

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 121-125

Chapter 121: Hunt!

Watching the man effortlessly injure the Savage Green Bull Python with a single punch, the more powerful experts were amazed. This included one of the strongest; King of the Yuwai Kingdom – Fan Zhe.

“It’s the Imperial Second Prince!”

“His Imperial Highness Second Prince, Duan Wuhen!”

Among the first individuals to shout in amazement were the Yuwai Kingdom’s ministers and the envoys from the neighboring kingdoms.

“Duan Wuhen!” Huang Xiaolong looked at the stalwart figure on the lake surface. This is the Xiantian Ninth Order warrior, Duan Wuhen? His appearance was of a man in his thirties, with chiseled, sharp features that looked as if they had been carved out with a knife, giving off a cold and invisible pressure to those around him. Duan Wuhen did not exude any aura intentionally, but Huang Xiaolong who was standing one thousand meters away, still felt the pressure coming from Duan Wuhen. This pressure was accompanied by a kind of momentum that could pierce a hole in the sky.

The feeling Duan Wuhen gave off as he stood there was akin to a terrifying, magnificent treasure sword that would unsheathe from its scabbard at any moment.

Before the shocked eyes of everyone present, Duan Wuhen stood in the air with his hands at his back as he looked at the Savage Green Bull Python in the lake below: “Evil beast, I’m giving you two choices: one, become my spirit pet mount or two, die by my hand!”

The Savage Green Bull Python’s enormous head emerged from the waters, its eyes glowering furiously at Duan Wuhen as it spoke in the human language, “Wanting me to be your pet mount? Damn humans... stop dreaming!” Its entire body left the water and floated up into the air above the Enlightenment Lake.

The two claws beneath the Savage Green Bull Python’s belly were the size of small hills. One could imagine how massive the rest of its body was.

When it was floating above the Enlightenment Lake, the waters of the lake inexplicably whirled up like a tornado, winding around the Savage Green Bull Python’s body. Huang Xiaolong noticed that ever since the water from the lake flew up, wrapping around the Savage Green Bull Python, it was actually absorbed by the Savage Green Bull Python. As more and more water was absorbed into its body, a layer of thick water armor emerged on top of its skin.

At the same time, the wound on its belly caused by Duan Wuhen healed rapidly right in front of everyone’s eyes.

Even when he saw the Savage Green Bull Python’s injury healing, Duan Wuhen portrayed a nonchalant attitude.

“Toppling Mountain, Flipping Seas!”

The moment the injury on its lower belly healed, the Savage Green Bull Python let out a thunderous roar! The Enlightenment Lake’s water jetted to the sky and turned into gigantic waves, crashing into Duan Wuhen.

When these huge waves were directed at Duan Wuhen, it actually condensed into rows and rows of sharp, pointed teeth like the tip of a sword.

When these cold, sharp sword tip waves were mere inches from Duan Wuhen, he suddenly raised his hand and gently pointed forward. Just like that, with one gentle point, all the spiky waves that seemed unblockable burst into drops of water, splashing down to the lake below.

The Savage Green Bull Python was surprised and shocked seeing his mighty attack broken in such a fragile manner under Duan Wuhen’s finger. Its huge mass of a body lunged out, both claws swooping down on Duan Wuhen. The force exuded from the pair of terrifying claws squeezed the huge rocks and boulders around the lake, causing them to explode into pieces from the pressure.

Duan Wuhen looked up, watching the Savage Green Bull Python’s claws whistling over as they pierced through the air. He clenched his hands into fists and struck out with an attack of his own.

Boom! Air blasted forth due to the force created by that fist strike.

The Savage Green Bull Python’s enormous body was sent flying, crashing into a mountain some distance away. The mountain shook and stones crumbled, and gravel rolled down below like a landslide.

Duan Wuhen flashed and appeared beside the Savage Green Bull Python almost instantly. Shaping his palm like a knife, his hand slashed out.

A tragic scream escaped the Savage Green Bull Python’s throat as it let out a final, dying breath. A pillar of blood spurted out vigorously, reaching more than three hundred meters high, dyeing the entire Enlightenment Lake and mountain peak in the area. As its body smashed into the lake, water splashed, setting off enormous waves.

The surrounding area was in absolute silence.

Watching the ease with which Duan Wuhen had killed the Savage Green Bull Python, their hearts were greatly shaken.

That was a true Xiantian level spirit beast. A Xiantian level spirit beast actually died in front of them in such a trivial manner!

A Xiantian level spirit beast was synonymous with disaster and terror in their eyes. At least, that was the impression they had been given.

After killing the Savage Green Bull Python, a suction force sprung from Duan Wuhen’s hand and a glistening beast core was seen falling into his palm. The demonic qi from Xiantian level spirit beasts is a

precious treasure for cultivators. Not only could it be refined into a pill to enhance one's cultivation, there were many other purposes for it too.

