

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 91-95

Chapter 91: Breakthrough to the Seventh Order

Huang Xiaolong saw Jiang Teng's reaction, and he couldn't help but shake his head in a helpless smile; is he that horrible? Ignoring Jiang Teng, Huang Xiaolong came to his seat and sat down.

Although Huang Xiaolong rarely attended class in the last term, no one dared to occupy his place and it remained reserved.

"Xiaolong!" Li Lu was very happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, and two lovely dimples appeared on her face as she called out.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in greeting; Li Lu seemed to have lost some weight in these two months, but the cute dimples on her face remained the same.

Even after a long time Huang Xiaolong had sat down, Jiang Teng was still too frightened to return to his own seat until Xiong Meiqi arrived.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong in the classroom, Xiong Meiqi was a little surprised and a little awkward. During the class's lecture, she was absent-minded throughout and frequently stopped in mid-sentences, forgetting what she was saying numerous times.

Huang Xiaolong left the classroom after one lesson and came to the library.

Since he found out Asura's Gate headquarters was in Star Cloud Continent, he wanted to search more information about it.

The day passed quickly while Huang Xiaolong spent the time in the library.

When Huang Xiaolong came out, it was already midday. It had been slightly over a month since the New Year, but the sunlight was stronger and it was warm as it fell on the skin.

Returning to Tianxuan Mansion, he assumed the two little guys had gone out to play yet again since there was no shadow of the two around the mansion.

Even the little violet monkey was not around. The little violet monkey would run to the Silvermoon Forest to kill demonic beasts and eat their beast cores for cultivation, showing up in the mansion from time to time.

The three little guys were not in, but his parents were; going into their courtyard, Huang Xiaolong passed an internal force cultivation technique to them and reminded them to practice diligently.

His parents' cultivation achievements were limited by the strength of their martial spirits and the chances of them breaking into Xiantian realm were slim. However, things are different with the support of internal force cultivation as this largely increases their chances of entering the Xiantian realm.

For example, Huang Xiaolong. When his Body Metamorphoses Scripture reached the Tenth Stage, he could be considered a Xiantian expert in terms of internal force.

Huang Xiaolong estimated an internal force Xiantian expert with this world's Xiantian expert possessed a similar level of strength.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were ecstatic when they heard Huang Xiaolong say that practicing the internal force cultivation technique that he gave them would allow them to advance into the Xiantian realm.

After passing the cultivation technique to his parents, Huang Xiaolong described in detail the situation that may arise while cultivating and the more difficult parts that were harder to comprehend.

It was more than two hours later when Huang Xiaolong left his parents' courtyard to return to his own yard where he continued with his own practice of Asura Tactics and Wrath of the Nether King.

Time flowed fast as another month had passed.

Basically, in this one month's time, Huang Xiaolong did not step out the door of his courtyard as every moment was spent either on Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphosis Scripture, or Wrath of the Nether King.

On this night, like usual, Huang Xiaolong was sitting on the cold jade bed practicing Asura Tactics. The hazy moonlight shone into the room onto a black dragon and a blue dragon that were floating behind Huang Xiaolong, greedily devouring the netherworld spiritual energy rushing down from the space above. The battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's body had started to roar and surge in his meridians.

And the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was floating right above Huang Xiaolong's head.

Again and again, as Huang Xiaolong continued to run Asura Tactics, the battle qi coursed through his meridians faster and faster, rolling continuously and crashing against the ever-thinning Seventh Order barrier.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know how long this went on when his body suddenly shuddered. A tiny crack sounded that only Huang Xiaolong could hear: the Seventh Order Barrier was finally broken! The netherworld battle qi rushed joyfully forward into the Seventh Order meridians' route, and in Huang Xiaolong's heart position, a Qi Sea was formed. The netherworld battle qi rushed endlessly into the Seventh Order meridians and gathered in the newly formed Qi Sea in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

By breaking through to the Seventh Order and forming the Qi Sea, there was an abundant amount of battle qi within the body. If the battle qi in the meridians were like a small river, now, battle qi in the Qi Sea was like a vast ocean.

The moment the barrier was broken, the black dragon and the blue dragon behind Huang Xiaolong evolved in a heartbeat. The twin dragons' bodies grew bigger, the black and blue scales became denser, and the most amazing thing was another claw grew out from the initial four, and they both turned into five-clawed dragons. Two dragon heads roared towards the heavens as the dragons' terrifying oppressive aura swept out from the room.

