

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Hit Until Your Dad Can't Recognize You!

Peak of late-First Order!

Li Mu's gazed looking at Huang Wei was just as surprised. In his original opinion, although Huang Wei possesses grade ten martial spirits, in five months' time at the most he might reach late-First Order but looking Huang Wei now, a peak late-First Order and from the looks of it, he can breakthrough to Second Order anytime!

This surprise Huang Wei gave him isn't small!

In the beginning, he still has some doubts about the engagement, but now all doubts vanquished as he looks at Huang Wei on the stage, he grew more satisfied.

Observing of Li Mu's expression Huang Qide felt complacent with himself.

In these five months, he made every effort to train his grandson Huang Wei, and his grandson did not disappoint him, just like Li Mu, the more he looked at Huang Wei on stage; the more pleased and satisfied he became.

Whereas both Huang Peng and Su Yan became increasingly worried, Huang Wei is actually a peak late-First Order, then what will happen to their son later?

Standing on the stage and listening to the shock whispers around the stage, Huang Wei became even prouder and at this moment, opened his mouth and requested from Huang Qide: “Grandfather, I heard that Xiaolong was practicing hard these few months’ time, I would like to spar with Xiaolong.”

When everyone present heard that, their expression filled with colors of excitement and anticipation, every pair of eyes zoomed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Qide was surprised but nodded in agreement, said with a smile: “Okay, just sparring for learning, don’t go overboard.”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was calm, if his martial spirits was truly a grade seven, it’s a guarantee he won’t be able to advance to First Order in a short five months’ time, and going on the stage will only result in humiliation however, Huang Qide knowing full well Huang Xiaolong will be humiliated still agreed to Huang Wei’s request!

Huang Qide spared no thoughts about Huang Xiaolong’s feelings.

Hearing his Grandfather agreed, he turned over to look at Huang Xiaolong, teasingly said: “Xiaolong, how about it? Dare to come up? Don’t worry; I will give you a handicapped and not use both of my hands.”

Huang Wei smiled dazzlingly.

“Xiaolong!” Huang Peng and Su Yan look worriedly at Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Xiaolong shook his head, indicating that they need not worry. Slowly standing up with a calm face he walked up to the martial stage, standing straight in front of Huang Wei.

Facing Huang Xiaolong, a touch of brutal fervor flashed across his pupils:” Aren’t you feeling sorry and regretting that you didn’t kneel down to beg me at that time?”

With a look of indifference, Huang Xiaolong said: “You bullsh*t too much!” Just as Huang Wei was about to retort in anger, Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned towards the other end of the martial stage, looking at his Grandfather, Huang Qide: “Grandfather, according to the annual Clan Assembly’s rules, during the sparring event, other people are not allowed to interfere, right?”

Huang Qide blanked for a moment, not understanding Huang Xiaolong’s purpose in asking this question however he still nodded and said: “That’s right.”

While everyone was still in a dazed wondering the reason for Huang Xiaolong’s question, Huang Xiaolong suddenly looked at Huang Wei and grinned: “In a moment, I will hit until your dad can’t recognize you!”

Everyone was stunned when they heard this then shake their heads while smiling.

Li Mu, who was sitting beside Huang Qide, smiled and said: “Brother Qide, has this grandson of yours gone insane? He’s the one possessing grade seven martial spirits Huang Xiaolong right? Acting so arrogant without any real strength, I don’t like children like this!”

Huang Qide felt his old face lost some shine, giving an embarrassed laugh his gaze swept towards Huang Peng, seems like it would do well to remind his second son to discipline his son well, in order to prevent future troubles during important occasions lest he shames the clan with his ignorance.

Huang Wei chuckled loudly: “What did you say? Did I get it wrong? You want to hit me until my Dad can’t recognize me?”

Just as his words finished, a silhouette flashed shocking Huang Wei, right in front of his shock-widened eyes a gigantic looking fist sock into his left eye.

