

## Invincible Conqueror Chapter 151-155

### Chapter 151: Battle for the Academy's Number One

"How is this possible?!"

"How could this happen?! Rongguang and Liu Meijun's attack actually froze in the midst of moving!"

"What's really happening?!"

In an instant, there was nothing but questions running through the crowd's minds.

Their reasoning told them that this was something impossible, for what was taking place right in front of their eyes was too magical, too surreal to believe— it didn't matter that they were witnessing it with their own eyes.

Including Zhou Teng of the inner courtyard, the pale-faced youth, and the other students behind them, all were shocked.

Right at that moment, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu shot up from their seats as they watched the golden rings move closer to Rongguang and Liu Meijun.

Their shock increased when they realized that both Rongguang and Liu Meijun's movements halted as if someone used a petrification spell on them, both remaining frozen in place.

Everything on the stage seemed to have come to a halt.

The airflow.

The lightning and the palm print.

The blue ice... even the wind was stopped in its path!

Sun Zhang, Xiong Chu, Zhou Teng, the pale-faced youth, and everyone else watching widened their eyes in disbelief. Their jaws dropped open wide enough to stuff an extra-large pear inside their mouths.

Considering Sun Zhang and the rest had such a reaction, the two being 'contained' by Huang Xiaolong felt it even more. Although Rongguang and Liu Meijun could not move physically, their consciousness was unaffected, and strangely, they could still talk.

Before many astounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong's palm prints landed on Rongguang and Liu Meijun.

Huang Xiaolong's left palm print struck Rongguang in the chest. Rongguang let out a muffled groan and his body flew back. However, when Huang Xiaolong's left palm print was about to hit Liu Meijun on her chest, he noticed her full, plump bosom. Instead of hitting her chest, he decided to subtly deviate the course a little and the attack hit her shoulder.

Liu Meijun was sent flying as well.

Both Rongguang and Liu Meijun were knocked away and fell from the stage area.

Landing on the ground, both of them stumbled back a few steps before steadying themselves.

The two of them lost!

When Liu Meijun steadied herself, she was switching between shock and embarrassment. Just now, Huang Xiaolong's palm nearly touched her bosom— it was a close call!

The wind force brought by Huang Xiaolong's palm scraped past her upper body, raising a strange feeling inside of her.

A long time after Rongguang and Liu Meijun fell to the ground, the Holy Hall was still submerged in silence before cheers and applause filled the huge hall like a thunderbolt.

Thunderous applause resounded in the Holy Hall, and some of the passionate fangirls were screaming, shrieking their hearts out.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're such a freak!" One of the high-strung girls cried out, "But, I like it!"

"I love you~~~!"

The Holy Hall was submerged in wave after wave of these declarations of love.

Some of the fangirls even wanted to rush up the stage to Huang Xiaolong, but luckily there were Academy guards hindering them and maintaining order.

Below the stage, Chen Caixiu may have not been affected by the fervor, but her eyes were shining as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were dumbstruck. Looking at the reaction of these frenzied female students, both shook their heads and exhibited wry smiles.

Some distance away from Chen Caixiu, Zhou Teng noted the spark in her eyes as she watched Huang Xiaolong. Zhou Teng clenched his fists tightly, the expression on his face was grim.

"Huang Xiaolong wins!" The judge announced amidst the screams coming from the fangirls.

Huang Xiaolong wins!

Another wave of applause resounded in the Holy Hall.

Standing on the stage, Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by the enthusiastic female students' response and smiled helplessly inside.

There were no singers or movie stars in the Martial Spirit World, but these female students were more terrifying compared to those fans in his old world.

The female students gradually calmed down, but the shock still lingered in the air and the crowd had not yet adjusted themselves.

The battle for the Third Year's number one was finally concluded.

Huang Xiaolong taking that spot was something no one ever imagined nor expected.

However, the main event was coming up next: the battle for overall Academy champion.

When the judge asked Huang Xiaolong if he wanted to challenge the inner courtyard's number one, Zhou Teng, for the overall Academy champion, his answer was: "Yes, of course!"

Once again, there was an uproar when the crowd heard Huang Xiaolong was going to challenge Zhou Teng for that number one spot.

Excitement rose in the Holy Hall.

Zhou Teng, the number one student of Cosmic Star Academy's inner courtyard, had advanced to peak late-Tenth Order one year ago, and he was someone infinitely close to a Xiantian realm expert.

Zhou Teng was perhaps the same level as Liu Meijun, however the gap in their strength was no secret. Half a year ago, Zhou Teng fought Liu Meijun and defeated her effortlessly.

In the upcoming battle between Zhou Teng and Huang Xiaolong, who would take the Academy's number one spot?

Everyone waited with bated breath.

On the main platform, Sun Zhang chuckled, "The next battle for the overall champion truly makes one look forward to it with anticipation ah!"

Xiong Chu agreed, "It has already been two years since anyone dared to challenge the inner courtyard's number one, and now, finally someone has the guts to challenge him this year! It's been quite a while since the annual competition was this lively!"

Below the stage the teacher for Third Year Third Class, Chen Xiaojing, felt rueful again and again.

