before he headed towards the Silvermoon Forest to kill demonic beasts, he would make a trip to the Academy first. He wanted to request for a class advancement test into the Second Year class since he had a breakthrough to Seventh Order.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong came to the Cosmic Star Academy and went directly to the Principal's room. Actually, the matter regarding class advancements usually belonged to the class teachers, but by the time it was approved, six months would have gone by; if he went through Sun Zhang or Xiong Cu directly, it would save him a lot of time and trouble.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Principal's room, coincidentally, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were inside.

Both were a little surprised seeing Huang Xiaolong, and then both stood up with smiling faces.

"Xiaolong, how come you have the free time to come over and look for us two old fellows?" Sun Zhang grinned and asked, "Did you come across some problems in your practice?"

Xiong Chu was also smiling, "Whatever problems you have, be at ease and tell us."

The two of them thought Huang Xiaolong's abrupt visit was due him coming across some cultivation problems. Thus, he came over to ask them for guidance.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, clarifying "I came because I wanted to request for the class advancement test."

"Request for the Second Year class advancement test?!" Both old fellows blanked for a moment; Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance, resulting in four widened eyes staring back at each other in shock.

"You...you're saying you have broken through to the Seventh Order?!" Sun Zhang blurted out; not half a year had passed since the Academy competition ended— even if Huang Xiaolong had taken the Xingyao Dan and Qi Sea Dan, it was impossible for him to advance in such a short time! According to their secret estimate, Huang Xiaolong needed at least one year to do so.

Xiong Chu also had an inconceivable expression on his face as he stared at Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, reaffirming what he had just said, "That is correct." And he released his battle qi energy outward.

"Seventh Order! It really is the Seventh Order!" When Huang Xiaolong released his battle qi outside his body, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu who found it hard to believe initially and they broke out in excitement.

It was quite sometime later before the two old fellows recovered their dignified image.

Still, both of them scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with weird looks on their faces.

They didn't expect that in less than four months, just slightly over three, Xiaolong would them another wonderful surprise.

If this was Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, he could probably win the Academy's overall champion before ten years' time and represent Cosmic Star Academy in the Duanren Empire's Battle of the Imperial City.

"Then, my request on the class advance test...?" Seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu just stood there and stared at him without an answer, Huang Xiaolong's brows creased and prodded them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong speak, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu realized their gaffe, coming to their senses.

“Xiaolong ah, I didn’t expect you would breakthrough Seventh Order so soon!” Sun Zhang was smiling as if spring had arrived as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Your request for class advancement test, we approve. Let’s do it this way, tomorrow, the Second Year Class Six is going near the border to kill some bandits, you follow along with the Second Year Class Six. As long as you can kill ten bandits, you pass the test.”

“Prince Lu Kai also requested for the class advancement test two days ago,” At this time, Xiong Chu informed Huang Xiaolong, “Tomorrow, like you, he would be joining the Second Year Class Six to kill bandits at the kingdom’s border.”

Lu Kai is also going? Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the news, but he just nodded and bid farewell to the two old fellows.

After Huang Xiaolong had left Sun Zhang’s room, they sent Huang Xiaolong out personally; watching Huang Xiaolong’s back as he walked away until he vanished from view did the two look away.

“Now, I’ll eagerly anticipate what the little guy will achieve in ten years!” Sun Zhang exclaimed.

Xiong Chu agreed, “Perhaps a hundred years later, our Cosmic Star Academy would need this little guy’s care.”

Sun Zhang nodded his head, thinking about this matter pensively.

Huang Xiaolong headed straight back to Tianxuan Mansion, not bothering to attend class after he left the Principal’s room. Entering the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, he continued to practice using the Fire Dragon Pearls.

One day passed.

On the second morning, Xiaolong once again came to the Academy and waited at the square. He noted the Second Year Class Six students were already gathered, and he could recognize one of them, the student who won the Class Six battle, Ye Yong. Ye Yong was one of the people who entered the Dragon Flame Valley.

Chapter 94: Strange Little Town

As Huang Xiaolong walked towards the group, all the students turned their heads, looking over to his direction with complex emotions evident in their eyes. After all, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Seventh Order and requested for a class advancement test. Yesterday, not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion, the news had spread throughout the Cosmic Star Academy.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong had become the center of attention in Cosmic Star Academy.

Ye Yong walked out from the group of students towards Huang Xiaolong, and laughed when he came before Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, I didn’t expect since we last meet, not even three months had passed and you have already broken through to the Seventh Order!”

“I was lucky.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Lucky? Ye Yong shook his head. If being lucky could allow one to advance into the Seventh Order, then the majority of people in the Martial Spirit World would not be stuck in the Fourth Order, Fifth Order, or the Sixth Order for their entire lives.

Breaking through to the Seventh Order required more than luck.

At this time, from some distance away, Lu Kai arrived, accompanied by a team of palace guards.

Arriving at the square, Lu Kai did not feel it was strange seeing Xiaolong's presence; apparently, he too had heard about Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough and his request for the assessment.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai felt complicated.

Once both of them passed this class advancement test, they would be promoted to the Second Year's Class Six, becoming classmates.

"Let's compete again in this assessment, what do you think?" Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong, and baited, "A bet of three hundred thousand gold coins!"

"Three hundred thousand? Very well, what are we competing in?" Somebody wanted to gift him three hundred thousand gold coins, so of course Huang Xiaolong would not refuse.

"Since the assessment this time is to kill bandits, then we shall compete and see who kills the most bandits." Lu Kai said in a sullen voice. He lost to Huang Xiaolong during the Academy competition; however, killing bandits did not solely rely on strength, and Lu Kai did not think he would lose to Xiaolong in killing more bandits.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating he agreed with Lu Kai's proposal.

Shortly after that, all students were gathered and the Second Year Class Six's teacher was also a beautiful female teacher called Chen Feirong. Chen Feirong was a different type compared to Xiong Meiqi; while the latter was cold with an arrogant bearing, Chen Feirong was like a fresh, gentle white lily. Her every move was soft and gentle and a smile graced her face as she spoke, giving a calm feeling.

This time, the task of killing bandits near the border was led by her.

Chen Feirong smiled at Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai when she came to the square. Both Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai were 'celebrities' of the Academy, and of course she could recognize them both.

Yesterday, Principal Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu called her over to the Principal's room and with a deadpan, somber face, they emphasized that no matter what, she must ensure the safety of Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai during this trip.

And due to this very reason, other than her leading the team, there were two other Tenth Order teachers accompanying them.

"Since everyone is here, let's depart!" Chen Feirong ordered.

A little over one hour later, the group had left the Royal City area, heading in the direction of one of the borders area.

Half a month had passed.

“Everyone be alert. The small towns in this area are frequent places the bandits appear. Although these bandits’ strength is not very high, they always come out in large numbers amassing close to a hundred people at a time and they are extremely cruel. When you come across them, all of you must not display any mercy!” Standing before the desolate entrance of a small town, Chen Feirong reminded the students of this warning.

After traveling for two weeks, they finally reached the destination point– the junction between the Luo Tong Kingdom and the Baolong Kingdom.

According to Chen Feirong, these bandits came from the Baolong Kingdom, sneaking past to the Luo Tong Kingdom’s army patrol to the Luo Tong Kingdom’s border towns, killing, robbing, and kidnapping people. Once these bandits had robbed a place, they would quickly retreat back into the Baolong Kingdom’s territory, causing a huge headache for the border soldiers.