Putting the spirit beast core into his spatial ring, Duan Wuhen's silhouette dove into the water with a flash, splitting the waters of the Enlightenment Lake, disappearing from view in the bottom of the lake.

When Duan Wuhen disappeared, the top of the lake returned to its mirror-like calm surface.

The surrounding experts were immersed in their own schemes and desires.

Yet, even after a long time had passed since Duan Wuhen entered the lake, no one dared to be the first one to make their move.

Duan Wuhen's domineering manner of butchering the Savage Green Bull Python created a great deterrence factor; following behind Duan Wuhen's ass to grab treasure with him, isn't that simply suicidal?

Although a great treasure was very tempting, their little lives were more important.

Still, there were those who could not stand the allure of a great treasure. Someone finally took the lead and flew down into the Enlightenment Lake. Once one went, a second, third... all the way to a tenth followed!

The experts started to organize themselves into groups and entered the lake together.

"Sovereign, do we?" Seeing that so many people had made their moves, Fei Hou asked Huang Xiaolong for his opinion.

Huang Xiaolong replied with a solemn voice: "Okay, we're going down!" After he finished saying that, both he and Fei Hou flew over and dove into the lake.

The first thing they noticed was the icy coldness of the water.

Huang Xiaolong was a little puzzled— this Enlightenment Lake's water is so cold, like ice!

Coincidentally, they were in the summer season at the moment, but the Enlightenment Lake's water was as freezing as the dead of winter.

Approaching the bottom, Huang Xiaolong realized the lake was bigger than he had imagined. It was closer in size to an ocean than a lake, and it seemed to stretch in all directions endlessly without signs of the shore.

Huang Xiaolong was not a Xiantian expert, but by relying on his internal force and battle qi, he could stay three to four hours underwater with no problems.

After traveling along the lake bottom for some time, Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou: "We'll split up and search. If something happens, return to Fei Mansion and wait for me there."

“This...” Fei Hou hesitated.

“You don’t have to worry about my safety.” Huang Xiaolong was aware of Fei Hou’s concerns so he continued to persuade him: “It’s decided; I’ll return to Fei Mansion within three days’ time if nothing out of the ordinary happens.”

“Yes, Sovereign!” Seeing Huang Xiaolong’s insistence, Fei Hou dared not say anything more. Acknowledging Huang Xiaolong respectfully, he turned around and left in another direction.

After separating with Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong continued eastbound.

When he was outside on the mountain peak, he could see the dazzling light of a Heavenly Treasure appearing, but when inside the lake there was no light whatsoever.

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong was moving forward when a group of people suddenly appeared, blocking his path.

People from the Big Sword Sect!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously and he abruptly stopped.

At this time, the people from the Big Sword Sect also noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence.

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, the cruel light in Lin Zhiren’s eyes gleamed brightly as he released a vile laughter, “Really, when you’re not looking, it comes right at you. Disciples of the Big Sword Sect, hear my command. Whoever kills this punk will be awarded a first tier task reward!”

First tier task reward!

“Yes, Sect Leader!”

Big Sword Sect Elders and disciples cheered, waded through the waters, and started attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened. A black light burst out from his silhouette and as the Wings of Demon on his back flapped once, Huang Xiaolong streaked one hundred meters away in an instant.

“Don’t let this punk escape!” Lin Zhiren bellowed angrily. He flashed with extreme speed, rapidly closing the distance between them.

Chapter 122: Heavenly Treasure Found!

Although Huang Xiaolong transformed using the Asura Physique, activating the Wings of Demon and Phantom Shadow ability to move at a speed on par with a mid-Tenth Order warrior, he couldn’t easily

escape his pursuer. Lin Zhiren was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior with half a step into the Xiantian realm. He caught up to Huang Xiaolong in no time.

Advancing to within ten meters of Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in Lin Zhiren's eyes and he quickly slashed out with his long sword.

"Go die!"

The light from the long sword mutated into a roaring flood dragon and attacked Huang Xiaolong's back.

Just as that sword attack was about to tear into Huang Xiaolong's back, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared from Lin Zhiren's view in an unforeseen manner.

The sword missed its target, hitting the reefs several hundred meters away. Pieces of coral shattered and were washed away by the current.

"He disappeared? How could he disappear?!" After a moment of shock, Lin Zhiren screamed in a rage. The sound waves rippled underwater violently, and Lin Zhiren scanned the surrounding area with bloodshot eyes, appearing similar to that of an injured beast.

At this time, the Elders of the Big Sword Sect caught up to Lin Zhiren.

"Sect Leader, that brat is over there!" Suddenly, one of the Elders yelled, pointing a finger in a direction towards their front.

Lin Zhiren quickly looked over and noticed Huang Xiaolong's figure one thousand meters away.

"Doggy Huang, let me see where you can run to!" Lin Zhiren howled as he tore through the water, once again in pursuit of Huang Xiaolong. The Elders and disciples of Big Sword Sect followed without delay, participating in the hunt.

