

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 101-105

Chapter 101: Breakthrough – the Ninth Order

"Replying Sovereign, there is still no news of Master." Marshal Haotian reported and his face showed a worried expression, "Please punish this Subordinate!" These past two years, he failed to find news or the whereabouts of his Master, and this made him feel ashamed to face Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "This matter can't be blamed on you, stand up."

"Subordinate thanks Sovereign!" Marshal Haotian said.

Huang Xiaolong fell into a contemplative mood.

If there was no accident, two years was enough for Yu Ming to reach the Asura's Gate headquarters in Star Cloud Continent and back. However, until now, Yu Ming has not come back and that can only mean one thing– Yu Ming met with some problems.

Although he can't confirm that Yu Ming's disappearance is related to his Senior Brother, the Main Chief of Asura's Gate, Chen Tianqi, what he was sure of is, at the moment, was that Chen Tianqi still doesn't about his existence. Otherwise, Chen Tianqi would surely send people here to kill him and snatch the Asura Ring away.

However, sooner or later Chen Tianqi would come to know about him. Thus, Huang Xiaolong must make preparations in advance.

Strength, he needed more strength.

Despite possessing superb talent twin martial spirits and the number nine Heavenly Treasure, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, which contributed to his unbelievable cultivation speed, about ten to twenty times faster than normal people, to Huang Xiaolong, it was still too slow.

Huang Xiaolong must at least be a Saint realm warrior when facing Chen Tianqi to be able to protect himself.

Saint realm!

Not to mention the Luo Tong Kingdom, even the neighboring kingdoms do not have a Saint realm expert. To break through to the Saint realm was easier said than done. The famous number one expert of the Duanren Empire, the Duanren Emperor, possessing a top grade thirteen martial spirit was one hundred and twenty-three years old when he stepped into the Saint realm.

Thinking about this, Huang Xiaolong frowned.

At this point in time, he wanted to increase his strength faster and the only way was to subdue more Heavenly Treasures. At the moment, the only Heavenly Treasure location that he knew of was the number four at Duanren Institute, the Absolute Soul Pearl.

In short, he urgently needed breakthrough to the Tenth Order; as long as he can breakthrough to the Tenth Order, he is confident he can capture the overall Academy championship and proceed to participate in the Imperial City Battle.

At that time, he has the chance to search and conquer the Absolute Soul Pearl.

Furthermore, by becoming a student of the Duanren Institute, he is allowed to purchase a mansion in the Imperial City, thereby relocating his parents and little siblings there is not an issue and it would be much safer than the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong fall into deep contemplation, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou dared not interrupt.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong came out from his pensiveness and asked Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou about the information for Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family.

The two of them reported all they knew.

In the past years, Big Sword Sect had indeed sent people over to assassinate Huang Xiaolong's parents several times, but both remained safe under the protection of the Marshal Mansion's guards. And since that year Huang Xiaolong killed Ning Fei of the Martial Ning Family during his class advancement test at the kingdom's border, the Martial Ning Family's Patriarch, Ning Wang also sent people to assassinate Huang Xiaolong and his family a few times.

Thus, when Huang Xiaolong breaks through to the Xiantian realm, the first thing he would do is destroy Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family.

After asking about the matters regarding the Big Sword Sect and Martial Ning Family, Huang Xiaolong proceeded to ask about Tianxuan Mansion's matters.

Since the first year he came to the Royal City, Huang Xiaolong had instructed Fei Hou to procure some slaves to cultivate his own army, and for the past few years, the number and strength of his servants had increased exponentially, and under Huang Xiaolong's encouragement, they had started the Nine Tripod Commerce, mainly dealing in reading material printing like those entertainment magazines on Earth.

Although the Nine Tripod Commerce was set up for merely two years, the operation and management were quite satisfactory, opening more than a dozen branches in the Luo Tong Kingdom itself.

The daily publication exceeded ten thousand and a profit of several thousand gold coins.

Now, all expenses of Tianxuan Mansion were covered by profits from the Nine Tripod Commerce.

"Fei Hou, next year, expand the operation of Nine Tripod Commerce. There must be a branch in every county-- you handle the details." Huang Xiaolong said.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou replied respectfully.

"On another hand, below the Nine Tripod Commerce location, form an underground assassin organization. You can pick the recruits." Huang Xiaolong continued; it was time to return Big Sword Sect and Martial Ning Family 'kindness' with some retaliation of his own.

Fei Hou acknowledged him respectfully.

A short while after that, Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou left the main hall.

Just seconds after both of them left, his little sister, Huang Min, and Li Lu came over; Huang Min pulled and shook Huang Xiaolong's arm, demanding he accompany them shopping.