After Chen Feirong warned the students, she led them into the desolate looking little town.

In the quiet little town, the streets were empty with not even the shadow of a person; the doors of every store and house were shut tightly as the silence became eery in the students’ minds. Occasionally, black smoke could be seen rising from some random buildings.

A while later, Chen Feirong split the students into three teams led by her and the other two teachers. Each group had roughly twenty-something students. Each team would act separately and regroup at the town entrance; whichever group found the bandits was to release the signal to inform the others of their position.

Both Lu Kai and Huang Xiaolong were arranged into the same team led by Chen Feirong.

The students followed Chen Feirong from behind as they continued onward along the streets. One hour later, they still had yet to see any bandits. The whole town was blanketed in an atmosphere of desolation, hopelessness, and something else, something strange.

“Strange, where did the people in this small town go? Why can’t we find even one person?” Ye Yong who was on the same team as Huang Xiaolong frowned and asked out loud.

“Could everyone have died? If that is the case, where are the bodies?” Lu Kai interjected.

Not only there were people, there weren’t any corpses either. There were no traces of fighting or blood splatters as if all the people in the small town had vanished into thin air.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into a furrow.

However, the group continued onward, and when the team came to the north side of the small town, suddenly, Xiaolong stopped. This is...? The smell of blood! Yes, this is the smell of blood!

The smell of blood was extremely light, but Huang Xiaolong could clearly smell it and he was not wrong in his judgment. Ever since he broke through to the Seventh Order and his martial spirits evolved for the second time, his hearing ability and sense of smell had improved exponentially.

Lu Kai and Ye Yong noticed Huang Xiaolong’s sudden reaction and were doubtful in their hearts. And at this point, without warning, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette dashed forward, shocking the rest of the team.

“Huang Xiaolong!!” Chen Feirong cried out. She, Lu Kai, and everyone else also sped up.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s abrupt sprint, up ahead on the same street, he saw two middle-aged men in peculiar clothing. The two middle-aged men looked up when they saw Huang Xiaolong as well as Chen Feirong, and twenty over people at the back and they panicked. Turning around, they wanted to run.

Prior to this, Chen Feirong had described the characteristics of the bandits’ clothing to them; from the way these two middle-aged men were dressed and their hasty retreat, there was no doubt they are part of the Baolong Kingdom’s bandits that came across the border.

“Want to escape?” Watching their actions, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold smirk. In an instant, his martial spirit’s Phantom Shadow ability was initiated, and in a flash, he had crossed the ten-meter distance between him and the two men. Close to him, Huang Xiaolong swung his blades, and a cold, sharp light slit across one of the men’s throat. Huang Xiaolong also punched the other man, sending him flying, but keeping him alive.

Huang Xiaolong came to the spot where the man landed, and his voice was filled with iciness as he questioned him: “Talk. Where are the town’s people?”

That middle-aged man was terribly frightened and he cried out, “Don’t kill me! I’ll talk! The town’s people were herded to the square up ahead!” He pointed to a direction in front.

However, just as he finished speaking, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at his forehead, and it pierced through the temple.

Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flashed again in the direction the man had pointed.

And at this point, Chen Feirong and the students arrived and seeing the two lifeless bodies, she ordered to Ye Yong: “Quick, release the signal to notify the other two teams!”

“Yes, Teacher!” Ye Yong answered, quickly taking out a smoke ball and crushing it towards the sky. In less than a second, a blue colored light shot up the sky.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong had rushed to the aforementioned square and came before an open space that could accommodate a few thousand people, and bodies were strewn everywhere. Some of these bodies had all four limbs cut off, some were headless, and some had their intestines dug out.

These bodies were what used to be the town’s people.

The smell of blood curdled in the air.

And on the square, some hundreds of bandits were gripping sharp blades in the midst of their massacre of the town’s people. Mournful wails resounded in the square. This group of bandits actually numbered close to three hundred!

Chapter 95: The Martial Ning Family

Xiaolong rushed to the square and saw this bloody scene— a strong fury erupted in his heart, and both of his fists clenched tightly as a sharp killing intent broke out from his eyes.

Subsequently, Chen Feirong, Lu Kai, Ye Yong, and the rest of the students arrived at the square, and all of them were equally furious at the picture before them.

When the big group arrived, the bandits on the other side that were immersed in the joy of slaughter suddenly stopped and turned around and looked at the new guests.

“The Cosmic Star Academy?” A middle-aged bandit that wore an elongated black hat covering half his face walked out from the group; his eyes swept over the other side and when his gaze fell on Chen Feirong’s curvaceous body, the middle-aged bandit chuckled lecherously, “I just said there isn’t one decent woman in this little town, yet I didn’t expect they would send one here now!”

“Brothers, after this we can enjoy ourselves! After I am done, then it is your turn!”

“Thanks, Head!”

In an instant, excited cheers broke out from the three hundred over bandits.

Chen Feirong delicate face was angered, turning green and red, and her beautiful eyes glowered at the other side.

Seeing this, the Bandit Head middle-aged man wearing the elongated black hat smiled even wider, “Little slut, in a moment, us brothers will surely pleasure you, don’t look so anxious!” Finished saying that, two hands waved and the three hundred over bandits spread out and surrounded the small twenty people in the middle.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold gaze swept over the surrounding bandits.

At this time, the Bandit Head’s cold voice rang out, “Leave the women alive, kill all the men!” As the other side instructed, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette moved at the same instant while gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands.

Screams sounded from the opposite side with a swing of his blades.

And Lu Kai, Ye Yong, as well as the others also started to attack.

Chen Feirong killed several bandits that rushed over with a hand print; she leaped up and her palm aimed to strike the Bandit Head.

Watching Chen Feirong coming at him, the Bandit Head snickered; one of his hand signaled his cronies: “Capture the little slut; remember, don’t hurt her. Otherwise, I won’t be able to play to my heart’s content later.”

The bandit cronies acknowledged him in loud voices and swarmed towards Chen Feirong.

Although Chen Feirong was a Ninth Order warrior, a late-Ninth Order at that, the number of bandits besieging her was too many despite having no Ninth Order warrior amongst them. Most of them were of the Seventh Order and a few were Eighth Order warriors. These Eighth Order bandits attacked Chen Feirong together, making her flustered in confusion.

Chen Feirong had an ugly expression on her delicate face as she had not expected to run into such a big group of bandits that had such strength. In previous incidents, these kind of bandits that crossed the

border from the Baolong Kingdom consisted of no more than a hundred men and at most, maybe one or two Eighth Order. Sometimes, even Seventh Order bandits were rare and the average strength were just Sixth Orders.

Her silhouette dodged swiftly like a floating cloud, avoiding the dozen Eight Order bandits' attacks. Taking a quick glance around, she saw Lu Kai and Ye Yong. In fact, all the students were sieged by a large number of bandits, and each of them was in an extremely dangerous situation.

But when her eyes found Huang Xiaolong, she was stunned as she saw Huang Xiaolong's shadow flickering randomly amongst the bandits whilst swinging a pair of cold looking blades. With every swing, there surely would have been two bandits screaming and falling to the ground, and every attack targeted a vital point, taking lives without needing a second attack. There was no exception, even if the opponent was a mid or late-Seventh Order bandit.