In less than a minute, Lin Zhiren had traversed more than half the distance, but when he launched another attack, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette eerily disappeared a second time, appearing another thousand meters away from the previous spot.

The same sequence repeated more than a dozen times. Every time Lin Zhiren caught up to Huang Xiaolong and attacked, Huang Xiaolong disappeared mysteriously. Lin Zhiren nearly turned mad with exasperation, and his fury seemed to radiate outward endlessly underwater.

The Big Sword Sect Elders and disciples following the chase were even more annoyed and irritated.

An hour later during the long chase, many of the disciples were panting out of breath.

In the water, the consumption of battle qi was larger than on land.

Huang Xiaolong was concealed within a separate space, observing the Big Sword Sect disciples the entire time. Following that, with the Blades of Asura in hand, he instantly slit the throat of a Big Sword Sect disciple.

This Big Sword Sect disciple was merely at early Ninth Order. It never crossed his mind that Huang Xiaolong could be hiding next to him and would attack him suddenly. After a brief moment of negligence, his throat was slit.

Fresh blood seeped out, dyeing the waters around him a crimson color.

“Ninth Junior Brother!” Some of the Big Sword Sect disciples exclaimed in shock.

They were furious but their reaction was too late. Huang Xiaolong was already one thousand meters away.

Each time they stopped to catch their breath, Huang Xiaolong would launch an attack with the Blades of Asura.

As another half hour passed, six Big Sword Sect disciples met their deaths under Huang Xiaolong’s blades.

Watching these Big Sword Sect disciples die one after another by Huang Xiaolong’s hands, Lin Zhiren was jumping in anger as he roared like a vengeful lion. A manic light shone in his gaze. He wished to chop Huang Xiaolong into mincemeat!

These six were core disciples, important individuals of the Big Sword Sect whom the sect raised with great effort and resources. But now six of them were dead!

Lin Zhiren’s heart was bleeding while thinking of the loss.

Another two hours passed.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in a cave hidden among reefs at the bottom of the Enlightenment Lake, triggering his Instant Recovery ability. Within seconds, all his depleted battle qi was completely restored.

He had successfully killed eight Big Sword Sect disciples and escaped Lin Zhiren’s dogged pursuit.

Fortunately, that old fellow Yu Chen was not in that group. If he was, Huang Xiaolong would have met a miserable end. Before a Xiantian Second Order, even if he could conceal himself within a pocket space, he wouldn’t be able to flee or hide from Yu Chen.

However, if this goes on, I will have no choice but to return to land in an hour or so! Huang Xiaolong was muttered to himself. From the time they entered the lake, more than two hours had passed. In another hour or so, Huang Xiaolong would need to return to the surface for air.

“I wonder how Fei Hou is faring.”

In the past two hours, ignoring the Heavenly Treasure itself, not even a fart could be found. What irritated Huang Xiaolong the most was the lack of response from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

“Could it be that the Heavenly Treasure was already subdued by someone else?” Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into a furrow.

It was said that Heavenly Treasures placed in the top ten rankings could only be subdued by people who had a grade thirteen martial spirit and above. Perhaps...? A name appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind – Duan Wuhen!

Only Duan Wuhen had the highest probability of possessing a martial spirit at grade thirteen and above.

Thinking of the possibility, Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank.

If it was as he surmised, his plan of breaking through the Xiantian realm within three years’ time would be forfeit. Thinking one step further, if Duan Wuhen really got his hands on the Enlightenment Lake Heavenly Treasure, he could enter the Duanren Institute after returning to Duanren Empire, then search for and subdue the fourth-ranked Absolute Soul Pearl. After refining it, that would be yet another Heavenly Treasure in his grasp!

If things happened as Huang Xiaolong speculated, it would be troublesome for him.

However, as he was thinking of the sequence of events, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside Huang Xiaolong’s body shook once.....

“En, this is?!” Huang Xiaolong almost jumped with joy. He quickly stood up and hurried in the direction he just sensed.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong stopped at a certain spot. According to what he sensed earlier, it should be right around there.

Huang Xiaolong looked around carefully at the surroundings. In the end, his eyes fell upon a mountain not far away. He moved closer and then halted before the mountain wall.

The mountain was roughly twenty meters wide, and there were carvings etched into the wall’s surface. Huang Xiaolong studied them one by one and was surprised to find that these carvings depicted scenes of an ancient war. In that war, the participants had strange physical characteristics, and there were even races with two, four, and even six wings fighting and killing.

Giving the carvings on the wall a once over, Huang Xiaolong’s attention finally focused on a brilliant golden circle carved above the battle scenes.

No matter how he examined it, this roundish circle looked a bit strange and conspicuous to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell onto the brilliant golden circle, the initially quiet carving of the circle that was etched into the mountain wall suddenly shook in all directions, and a terrifying fluctuation flooded out from it.