Just an hour earlier, he was advising Huang Xiaolong not to act recklessly, to wait to challenge the class's first place next year...

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Teng stood on the stage.

"Big brother, fight!" Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai cheered for their big brother from below the stage.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded at them, and then turned his attention towards Zhou Teng who stood opposite of him.

“You are Xie Wei and Jiang Hengyu’s disciple?” Huang Xiaolong asked in an easygoing voice.

The people that used ‘Tenth Order’ qualifications as an excuse to hinder him from entering the inner courtyard included Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Cheng Fengli!

Zhou Teng was stunned for a moment at the sudden question: “Yes.”

“You were the one that used Lin Han?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold.

Zhou Teng snickered coldly, “So what if it was me? I just did not expect that that wastrel couldn’t even take a punch from you!”

“In my eyes, you are no different from him: a wastrel!” Huang Xiaolong commented as if he was talking about the weather.

The brutal glint in Zhou Teng’s eyes burst out. Bright light surged from Zhou Teng’s body as a giant tortoise emerged behind him! The tortoise’s shell was black, yet it reflected a greenish glow, and the moire patterns on the tortoise shell formed the word ‘sage\*’.

This was Zhou Teng’s martial spirit, Blackshell Sage Tortoise!

Blackshell Sage Tortoise was not a superb talent martial spirit, but it was one of the top grade ten martial spirits that was infinitely close to a superb martial spirit existence.

Zhou Teng did not waste time. After calling out his Blackshell Sage Tortoise, he instantly soul transformed. A black light flashed and at the same time, a black shell similar to that of his martial spirit’s appeared on Zhou Teng’s back. On the surface of the black tortoise shell were black runic patterns that once again formed the word ‘sage’.

Staring at Zhou Teng’s appearance after his soul transformation, Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second. A wry smile hung at the corner of his lips after seeing the transformation, he thought Zhou Teng really did look more like a ‘tortoise’ in this form. Moreover, Zhou Teng’s looks were borderline ugly to begin with. His mouth was bigger than average, and he had a nose that was also bigger than average, which reminded Huang Xiaolong of the Undersea Dragon Palace’s Prime Minister Turtle.

Zhou Teng’s face flushed red when he saw Huang Xiaolong shaking his head and laughing after his soul transformation. The rage in his heart exploded! Although his martial spirit Blackshell Sage Tortoise’s grade was infinitely close to a superb talent martial spirit, he had to admit that he indeed looked ugly after fusing with his martial spirit. This was a sore spot in his heart.

Zhou Teng leaped out. Everyone watched as he actually tucked in both of his hands and legs. His entire body rotated at rapid speed akin to a tornado that rose from the surface of the sea, rushing towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Seawind Tornado!”

## Chapter 152: Three Elders' Ambush

Huang Xiaolong's expression was cold as he calmly watched Zhou Teng speeding towards him. Raising his right fist, Huang Xiaolong punched out a Collapse Fist at full force, sending Zhou Teng flying backward.

Zhou Teng spun backward like a limbless tortoise in the air, but he managed to land within the stage area, stumbling awkwardly.

In that split second, Huang Xiaolong's Wing of Demon spread out, and with one flap of the wings he was in front of Zhou Teng. A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as his palm struck out without mercy.

"God Binding Palm!"

A brilliant sphere-shaped palm image shot out and thrust towards Zhou Teng.

Zhou Teng was surprised but there wasn't enough time for him to dodge. In that moment, a black light flickered from the 'sage' word on the tortoise shell behind his back, and with a forceful twist, Huang Xiaolong's God Binding Palm fell atop the black tortoise shell.

Just as with Rongguang and Liu Meijun, all of Zhou Teng's movements became immobilized as he stood there.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette blurred into action, appearing once again in front of Zhou Teng and attacking with another Collapse Fist at Zhou Teng's chest.

Blood spurted out of Zhou Teng's mouth like a fountain. His body fell to the ground outside the stage area.

Zhou Teng lost!

The spectating crowd was shocked on the spot, eyes staring foolishly at Zhou Teng's body on the ground. Zhou Teng actually lost? The inner courtyard's number one Zhou Teng actually lost so quickly to Huang Xiaolong!

Initially, everyone anticipated a long-drawn-out and intense battle between Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Teng... what an exciting scene that would have been! Reality was a disappointment, however. In fact, it was even more lackluster and dull than when Huang Xiaolong battled Rongguang and Liu Meijun.

It finally dawned on the crowd a short while later that the battle was really over.

Harsh sounds of jeering came from the surrounding crowd.

Basically everyone watching had a contemptuous smirk on their faces looking at the defeated Zhou Teng.

“This is the inner courtyard’s number one? What a sucker!”

“That may not be true. Zhou Teng is indeed very strong, but unfortunately his opponent was Huang Xiaolong!”

Loud whispers of various discussions started around the stage.

Though it may have been low whispers, every word entered Zhou Teng’s ears loud and clear. He got up from the ground, and a strong hatred and rage took over him as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. The murderous look in his eyes was unmistakable.

Humiliation!

He could not accept this! He would not accept this defeat!

“Huang Xiaolong, I’m going to kill you!” Zhou Teng suddenly lunged forward onto the stage and started to attack Huang Xiaolong.