Huang Xiaolong's speed had reached a degree that dumbfounded people.

Chen Feirong looked wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong with unspeakable shock in her heart; she could tell Huang Xiaolong's speed far surpassed the average peak late-Seventh Order.

However, this was not the time for shock and she did not have the luxury of time to ponder why Huang Xiaolong had such an amazing speed. She shouted, "Everyone release your martial spirits! Spare no effort and hold on for another five minutes!"

Hold on five minutes and the other two teams will arrive; five minutes and they would be safe!

Chen Feirong's order reverberated and the students including Lu Kai and Ye Yong called out their martial spirits and soul transformed without delay. However, the surrounding bandits followed their actions, calling out their martial spirits and soul transformed.

The Bandit Head sneered as he stood at one side watching the scene, and then, his sight focused on Huang Xiaolong.

He had noticed the situation around Huang Xiaolong, watching bandits fall one by one under Huang Xiaolong's blades, and a sharp cruel light shone in his eyes. Suddenly, the Bandit Head leaped out, aiming a palm print at Huang Xiaolong's back.

"Destruction Qi Palm!"

"Little bastard, go die for me!"

A big palm print whistled across space; in the middle of the palm print was a concentration of violent destructive qi like the eye of a hurricane.

"Xiaolong, watch out!" Noticing this, Lu Kai, Ye Yong, and some of the students shouted in warning.

Chen Feirong's expression worsened seeing this. She was well aware of Huang Xiaolong's importance; it could be said, in this task to kill bandits, mishaps are allowed to happen to all of them except for Huang Xiaolong.

“Roll away!” Chen Feirong was blocked by ten or so Eighth Order bandits, and seeing that violent palm print that was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, she roared with fury. A white coruscating light flashed and at the same time, something like pillows of cloud appeared, but its color was an icy transparent blue.

When the pillow of clouds emerged, the surrounding temperature dropped to freezing, akin to an arctic winter.

This was Chen Feirong’s martial spirit, Ice Cloud!

It fell into the same category as Fei Hou’s martial spirit, one that derived from nature.

Calling out her martial spirit, Chen Feirong’s palms struck the void in four directions.

“Ice-Sealed World!”

Where the palm hit, the airflow actually froze and condensed into numerous icicles; the dozen Eighth Order bandits that were ganging up on her immediately retreated in haste.

Even though Chen Feirong successfully forced these bandits to retreat, there wasn’t enough time for her to rescue Huang Xiaolong; watching as the Bandit Head’s palm print was about to hit Huang Xiaolong’s back, Lu Kai, Chen Feirong, and the other students’ heart tightened, but Huang Xiaolong suddenly vanished. The attack fell on empty air, flipping the little town residents’ corpses off the square ground.

The smile on the Bandit Head stiffened.

While everyone was stupefied at the result, a sudden anguish scream pulled everyone back. Turning towards the direction of the scream, they saw Huang Xiaolong ten meters away from his original spot and another two bandits fell under Huang Xiaolong’s blades.

Ignoring the surprised expression directed at him, Xiaolong’s blades continued to draw blood without calling out his martial spirit.

“Kill! Kill that punk!” After a few more bandits died, the Bandit Head finally regained his focus, and his face ugly as he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong while thundering his orders. He flashed and disappeared, once again targeting Huang Xiaolong with a second palm strike. Unfortunately, when he got close enough to Huang Xiaolong, a silhouette rushed out of nowhere and hit the Bandit Head, causing him to tumble away and crash severely on the ground.

That person was one of the Tenth Order Cosmic Star Academy teachers who rushed over after seeing the signal Ye Yong released to the sky.

Seeing that reinforcement had arrived, Chen Feirong finally relaxed a little.

At this point, the rest of the other teams’ students and the other Tenth Order teacher had also reached the square.

With the two Tenth Order warriors entering the scene, the Eighth Order bandits laying siege on Chen Feirong were easily dealt with, and a short while later, over three hundred bandits were ‘solved’ by Huang Xiaolong and the students.

In the end, only the Bandit Head remained.

Chen Feirong slowly stepped towards the Bandit Head with her sword in her hand and an icy expression on her face.

“I am from the Baolong Kingdom’s Martial Ning Family and my Big Brother is Martial Ning Family’s Patriarch; little slut, you dare to kill me?” The Bandit Head howled when he saw Chen Feirong coming towards him with a sword in hand.

Martial Ning Family? Everyone present was startled.

This Martial Ning Family was the first family of the Baolong Empire; this group of bandits was actually supported by the Martial Ning Family? No wonder their average strength was so high, incomparable to those previous bandit groups.

Before anyone could react, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong’s hands slashed across his throat, and the Bandit Head grasped at his own throat while looking at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief.

“I am Cosmic Star Academy’s Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong ‘introduced’ himself.

Baolong Kingdom’s Martial Ning Family? So what?

Note:

A martial family (very likely) meant the family has a long heritage and expansive martial arts foundation, making their family/clan a strong force of the kingdom.

Chapter 96: Arrest Him

Moments after Huang Xiaolong slit the throat of the Bandit Head, the ground started to shake and within seconds came the sounds of soldiers and of neighing horses. It seems like the Luo Tong Kingdom’s border garrison army arrived.

Just like how it was on Earth in his previous life, the police always comes after problems were solved.

A short while later, about a thousand soldiers from two brigades surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the rest. These soldiers arrived at the square and saw the mountain of corpses from the townspeople and the bandits, and the expressions on their faces changed.

Although none of them knew what took place, each of them could guess roughly what happened.

“General Qin, look. That one looks like the Martial Ning Family’s Ning Fei; the Martial Ning Family Patriarch’s brother.” A Lieutenant General suddenly pointed at the Bandit Head’s corpse while talking to General Qin Shi.

General Qin Shi’s gaze followed the direction of the finger, and when he saw the Bandit Head’s body, he frowned— yes, it was Ning Fei. This Ning Fei had crossed the border and did some crimes, but he escaped the last time, and this was the reason Qin Shi recognized Ning Fei.

“General Qin, with Ning Fei’s death, this matter will be difficult to handle. Ning Wang would definitely pressure us through the Baolong Kingdom’s King to make us handover the murderer.” That Lieutenant General said, and he added: “You see?”

Qin Shi nodded. If it was someone with no background then it was fine, but the one who died was Ning Fei, so it was bound to bring problems.

“Who killed him?” Qin Shi pointed at the Bandit Head and snapped.

“I killed him.” Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently.

“Go capture him!” Qin Shi signaled the soldiers to him.

“Yes, General!”

And several soldiers surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

“Stop! You dare?!” Chen Feirong snapped angrily, and came up with the students and teachers from the Cosmic Star Academy, glaring with wrath at Qin Shi and the soldiers.

There was a faint cold smile on Huang Xiaolong as he watched Qin Shi, and his calm-voiced sounded, “According to the kingdom’s law, killing border bandits is a meritorious deed that will be awarded. So, I would like to ask, why would you not follow the kingdom’s law and want to capture me instead?”

Qin Shi choked on Huang Xiaolong’s words.