This type of unique fluctuation was vaguely similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda yet subtly different at the same time, and it was definitely more powerful and even more terrifying than the atmosphere coming from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

The Linglong Treasure Pagoda in Huang Xiaolong's body shook violently, and just like the last time, Huang Xiaolong's twin dragon martial spirits flew out without being called and pounced onto the golden circle.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's black and blue twin dragons flew towards the golden circle ring, all the experts in the Enlightenment Lake vicinity could see the brilliant light piercing from the lake below.

Some dozens of li away, joy emerged on Duan Wuhen's strict when face seeing the resplendent pillars of light. He flashed, speeding in Huang Xiaolong's direction at breakneck speed, leaving only blurred afterimages of himself as he tore through space.

Other than Duan Wuhen, Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen, the Martial Ning Family's Ning Wang, and the Xiantian experts of the Yuwai Kingdom... all of these experts were rushing towards Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Detecting the strong aura descending on him from all directions, Huang Xiaolong had an ugly expression on his face, pushing his battle qi to the max. The black and blue dragons entwined around the golden circle ring wanting to return to Huang Xiaolong's body, but the golden ring suddenly vibrated with a hum, releasing a mysterious energy that repelled the twin dragons.

At this point, Duan Wuhen was less than ten li away.

Chapter 123: Heavenly Treasure: God Binding Ring

Huang Xiaolong already detected Duan Wuhen's impending arrival through the increasingly terrifying pressure he emitted and his aura and his nerves stretched tautly. If Duan Wuhen arrived first, Huang Xiaolong would surely die!

Should he flee now or hang on a little longer?!

If he left now, he could probably escape but would end up leaving the Heavenly Treasure behind. Duan Wuhen might not have time to chase after him but if he continued to refine the golden ring, Duan Wuhen might arrive during the process, or worse, just when he finished refining the treasure.

What to do?

What should he do?!!!

Huang Xiaolong was nervous, conflicted, and unwilling.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy contemplating, the twin dragons who were previously shaken off became angered and their heads tilted and roared as bright lights burst out from their bodies. The oppressive might of a Primordial Divine Dragon enchanted their bodies and once again, they entwined

around the golden circle, causing the golden ring to emit strange cries and shine brightly as it struggled. However, this time it failed to shake off the twin dragons.

Both the black and blue dragons wound around it firmly and returned to Huang Xiaolong's body, dragging the golden ring along as a prisoner.

When the golden ring disappeared into Huang Xiaolong's body, the area around Huang Xiaolong darkened, revealing a black hole. An immense suction force exploded out from the black hole, swallowing Huang Xiaolong inside.

The black hole shrunk and vanished like it was never there.

Right when the black hole vanished, a silhouette shot towards it at breakneck speed – this new arrival was naturally Duan Wuhen!

Watching the black hole vanishing right before his eyes, an enormous suction force suddenly burst out of his palm. It seemed like it could absorb a part of Heaven and Earth, he nearly ripped Huang Xiaolong out from the black hole. A shocking pressure gushed out from the black hole at this time, cutting off Duan Wuhen's suction force and indirectly saving Huang Xiaolong's life.

Duan Wuhen staggered a step back from being rebuffed by the black hole. His face distorted due to outrage and he let out a roar at the top of his lungs. With an angry swing of his hands, the surrounding area's rocks, reefs, seaweed, fish, and everything else exploded into pieces.

“Damn!!”

So close! So close!

Just one step! The Heavenly Treasure was taken by someone else and it disappeared right in front of his eyes!

Regardless of how well his demeanor and upbringing was, he could not help but spit out foul curses.

That was a Heavenly Treasure! He made every effort to plead with his Imperial Father to use the Saint level space-time artifact so that he could make it in time from the Duanren Empire, consuming more than a hundred thousand Spirit Dan. Thinking of the hundred thousand Spirit Dan that were wasted, Duan Wuhen could not contain his anger and disappointment. He did not even know what the Heavenly Treasure looked like.

At this time, a Sect Patriarch of a prominent sect in the Baolong Kingdom arrived on the scene and was shocked seeing Duan Wuhen's presence. As he concluded something, he walked up to Duan Wuhen in a flattering manner, saying: “Congratulations to his Imperial Highness Second Prince for acquiring the great treasure. Imperial Highness Second Prince's prestige will resound throughout the world!”

Yet Duan Wuhen turned around and glared at him, killing intent glinted and disappeared in his eyes too quickly before the Sect Patriarch could detect it. He faced Duan Wuhen with confusion on his face and it was then that Duan Wuhen's fist abruptly attacked. The fist punctured the unlucky Sect Patriarch's chest and exited through his back. Duan Wuhen's entire arm punctured through the hole.

The Sect Patriarch cast his vision downward, staring blankly at the huge hole in his chest, and a finger lifted to point at Duan Wuhen as his body washed away with the undercurrent. Up to the moment of his death, the Sect Patriarch didn't know why Duan Wuhen wanted to kill him.

Was it because he saw Duan Wuhen getting the Heavenly Treasure and so was killed to keep the secret?