With no escape, he relented.

The whole afternoon was spent strolling around the city and when he returned to his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong started to practice Asura Tactics.

Asura Tactics. Huang Xiaolong had reached the third level and was able to condense the Wings of Demon; when he stepped into the fourth level, the Eye of Hell would open in his forehead. The advantage of this Eye of Hell was that it could see through the real nature of things, even through concealment, and it could launch a spiritual attack. When he reach the fourth stage, his Asura Physique would grow stronger overall.

But, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, he would need to break through to the Xiantian realm before he could step into the fourth level of Asura Tactics.

Ten days passed.

In the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong spent the day practicing Asura Sword Skill, and at night, he focused on Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture. As for the Golden Linglong Body, Huang Xiaolong had reached the second stage-- reaching the second stage meant that he could absorb more of the fire dragon qi from the pagoda, strengthening his body by itself.

After ten days passed, the New Year drew closer.

Every corner of Tianxuan Mansion was brightly decorated, creating a cheerful, festive atmosphere.

One of the changes to the Tianxuan Mansion in the past four years was it had expanded and doubled in land area; just the guards amounted to more than six hundred, whereas the servants and maids were close to a hundred.

With the New Year coming, Huang Peng and Su Yan were busy buying things and getting ready to welcome the New Year.

On New Year's eve, Huang Xiaolong abandoned his practice routine to accompany his family and Li Lu, chatting and laughing to pass the night. On the First Day of New Year, the whole family went to some famous scenic spots in the Royal City.

The New Year came and went.

And Huang Xiaolong continued to work hard practicing.

Half a month later, during the night.

The moonlight shone like water.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, continuously running Asura Tactics, and the netherworld battle qi rolled and surged in his meridians and Qi Sea, rolling and crashing.

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that tonight, he would break through to the Ninth Order.

A black and a blue twin dragon emerged behind Huang Xiaolong, coiled in the air, exuding a dragon's oppressive aura in the space. Four years since he broke through to the Seventh Order, the twin dragons' martial spirit had grown bigger.

As the netherworld battle qi raged in his meridians and Qi Sea, the barrier towards the Ninth Order became thinner and thinner, and every time his battle qi crashed against the barrier, a wave of pain traveled from his meridians-- it was more painful than any other time he had broken through, at least by a few folds, even ten times more painful.

Huang Xiaolong endured the pain while insistently pushing his battle qi.

It felt like a long century passed before Huang Xiaolong's body shuddered suddenly, and a subtle breaking sound came from inside his body.

The eighth order netherworld battle qi rushed cheerfully into the ninth order meridians, and at the same time, the netherworld battle qi in his Qi Sea was compressed down as it gathered more and more in the expanded Qi Sea.

The Ninth Order, finally!

The black and blue dragon behind Huang Xiaolong roared towards the sky; the dragon scales on their body became denser and shinier. The Linglong Treasure Pagoda shook as it broke out in a dazzling bright light.

Chapter 102: The Yuwai Kingdom

Finally, he had broken through to the Ninth Order!

The sky was getting clearer, and Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing with delight in his heart.

A Ninth Order in any families or big counties within the Luo Tong Kingdom's territory was a force in one's own right. In the previous Huang Clan Manor, other than Huang Qide, only the Chief Steward Chen Ying was a Ninth Order expert.

Those so-called Huang Clan Manors Elders were just at the Eighth Order or worse, the peak late-Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space.

Just as he came out from there and out of the room, he ran into Fei Hou; seeing him, Fei Hou exclaimed in shock, "Sovereign, could it be you?!" He already was a Xiantian expert and Huang Xiaolong did not intentionally hide his breath fluctuations, thus Fei Hou noticed the difference at first sight.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and laughed: "I was lucky and I was able to break through last night."

Fei Hou felt a dizzy spell.

Was lucky?

To Fei Hou, it felt as if every other day he would come across Sovereign's lucky breakthroughs!

But wasn't this level of lucky coincidences a little too abnormal?

After a while, Fei Hou repressed the shock in his heart, but he still hesitated for a moment.

"Sovereign, this Subordinate would like to make a trip home." Fei Hou honestly brought up his request.

"Go home?" Huang Xiaolong choked; and dazed for a moment, he still yet had not connected the dots. Fei Hou had followed Huang Xiaolong for seven years, but he had never mentioned anything about his family. That was why when Fei Hou mentioned the matter, he was a little slow on the uptake.

"Yes, Sovereign. Just now, a letter came from my son: he said next month my eldest grandson is getting married and I have not been back for seven years. Therefore, this Subordinate wants to go home and take a look." Fei Hou explained, feeling slightly embarrassed.