The crowd was shocked at the abrupt turn of events, and all the whispers halted. No one expected that Zhou Teng would disregard Academy rules after being defeated by Huang Xiaolong. He had actually leaped back onto the stage and attacked Huang Xiaolong again?!

On the main platform, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu grew solemn watching this. Then, anger set in.

Watching Zhou Teng come at him with a crazed and frenzied look in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned icy and the Blades of Asura suddenly appeared in his hands.

“Wrath of the Nether King!”

Two slivers of light rumbled like bolts of lightning as they streaked out madly, akin to a thousand stampeding beasts!

Beams of radiant light flashed by.

Hit by Huang Xiaolong’s Wrath of the Nether King, Zhou Teng’s body shuddered from the impact and was sent flying with tragic screams echoing in the air.

“Zhou Teng!”

“Huang Xiaolong, you dare?!”

The moment Huang Xiaolong injured Zhou Teng, three silhouettes came piercing into the Holy Hall from outside. Arriving in front of Huang Xiaolong like a thunderbolt, all three of them aimed an attack at him at the same time.

Three powerful attacks roused a strong wind. Space rippled so strongly from the force that even the Holy Hall shook.

The people in the crowd turned pale.

Both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu did not expect such a thing would take place.

“Xie Wei! Jiang Hengyu! Chen Fengli! You dare?!” Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu flew out, wanting to stop them. However, it was obvious to everyone that their actions were too late.

The three people making a joint attack on Huang Xiaolong were the very same three elders who objected to Huang Xiaolong’s admittance to the inner courtyard—Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli! Both Xie Wei and Jiang Hengyu were Zhou Teng’s Master.

Huang Xiaolong looked at these three people attacking him. The expression on his face remained calm and cold. They thought they had hidden themselves well enough, but in fact, Huang Xiaolong had noticed their presence from early on. At his current peak late-Tenth Order strength, his perception had enhanced greatly, extending over three hundred meters. Not even an early Xiantian realm expert could escape his senses.

Just when these three people’s attacks were about to hit Huang Xiaolong, a majestic echo of a dragon’s roar resounded, shaking the Holy Hall’s roof. Everyone saw a black Primordial Divine Dragon hovering behind Huang Xiaolong. In a split second, Huang Xiaolong soul transformed.

A layer of black dragon scales instantly covered the surface of Huang Xiaolong’s skin. Sharp dragon bone spikes grew out of his hand, similar to a daunting set of black thorns.

The black dragon head tattoo that emerged on his back roared towards the sky, emitting endless coercive might.

There were no whites in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as they had suddenly turned an obsidian black. By this point in time, the three attacks arrived.

Those fully black eyes emanated iciness as they swept across the three people’s faces. Then, his hands formed two fists, and he swung toward Xie Wei.

“Overconfident!” Xie Wei scoffed, running his battle qi as his fists also rushed out like a flash flood.

Bang! Four fists collided together, and in that instant, Xie Wei’s face changed to shock, followed by fear.

“You!” Before he could finish, his arms bent and his arm bones splintered, piercing out from his flesh and skin. A painful wail rang out as he was thrown out just like his disciple Zhou Teng before him, crashing heavily to the ground outside of the stage.

Right at that moment, Chen Fengli and Jiang Hengyu’s attacks landed on Huang Xiaolong’s torso.

However, both were shocked when they discovered that the hand they used to hit Huang Xiaolong’s torso felt like it struck an indestructible steel wall. Instead, the rebounding force began vibrating up their hand, bringing intense pain to their hand and arm!

“How about it? Surprised?” Huang Xiaolong’s detached and icy eyes looked at both of them, but neither could react. He then sent both of his palms out faster than lightning, landing squarely on their chests.

Spitting blood as both of them were repelled, they fell outside the stage and rolled until they came to a stop beside Xie Wei’s body.

The crowd watching this was stupefied at the turn of events.

From the moment Zhou Teng violated Academy rules and attacked Huang Xiaolong after losing, to the next moment Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Cheng Fengli appeared, attacked and were then repelled by Huang Xiaolong, less time had passed than it takes to blink. This change was so fast and so sudden that no one processed it quickly enough to react. Perhaps it would be better to say that no one was able to accept what they had just witnessed!

Watching Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli injured by Huang Xiaolong birthed an indescribable shock in the hearts of every individual.

This trio were Elders of the inner courtyard!

Moreover, Xie Wei was a Xiantian First Order expert!

Although Jiang Hengyu and Chen Fengli were at peak late-Tenth Order, their strength was not something someone like Zhou Teng could compare to. Even so, these three people were defeated one at a time by Huang Xiaolong!

The most frightening thing of all was that Xie Wei, as a Xiantian First Order expert, actually had no power to resist Huang Xiaolong!

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu who were rushing to aid Huang Xiaolong halted halfway, nearly falling down from midair as they watched Huang Xiaolong deal with Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli within the blink of an eye.

Rapidly stabilizing their balance, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu came over and stood on the stage.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s eyes were sparkling, laced with a faint hint of awe as they looked at Huang Xiaolong. Yes, awe. This even included Sun Zhang who was a Xiantian Second Order expert.