How could the pitiful Sect Patriarch have any idea it was because his words of flattery were like rubbing salt on Duan Wuhen's wound?

Several more prominent sect leaders and family Patriarchs arrived on the scene. Seeing Duan Wuhen kill a prominent sect's Patriarch with just a punch, their hearts jumped with fright. Each person was filled with terror as they turned around to flee.

But Duan Wuhen's anger was not pacified. Seeing these flies trying to run, another fist struck out. This fist strike divided into several smaller fist prints targeting different individuals. Be it family Patriarch or Sect Leader, each had a fist penetrating through their chests.

"A bunch of lowly slaves!" Duan Wuhen snorted coldly while looking at the corpses. With a flash, he disappeared from the area.

Not long after Duan Wuhen left, Big Sword Sect's Yu Chen, the Martial Ning Family's Ning Wang, and the rest who arrived were aghast when they saw all of the scattered corpses.

Each person exchanged an astonished look with their companions.

They recognized these dead people. All of them were either Sect Leaders or Patriarch's of prominent families. Moreover, each of them were Xiantian realm experts. The only person capable of killing so many Xiantian realm experts at once while the rest were rushing over was: His Imperial Highness Second Prince, Duan Wuhen!

These people were killed by Duan Wuhen... did that mean the great treasure in Enlightenment Lake was taken away by him?!

Although none of them said it out loud, all of them were absolutely sure it was Duan Wuhen who acquired the treasure.

Even if there was an unwillingness in their hearts, this result was within their expectation. Thus, there was not much of lingering resentment. They turned around and left.

Meanwhile, after being pulled into the black hole, a glaring bright light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and he was brought to an ancient battlefield. This ancient battlefield looked like the one he saw carved into the mountain wall. Everything was the same. A bleak desolate era filled with death, slaughter, and savageness all fused together. This was the ancient battlefield before his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong activated his battle qi and focused on his surroundings as he cautiously and slowly stepped forward.

The sand beneath his feet was soft and grayish-yellow in color, and there were ruins and corpses surrounding him but he did not see any corpses from the two, four, and six winged races.

As Huang Xiaolong moved forward, the golden ring in his body shook for a moment and a buzz resounded in his mind before some memories were added to his consciousness.

“God Binding Ring!”

From the flood of memories, Huang Xiaolong learned the name of this golden ring. It was called the God Binding Ring!

Huang Xiaolong stood still with his eyes closed, then opened them abruptly. Both palms struck forward and a ring-shaped palm print ripped through the air traveling several hundred meters, separating the airflow in front of him.

This was the heritage battle skill he received – God Binding Palm!

According to the memories, by reaching the pinnacle when cultivating this battle skill, one could bind heaven and earth, space, time, and even a God.

A real, true God!

“So powerful! It can actually bind a true God!” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded. Heaven and earth, space, and time were all invisible elements. If this God Binding Palm could constrain these intangible things, didn’t that mean it could bind living beings as well?!

“I wonder where the God Binding Ring ranks in the Heavenly Treasure List? Duanren Institute’s Absolute Soul Pearl sits at number four, and its heritage battle skill, Absolute Soul Finger, is said to be able to penetrate hell. I wonder which one is stronger?”

By triggering the God Binding Ring, one could enter this ancient battlefield? What is here and what is the purpose? Huang Xiaolong organized his thoughts.

Since he was brought there, a purpose must exist.

Could this place be used for practice?! A thought suddenly emerged in Huang Xiaolong’s mind and he quickly sat down, running the Asura Tactics. Behind him hovered the black and blue twin dragons. The netherworld spiritual energy rained down like a waterfall from a void above, and Huang Xiaolong noticed that it did not disappear. Other than the netherworld spiritual energy, there was another foreign spiritual energy that came from the ancient battlefield before it was absorbed into his body.

“What spiritual energy is this?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Not only did this spiritual energy fuse smoothly with his nether battle qi when entering his body, but even the rate of netherworld battle qi conversion in his Qi Sea became several times faster!

The passage of time flowed by like a river.

Huang Xiaolong had spent several days practicing in this ancient battlefield and the speed in which his nether battle qi condensed was astonishing. Several days of practice in here was the equivalent of one month outside.

Huang Xiaolong was overjoyed. At this rate, in another two weeks' time he could advance to late-Ninth Order!

Chapter 124: Li Residence Obliterated

Huang Xiaolong exited the ancient battlefield after spending a few days inside. The location he appeared in was the same spot he disappeared from when traveling through the black hole in the Enlightenment Lake. However, Duan Wuhen had already left and there was only silence in the surrounding waters.

Huang Xiaolong observed the surrounding and noticed that the mountains, reefs, and aquatic plants in the area were in a scene of devastation, destroyed by someone. There was a thousand-meter length palm print left at the bottom of the lake.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong was frightened and could guess this giant of a palm print must have been left behind by Duan Wuhen. Supposing the black hole did not suck him into the ancient battlefield in time and that palm fell on his body, he would have exploded into pieces.