When Huang Xiaolong recovered, he smiled and said, "Fei Hou, this is a big happy event ah, no need to feel embarrassed." he asked: "Then, where is your home?"

"This Subordinate is a Marquis of the Yuwai Kingdom." Fei Hou answered.

The Yuwai Kingdom? Huang Xiaolong was surprised by this news.

It had occurred to Huang Xiaolong that Fei Hou might not be a Luo Tong Kingdom local, but he did not expect Fei Hou to be a Marquis from the Yuwai Kingdom.

The Luo Tong Kingdom was located at the south side of the Silvermoon Forest whereas the Yuwai Kingdom sits on the north side. This knowledge was gained from the hours he spent in the Academy's library; the Yuwai Kingdom was one of the strongest kingdoms amongst the thousand over kingdoms under Duanren Empire and was much stronger than the Luo Tong Kingdom many times over.

"When do you plan to leave?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"This Subordinate plans to leave in another two days." Fei Hou answered.

"How about this, I will make this trip with you to the Yuwai Kingdom." Huang Xiaolong 'suggested' in a low voice.

Fei Hou was startled: "Sovereign, you want to come with this Subordinate to Yuwai Kingdom, then....?"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand unconcernedly, and laughed, "Since it is your eldest grandson's wedding, no matter what I must also prepare a wedding gift, moreover, I also want to have a look around a new place. Am I not welcome?"

Since he came to this world, other than the Luo Tong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong's time was spent in the Silvermoon Forest training and because of that, he wanted to take this opportunity to go outside.

Fei Hou quickly smiled, "Sovereign is going with this Subordinate, of course, I am very happy."

Huang Xiaolong said, "Then you go and make the proper arrangements; we'll depart the day after tomorrow."

"Yes, thank you Sovereign!" Fei Hou replied respectfully, turned around and left to make arrangements.

After Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong went to the main hall. Both of his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan were there, and Huang Xiaolong told them he would be leaving to Yuwai Kingdom with Fei Hou in two days' time.

When they heard that, although a little unexpected, neither one objected.

These years, Huang Xiaolong had spent most of his time outside, in the Silvermoon Forest.

"Are you coming back at the end of the year?" Huang Peng inquired.

"Not sure-- if nothing happens, we should be back in six months." Huang Xiaolong gave an estimate.

Then, Huang Xiaolong gave his parents roughly ten Fire Dragon Pearls and explained a little about the management of the Nine Tripod Commerce. Fei Hou was the one in charge of the Nine Tripod Commerce, and now that Fei Hou is going away, these things needed to be handled by his parents. Luckily, his parents were involved in some aspects, and with Marshal Haotian behind them, there shouldn't be any problems.

Two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left the Luo Tong Kingdom and they were sent off by a crowd of family.

Just like every time before when he leaves the Royal City, Huang Xiaolong would ask Marshal Haotian to look over his parents and little siblings' safety.

After leaving the Luo Tong Kingdom Royal City, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou came before the Silvermoon Forest. Once they cut through the forest, they would arrive at the border of Yuwai Kingdom. This was the fastest route; while hurrying their way, the two of them could kill some demonic beasts and train.

Two months passed.

In a silent night.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat near the bonfire, lighting up a small area of the dark forest.

Two months passed and the two of them had arrived at the northeast part of the Silvermoon Forest; tomorrow, they probably could make it across the border into the Yuwai Kingdom.

Sitting close to the bonfire, even as a Xiantian Fei Hou could not help but feel excited thinking that he was about to return to the Fei Manor.

It was seven years of separation, how much had the Fei Manor changed in his absence.....

Looking at Fei Hou's face, Huang Xiaolong empathizes with his mood.

The first year he left Huang Clan Manor and returned at the end of the year, he felt the same on the journey from the Luo Tong Royal City to Huang Clan Manor.

"Another ten days, we will reach Yuwai Royal City, right?" Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"That's right, Sovereign," Fei Hou added, "That year when I left, Fei Ming that little brat was only seventeen. Seven years passed in the blink of an eye, and that brat is already getting married!"

Fei Ming was Fei Hou's eldest grandson.

In his son, Fei Rong's letter, this eldest grandson of his had already broken through to the Seventh Order, and this made Fei Hou feel comforted; when he left, Fei Ming was just a late-Fifth Order.

Night slowly faded away.

And daybreak inched up from the horizon; Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou continued onwards and one day later, they came out from the Silvermoon Forest, reaching the Yuwai Kingdom's border.

Still, with Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's speed, they needed at least eight to nine days to reach the Yuwai Royal City.

As they entered the Yuwai Kingdom's land, both of them would only delay little time at cities to rest for the night.

Six days passed.