Neither of them ever heard of anyone who could defeat Xiantian experts when they were at peak late-Tenth Order!

The gap between a peak late-Tenth Order warrior and Xiantian First Order expert may look negligible, but in actuality, the gap between the two levels of strength was like heaven and earth. It was even larger than when comparing an early Ninth Order warrior to a peak late-Tenth Order warrior. Therefore, it was simply impossible for a peak late-Tenth Order warrior to defeat a Xiantian First Order expert!

**Chapter 153: Academy Number One**



Below the stage, Third Year Class Three teacher Chen Xiaojing nearly dislocated his jaw as he stared dumbfoundedly at the three people—Xie Wei, Jiang Chengyu, and Chen Fengli—who were defeated by Huang Xiaolong.

The legs of the pale-faced youth and one of the inner courtyard disciples gave out from the sight of what had just happened to the extent that they nearly knelt on the ground.

Those students who ridiculed Huang Xiaolong for winning first place during previous years because his opponents were being lenient were shivering in their pants as if they contracted epilepsy, twitching unnaturally.

Silence permeated throughout every nook and cranny of the Holy Hall.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's silhouette on the stage, the young girls' hearts were jumping around like a naughty fawn, issuing sounds of 'putong putong' like a wardrum in their ears.

If the sparkling lights from these girls' eyes were gathered together and launched, it would probably have the power to electrocute a boar to death.

After what seemed like a long time had passed, the Holy Hall broke out in an unprecedented thunderous applause and cheers.

By this point in time, Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli managed to get themselves up from the ground. The way the three of them looked at Huang Xiaolong was now full of fear.

The Huang Xiaolong that they never put in their eyes, a little rascal that in their opinion could not even win the class's first place was actually this monstrous!

Their faces were extremely ugly as the loud cheers and praises echoed in their ears.

"Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, Chen Fengli; the three of you actually ignored the Academy's established rules! As Elders, not only did you interfere with the competition between students, you even attacked Huang Xiaolong, a student of the Academy!" Sun Zhang was truly angered this time and reprimanded the trio.

Xie Wei looked at Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, sneered and said, "So what? Sun Zhang, even if you want to expel us you must call for an Elders meeting first!"

As an Elder of the inner courtyard, regardless of their crime, they could only be punished after a decision was reached in the Elders' meeting. Not even Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were able to supersede the authority of the Elders and arbitrarily decide their punishments.

After having this pointed out, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu's faces turned sullen.

A proud complacent smile emerged on Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu and Chen Fengli's faces.

However, at that moment, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards them.

The proud beam on their faces stiffened and paled.

“Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing?” Xie Wei snapped at Huang Xiaolong while trying his best to conceal the fear he was feeling inside.

Jiang Hengyu also barked, “You actually disrespected an inner courtyard Elder. You even attacked and injured us! Just you wait, you’ll absolutely be expelled!”

The fact of the matter was that the three of them had interjected in the Academy students’ competition. They ambushed Huang Xiaolong in a three on one battle, and now they shamelessly argued that Huang Xiaolong had no respect for elders, injured them, and actually wanted to expel Huang Xiaolong from the Academy!

Huang Xiaolong’s placid tone matched his expression, “Really? But, the three of you don’t seem to have enough authority to expel me!”

To expel a student, whether they be students of the normal classes or the inner courtyard, it fell under Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu’s responsibility and authority.

Xie Wei and the other two’s minds went blank.

Just now, they indeed forgot about this matter.

Huang Xiaolong continued to approach the three of them.

Seeing this, Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli actually retreated in a flustered manner.

“Huang Xiaolong, you dare to ignore the rules?!” Xie Wei once again put up a brave front, trying to deter Huang Xiaolong, but it was all for naught. Before Xie Wei could finish, the ebony Wing of Demon on Huang Xiaolong’s back flapped. In less time than it took to blink, Huang Xiaolong had reached Xie Wei, and a fist struck the right side of his face. Xie Wei’s head nearly swung back from the impact, causing his entire body to fly out.

Next, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Jiang Hengyu and Chen Fengli as fear distorted their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, use your words! If you have something to say, we can discuss it peacefully, don’t act recklessly!” The two blurted out.

Discuss peacefully? Don’t act recklessly? Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly. Palms slammed out, striking the two in the chest and sending them flying out at the same time.

The boiled up atmosphere in the Holy Hall instantly became quiet.

People from all directions were looking towards one spot.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the three people groaning on the floor, he slowly walked towards them again.

Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance, neither spoke, immersing themselves in the comfort of watching a good show.

These three held the position of inner courtyard Elder for too long. With Prime Minister Wu Feng as their backer, they had never given the two of them any face. Thus, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were dissatisfied with them for a long time.

Xie Wei noticed Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu standing at the side with their arms folded across their chests and enjoying the show. He became exasperated and angered: "Sun Zhang, Xiong Chu, as the Principal and Vice-Principal of the Academy, how can you just stand and watch an Academy student attack an inner courtyard's Elder?! When the Elders' meeting is called, I will propose to have you two removed from your positions!"

Sun Zhang sniggered, "Oh really? Pardon me, I did not see anything."