Nonetheless, I must breakthrough Xiantian realm as soon as possible. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

This trip to the Enlightenment Lake strongly jolted his sense of urgency to grow stronger at a faster pace.

Only by breaking into the Xiantian realm would meet have the minimum requisite to protect himself in this Martial Spirit World.

Giving the surroundings another glance, Huang Xiaolong flashed and disappeared from the spot.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong popped out of the Enlightenment Lake.

The surrounding area around the Enlightenment Lake was devoid of people. It seems the experts of the different forces had already left.

Fei Hou is probably waiting at the Fei Mansion, Huang Xiaolong thought. According to the agreement he had with Fei Hou, if something happened, they would return separately to Fei Mansion within three days. If more than three days had passed, it was very likely that Fei Hou had sent people scouring everywhere for him.

Exactly like Huang Xiaolong predicted, not long after speeding away from the Enlightenment Lake he came across some Fei Mansion guards that were searching the forest for him. When the Fei Mansion guards saw Huang Xiaolong, happiness beamed on their faces.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong return unharmed, Fei Hou nearly set the altar up in prayer to thank the Heavens as invisible tears and snot flowed out endlessly.

The main hall, Fei Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong sat down and listened to Fei Hou recount what happened at the Enlightenment Lake after he went missing.

“Eight Xiantian realm experts died?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned by this news.

Fei Hou nodded and said: “Yes, all of them were killed by the Imperial Highness, Second Prince Duan Wuhen. When Duan Wuhen took the great treasure, these eight Patriarchs and Sect Leaders arrived at the scene so Duan Wuhen silenced them!”

“Duan Wuhen got the great treasure?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Fei Hou nodded his head, saying “That’s right, the news has spread and reached outside.”

Hearing Fei Hou’s confirmation, Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head and laughed wryly. He did not expect that an Imperial Prince would be the one shielding the black pot for him. He bet that having to listen to such rumors even while taking a simple stroll would leave Duan Wuhen feeling like killing people!

“Then has Duan Wuhen returned to Duanren Empire?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“He should have returned. On that same day he got the great treasure, the Duanren Empire’s space artifact flew to the sky and disappeared.” Fei Hou answered, and then added: “The army stationed at the Enlightenment Lake suffered an immense loss. I heard there were about seventy to eighty thousand Yuwai Kingdom’s soldiers that were killed in the midst of conflict.”

The Yuwai Kingdom was one of the strongest kingdoms under Duanren Empire’s mandate. A loss of eighty thousand soldiers for the Yuwai Kingdom was not small, but it wouldn’t hurt its core force.

Subsequently, Fei Hou reported the actions of the Big Sword Sect and the Martial Ning Family during the past few days.

When Fei Hou mentioned the Big Sword Sect losing eight core disciples, Huang Xiaolong grinned and credited himself with the job: “I killed them.”

Fei Hou was surprised for a second, “They were killed by Sovereign?”

Then he chuckled, “I was wondering who it was. So the eight Big Sword Sect core disciples were done in by Sovereign? Yu Chen, that old fellow must be jumping with rage knowing this— still, we need to be careful of him.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

A while later, Fei Hou left the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong did not clarify that the treasure was in his hands and not Duan Wuhen's, for it was unnecessary and not due to feelings of distrust towards Fei Hou. Moreover, Fei Hou's knowledge of Heavenly Treasures was limited and he wouldn't know where the God Binding Ring stands on the list or its usage for that matter.

After Fei Hou retreated from the main hall, Huang Xiaolong returned to his courtyard then triggered the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield.

The most crucial thing right now was to breakthrough to the late-Ninth Order, and Huang Xiaolong decided to return to the Luo Tong Kingdom after he advances successfully.

In the ancient battlefield, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, took out a Fire Dragon Pearl, and sat cross-legged to practice.

Running the Asura Tactics, he absorbed the spiritual energy that came from the ancient battlefield.

The last time he practiced here, Huang Xiaolong detected an indistinct carnage qi that proved beneficial to his cultivation, as well as sharpening his soul and will.

Twelve days passed.

Almost twenty days had passed since the birth of the great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake and the storm brought about by its emergence had gradually subsided. Although it was still talked about, it didn't receive the level of attention it had before.

For twelve days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the ancient battlefield and practiced, finally advancing to late-Ninth Order.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong exit the ancient battlefield.

Next, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou made their way out of the Luo Tong Kingdom, choosing the same way they arrived—through the Silvermoon Forest. Both of them killed demonic beasts and further trained along the way.

Slightly over two months later, Huang Xiaolong made his first stop at the Tianxuan Mansion instead of the Cosmic Star Academy.

"Big Brother, you're back!" Stepping into Tianxuan Mansion, the first one to greet him was his younger sister, Huang Min. Delight showed on her face as she hurried in front of Huang Xiaolong, pulling his hand, "Big Brother, during this trip to the Yuwai Kingdom, did you happen to find anything to bring back for me ah?"