As the two got closer to the destination, three more cities popped up, and soon, they would reach the Yuwai Royal City.

While Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were hurrying, two carriages came from behind and when it neared them, a surprised exclamation sounded, "Is it Senior Fei Hou?"

This made Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou turned around to look, and they saw one of the horse carriages stop, and from inside the carriage, a twenty-something pretty young woman came out.

Coming before Fei Hou, the pretty young woman had surprise shining in her eyes. Sounding a little awed, she asked again: "Is it Senior Fei Hou?"

Fei Hou scrutinized the young woman in front of him with a puzzled expression, nodded, and said, "I am Fei Hou, and you are?" He really can't recall who this young woman in front him was.

Chapter 103: Running into Bandits

The pretty young woman laughed and said, "Senior Fei Hou did you forget? Seven years ago, you saved me. My name is Chen Li." She pointed at the mountains in front of them: "That year, it was at that mountain area that you saved me!"

When the pretty woman said that, Fei Hou had a flashback; seven years ago, he wanted to enter the Silvermoon Forest to kill a Stage Ten Demonic Ghost Eye Spider, and when he passed by here, he came across a group of black-clothed men besieging a group of master and servants. Seeing the situation, he lend a little assistance and saved the victim. Just as he was about to leave, the other side said their name was Chen Li.

In fact, at that time, this Chen Li was only a fifteen, sixteen-year-old girl; after seven years, there were some changes to her features and body, so Fei Hou can't be blamed for not remembering.

"So it was you!" Fei Hou was pleasantly surprised.

"It is me, Senior Fei Hou!" Seeing Fei Hou remember her, happiness shone on Chen Li's face.

Meeting Fei Hou after seven years gave Chen Li a feeling of reuniting with an old friend.

"Senior Fei Hou, where are you heading to?" Chen Li opened her mouth and asked.

Fei Hou replied: "My Young Master and I are heading to Yuwai Royal City."

At this point, Fei Hou introduced Huang Xiaolong: "This is my Young Lord."

"Young Lord?!" Chen Li was startled as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

That year, when Fei Hou saved her, judging from the way he killed those black-clothed men, he should be a Tenth Order expert. But now, he actually referred to the fifteen to sixteen-year-old young man in front of him as Young Lord?

Huang Xiaolong noted Chen Li's expression, grinned and said, "Just call me Huang Xiaolong."

Chen Li realized her blunder, immediately said, "Oh, so it is Young Master Huang." She looked at Fei Hou, "Senior Fei Hou, I'm also going to Yuwai Royal City and since it is in the same direction, how about we go together?"

Fei Hou turned towards Huang Xiaolong, seeking his opinion.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. They were not far from the Yuwai Royal City, and there were still a dozen more days until Fei Hou grandson's wedding day; since there was no hurry, traveling together was not an issue.

Fei Hou only nodded after Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Seeing Fei Hou agree, joy surfaced on Chen Li's delicate face.

However, at this time, an old man that seemed to be in his sixties stepped up and interjected: "Miss, this isn't proper; we don't know these two people's backgrounds and to have met with them here is too much of a coincidence."

Chen Li's brows creased together, "What do you mean by not knowing their background? Senior Fei Hou is my life savior!"

The old man persisted, "Miss, it is hard to see through a person's heart, it's better we..."

"Enough, no need to say more." Chen Li snapped.

Seeing this, the old man stopped.

Chen Li looked embarrassedly at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, "Young Master Huang, Senior Fei Hou, this is my family's steward, Liu Mu; he was just worried about my safety so his speech was offensive. I hope Young Master Huang and Senior Fei Hou don't mind."

"No harm." Huang Xiaolong shook his head but he glanced meaningfully at Liu Mu; he felt this Liu Mu trying to dissuade Chen Li to allow Fei Hou and him going to the Yuwai Royal City together was not as simple as it seemed.

Since it was like this, Huang Xiaolong's curiosity was stoked. What goal does this Liu Mu have?

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou traveled onwards with Chen Li's party.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were riding on Russet horsebacks.

Russet horses were the Martial Spirit World's common mounts.

The Russet horse also belonged to the horse family, but it had much better speed than normal horses.

One day passed and the sky turned dark and Chen Li suggested for the party to stop for the night in the forest. Huang Xiaolong had no objections. However, when the bonfire was lit and everyone was about to

sit down and rest, a wave of vibrations came from the mountain path ahead. Clearly, a large number of people riding on mounts were rushing towards them.

Chen Li and her original party were stunned, jumping up from their seats.

Soon, a band black-clothed men riding on various different types of beast mounts and horses appeared before the party. There were quite a number of them, reaching over a hundred with an aggressive atmosphere and from the looks of it, they were directed at this particular party.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou exchanged a look and both stood up.