Sadly, it was too late for him to dodge, when he was about to speak the gigantic looking fist slammed into his left eye causing him to wailed loudly in pain, staggering back, golden stars spinning in his eyes.

The laughs and ridicules around the martial stage from relatives of Huang Clan Manor aiming at Huang Xiaolong instantly died, dumbfounded eyes staring at Huang Wei who was bawling in pain on the martial stage.

At this moment, frowning, Li Mu said: “Such a small age yet already learned how to sneak attack, when he grows up definitely is a sinister villain.”

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Huang Qide’s brows also creased into a furrow.

“You, you dare to hit me?” On the stage, Huang Wei raged furiously at Huang Xiaolong, his left hand no longer covering his left eye, revealing a black circle on the left eye just like a panda.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything as his silhouette flashed a second time, appearing right in front of Huang Wei, a fist aiming at his eye on the right side.

“Boom!”

The second punch hits the mark!

Huang Wei screamed at the top of his lungs.

Looking at Huang Wei's panda eyes, Li Lu who was sitting beside Grandfather Li Mu could no longer control her laughter, a charming laugh resounded in the Main Foyer; two lovely dimples etched on her face.

Li Mu turned and gave his granddaughter a stern eye.

Li Lu tried her utmost to hold in her bubbling laughter, and her strenuous effort shows clearly on her lovely face.

Below the stage, everyone had a weird expression on their face.

“Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!” Huang Wei's fury finally erupted as he roared loudly, releasing his battle qi and a punch aimed straight towards Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Seeing Huang Wei's fist about to hit upon Huang Xiaolong's chest, Huang Peng and Su Yan's heart misses a beat, exclaimed aloud in worry. Huang Wei being the peak of late-First Order, if just one of his punches landed on Huang Xiaolong's thin frame, how will he be able to bear it?

However, the Huang Qide sitting on the podium did not do anything to prevent the happenings on the stage, from his point of view, allowing Huang Wei to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson is a good thing.

Just when Huang Wei's fist was about to land on Huang Xiaolong's chest, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette suddenly disappeared, avoiding

Huang Wei's attack. Then, forming a fist with his right hand, releasing his battle qi striking against Huang Wei's back. Huang Wei squalled and fell face down on the stage.

“Outward projection of battle qi.”

“First Order Warrior!”

The big hall was in an uproar, everyone dumbstruck as they stared at Huang Xiaolong, finding it hard to believe including Huang Qide, Li Mu, and Huang Ming.

In five months, Huang Xiaolong managed to reach First Order warrior!

The humiliated Huang Wei flipped his body upward coming to a stand, his face beet-red with rage compared to others' surprise, his heart filled to the brim with fury, with blood-red eyes he suddenly pounces on Huang Xiaolong, his only thought is to cripple Huang Xiaolong, even pummeling him to death!

Die!

Looking at the mad Huang Wei pouncing towards him there's only coldness in Huang Xiaolong's pair of eyes. This time he's not planning to dodge, both of his fists in position in front of his chest and released a peak late-First Order's amount of battle qi, under everyone's very eyes met head-on with Huang Wei's fists.

Four fists collide, a “Bang!” resounded, and Huang Wei staggered, stepping backward again and again whereas Huang Xiaolong pretended to retreat backward.

“What? This, this!”

“Peak of late-First Order!”

The elders and housekeepers of Huang Clan Manor have yet to recover from the shock of Huang Xiaolong advancing to First Order, by now are all standing up from their seats.

Huang Qide, Li Mu, and Huang Ming also stood up in shock, forgetting their manners, both Huang Peng and Su Yan’s eyes were wide with surprise looking at their son, isn’t their son’s cultivation at mid-First Order?

The next moment, Huang Peng smile bitterly inside this brat really made him suffered a lot keeping this hidden! Even he didn’t know that his son had already advanced to peak of late-First Order!

Note:

1. Fell face down – The Author actually used ‘狗吃屎’ lit. means ‘dog eat shit’ which refers to the way Huang Wei falls face down.
2. Lost some shine – losing face (a little bit of it)

Chapter end

Report