Did not see? Xie Wei, Jiang Hengyu, and Chen Fengli choked in anger seeing Sun Zhang actually lie without blinking. At this moment, they had just received a taste of Sun Zhang's shamelessness!

Huang Xiaolong came to a stop in front of them; the three of them struggled to stand up.

Just as they managed to get up, each was sent flying again with kicks from Huang Xiaolong.

Crashing to the ground, Chen Fengli was clutching at his chest with a hideous grimace.

"It's broken!" He hissed.

Huang Xiaolong's kicks were performed with great force and contained a trace of the Asura Sword Skill's frigid qi, torturing the three of them from within.

Watching the three once revered experts jerk in pain on the ground, the disciples from the inner courtyard, such as the pale-faced youth, became ashen with horror.

At this time, Sun Zhang finally spoke, "Xiaolong, let me deal with the three of them." After all, he could not really stand and watch Huang Xiaolong really kill them without doing anything, especially when there were so many students present.

Everyone's eyes were watching.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The truth was, he never planned to kill the three of them.

However, after this, even if they didn't die, they were basically half crippled.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong sent the Asura frigid cold qi into their Qi Sea. Even if they could suppress it for the time being, they would not be capable of expelling it from their bodies.

With this, the Academy's annual competition drew to a close.

Huang Xiaolong won first place in Third Year Class Three, Third Year first place, and overall Academy number one!

Next year, Huang Xiaolong will represent the Cosmic Star Academy in the Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle.

Imperial City Battle!

The event ended and the prizes were awarded. Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu presented two Spirit Dams to Huang Xiaolong, and as everyone was leaving, they requested for Huang Xiaolong to stay behind and gave him another two high Grade Five Spirit Dan.

In all the previous years they had always given him one pellet, but this year, Huang Xiaolong actually received two!

High Grade Five Spirit Dan. Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were rarely willing to take these for their own cultivation, so it goes to show how much emphasis they were putting on Huang Xiaolong.

Both of them hoped Huang Xiaolong would enhance his strength as much as possible before the Imperial City Battle began.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu said, "Xiaolong, although you are at a stage where after you soul transformed you were able to defeat Xie Wei, you must know the number of students that participate in the Imperial City Battle every year come from thousands of different kingdoms. Those that are stronger than Xie Wei are not scarce in number. Some of them possess talent and strength that does not lose out to you. Remember well, never underestimate an enemy."

Xiong Chu also provided some advice, and the content was roughly the same as Sun Zhang's since he hoped Huang Xiaolong would not let the win go to his head, causing him to grow arrogant and impertinent.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong left the two of them.

Xiong Chu watched Huang Xiaolong's back as he walked away, comforted and lamenting at the same time, "I wonder what result Xiaolong can get during the next Imperial City Battle?"

Sun Zhang responded seriously, "Top ten shouldn't be a problem, but number one might be a little far. One must realize, the amount of monstrous geniuses in Duanren Empire is no small number."

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into Tianxuan Mansion, the entire mansion broke out in cheers and liveliness.

This year, not only did Huang Xiaolong snatch the individual year's first place, he even won the Academy's overall number one!

Representing Cosmic Star Academy in the Duanren Empire Imperial City Battle meant representing the Luo Tong Kingdom when participating, and this was the highest honor and glory! In the past, Huang Peng and Su Yan dared not even dream of such a possibility.

## Chapter 154: Internal Force Breaks Through Xiantian Level

Huang Xiaolong's victory in the Academy overall championship allowed the guards and servants of Tianxuan Mansion to bask in some of the limelight. Everyone stood a little taller and more proud.

At the Tianxuan Mansion's front entrance, red firecrackers were lit and people on the street joyfully watched the explosions for more than an hour.

On the same night, Tianxuan Mansion held a big celebration banquet, and almost all of the big and small forces within Luo Tong Royal City came bearing congratulatory gifts. From top to bottom, everyone in the Tianxuan Mansion was in a joyous mood.

The next morning, even King Lu Zhe himself made a visit to the Tianxuan Mansion. Tagging along with him was his son, Lu Kai.

King Lu Zhe spoke many nice words of encouragement to Huang Xiaolong and generously rewarded him with three high Grade Five Spirit Dan as well as many other valuable herbs and elixirs. Just like Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu, King Lu Zhe hoped Huang Xiaolong would enhance his strength a little bit more by consuming these things before he participated in the Imperial City Battle.

The stronger Huang Xiaolong was, the better his chances at achieving a higher ranking in the Imperial City Battle. As the King of Luo Tong Kingdom, the generous reward bestowed by the Duanren Emperor corresponded closely with Huang Xiaolong's result!

Before he left, Lu Kai patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder playfully saying, "I really have to give it you, damn, and there I was, asking if you were planning to get the Third Year Third Class's first place before the competition. I didn't expect you to go ahead and grab the Third Year's first place, and even the overall Academy championship!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Didn't you also take the Second Year's first place?"

Lu Kai grinned sheepishly, and then he moved closer to Huang Xiaolong's ear, saying in a barely audible whisper, "Bro, you should pay more attention, I can see that Chen Caixiu is a little interested in you." He instantly hopped away and fled after leaving his best friend with a friendly warning.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head with a wry smile while watching Lu Kai's fleeing back.