When those black-clothed men arrived at the camping site, they immediately spread out and surrounded everyone in a circle.

"What do you want to do?" Chen Li already paled.

"Want to do what?" A middle-aged, one-armed man who seemed to be the Bandit Head smirked lecherously at Chen Li, "Brothers, tell me, what do you want to do!"

Hearing this, the bandits around broke out in crude raucous laughter.

"We want to kill people!"

"We want women!"

Over a hundred bandits laughed wickedly –proud, arrogant, complacent, even a sense of euphoria before an impending massacre.

"This place is close to Kang City, and the Kang City Castellán is my father's best friend! If you dare...!" Chen Li shouted but before she even finished, the one-armed man broke out in fit of laughter, "Kang City's Castellán? I am so scared~~ah." As he was saying this, he used his only hand to pat his chest as if frightened by the threat, causing his cronies to break in another bout of laughs.

Chen Li's small face turned green and red.

"Go, kill the men and bring the women away!" At this point, the Bandit Head ordered.

"Yes, Head!"

A dozen bandits drew their blades and approached Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and Chen Li's several bodyguards, slashing down.

Sharp rays of blade lights shimmered beneath the moonlight.

Chen Li's several guards retreated in panic.

Fei Hou stared at the several bandits closing in on him and Sovereign and a cold sneer appeared on his face; both hands waved out and a long sword was already in his hand. The long sword's sharp rays

flashed, and screams came from the bandits' throats. Heads flew and headless bodies tumbled to the ground.

The sudden screams startled the people around, turning towards the origin.

The one-armed Bandit Head's arrogant, complacent smirk stiffened on his face and his eyes narrowed.

"All of you retreat!" He barked the order towards the remaining bandits around Fei Hou.

Hearing this, all of them quickly stepped back.

"Can I know this warrior's name? This matter is not related to you, and for your safety, I advise you not to meddle in other people's affairs." The one-armed Bandit Head said condescendingly from above as he urged his mount forward, looking down at Fei Hou. His eyes cast a gloomy glance at Liu Mu at the side, carrying a hint of question and shock.

That Liu Mu secretly shook his head.

Although the two of them communicated subtly, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Fei Hou did not reply; instead, he snarled: "Roll down here!" As his voice sounded, lightning strikes down and instantly struck the one-armed Head Bandit. Screaming painfully, he fell to the ground.

"Head!"

The bandits around were shocked, and they immediately gathered around in a protective circle.

The Bandit Head struggled awkwardly to get up from the ground, his face dirtied with soil and mud; he glared at Fei Hou while his heart felt both anger and fear. A sharp light glinted in his eyes.

"Kill! Kill off this old dog!" His hand waved, bellowing the order.

He doesn't believe this person could fight against a hundred of them!

Unless, of course the other side was a Xiantian realm expert.

But, he believed his luck was not that rotten to come across a Xiantian expert here.

The bandits rushed towards Fei Hou.

Fei Hou's eyes swept across these bandits, his face turning cold. A bright light flashed, and a twenty-meter long silver river appeared. This was Fei Hou's martial spirit.

After Fei Hou broke through to the Xiantian realm, the Silver River martial spirit was wider, longer, and more compact. Dazzling silver light flickered in the dark forest.

Chapter 104: Slander and Trust

Fei Hou called out his martial spirit 'Silver River' and swung both of his arms. And a Silver River was seen surging in midair, and when the attacks from the surrounding bandits crashed into the Silver River, 'dang dang dang' sounds of metals clashing could be heard, reflecting the attacks back onto the attackers.

Some unfortunate bandits escaped too slowly and were thrown to the ground, their own swords stabbing into their feet.

"My leg!!!"

Amidst painful howls, these bandits jumped around like kangaroos holding their feet.

Seeing this scene, the rest of the bandits were scared and retreated swiftly.

Fei Hou scoffed at their reaction, and his arms kept swinging out and his Silver River martial spirit turned into a solid entity-- a silver-colored river meandered through the group of bandits, and where it curved, screams reverberated in the air. Some bandits were smashed to the ground and some bandits were flung high up in the air.

Since stepping into Xiantian realm, Fei Hou's attack power had more than doubled. How could these Sixth and Seventh Order vermins resist Fei Hou's attacks?

Instantly, a large number of bandits laid on the ground, and seconds later, only the Bandit Head remained standing, albeit in a daze.

Recalling his martial spirit back into his body, Fei Hou slowly walked towards the Bandit Head.

"You, you, don't kill me!" The Bandit Head exclaimed in fright.

"Who sent you over?" Fei Hou asked icily.