“Presumptuous! Little brat, you committed a cruel murder, yet you’re still dreaming of meritorious award?” Qin Shi had yet to speak before the Lieutenant General next to him had already flared up: “Come, arrest that little brat!”

However, before they could get close to Huang Xiaolong, those soldiers were slapped away by Chen Feirong and the two Tenth Order teachers.

“You actually dare to rebel?!” That Lieutenant General saw the three people obstructing his soldiers, and questioned them aloud, accusing Chen Feirong and the two teachers of a capital crime.

“What an audacious accusation!” At this point, a voice sounded.

“Who? Roll out here!” That Lieutenant General barked.

A path opened amongst the students as a person walked out to the front, and it was Prince Lu Kai. When Qin Shi saw Lu Kai, the skin of his face was taut with tension. However, the Lieutenant General did not recognize Lu Kai, “Go and arrest him together!”

“Stop!” Qin Shi quickly roared, and before the shocked eyes of the Lieutenant General and the soldiers, Qin Shi jumped down from his horse and arrived in front of Lu Kai in hurried steps. He knelt down on one knee and saluted: “Qin Shi greets His Highness Prince Lu Kai!”

His Royal Highness!

That Lieutenant General and the soldiers were shocked into a daze; recovering, each quickly alighted their horses and knelt down: “Saluting His Prince Highness!”

That Lieutenant General bowed so low he was practically kissing the ground in salute, and cold sweat trickled down the side of his face.

“All of you rise, but as for you, continue kneeling!” Lu Kai permitted Qin Shi and all the other soldiers to stand up except for that one Lieutenant General that was told to continue kneeling on the ground.

Qin Shi stood up and came up beside Lu Kai whereas Lu Kai observed the Lieutenant General with cold eyes, “You ordered to have me arrested?”

The beads of cold sweat on the Lieutenant General’s face grew bigger, and kowtowing ruthlessly, he pleaded, “I did not realize it was Your Royal Highness! I hope Your Royal Highness forgives this one’s mistake!”

Lu Kai continued, “You said we wanted to rebel?”

That Lieutenant General ashen instantly, not knowing how to answer; in his heart, he was already prepared to die.

Then, Lu Kai turned around and looked at Qin Shi, a look that made Qin Shi’s hair stand up in fear.

“You wanted to arrest him. Do you know who he is?” Lu Kai asked Qin Shi as his eyes indicated towards Huang Xiaolong. Qin Shi obediently looked towards Huang Xiaolong.

“He is Huang Xiaolong!” Lu Kai stated.

“What? Huang Xiaolong!”

“He is that Huang Xiaolong?!”

Qin Shi, the Lieutenant General, and the many soldiers’ heads made an abrupt turn in Huang Xiaolong’s direction and without a doubt, each and every one of them was greatly shocked.

Huang Xiaolong, top grade twelve martial spirit, the Primordial Divine Black Dragon! The Luo Tong Kingdom’s first talent!

This message had spread far and wide throughout the Luo Tong Kingdom, from the commoners below to the Generals and nobles above— who did not know about him? Even some of the prominent forces in the neighboring kingdoms knew a talented monster of a youth had appeared in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

It was Qin Shi’s turn to break out in a cold sweat.

Huang Xiaolong had deep connections with Marshal Haotian, this, he already knew. Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s name, that Lieutenant General lost all color in his face. Earlier, he was prepared to die, but now, he wasn’t sure if he could die in peace.

“This matter, I will report to my Royal Father!” Lu Kai added.

Qin Shi and his little Lieutenant General quivered.

The two of them were still rooted to the spot even after the team from Cosmic Star Academy left.

And after leaving the little town, they did not return to the Royal City, and instead, they moved on to other small towns to kill bandits.

Two months later, the team headed back to the Royal City from the border.

As for the bet between Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai, needless to say, Huang Xiaolong won.

Some months later, the team returned, due to meritorious deeds for annihilating bandits at the border, the rewards from the Luo Tong Kingdom were quickly awarded. According to law, the rate of one bandit was one hundred gold coins, and Huang Xiaolong received more than ten thousand gold coins in reward.

Not long after that, Qin Shi was demoted to Lieutenant General and the Lieutenant General was removed from the military with a notice.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion, his parents and little siblings were there with Li Lu too. On that same night, Tianxuan Mansion held a banquet to celebrate Huang Xiaolong's success in passing the class advancement test.

The banquet was very lively, especially with the two little ones, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai.

After the banquet ended, and everyone went back to their rooms to rest, Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou sat in the main hall.

"During these past two months, did the Big Sword Sect's people appear nearby?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Replying Sovereign, no." Marshal Haotian answered, "But, Subordinate found out that next month, Big Sword Sect will hold a Sect Leader Election Ceremony."

"Sect Leader Election Ceremony?" Huang Xiaolong's voice was sullen, "Who is Big Sword Sect's next Sect Leader?"

"It's Liu Wei's Junior Brother named Lin Zhiren, a peak late-Tenth Order. However, Lin Zhiren's talent is quite good, and it is estimated that within ten years' time, he will probably breakthrough to Xiantian realm." This time, it was Fei Hou who replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and then he requested Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou to watch the Big Sword Sect's movement closely.

"Please rest assured, Sovereign." Both of them replied respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong withdrew twenty Fire Dragon Pearls from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space and gave Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou ten each so they could use it for their cultivation. When the two of them realized that Huang Xiaolong gave them the Fire Dragon Pearls from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, objects born from the natural spiritual energy, both of them were endlessly grateful.

When Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou retired, Huang Xiaolong came to his parents' courtyard, informing them he will be training in the Silvermoon Forest in two days and he left sixty Fire Dragon Pearls with them.

Back in his own room, Huang Xiaolong started his daily practice of Asura Tactics; in the two months of killing bandits, he had advanced to mid-Seventh Order.

Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, swallowed Fire Dragon Pearls, and practiced his cultivation technique. The twin dragons martial spirits floated behind him, greedily devouring the netherworld spiritual energy.

Chapter 97: Four Years Passed

Two days passed.

Like the previous time, Huang Xiaolong had all the necessities prepared and departed Tianxuan Mansion for the Silvermoon Forest; similarly, he brought the little violet monkey with him as well.

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Three months later, at a lake somewhere in the Silvermoon Forest, a Stage Seven Raging Flames Rhinoceros was heading to the lake. Suddenly, two sharp rays of blade light flashed and that Stage Seven Raging Flames Rhinoceros let out a dismal howl as its blood spurted out and it fell to the ground.

When the huge rhinoceros fell, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette emerged and he came beside the beast corpse. With a wave of the Blades of Asura, the beast core was dug out.

Holding the beast core in his hands, Huang Xiaolong subsequently sent it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space so it could absorb the demonic energy inside.

After absorbing that beast core, there were signs that a new Fire Dragon Pearl would be condensed soon.

This method is still too slow. Huang Xiaolong thought in his mind.

During these past three months, Huang Xiaolong averaged five Stage Seven demonic beasts every day, and up to now, he has killed more than four hundred demonic beasts. Still, this number only birthed twenty-something Fire Dragon Pearls.

Over ninety days of work, and it only resulted in twenty-something Fire Dragon Pearls!

This result made Huang Xiaolong shake his head.