This rascal!

The celebration banquet in Tianxuan Mansion continued for three days straight. It was what Huang Peng and Su Yan wanted and Huang Xiaolong had no intention to stop them. As long as his parents were happy, he didn't mind.

During these three days' time, Huang Xiaolong did not practice any of the Asura techniques. Instead, he concentrated on the Body Metamorphosis Scripture.

Huang Xiaolong's Body Metamorphosis Scripture practice had reached Stage Nine: The Azure Dragon Flexing Its Claw, and it was at its limit. It was possible for him to break through to stage ten at any time now.

After three days of celebration, Tianxuan Mansion returned to its usual calmness.

Once the celebration was over, Huang Xiaolong activated the God Binding Ring and entered the ancient battlefield. Next, he swallowed down the spirit dans from the Academy's prizes and also King Lu Zhe's reward, then started practicing.

After the New Year, they would set off to Duanren Empire for the Imperial City Battle, hence, increasing his strength was crucial in the interim.

Therefore, this year, Huang Xiaolong did not give the high Grade Spirit Dans to his parents and planned to use them himself.

Adding the spirit dans from the Academy competition and the ones rewarded by King Lu Zhe together, there were seven pellets in total!

One low Grade Five Spirit Dan, one mid-Grade Five, and five high Grade Spirit Dans!

Huang Xiaolong took one pellet each day.

On the first day, he swallowed the low Grade Five Spirit Dan, and so it went until the last of the high Grade Five Spirit Dans were consumed.

On the seventh day, Huang Xiaolong took and refined the last of the pellets. After refining seven spirit dans, not only did Huang Xiaolong's battle qi increase, it even boosted his internal force.

Although his battle qi wasn't enough to step into the Xiantian realm, it brought him infinitely closer by a single step.

Half a month went by.

The cloudy night sky turned the silvery moonlight hazy.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard with his legs spread apart, both hands clenched into fists in a guard position close to his waist. Then, his left hand punched out, fingers bent like hooks downward as his upper torso kept turning towards the left side while breathing in a set rhythm continuously.

Spiritual energy rumbled as it gathered towards Huang Xiaolong and was absorbed into his body as he breathed in and out. Above his head, the spiritual energy gathered in a shape resembling three flower blossoms.

While he was continuing to adjust his breathing, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly trembled. A radiant light shone from his dantian which was situated below his navel. Next, a hot stream of energy burst out from Huang Xiaolong's dantian like scorching fire, shaking the airflow in the entire yard.

At that time, every person in Tianxuan Mansion felt the strong vibrations of the energy and its terrifying pressure.

Fei Hou's yard was one of the closest to Huang Xiaolong's yard. Fei Hou had been practicing his battle qi at the time when the sudden enveloping pressure startled him. He looked in the direction of Huang Xiaolong's yard and shock was replaced by jubilation, "Could it be, Sovereign is having a breakthrough to the Xiantian realm?!"

Breakthrough to the Xiantian realm!

Once one breaks through to the Xiantian realm, they would be acknowledged as one of the strongest experts of a kingdom! One's status and identity in the kingdom would rise to prominence.

In the yard, the fire-red glow spun and rotated endlessly in Huang Xiaolong's dantian. The internal force inside the dantian suddenly evaporated upward, and in the next second, the internal force gathered again, condensing into a drop of liquid and falling to the bottom of his dantian. His dantian became abundant with vibrating energy.

Once his dantian had fully converted into a liquid form, Huang Xiaolong slowly stopped his controlled breathing, bringing his hands and legs back to the center, all the while the joy shining in his eyes was evident.

His internal force finally broke through to the Xiantian realms level!

Although it didn't include battle qi, Huang Xiaolong could still be considered as a Xiantian expert just based on his internal force alone.

At this time, Fei Hou hurried into the yard from outside, coming to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong with a brilliant smile on his face, "Sovereign, you broke through to the Xiantian realm?"

"It can be considered so," Huang Xiaolong nodded with a smile, "It's my internal force that reached the Xiantian stage."

Fei Hou was stunned for a second before offering his congratulations, "Congratulations Sovereign for breaking into the Xiantian realm." After practicing the Liquid Thunder Arts, Fei Hou understood that internal force advancing into the Xiantian level was just as important as battle qi breaking into the Xiantian level.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and then said, "Run your battle qi and take one of my full force attacks."

Fei Hou blanked for a moment at the request. Nodding, a strong flickering light rippled as Fei Hou ran his battle qi in all seriousness.

Seeing that Fei Hou was ready, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and used an Ethereal Palm on Fei Hou. The palm attack was quiet and surreal, appearing in front of Fei Hou in a split second; although Fei Hou was prepared, he was still shocked. Swiftly, he punched out with a fist of his own, colliding directly with Huang Xiaolong's palm.

“Heart Shattering Fist!”

Bang!

Fist and palm crashed together and the impact caused a loud blast to resound in the yard. The airflow turned into a violent, spinning gale, causing chairs and other things to tumble around.

