

## **Invincible Conqueror Chapter 4**

### **Chapter 04: The Annual Clan Assembly**

Huang Min seeing Huang Wei and several others heading towards them could not help but hide behind Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stood there, his face indifferent to Huang Wei and the others who are approaching.

Huang Wei came to a stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, eyes condescending: "Huang Xiaolong, do you think you can protect your sister for a lifetime?"

When Huang Xiaolong heard this, he revealed a sinister evil smile, his eyes dotted with lust for blood, saying lightly: "If it is so, do you want to fight?" His heart filled with rage coming out of the Eastern Courtyard.

The eldest son of Elder Zhou Guang, Zhou Xuedong, standing behind Huang Wei was unhappy with Huang Xiaolong's attitude said: "D\*mn it, Who do you think you...!" But his words have yet to finish, a pitiful cry rang out, it was Huang Xiaolong kicking Zhou Guang in the belly so hard that he flew out in curved like a shrimp.

Since Huang Xiaolong heart is on 'fire' thus, the power of this kick naturally is not light. Zhou Xuedong flew out, rolling six to seven meters on the ground before coming to a stop, his hands clutching his belly and his mouth agape but no sound came out, his internal organs felt like it was in a burning sea.

After gasping a few breaths, Zhou Xuedong cried and d\*amn, it was an earth-shattering, ugly-looking to the extreme type of cry. Huang Xiaolong glanced at the dust-covered with tears streaming down like waterfall Zhou Xuedong, curled his lips thinking; A little brat is a little brat, tears just like piss, just touch it a little and it will start leaking.

“You!” Huang Wei and several of Huang Clan Manor’s disciples reacted at this moment, looking at Huang Xiaolong, shock, and panic in their eyes. Huang Wei didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to be so ruthless, even more, compared to two years ago.

"What about me?" Huang Xiaolong looked brightly at Huang Wei and the several Huang Clan Manor elders’ children, smiling brilliantly:  
"You want me to give you a kick?"

Hearing this, Huang Wei and the rest retreated a few steps by reflex, looking warily at Huang Xiaolong’s right leg.

Huang Xiaolong laughs seeing this scene, listening to Huang Xiaolong’s laughter, Huang Wei’s face turned beet-red, anger rages in his heart, shouted loudly at Huang Xiaolong to hide his cowardice:  
"Huang Xiaolong, you dare to assault an elder’s son without good reason, punishment’s waiting for you!"

“Assault without reason?” Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at Huang Wei, his eyes sharp like a knife.

Huang Wei did not dare to look directly at Huang Xiaolong eyes, weakly said: "You, just you wait until end of the year’s clan annual meeting, I will let you look good!" Then, Huang Wei left with the several elders’ children behind him in quick panicky steps, not forgetting to bring along Zhou Xuedong, who is still clutching his belly.

"Big Brother, you hit Zhou Xuedong if Huang Wei complained about it, at that time will Uncle...?" Huang Min asked with a worried expression, thinking about how Uncle Huang Ming whipped the clan's children who committed wrongdoings severely, Huang Min's couldn't help but feel afraid.

"It's nothing. Don't worry about it." Huang Xiaolong said without any concern as he looked at the awkward retreating backs of Huang Wei's group.

He's confident in his kick that it will not leave any detectable bruises or injuries, even if Huang Ming or Zhou Guang check Zhou Xuedong's body, they will not find any evidence, even if his Uncle Huang Ming wants to punish him, he would still need to have some evidence; just like two years ago when Huang Xiaolong beat up Huang Wei and several elders' children miserably, however, in the end, nothing happened to Huang Xiaolong.

"Clan Assembly at the end of the year." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself after Huang Wei and his group disappeared from view, his eyes sharp.

At the end of every year, Huang Clan Manor will hold a Clan Assembly, during the Clan Assembly, disciples of similar age are allowed to spar with each other as a learning experience.

It seems Huang Wei is planning against him during the Clan Assembly at the end of the year, by doing so, Huang Wei not only will display his strength and talent in front of everyone but also revenging his grudge with Huang Xiaolong.

From now till the Clan Assembly there are five months time, five months for Huang Wei talent, plus Grandfather Huang Qide's

personally overseeing his training and support should be able to at least reach late-First Order warrior.

Huang Xiaolong could not help but to laugh, albeit a little sinisterly, in that case, five months later he would beat up Huang Min's son right in front of his face until even he couldn't recognize that is his son.

"During the Annual Clan Assembly, Grandfather should be appearing." Huang Xiaolong thinks since Huang Wei is his grandson and under his personal tutelage, he will certainly make an appearance.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong sent his sister back before heading out from Huang Clan Manor towards the back mountain.

At the back of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong practices the Body Metamorphose Scripture before returning to his small courtyard.

The Body Metamorphose Scripture is Hua Xia's martial art secret from his previous life. Even if Huang Xiaolong does not cultivate battle qi, he will continue training in the Body Metamorphose Scripture; it was rumored that once trained to the highest level there's a mysterious force hidden in the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

During last night's battle qi practiced, Huang Xiaolong noticed the internal qi within his body circulates at the same time as battle qi in his meridians complimenting each other. Huang Xiaolong reaching mid-First Order warrior is due to his training in the Body Metamorphose Scripture for four years, otherwise, even if Huang Xiaolong has a superb talent martial spirits, it is impossible to reach mid-First Order warrior in just one night.

Back in his small courtyard, Huang Xiaolong starts running XuanQin's exercise law to continue his battle qi practiced

Three days passed quickly.

These three days, apart from food and answering nature's call, every minute is spent practicing in his little yard, practicing battle qi and going to the back mountain to train the Body Metamorphose Scripture.

The fourth day.

The silvery moonlight shines in the dead silence of the night.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong sat on his bed operating the XuanQin exercise law, the double-headed serpent martial spirit behind him devouring the world's spiritual energy with horrifying speed as it channels the spiritual energy into Huang Xiaolong body condensing it into battle qi. Compared to three days ago, the thickness of the battle qi within Huang Xiaolong's body has increased ten times, battle qi course through Huang Xiaolong's meridians rapidly one turn after another.

After three days of non-stop practice, Huang Xiaolong reached the peak of late-First Order; he has a hunch that tonight he will be able to breakthrough to Second Order Warrior.

About one hour later, the battle qi coursing through Huang Xiaolong's meridians turned volatile, like waves, crashing against the meridians bringing pain, but to Huang Xiaolong this level of pain is nothing to him.

As battle qi swirls volatily in the meridians, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling of a breakthrough but was blocked by something unable crossover, just like a giant wave crashing against a wall, blocked.

Huang Xiaolong was not discouraged, he knew it is important to remain calm and continued to run the XuanQin exercise law, circulating battle qi along his meridians, suddenly, a sound that only he could hear spread out from his body, the second barrier finally broke!

The first layer meridian's battle qi was if an outlet unplugged, instantly pouring into the second layer's meridians enthusiastically.

Huang Xiaolong's heart was delighted, finally, after a few days of hard penance he broke through to Second Order Warrior.

Note:

1. will let you look good - read as I will let you suffer (tremendously) / You'll for pay the consequences.

Chapter end

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