Progressing at this speed, the Fire Dragon Pearls could not keep up with his need. Furthermore, before he came to the Silvermoon Forest, he gave out a total of eighty Fire Dragon Pearls to his parents, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou. The number of Fire Dragon Pearls in the Linglong Pagoda space was scarce to begin with, and now, three months later, all of it were already used up for his cultivation.

But, this was something out of his power.

One more year and I can break through the Eighth Order! Huang Xiaolong estimated.

Advancing to the Eighth Order meant he could hunt Stage Eight demonic beasts, and the demonic energy inside a Stage Eight beast core was several times more concentrated than a Stage Seven beast core. At that time, perhaps the Linglong Treasure Pagoda could condense out one Fire Dragon Pearl on a daily basis.

"Hoo Hoo Hoo!" At this point of time, the little violet monkey came running from some distance away. Seeing the Raging Flame Rhinoceros beast corpse at the side, it started squeaking with dissatisfaction at Huang Xiaolong.

Due to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's need for beast cores, thus the need for this trip into the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong turned into the little monkey's 'competitor' for beast cores. Thus it was decided between them the one who first killed the demonic beast would own the beast core.

And every time, Xiaolong's actions were always faster than the little monkey's.

So, it was no wonder that the little guy was dissatisfied.

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The passage of time flowed by.

Months passed one after another and soon, nine months had passed, almost reaching the end of the year.

At the end of the year, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey journeyed back to Tianxuan Mansion. On the first day of the New Year, Xiaolong had a warm, loving reunion with his family; and of course, he participated in the Cosmic Star Academy's annual competition.

Needless to say, the Second Year Class champion title was brought home by Xiaolong, as both Lu Kai and Ye Yong were defeated one after the other.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the class champion, the Second Year overall champion was not him. With his current strength, he was not able to win over the strongest person in the Second Year, a peak late-Eighth Order.

Not long after spending the New Year with his family, he packed up and took the little violet monkey back to the Silvermoon Forest for another bout of training.

Spring ended and autumn was on its way.

One year passed after another like the seasons.

At the end of every year, Xiaolong would return to Tianxuan Mansion and take part in the Academy competition.

Four years had passed.

Scorching sunlight shone down on the great earth, and a young man looking around fifteen to sixteen years old with a little monkey on his shoulder was seen dashing through the forest speedily, akin to a fleeting phantom shadow.

While running, the young man suddenly stopped and leaped upward. Just as the young man leaped away, a huge demonic bear's attack landed on the spot where the young man stood previously.

Successfully dodging the demonic bear's attack, the young man turned back and a Collapse Fist punched onto the huge demonic bear's body. The power of that fist was heavy and strong, directly sinking into the demonic bear's chest and it came out from its back, penetrating through its entire body.

The huge demonic bear tumbled to the forest floor.

This young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Four years had passed, and he had grown into a handsome looking youth; five feet six inches tall, close to five foot seven, with a lean muscular body, star-like eyes, a tall nose, and red lips.

Four years had passed and Xiaolong not only advanced to the Eighth Order, but his current strength was at the peak of late-Eighth Order, and anytime soon, he could break through to the next order.

However, the demonic bear on the floor that was just killed by Huang Xiaolong was not a Stage Eight beast, but a Stage Nine demonic beast.

Although only a peak late-Eighth Order, his strength could easily kill a demonic beast of the early Stage Nine.

Huang Xiaolong came to the huge bear corpse and he dug out the beast core and threw it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space. Instantly, all the demonic energy inside the beast core was absorbed, turning it into a new Fire Dragon Pearl.

The energy inside a Stage Nine beast core was higher than a Stage Seven beast, about ten times or more, and one Stage Nine beast core was enough for the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to condense out one Fire Dragon Pearl in exchange.

This is the twentieth! Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

This month he had killed a total of twenty Stage Nine demonic beasts; unfortunately, compared to Stage Seven and Eight demonic beasts, Stage Nine demonic beasts were hard to find. On average, Xiaolong could probably hunt one in a day.

“Hoo Hoo Hoo!” At this time, the little monkey jumped down, and approached the corpse; its sharp claws slashed across and it took out a bear gallbladder.

Even after four years, the little violet monkey’s appearance had no changes to it— it was still the same half-a-meter tall little monkey. The only difference was that its fur became shinier and softer and its pupils were a sharp piercing blue.

Its strength growth was no slower than Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and their strength could be said to be equal.

After killing the huge demonic bear, Xiaolong and the little violet monkey left in search of the next target.

Two more months passed.

The time of the end of the year once again neared; thus, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey left the Silvermoon Forest, heading back to the Royal City.

Half a month later, Xiaolong and the little monkey were back at the Luo Tong Royal City.

“Big Brother!” Just as he stepped into the Tianxuan Mansion, a young girl about fourteen to fifteen years old hurried out from inside and cried out happily.

This pretty young girl happened to be Huang Min, Huang Xiaolong's little sister; four years had turned a little girl into a young woman.

Coming out, Huang Min dragged her big brother into the yards of Tianxuan Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at her actions, "Little girl, why are you so happy?"

Huang Min pursed her lips and protested, "Big Brother you are so mean. I have grown up. Don't call me little girl anymore." Then, her eyeballs rolled naughtily, asking "Wanna guess who came?"

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

These past few years, Huang Xiaolong spent most of the time training in the Silvermoon Forest and would only return to Tianxuan Mansion at the end of each year; knowing this, Li Lu would come to visit Tianxuan Mansion every year around this time, waiting for Huang Xiaolong.

"Boring." Huang Min's little mouth curled, but her expression changed quickly, "Elder Sister Li Lu has been here for five days already. If she knows you're back, she will be very happy!"

Huang Xiaolong just smiled, allowing his sister Huang Min to pull him to Tianxuan Mansion's main hall.

Chapter 98: Wings of Demon

Walking into the main hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there. Other than the two of them, in the main hall sat a young woman wearing a long pastel green dress. The young woman has creamy white skin, soft cherry blossom lips, and bright eyes that held a trace of mischief and naughtiness and she had two lovely dimples on her cheeks, akin to an immortal fairy unstained by the mortal realm.

This was Li Lu.

Four years had passed and Li Lu was now fifteen. Proving what Su Yan had said years ago, Li Lu grew up to be a beautiful woman, and now, every time Li Lu stepped out, it was enough to stun the whole street.

The current Cosmic Star Academy had three big beauties and Li Lu was one of them.

"Xiaolong!"

Seeing Huang Xiaolong come back, the three people in the main hall bloomed into wide smiles and called out in delight, whereas Li Lu straightforwardly jumped up and ran towards Huang Xiaolong.

However, less than a meter before she reached Huang Xiaolong and wanted to hug him like she used to do, she stopped abruptly; a pink blush crept up her face and her demeanor turned shy. The long pastel green dress that she wore showed off her tiny waist and two proud peaks, painting a pretty picture that complimented her shy look.

Watching her actions, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I heard Huang Min said you have been here for five days."

Li Lu nodded her head shyly.

“Okay, don’t stand here and talk, let’s go back to the main hall.” Su Yan teased and laughed, “The two of you still have many opportunities to chat.”

Huang Xiaolong was still fine, but when Li Lu heard that, she turned even redder.

In these four years, Huang Peng and Su Yan’s strength had grown by a large degree.