Fei Hou’s body strongly shook, forcing him to stumble backward a total of five steps whereas Huang Xiaolong retreated three steps.

Fei Hou actually retreated two steps more than Huang Xiaolong!

Fei Hou was dumbstruck when realizing this result.

In that exchange just now, he actually fell at a slight disadvantage!

He had been in the Xiantian realm for the last few years, and all these years, he had always been taking the Fire Dragon Pearls and practicing Liquid Thunder Art with diligence. Comparatively, his battle qi cultivation was even stronger than some Xiantian Second Order warriors. However, all this was irrelevant for he just lost to Huang Xiaolong... the Huang Xiaolong who had just broken through to the Xiantian realm for less than an hour’s time!

Furthermore, neither of them summoned their martial spirit. If Huang Xiaolong summoned only his black dragon martial spirit, relying on the suppression of a higher grade martial spirit towards his Silver River martial spirit, all in all, he was no match against Huang Xiaolong.

While Fei Hou was still in a daze as these thoughts went through his mind, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette blurred and continued with his second attack.

Seeing this, Fei Hou was jarred back to his senses, making a move of his own.

The longer they sparred, the more the shock inside Fei Hou increased because he noticed Huang Xiaolong seemingly grow more powerful as time wore on; his attacks became stronger, faster, and more precise.

“Can Sovereign’s Instant Recovery innate Martial Ability also be applied to the internal force?” Fei Hou thought to himself. He was aware Huang Xiaolong Instant Recovery innate Martial Ability could restore exhausted battle qi.

After exchanging more than a dozen moves with Huang Xiaolong, and just when Fei Hou could no longer go on after being pushed to the limit, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped. Instantly, the pressure Fei Hou felt diminished greatly, allowing him to catch a breath.

In the next few days after that, Huang Xiaolong sparred everyday, training with Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian. While sparring, all three of them summoned their martial spirit. Fei Hou was not Huang Xiaolong’s opponent, but against Marshal Haotian, Huang Xiaolong needed to soul transform with his black dragon martial spirit. Even when adding the Asura Sword Skill, innate martial spirit’s ability, Golden Linglong Body, and Asura Physique, he could only come to a draw with Martial Haotian.



Even so, it was more than enough to jolt Fei Hou and Martial Haotian's concept of reality.

### **Chapter 155: An Engagement between Huang and Guo Family**

Marshal Haotian was a Xiantian Second Order expert, and not an average second order expert at that, yet he was still unable to execute a swift win over Huang Xiaolong.

This was the scariest point of all!

Furthermore, what was Huang Xiaolong's age? He would soon be seventeen after the New Year in ten days, right?!

Marshal Haotian was someone that had over a hundred years of cultivation experience!

Though Huang Xiaolong's battle qi was still in the peak late-Tenth Order stage, if his battle qi also advanced into the Xiantian realm, it was possible that Marshal Haotian might not even be Huang Xiaolong's opponent at that time!

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was training in the yard with Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian when his younger sister suddenly burst into the yard, calling Huang Xiaolong out.

"Big brother, Mom and Dad called for you at the main hall." Huang Min said, and a peculiar blush tinged her cheeks after saying so.

"Calling me to the main hall? What's the matter?" Huang Xiaolong felt it was odd watching his sister's reaction, thus he asked.

Huang Min's head bowed so low that the tip of her nose nearly touched her chest, "Guo Tai is here."

"Guo Tai?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised, and then he chuckled; no wonder his little sister would come to call for him in person. Normally, his mother and father would send a servant to inform him if they were looking for him.

"Big brother, let's go quickly, people have been waiting for half an hour in the main hall." Huang Min stressed, and she swiftly dragged Huang Xiaolong by the hand towards the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong had a powerless expression on his face as he looked over at Fei Hou and Marshal Haotian, "Let's end today's sparring here, we'll continue again tomorrow."

"Yes, Young Lord!" Both of them acknowledged respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong walked to the main hall 'led' by Huang Min pulling him by the hand.

Even before he entered the main hall, the amiable laughter and the sounds of talking could be heard. Other than his parents and younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, there was a voice of a young man he had never heard before.

When Huang Xiaolong and Huang Min walked into the hall, everyone inside looked over in their direction. When the unfamiliar young man saw Huang Xiaolong, he practically jumped up from his seat. It was clear from his mannerisms that he was extremely nervous.

The young man had clean cut features, arched brows, and a rounded button nose; all in all, a dashing young man. When compared with Huang Xiaolong, that young man exuded a less dominant aura, more of one with gentlemanly elegance and refinement.

This young man was Guo Tai.

Guo Tai knew of Huang Xiaolong's fame. When he first met Huang Min, he had no idea that Huang Min was Huang Xiaolong's younger sister, and he did not deliberately have Huang Min's identity and background investigated. Two months ago, Guo Tai was greatly shocked when Huang Min told him that her Big Bro was Tianxuan Mansion's Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was Luo Tong Kingdom's renowned number one monstrous genius that his father spoke of often, telling him to make Huang Xiaolong his goal.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong and Huang Min walked in, a clumsy and nervous Guo Tai quickly took a few steps forward, calling out: "Big brother!"