The one-armed Bandit Head had a frantic look in his eyes.

"I say, two Sirs, please stop putting on an act!" Suddenly, at this point, Liu Mu that was standing next to Chen Li spoke.

Everyone was stunned.

Liu Mu walked out of the group slowly, glaring fiercely at Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong, saying "We have been traveling for more than half a month safely without any incident, but it happens that right after meeting two Sirs, we ran into a group of bandits, what does it represent?"

A sharp edge flashed across Fei Hou's eyes, but Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to stop Fei Hou and he faced Liu Mu with great interest, spurring him on: "Continue."

Liu Mu sneered: "This group of bandits was called here by the two of you!"

"Oh, we colluded with them? Had them come here?" Huang Xiaolong maintained an aloof expression, "And our motive?"

Liu Mu snorted and his voice sounded icy, "Reason? You know very well in your hearts." Then, he turned around, and fixed a deadly stare on the one-armed Bandit Head, threatening "Speak, was it them who instructed you to kidnap our Miss?"

That one-armed Bandit Head was agape.

"Say, am I right?" Liu Mu's gaze bored intensely at the Bandit Head, and a vague ominous light flickered across his eyes. Noticing that, the Bandit Head immediately nodded his head vigorously: "Yes, yes, yes, it was them who told me to come here and kidnap your Miss!"

Liu Mu spun around, and said to Chen Li, "Miss, you heard him; they instructed these bandits to kidnap you. I have reminded you earlier, we don't know these two people's background. Evil lurks in the human heart!"

Chen Li shook her head, disagreeing "Steward Liu Mu, there must be some misunderstanding; Senior Fei Hou is my savior, and he saved my life before and with Senior Fei Hou's strength, he doesn't need to instruct other people to kidnap me."

Liu Mu persuaded, "Miss, you must be vigilant. He might have his purpose in saving you that year; seven years have passed and how could there be such a coincidence for Miss to encounter them at the same place? Moreover, this Bandit Head has already confessed."

Chen Li still shook her head; she doesn't believe Fei Hou would act this way for it wasn't necessary.

If Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were the main culprits, at this moment, both of them could kidnap her without any resistance; was there a need to use so much effort?

At this point of time, Huang Xiaolong clapped his hands.

Everyone shifted their attention to him.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Liu Mu, "I have to say, your little play is better than I have expected."

Liu Mu's face darkened, "What do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Huang Xiaolong repeated coldly: "You arranged for this group of bandits."

Hearing this, the people present were taken aback.

Liu Mu had an angry expression on his face, "You're slandering, absolute slander! I have followed Miss more than a decade and there is no doubt about my loyalty and devotion to Miss. You are retaliating because I exposed your trick, that's why you turn around and slander me!" He quickly turned towards Chen Li, protesting: "Miss, you must not believe them!"

Chen Li shook her head at Huang Xiaolong, "Young Master Huang, Liu Mu has been by my side since I was little, and these past dozen years, he has loyally protected my safety. It cannot be Uncle Liu."

To her, Liu Mu was even less a culprit compared to Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Liu Mu's cold stare fell on Huang Xiaolong, "As a stranger and outsider, do you think we will believe your nonsense?"

Huang Xiaolong turned towards Chen Li: "You really trust him?"

Chen Li nodded, "Others I dare not say, but Liu Mu, I absolutely trust him."

Although Chen Li did not say it out loud, the dissatisfaction towards Huang Xiaolong was obvious in her voice.

Evidently, she agreed with what Liu Mu said, Huang Xiaolong slandered Liu Mu because Liu Mu first pointed the finger at them.

Liu Mu was someone who watched over her since she was little, and the feelings between them were very deep. Huang Xiaolong's accusation made her heart uncomfortable.

Huang Xiaolong turned back, to Fei Hou he said: "We're leaving."

Since Chen Li stated her firmly position, there was no need to say anymore.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Fei Hou replied respectfully.

Chen Li blanked for a moment, and she called out to Fei Hou anxiously, "Senior Fei Hou, this isn't what I meant."

Fei Hou shook his head, saying nothing. He quietly followed behind Huang Xiaolong and left.

But before Huang Xiaolong left, suddenly, his palm struck the one-armed Bandit Head's chest as he was passing by. The Bandit Head let out a scream as he flew out, crashing into countless trees. When he hit the soil, there was no breath left.

Chen Li and everyone in her party were shocked.

And before their shocked eyes, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou mounted on their horses and sped away.

Watching the two silhouettes grew further away, Liu Mu's shock turned into great relief. His eyes furtively swept passed the Bandit Head's corpse and the rest of the bandits, and a frown appeared on his forehead that lasted less than a second.