Huang Peng was now a peak late-Seventh Order whereas Su Yan had just advanced to the Seventh Order. These years, both of them had been cultivating using the Fire Dragon Pearls Xiaolong gave them, and after undergoing the cleansing of marrows effect due to the Fire Dragon Pearls, both of them looked younger every day.

Their initial forty-something appearance became thirty-something. If Su Yan stood next to Li Lu, people would surely think they were sisters.

Back in the main hall, everyone sat down.

“Xiaolong, this time you came back, don’t rush to leave so fast.” After taking a seat, Su Yan laughed and said, “This year Li Lu will stay here and celebrate the New Year with us.”

“Not going back to Canglan County?” Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised, looked at Li Lu and asked.

Li Lu felt embarrassed with Huang Xiaolong focusing on her, and she nodded, quietly saying, “I already mentioned it to my Father and Grandfather that I’m not going back this year. I will stay here for the New Year.”

“Good ah, if Sister Li Lu stays here for the New Year, it would be even livelier!” Huang Min clapped her hands in delight, “Wait another two years, and when Sister Li Lu marries over, then she will spend every New Year here!”

Marry? The moment these words were spoken out, Li Lu’s delicate face went red faster than cooking a lobster.

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes and directed a stern stare at Huang Min but she acted as if she did not see Huang Xiaolong’s reaction and continued to smile complacently.

“Xiaolong, your little sister is right.” At this time, Su Yan quickly followed up, “In my opinion, in another two years you should marry Miss Li Lu. I tell you ah, I want Miss Li Lu this daughter-in-law, and a few years later, I want to hold my grandchildren!”

Grandchildren?

Cold sweat appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, what is this and that.

Li Lu’s face was basically bright red at this point and there wasn’t any temper due to embarrassment. Instead, in her clear bright eyes, there was happiness as she stole glances at Huang Xiaolong.

Instead, it was Huang Xiaolong who felt awkward at this moment, and he directed a pleading look towards his father Huang Peng, but Huang Peng only shrugged his shoulders indicating he had no two ways about it.

In fact, in this Martial Spirit World, marrying in in the teen years was not something out of ordinary; two years later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Li would both be seventeen.

The awkward atmosphere in the main hall did not last long as Huang Xiaohai ran in from outside. When he saw Huang Xiaolong present, he cried loudly: "Big Brother! Big Brother!"

Huang Xiaohai's shouts broke the awkward atmosphere.

Huang Xiaohai came back and started saying that there was a martial stage competition on the south side of the city and that it was very lively and he wanted to pull Huang Xiaolong along to go with him.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong used it as an excuse and fled from the main hall.

Deep into the night, silence was all around.

The moonlight stretched Huang Xiaolong's shadow on the ground.

Standing in the middle of his yard, Huang Xiaolong's left leg stepped out to the left, and he lowered his body into a squat while his upper body was straight up; both hands at his waist and his lower arms were balanced as if they were holding heavy objects. Adjusting his breathing as the spiritual energy gathered around him.

Four years and Huang Xiaolong's Body Metamorphosis Scripture had broken through to the Sixth Stage – Claw Slashing Out like Wings; the Seventh Stage – Nine Ghosts Pulling Sabers; and he had finally reached the Eighth Stage, the Three Diagrams on the Terrain. Now, he was aiming to break through the Ninth Stage soon: the Azure Dragon Stretching Out Claws.

White mist came out from Xiaolong's nostrils while, at the same time, a white mist cloud swirled above his head, looking surreal.

On Earth, they said that an internal force expert, when adjusting their breaths, would have three flowers that would bloom above their heads, just like Huang Xiaolong now.

Night gradually gave way to daybreak.

When the morning sun came out, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

After he stopped, Xiaolong leaped up into the air and called out the Blades of Asura. With a swing, countless blade lights streaked out like a sea of lightning. At the same time, his body was somersaulting in midair as the lightning streaked, akin to a dragon swimming in the vast sea and the oppressive aura covered all four corners.

Four years... not only had Xiaolong practiced the Wrath of the Nether King until major completion, the fourth move, State of Abundant Lightning, had also achieved a minor completion.

The move Xiaolong had displayed just now was the State of Abundant Lightning.

In regards to the Asura Sword Skill, the moves he had practiced so far were Tempest of Hell, Tears of Asura, Wrath of the Nether King, and the fourth being State of Abundant Lightning. Each attack skill was deeply profound and had unfathomable power, and every attack was more powerful than the previous one.

This fourth move at major completion looked as if the attack transformed into countless lightning streaks, possessing the power to destroy heaven and earth.

Huang Xiaolong turned in the sky and after a dozen breaths' time or so, he landed lightly on the ground.

When Huang Xiaolong started to learn this move, he could only stay up in the air for four breaths' time.

With this attack of State of Abundant Lightning, the turning he made in the air was not some simple somersaults as it followed a certain rule which made it much harder.

Landing on the ground, Huang Xiaolong did not display the same move again, but he ran the Asura Tactics and his entire body was enveloped in a dark light, and a black murderous aura spread out as his hair slowly turned white and defied gravity. At this time, Huang Xiaolong's back actually grew a pair of dark black wings!

After four years, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics had reached the fourth level and could transform into an Asura's physique. The pair of black wings behind him was the Wings of Demon that grew after the transformation.

Spreading out, the wings could expand a width of six meters out on each side; with a flap, Huang Xiaolong flew up, reaching the average speed of a mid-Ninth Order.

Huang Xiaolong's speed had always been on the faster side, and with the Wings of Demon, he could achieve a speed no less than a mid-Ninth Order.

Huang Xiaolong turned a few laps around the small yard: one second he was at a corner and the next moment he was up high in the air. The Wings of Demon coupled with his Phantom Shadow ability allowed Huang Xiaolong to reach a terrifying speed.

Moments later, Xiaolong ended his practice and came out from the Asura mode.

"Tomorrow is the annual competition." Huang Xiaolong said to himself.

After he had advanced into the Second Year Class, even though he was the winner in the class competition, he had never won the year category. But, from this day onwards, he would rule the Second Years.

Chapter 99: This Freak of a Man!

The next day's weather was bright and sunny.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Tianxuan Mansion and headed in the direction of the Cosmic Star Academy.

In the past four years, Fei Hou had worked hard practicing the 'Liquid Thunder Arts' that Huang Xiaolong taught him and not too long ago, it finally paid off when he stepped into the Xiantian realm.

Xiantian realm!

In the entire the Luo Tong Kingdom, the number of Xiantian experts probably could be counted on one hand.

Needless to say, this had something to do with Fei Hou swallowing the Fire Dragon Pearls that Huang Xiaolong gave him throughout these past four years, helping Fei Hou to temper and strengthen his physique as well as enhancing the quality of his battle qi. Thus, in comparison, Fei Hou was much stronger than the average same level Xiantian experts.

By the time Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Academy's Holy Hall, there were already many people crowding the area.

Huang Xiaolong's arrival turned him into one of the centers of attention.

These past few years, although Huang Xiaolong practically never attended any of the classes and rarely appeared in the Academy, thereby keeping a low-profile, he still couldn't escape being a popular topic of discussion in the Academy.

Also, ever since he was promoted to the Second Year, he held the winner title for the Second Year Class Six for four consecutive years by using only one move to defeat his opponent in every match.

Quite a huge commotion swept through the crowd when they spotted Huang Xiaolong. Some die-hard fangirls shrieked excitedly, unable to control their emotions.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're so handsome!"