Guo Tai was actually the same age as Huang Xiaolong but he was younger by two months, so he followed Huang Min's example and called Huang Xiaolong big brother.

Under normal circumstances, Guo Tai, as a member of one of Duanren Empire's big families and grandson to the current Guo Family's Patriarch, would not feel so nervous even when meeting a Duanren Empire's Duke, but Huang Xiaolong was an exception.

This was because Huang Xiaolong was someone he worshipped.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Guo Tai, nodded slightly and said with a faint smile, "Take a seat."

"Thanks Big brother." Guo Tai returned to his seat.

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Min also sat down.

Huang Xiaolong's seat was lateral to his parents' seat whereas Huang Min sat in the seat next to Guo Tai.

Studying Guo Tai opposite of him, Huang Xiaolong nodded inwardly in satisfaction. From his first impression, the impression this Guo Tai gave him was not bad... at least he showed none of the noble children's unwarranted proud arrogance and impudence.

The few of them continued to talk happily in the main hall with bouts of cheery laughter ringing out from time to time.

At first, Guo Tai acted a little reserved. However, as time wore on with the jokes and laughter, he gradually relaxed, but his respect and idolization towards Huang Xiaolong was evident in his words and actions.

“Big brother’s Academy competition some months ago, I was there with my father.” Guo Tai recalled enthusiastically, “After we came back, my father praised Big brother endlessly saying Big brother is truly a talented genius, and not even the Academy’s three inner courtyard Elders were his opponent!”

This brought laughter out from everyone.

Soon, it was time for lunch, and Guo Tai stayed to have a meal with the Huang Family. After lunch, Huang Min and Guo Tai went out together.

In the main hall, after the two of them had left, Huang Peng asked Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, what do you think about Guo Tai?”

Although in Martial Spirit World, children’s marriages were decided by parents’, major decisions related to Tianxuan Mansion were mostly decided by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “As long as the little girl is pleased.”

Since his little sister and Guo Tai mutually liked each other and Guo Tai himself was not a bad character, Huang Xiaolong would naturally not do something like splitting a pair of mandarin ducks [1].

Huang Peng and Su Yan exchanged a glance, and Su Yan said, “Then, in another few days, your father and I will accompany your sister to make a trip to the Guo Mansion to meet Guo Shiyuan. If Guo Shiyuan agrees, then we will set down this marriage!”

At the end of the year, Huang Min would turn sixteen. Being engaged at sixteen and married at eighteen was a usual practice in Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Mom and Dad can decide.”

After accompanying his parents for a while, Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard and continued to practice.

His internal force had advanced into the Xiantian level so he now needed to strive for his battle qi to break through to the Xiantian realm as soon as possible.

If his battle qi also broke through to the Xiantian realm, then Huang Xiaolong was confident he could take first place in Duanren Empire’s Imperial City Battle!

Duanren Institute’s new term started in the ninth month, and there were eight months until next year’s Imperial City Battle. Thus, Huang Xiaolong had eight months to further enhance himself before the Imperial City Battle.

Nine days came and went.

Once again, Tianxuan Mansion was basked in a festive mood with a flurry of activities. This year, there were many more joyful occasions that it had when compared to previous years.

Not only was it due to Huang Xiaolong being the overall Academy Champion, and the fact that he would be representing the Cosmic Star Academy in the Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle, but it was because Huang Min and Guo Tai's marriage was set!

A few days ago, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and Huang Min paid a visit to Guo Shiyuan at the Guo Mansion. Guo Shiyuan was delighted, thus Huang Peng and Guo Shiyuan had their children's wedding set down.

Listening to the cheerful hustle and bustle up and down Tianxuan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong did not practice like he usually did.

In roughly ten days, Yu Ming and Zhao Shu would arrive in Luo Tong Royal City. At that time, he would be journeying to Duanren Empire, and when passing by Baolong Kingdom, Huang Xiaolong decided to first annihilate the Big Sword Sect, Martial Ning Family, and Clear Cloud Pavilion!

On the other hand, after Huang Xiaolong injured Xie Wei and the other two people, the Elders had a meeting and all three people's Elder position were removed. Even though this happened, there was no reaction from Prime Minister Wu Feng's side.

"I hope Wu Feng, that old fogey, has tact." Huang Xiaolong hoped. If that old fogey deliberately provoked him again, he didn't mind first squashing Wu Feng before destroying Big Sword Sect.

The New Year had finally arrived.

Auspicious snow[2] fell.

Sounds of laughter could be heard coming from every corner of the Tianxuan Mansion.

On the First Day of New Year, the Huang Family visited the Guo Mansion. Originally, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to go, but Huang Min pestered him so he had no choice but to comply.

The Huang Family's arrival was warmly received by the pair of father and son, Guo Shiyuan and Guo Tai, especially towards Huang Xiaolong, causing Huang Xiaolong to feel somewhat awkward and uncomfortable.

There was a reason why Guo Shiyuan agreed to the marriage between his son and Huang Min. At the moment, the Huang Family's status may not be on par with their Guo Family, but he valued Huang Xiaolong. With Huang Xiaolong's talent, he would absolutely be a great character of Duanren Empire in the future.