A bunch of garbage!

"Miss, should we also leave this place?" Liu Mu asked Chen Li.

Chen Li nodded in agreement.

Thus, not long after Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou departed, Chen Li, Liu Mu, and the rest of her party also journeyed out from the mountain area.

"Obviously that Liu Mu is in cahoots with that group of bandits." After leaving the area, Fei Hou spoke: "Pity that Chen Li trusts that Liu Mu too much." Fei Hou tilted his head up to the sky and sighed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently.

Continuing on, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou weren't in a rush, allowing the horse to run comfortably.

On the other side, one day after Chen Li and her party separated from Huang Xiaolong, they crossed a mountain pass when they suddenly ran into a group of black-clothed men. The way these black-clothed dressed were similar to the bandits from last night, and it was clear as day, they belonged to the same group.

Watching the retreat path around her being blocked off, panic rose in Chen Li's heart.

These black-clothed men besieged Chen Li and her party in the middle, without wasting a word, and they started slaughtering with the weapons in their hands. In just a short while, all of Chen Li's guards and servants were killed, but what surprised Chen Li was that these people 'spared' Liu Mu. They did not attack him at all.

While Chen Li was still surprised, one of the bandits stepped forward towards Liu Mu, and in a polite manner, he greeted him: "Steward Liu."

Liu Mu nodded.

Chen Li's eyes were wide with disbelief.

Chapter 105: Running Into Each Other Again

"Uncle Liu, it really was you!" Chen Li's face was filled with disbelief as she stared at Liu Mu. Even at this moment, she can't will herself to believe what was happening is real.

"That Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were right," Reaching this point, Liu Mu wasn't afraid to admit it, and he nodded his head in all frankness and said: "The group of bandits earlier was arranged by me."

Chen Li trembled with anger yet she scared at the same time, she gritted her teeth, asking: "Why?!"

Liu Mu sneered, "Why? You should ask your Father for the reason. Chen Li, don't blame me after you die for the only one you should blame is your Father!"

"Blame my Father?" Chen Lu repeated stupidly, not understanding.

"That's right. Your Father uprooted the Long Family that year; pity he didn't realize that not all from the Long Family were annihilated!" Liu Mu recounted coldly.

"Steward Liu, what's the use of telling this to her? The Young Lord is awaiting our report." The bandit dressed man behind Liu Mu stepped forward and said.

Liu Mu nodded in agreement and signaled with his hands. The surrounding bandits stepped up and captured Chen Li.

"What do you want to do? Where are you taking me?!" Chen Li was terrified and her voice shook as she shouted fearfully.

"Taking you where?" Liu Mu scoffed, "Don't worry, the time for you to die hasn't come. Young Lord already said that letting you die so easily can't satisfy the hatred in his heart. Young Lord ordered us to bring you back for him to enjoy a month or so, and only when he's tired and bored of you then we'll send you on your way. After that, we'll generously deliver your body back to Chen Manor so that your Father can appreciate the 'scenery.'

Chen Li's eyes shot fire as she glared hatefully at Liu Mu: "Liu Mu, my father was good to you; you're a traitor, biting the hand that fed you!" Chen Li spat saliva right onto Liu Mu's face.

Liu Mu wiped the saliva off his face with his fingers and his tongue licked one of his fingers; a burning light shone as his eyes roamed over Chen Li's curvaceous body, and leered sinisterly, "Didn't expect even your saliva is so fragrant, it wasn't for Young Lord's prior instruction, I would 'service' you right now!"

Chen Li was so furious that her bosom was heaving exaggeratedly.

"Take her away!" Liu Mu shouted.

"No need to handle these corpses, just leave it here and let those wild beasts take care of them."

"Yes, Steward Liu!"

Liu Mu and the group of bandits took the kidnapped Chen Li and left the scene, taking some off-roads through the forest instead of the main pathway.

Half a day later, they arrived at a mountain path in the wilderness.

But when the group of bandits wanted to continue on, Liu Mu suddenly halted his steps; horrified, he stared straight ahead at the two silhouettes traveling in his direction.

These two people turned out to be Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou who left their party two days ago!

He actually ran into them again!

At this point, Chen Li also noticed Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou up ahead, and joy lit up her small face. Her dull, desperate heart saw a ray of hope. However, at the moment, her mouth was sealed shut, unable to call out, constrained to making only 'ooo wu owo' whining sounds to attract their attention!

Some distance away, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Ho who were going about their way noticed Chen Li, Liu Mu, and the group of bandits and they too were surprised. Neither of them thought they would meet again so soon after separating from Chen Li's party.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou exchanged a glance and nudged their horses forward.