"Huang Xiaolong, I love you!"

Huang Xiaolong was known for his talent and strength, but his looks weren't bad either, so it wasn't strange that many female students considered him as their knight in shining armor. In fact, this was not limited to the boundaries of the Academy— Huang Xiaolong's fame had reached the daughters of nobles in the Royal City and other counties too, as well as the commoners.

Hearing the high-pitched shrieks of confessions Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly in his heart while he walked towards the Second Years' seating area.

Lu Kai had arrived earlier could not resist teasing, "Xiaolong, now your influence in the Academy has surpassed even Principal Sun Zhang!"

Although Lu Kai lost to Huang Xiaolong every time he challenged him, it helped build their sense of camaraderie and they had become good friends.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed, "Don't laugh at me, I think your influence is even bigger than mine!"

Lu Kai being the Luo Tong Kingdom's Prince and the successor to the throne meant that his influence truly was not weak. After all, he was an actual Prince in many young girls' hearts.

Hearing this, Lu Kai smiled and said, "Are you aiming for the Second Year's champion? I heard that Chen Caixiu has broken through to the Ninth Order— she is not an easy opponent!"

Chen Caixiu was the Second Year champion for two consecutive years back to back.

"Ninth Order already?" Although a little surprised, Huang Xiaolong was not perturbed by the news.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's calm expression, Lu Kai continued to add, "I advise you not to provoke that chick; her moves have always been ruthless, especially towards men. I'm not sure how, but I heard how several foolish guys provoked her and in the end, their lower parts were nearly crippled!" When Lu Kai said this, his legs involuntarily tightened in the middle.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, "Don't worry."

A short while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu arrived at the Holy Hall, said some encouraging words, and proceeded to announce the starting of the competition.

Like every year, the competition was divided into three large areas.

Every class had a student nominated by the class teacher and those who disagreed could issue a challenge on the stage.

In the Second Year Class Six, Huang Xiaolong was the strongest and this was something recognized by the whole class, while the second was Lu Kai instead of Ye Yong. In the past four years, Lu Kai also trained hard and his strength has surpassed the original number one, Ye Yong.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai stood on the stage.

"I don't believe that this time I still can't take one move from you!" Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong and said.

Ever since the two of them were promoted into the Second Year, he was defeated with just one move every year.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, keeping silent.

At this time, a dazzling light shrouded Lu Kai's body and his Sky Peng martial spirit was called out. Strong, violent battle qi towered to the sky as Lu Kai instantly soul transformed, not wasting a second; a layer of feather-like armor covered Lu Kai and four powerful wings could be seen emerging from his back, spreading out, causing the surrounding air flow to become turbulent.

"Colossal Decimation Fist!"

The moment after Lu Kai soul transformed, he already moved and appeared inches away from Huang Xiaolong with his fist punched out, whistling across the air. The huge fist print swooped down on Huang Xiaolong, drowning the stage area in an eerie silence of decimation.

This Colossal Decimation Fist was a battle skill Lu Kai had spent these past few years practicing, and he had finally succeeded two months ago. Although he knew that even with the Colossal Decimation Fist he would not be able to defeat Xiaolong, Lu Kai believed he could block one attack of Huang Xiaolong's.

Watching an enormous fist print blanketing him, Xiaolong remained standing on the same spot looking like he had no intention to dodge. Instead, he attacked. His fist struck out, meeting Lu Kai's head on.

The two fists collided, and a thunderous 'boom' resounded.

The Colossal Decimation Fist shattered in the blink of an eye, and Lu Kai was seen wobbling back, falling out of the stage before steadying himself.

When Lu Kai steadied himself, he was dazed for a moment, and then he shook his head and smiled wryly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "It seems I would need a miracle to win against you in my lifetime!"

He still remembered the first time the two of them fought in the First Year competition. At that time, Huang Xiaolong needed to exert his full effort to defeat him, but when they advanced to the Second Year Class, he lost to Huang Xiaolong in just one move. Now, he barely had the courage to challenge Huang Xiaolong anymore.

After Lu Kai was defeated, no one from the same class dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong. Thus, without any suspense, Xiaolong was the Second Year Class Six winner once again.

Next was the year competition.

The Second Year had a total of six classes— to determine the final winner, there were three stages of competition.

Among the six students, three came from the following classes – Class One, Five and Six and they were chosen to draw sticks. However, when everyone saw Huang Xiaolong draw the number one stick, a soft commotion rippled through the crowd.

Number one!

It was actually the number one stick!

Looking at the number stated on the stick, Huang Xiaolong could not resist shaking his head with a wry smile.

Number one stick represented Chen Caixiu, the same person Lu Kai had mentioned earlier. The woman that was merciless towards men.

Gazes followed Huang Xiaolong and Chen Caixiu as the both of them went up to the stage.

Chen Caixiu wore a soft lavender dress, pretty yet she had the bearings of a noble. Not only was Chen Caixiu recognized as the Second Year's number one person, like Li Lu, she was one of the three famous beauties of the Cosmic Star Academy. But one should be warned, she was a rose full of deadly thorns; her decisiveness was just as well-known as her beauty.

"Huang Xiaolong, for Li Lu's sake, I will be gentler later." Chen Caixiu's eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom and said.

Gentler?

A woman saying such words to a man would definitely cause a misunderstanding. Subsequently, weird looks were directed towards the stage with the two of them from the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong cast a glance at Li Lu; he knew Li Lu and Chen Caixiu were good friends. When Li Lu noticed Huang Xiaolong's sight on her, she grinned playfully at Huang Xiaolong, revealing two cute dimples.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed his shoulders and returned his attention on Chen Caixiu, saying “If you want it this way, then start!” Battle qi rushed out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, and the strong momentum vibrated in the air.

“Peak late-Eighth Order!”

All around, shock eyes fixed their stares at Huang Xiaolong.

After experiencing a moment of blankness due to shock from Huang Xiaolong’s revelation, Lu Kai smiled wryly inside – at the moment, he was only at peak late-Seventh Order whereas Huang Xiaolong had reached the peak of late-Eighth Order! At this moment, he truly understood the gap between them.

Chen Caixiu was also staring at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised expression – peak late-Eighth Order! Huang Xiaolong will be fifteen after the coming New Year, right....?

A fifteen-year-old peak late-Eighth Order?!

Although she herself was an early Ninth Order, she was already twenty!

According to Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed, what level would he reach by the time he’s twenty years old? Peak late-Tenth Order? It was truly possible!

“This freak of a man!” Chen Caixiu could not help muttering to herself.

Chapter 100: Yu Ming Missing

Freak of a man? Although Chen Caixiu’s voice was very low, Huang Xiaolong still caught her words. Helplessly, he smiled– must this Chen Caixiu be this direct

“If it was six months ago, perhaps you could have won against me, but now, just relying on your peak late-Eighth Order’s strength, it will be impossible to defeat me.” At this time, Chen Caixiu spoke while shaking her head and she fully released her battle qi. A battle qi energy stronger than Huang Xiaolong’s by many folds spread out.

“Ninth Order!”

A flurry of surprised exclamations came from the crowd.

Still, Huang Xiaolong maintained his calm; this Chen Caixiu really did break through to the Ninth Order.