"I already know you're a persistent bug." After he finished saying that, Huang Xiaolong took out a bunch of things from the Asura Ring.

Seeing so many things appearing in front of her, Huang Min burst into gleeful laughter.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. In another few months, this girl would be fifteen, but she still acts like a little kid.

When he stepped into the main hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there and so was Li Lu. But Li Lu's eyes were red and teary, evidence that she had just been crying.

The atmosphere in the main hall was somewhat depressing.

"What is the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked as he walked in.

At this point, Li Lu had already run into Huang Xiaolong's embrace, hugging him tightly while crying nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong was somewhat stupefied, seeking clarification from his parents.

Huang Peng spoke solemnly, "We have just received news from Canglan County which said that the entire Li Residence was obliterated from top to bottom. Over a hundred people were killed!"

Shocked! Huang Xiaolong was utterly shocked when hearing this. The Li Residence was obliterated from top to bottom? Does that mean Li Lu's father, Li Cheng, and her Grandfather, Liu Mu, were also dead?

"It's okay, don't cry anymore." Huang Xiaolong patted Li Lu's back gently, comforting her in a soft voice.

Li Lu cried for a while in Huang Xiaolong's embrace before her hands let go. Wiping the tears from her face, she saw the wet patch on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder that was soaked through, an embarrassed red flush stained her cheeks.

Everyone sat down in the main hall.

"Did we find out who did it?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Su Yan said: "Li Cheng and Old Patriarch Li died from the Poison Blood Palm— Marshal Haotian confirmed this."

"Poison Blood Palm!" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows creased deeply. At that time, the Green Hawk Gang's leader, Jiang Wei, also died under the Poison Blood Palm. Did that mean the person who killed Jiang Wei and the person who killed Li Cheng and decimated the Li Residence was the same person?

Thinking back seven years ago, during Liu Mu's eightieth birthday celebration, two people with poisonous snake martial spirits vowed to take Liu Mu's life within three years..... but, seven years had passed since then. Were those people with the poisonous snake martial spirits really responsible for this?

Chapter 125: Attacking the Tenth Order

Returning to Tianxuan Mansion from the Yuwai Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong did not anticipate that the first thing he would hear about was how the Li Residence had been annihilated. These past years, Huang Xiaolong had requested Marshal Haotian to keep his ears to the ground and protect the Li Residence from the shadows. Yet the Li Residence could not escape from this calamity.

At this time, Marshal Haotian rushed over to Tianxuan Mansion after he was informed of Huang Xiaolong's return.

After greeting Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian reported everything in detail related to the Li Residence's obliteration.

"Sovereign, I have tracked them down and found the main culprit." After he finished reporting, Marshal Haotian added this information.

"Haotian, according to your judgment, what is the other side's strength?" Huang Xiaolong's solemn voice sounded.

"Judging from the Poison Blood Palm on Liu Mu's and Li Cheng's chest, the other side is very likely a Xiantian realm expert." Marshal Haotian spoke with a serious expression on his face.

"A Xiantian realm expert." Huang Xiaolong frowned.

That year, the culprit who killed Green Hawk Gang Leader Jiang Wei was only a peak Late-Tenth Order warrior. Did that person have a breakthrough and step into the Xiantian realm? If this was the case, the matter was more troublesome than he expected.

It didn't matter if the other side had just advanced into the Xiantian realm.

At the moment, there were Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou who could deal with that person.

Moments later, both Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian were excused.

Huang Xiaolong told them to increase the number of Tianxuan Mansion guards on duty, especially to ensure Li Lu's safety.

Li Lu was the sole survivor of the Li Residence, and in Huang Xiaolong's opinion the killer would definitely uproot the bloodlines of the Li family by killing Li Lu.

Deep into the night, the pure and clean moonlight was shining brightly.

Huang Xiaolong stood in his yard looking up at the bright moon in the night sky.

At this time, footsteps sounded behind him and he turned around to see Li Lu. Li Lu was wearing a lavender muslin dress that nipped flatteringly at her waist. Walking towards him in the moonlit sky, she was the very picture of a fairy descended into the mortal realm.

Li Lu approached until she was in front of Huang Xiaolong, and then she stood still.

“Xiaolong,” Li Lu opened her mouth after a brief moment of hesitation: “I have something to tell you.”

“Tell me.” Huang Xiaolong looked at her.

“I have broken through the Seventh Order.” Li Lu said.

“Seventh Order?!” Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. Going by Li Lu’s talent, she couldn’t have advanced to the Seventh Order at her pace, even when taking into consideration the cycad fruits and Fire Dragon Pearls that he supplied her with.

Did Li Lu come across some fortuitous adventure as well?

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s confused expression, Li Lu elaborated: “A while back, the Academy had an outside task and I fell into a pool of water. Because I was famished, I ate some small grass that looked like mushrooms and directly broke through from late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order.