"Steward Liu, what's the matter?" The bandit behind Liu Mu asked after seeing him stop suddenly with a frightened expression; feeling puzzled, he went up and inquired about the matter.

Liu Mu quivered slightly as he pointed to the front at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou that were approaching them: "They, it's them!"

"Them?" That bandit was confused.

He already saw the two people approaching them, but he can't see what's so special about them.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou reined their horses and came to a stop in front of Liu Mu. Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept through the group of bandits and paused for a second on Chen Li before he turned to Liu Mu, "I say, isn't this Steward Liu? I didn't think there would be such a coincidence that we would run into each other again-- it really does seem like fate!"

Liu Mu did not say anything and the expression on his face grew increasingly ugly.

"And isn't this Miss Chen Li?" Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Hmm, where are you'll heading to that you need to tie up Miss Chen Lu's hands and seal her mouth?"

Liu Mu maintained his silence, but the male bandit behind him was angered: "Kid, this has nothing to do with you, if you know what's good for you, you better scam far away this moment. Otherwise, I'll cut you into two pieces!"

However, just as his voice ended, a sharp light ray from a sword flashed by and that bandit's eyes protruded in shock as the light in his eyes dissipated. In less than a second, his body tumbled stiffly to the forest floor with blood spurting out from his throat like a fountain, dying the soil red.

The rest of the bandits were startled, and then, all of them swiftly drew out their swords as they burned with fury looking at both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

"Stop your actions!" Liu Mu barked at the group of black-clothed bandits.

He understood very well if Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou wanted to deal with them, it would be just a matter of seconds.

The bandits that were preparing to rush towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stopped after hearing Liu Mu's order.

Liu Mu looked at Huang Xiaolong as he squeezed out an amiable smile, "Young Master Huang, Senior Fei Hou, this matter has nothing to do with you; if you can walk away, my Young Lord would repay the kindness in the future!"

"Young Lord?" Huang Xiaolong put on a haughty expression on his face, "Didn't you claim the two of us to be the masterminds behind the incident?"

Didn't you say that you have followed your Miss for more than a decade and that you've always been loyal and devoted? Didn't you also accuse us of slandering you?"

Liu Mu didn't know how best to answer the flurry of questions from Huang Xiaolong whereas the sealed mouth Chen Li felt ashamed. At that time, she had proudly declared that she trusted Liu Mu, yet she didn't expect in the blink of an eye she was captured by Liu Mu and these people.

"What exactly do you want?" Moments later, Liu Mu asked with a sullen expression. Saying this, he took out a bag of money and lobbed it forward.

"There is a gold card with a hundred thousand gold coins inside, exchangeable at any bank in the Yuwai Kingdom."

Huang Xiaolong caught the bag of money, yet the expression on his face remained aloof: "A hundred thousand gold coins?"

Seeing this, Chen Li became anxious and she shook her head vigorously, making muffled sounds hoping to dissuade Huang Xiaolong.

"A hundred thousand gold coins can only send off beggars." Huang Xiaolong stared directly at Liu Mu.

Liu Mu's brow scrunched together, gritted his teeth and threw out another money bag: "Inside this bag is another card with a hundred thousand gold coins!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "There is roughly a hundred of you here, are your lives so worthless? How about this, I'm also not a greedy person. One life, a hundred thousand gold coins."

One life a hundred thousand gold coins, that amounts to over ten million!

Over ten million gold coins!

When Liu Mu understood the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, and his anger erupted, "You're f*cking kidding me?" He finally realized, Huang Xiaolong was playing with them from the beginning!

"So what if I'm playing with you?" Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly; his eyes glanced at Fei Hou and without the need for words, Fei Hou understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning. Fei Hou's silhouette flashed and vanished from the horseback, appearing right in front of Liu Mu. Liu Mu's eyes widened in fear, watching Fei Hou's palm slide past his throat, sharper than a weapon.

Shocked, Liu Mu stood in the same spot while Fei Hou did not move an inch as he waved his hands, and Liu Mu and the rest of the bandits fell down by the dozens as miserable screams reverberated in the forest.

Not needing a long time, the cries and screams stopped, leaving only Chen Li breathing as she stood petrified in the same spot.

After he finished dealing with Liu Mu and the group of bandits, Fei Hou came beside Chen Li. With a wave of his long sword, Chen Li shut her eyes tightly in fear. Fei Hou's sword actually slashed the rope that bound her hands.

When all is done, Fei Hou returned to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong spoke, ignoring the other side, and he and Fei Hou galloped away on their horses.

Seconds passed by, and Chen Li braced herself and opened her eyes, watching Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's backs disappearing from view. Looking at the outcome around here, she suddenly broke out in tears.