On the main platform.

Sun Zhang’s attention was on Huang Xiaolong and he was smiling as he spoke to Xiong Chu, “This little guy is giving us another surprise– he actually reached peak late-Eighth Order in such a short time!”

“Yes ah, we initially thought he would need at least another year to reach this stage.” Xiong Chu agreed, “But, Chen Caixiu is a Ninth Order, I’m afraid the little guy won’t be able to win this year!”

Sun Zhang chuckled, “Not necessarily– did you forget during his first year, at that time Lu Kai was already a Seventh Order, in the end, Xiaolong still won?”

Xiong Chu hesitated, “Still, Chen Caixiu is a Ninth Order ah.”

“Whether he wins or not, we will know soon enough.” Sun Zhang said: “Let’s wait for the result.”

At this time on the stage, Chen Caixiu called out her martial spirit: an embroidery needle!

A golden embroidery needle that was decorated densely with silver flowers.

The Silver-Flowered Golden Needle was a type of grade seven martial spirit; even the appearance was no different than the usual sewing needle. However, to many people, it was a scary martial spirit because these types of martial spirit had terrifying attack power. The needle’s size could be changed, from small to big, making it hard to defend against them.

Chen Caixiu instantly soul transformed after calling out her Silver-Flowered Golden Needle, making her body glitter in silver and gold.

Suddenly, Chen Caixiu swung both of her arms.

“Rain of Flowers!”

After that, countless gold and silver needles emerged out of thin air that rotated at high speed as since they were flowers of gold and silver blooming in the sky, and it was truly a fascinating picture. In a heartbeat, Huang Xiaolong was surrounded.

“Xiaolong, careful!” Li Lu exclaimed anxiously.

As Li Lu’s voice stopped, Huang Xiaolong was already gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands. Both hands swung out and a wave of bladed lights swept out and ‘dang’ sounds echoed endlessly. Those countless gold and silver needles were deflected by him.

“Wrath of the Nether King!” Huang Xiaolong suddenly swung out again, and crashing sounds vibrated in the air as the crowd watched two groups of bladed lights surge out like raging magma, like tens of thousands of beasts stampeding towards Chen Caixiu. The entire hall shook when Huang Xiaolong attacked using the Wrath of Nether King. The crowd was dumbstruck.

“Gold Needle Silver Armor!” Shocked, Chen Caixiu quickly waved her hands and the blooms of gold and silver flowers separated, returning to a sea of gold needles that formed into layers of armor on her body.

A deafening crash filled the hall.

The large force of the impact pushed Chen Caixiu back again and again.

While Chen Caixiu was trying to gain a foothold, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flickered past like a shadow.

Martial spirit ability: Phantom Shadow.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Chen Caixiu, and his fist punched out without hesitation.

Collapse Fist!

The effect overlapped and increases the power of the punch.

In that situation, Chen Caixiu was flustered and in a haste, her palm shot out to block the attack.

A fist against a palm; both shook from the impact but it was Chen Caixiu who was pushed back again. Chen Caixiu was in shock; she was a Ninth Order!

Moreover, she had soul transformed! In this physique, her battle qi power was actually weaker compared to a yet-to-soul transform Huang Xiaolong.

What kind of cultivation technique does this Huang Xiaolong practice?!

“No Shadow, No Form!” Being forced by Huang Xiaolong until she reached the edge of the stage, Chen Caixiu was angry after getting over her shock. Again, her arms stretched out and countless numbers of gold needles pierced towards Huang Xiaolong. But these gold needles suddenly disappeared halfway, and the surrounding air returned to its calmness without the slightest fluctuations.

This was the Silver-Flowered Golden Needle’s strongest attack – No Shadow No Form, making it hard to defend against.

“I wonder how this little guy will counter Chen Caixiu’s attack. If he can’t, then the result is obvious!” Xiong Chu mused aloud on the main platform.

Sun Zhang was also focusing on Huang Xiaolong’s figure on the stage, and like Xiong Chu, he was also very curious how Huang Xiaolong would break this attack from Chen Caixiu.

Below the stage, Li Lu’s heart tightened with worry. Including Lu Kai, Chen Feirong and the rest of the class were staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong.

While everyone waited in suspense, Xiaolong suddenly leaped up, his body turning nonstop and his blades slashed out. The crowd saw numerous bladed lights turn into lightning streaks; as Huang Xiaolong continued turning in midair, the lightning streaks became angrier.

In the lightning flashes, the supposedly shadowless and formless gold needles became visible before the eyes and they were scattered away by the lightning.

At the same time, the area of lightning expanded, covering the entire stage; unable to dodge, Chen Caixiu was struck by lightning and fell off the stage.

Only after Chen Caixiu fell off did Huang Xiaolong gradually stop turning and landed on the stage, and the many flashes of lightning dissipated.

Witnessing this result, the people around were stunned.

This turn of events was too big that even Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu on the main platform had difficulty reacting in a timely manner. In the blink of an eye, Chen Caixiu actually lost!

“That move that little guy used just now, did you recognize what battle skill it was?” Moments later, Sun Zhang asked Xiong Chu after he recovered.

Xiong Chu shook his head, “I have cultivated for almost a hundred years and have never seen such a battle skill, but that move is probably a succedent to the battle skill he used to defeat Lu Kai.”

Sun Zhang nodded in agreement and then said, "This kid didn't need to call out his Primordial Divine Black Dragon martial spirit to defeat Chen Caixiu. I think, if he calls out his Black Dragon martial spirit, he probably could defeat a mid-Ninth Order expert!"

At this point, the students and teachers in the huge hall broke out in thunderous cheers and applause, especially Li Lu who was clapping with all her might, her beautiful eyes shining while looking extremely charming.

Falling out from the stage, Chen Caixiu did not look devastated or upset; instead, it seemed like she was thinking of something as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Caixiu came beside Li Lu, smiled and said, "Little Sis, I really envy you. In another two years, when the two of you get married, remember to tell me."

Hearing this, Li Lu's lovely face blushed, "Sis, what are you saying~"

Chen Caixiu laughed seeing Li Lu's shy expression.

Soon, the First Year, Second Year, the Third Year and the Academy overall results came out.

Huang Xiaolong was rewarded with an early Grade Five Spirit Dan.

When the event ended and everyone dispersed, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu held Huang Xiaolong back and gave him another high Grade Five Spirit Dan.

This had become a routine. Every year after the annual competition, other than the usual reward, Sun Zhang, and Xiong Chu would give Huang Xiaolong another high Grade Five Spirit Dan.

Of course, the two of them assumed the reason why Huang Xiaolong's cultivation advanced at such speed was due to this gift every year.

In fact, they did not know that these Spirit Dans Huang Xiaolong was given were distributed to either his parents or siblings.

After the Academy annual competition ended, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou returned to Tianxuan Mansion.

When they came back, Marshal Haotian was waiting for them in the main hall.

"Still no news of your Master Yu Ming?" Huang Xiaolong asked. Four years has passed since Yu Ming departed to the Star Cloud Continent, returning to Asura's Gate headquarters. However, there was no news of him and since then, it was if he disappeared into thin air. In the last two years, Huang Xiaolong had asked Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou to look into news regarding Yu Ming.

Note:

Collapse Fist - the reward Earth rank battle skill he won during the first year Academy competition.