Both of Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in disbelief. That Li Lu had this kind of good fortune allowing her to make a straight breakthrough from a late-Sixth Order to the Seventh Order... what exactly were those mushrooms?

But, while Huang Xiaolong was still pondering about the magical mushrooms, a bright light burst out from Li Lu and a shiny long black sword hovered behind her. Black runes flowed like liquid on the surface of the black sword.

This was the appearance of Li Lu’s martial spirit, Dark Divine Sword.

However, in the very next moment another dazzling light burst out. Behind Li Lu, a long white sword appeared. This white sword was almost transparent, exuding a holy atmosphere with twinkling golden lights floating over it that looked like small golden elves.

“This is?!” This time, Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

Li Lu actually possessed another martial spirit other than the Divine Dark Sword. She was just like him, a person with twin martial spirits! Additionally, she was also similar in that both of her martial spirits were of the same kind, a black and a white twin sword!

Huang Xiaolong could tell that the translucent white longsword was much stronger than her Divine Dark Sword. A superb martial spirit?!

Why was it that he did not know that Li Lu had twin martial spirits before this?

“This second martial spirit was awakened when I broke through the Seventh Order. It is called Divine Holy Sword, a top twelve grade martial spirit.” Li Lu explained.

Just awakened!

Huang Xiaolong finally understood.

It was no wonder he didn't know that Li Lu had twin martial spirits from the beginning.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong read books about martial spirits in the Cosmic Star Academy's library, there were situations similar to Li Lu's. In the Martial Spirit World, children awaken their martial spirits at the age of seven, but there were also cases where the time of awakening martial spirits was slower. Some awakened when the owner broke through the Fourth Order or the Seventh Order.

The later a martial spirit awakens, the stronger it is!

Some of the second martial spirits awakened when the owner broke through the Fourth Order. In these cases, the second martial spirit would be one or two grades higher than the first awakened martial spirit. But since Li Lu awakened the second martial spirit after breaking through to the Seventh Order, her second martial spirit was a top grade-twelve martial spirit! Three grades higher than the Divine Dark Sword!

Of course, situations like Li Lu's were extremely rare. In the history of Martial Spirit World, such instances could be counted using the fingers on one's hand.

Observing the twin sword martial spirits behind Li Lu, Huang Xiaolong was happy for her since she had awakened a second martial spirit that was a superb talent top grade-twelve martial spirit. Although her cultivation speed won't be as horrifying as his, it was still amazing. Stepping into the Xiantian realm was guaranteed.

"Xiaolong, tell me, am I going to die?" Without any indication, Li Lu asked this question.

Huang Xiaolong was startled, but he reassured her as if it was a promise: "Don't worry, nothing will happen to you."

Li Lu nodded and then hugged Huang Xiaolong suddenly, saying "I'm very scared that I won't be able to see you anymore. That in the future, I would never see you again." Her sobs sounded.

Huang Xiaolong patiently patted her small back and softly consoled her, "It's alright, everything will pass. Marshal Haotian already found the killer and we will deal with it... Tianxuan Mansion will be your home in the future."

Li Lu trembled slightly. She looked up at Huang Xiaolong, nodding shyly under the moonlight.

Li Lu left Huang Xiaolong's yard a while later.

With Li Lu's silhouette disappearing from view, Huang Xiaolong entered the ancient battlefield, swallowed a Fire Dragon Pearl and began to practice.

Like this, three months passed.

In these three months, Huang Xiaolong stayed behind and practiced in Tianxuan Mansion instead of going into the Silvermoon Forest and had reached peak late-Ninth Order, half a step into the Tenth Order.

These three months passed by in calm tranquility.

Huang Xiaolong advised Li Lu not to stay outside Tianxuan Mansion. Other than going to class in the Cosmic Star Academy, Li Lu would be practicing in the Tianxuan Mansion and only go to the Academy and back, with experts from the Marshal Mansion protecting her. After her second martial spirit awakened, Li Lu's cultivation speed soared. Within a short three months' time Li Lu had reached mid-Seventh Order.

The only downside was that Marshal Haotian was unable to pinpoint the killer from his information network. It was as if the person vanished into thin air after killing the entire Li Residence.

There was also the possibility the killer had left the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Although there were no signs of that person in the vicinity, Huang Xiaolong remained vigilant.

Another two months went by.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the ancient battlefield. The black and blue twin dragons were hovering behind him as they devoured the netherworld spiritual energy that came gushing down from the void above him. The netherworld battle qi inside his meridians and Qi Sea roared and surged.

As Huang Xiaolong persisted in running the Asura Tactics, the netherworld battle qi impacted the barrier again and again, continuously and endlessly bashing against his only obstacle on his way to the Tenth Order. It was significantly much harder than breaking through the Ninth Order barrier. With battle qi continuing to crash against the barrier, the sharp pain that resulted was like having thousands of sharp needles pierce his internal organs all at once, it was nearly unbearable.