Huang Xiaolong's body was shrouded in the flickering glow for a long time, like a light barrier around him.

Huang Xiaolong was thrilled; finally, he broke through the Seventh Order!

Houtian Seventh Order. Many were stuck at either one of the two dividing lines: one was the Fourth Order and the other was the Seventh Order. The majority of the people cultivated for decades to break through to the Seventh Order, and some had remained stuck forever below the Seventh Order.

In the kingdoms' small towns, a Seventh Order like Huang Xiaolong could be considered as the 'king'.

But at this moment in time, Huang Xiaolong had yet to reach eleven years old.

According to what he knew, the person who built Duanren Empire, the Duanren Emperor, had advanced to the Seventh Order at age thirteen.

Suppressing his happiness, he continued to run Asura's Tactics, refining the netherworld spiritual energy in his body. After the black and blue dragons evolved, their speed of absorbing the netherworld spiritual energy had become three times faster compared to when he was at peak late-Sixth Order!

At first when Huang Xiaolong advanced, his Qi Sea was an empty ocean during the drought season. As he pushed forward refining the netherworld spiritual energy, his battle qi reserve in the Qi Sea gradually increased.

At the same time, the netherworld battle qi was refining his muscles, flesh, tendons, and skin.

Before the Seventh Order, the battle qi wasn't able to strengthen the outer layer of the body. This was something possible after someone had broken through to the Seventh Order.

When the morning sunlight grace the great earth, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice and got up from the cold jade bed. He let out a loud shout towards the sky to express the joy in his heart for advancing to the Seventh Order.

After one night of practice and battle qi tempering, Huang Xiaolong could feel the difference on his skin; this was something new, not only that, all his muscles and even his flesh was firmer while his tendons became stronger.

It is said a Tenth Order warrior's outer layer was stronger than a cow leather, muscles harder than steel stone, tendons having the explosive power of a spring, extremely fierce sounding.

"Hmm, already a Seventh Order, I wonder what I look like after a soul transformation?" Huang Xiaolong thought and walked out from his room to the yard. Calling out both the black and blue dragons, Huang Xiaolong initiated the soul transformation process. Instantly, black and blue lights broke out and disappeared in a less than a second, wrapping themselves over Huang Xiaolong's body, beginning the fusion.

It began with his arms: a fine layer of dragon scales covered over Huang Xiaolong's skin; on the left hand, there were black-colored dragon scales, and on his right hand were glittering blue dragon scales,

spreading to his whole body apart from the face area. Huang Xiaolong didn't feel the slightest discomfort, even when his whole body was covered in a layer of dragon scales as if they had always been one entity and he could obviously feel his outer defense had reached a new threshold.

Very strong!

This was the first word that jumped into Huang Xiaolong's mind during his first soul transformation with his twin martial spirits. And Huang Xiaolong liked this feeling very much.

After the soul transformation, the two dragons' heads looked like they were tattooed on his back, exuding a majestic aura.

At the same time, there were changes to Huang Xiaolong's pupils; his left eye was entirely black and his right pupil was blue.

Huang Xiaolong's fist suddenly struck out, and whistling wind sounded as it cut across space swiftly, and the result was a shattered false mountain dozen meters away, leaving a pile of broken pieces of small rocks and gravel.

Chapter 92: Opening the First Layer of Linglong Treasure Pagoda

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong canceled the soul transformation. Both the blue and black dragon scales on his arms as well as the two tattooed-like dragon heads on his back disappeared. Exhaustion hit him all of a sudden.

Although soul transformation increases his power and strength by many folds, it also consumed a large amount of battle qi; moreover, Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to the Seventh Order.

After Huang Xiaolong returned to his normal self, tiny blue dots of lights shimmered around his body, and as they shone, the exhaustion Huang Xiaolong felt due to the soul transformation vanished instantly. His battle qi along his meridians recovered in a short few seconds.

This was Huang Xiaolong martial spirit's third ability after breaking through to the Seventh Order: Instant Recovery!

Instant Recovery!

Roughly a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong had fully recovered the depleted battle qi!

Although it needed ten seconds' time to fully recover his battle qi, it was already a heaven-defying level ability. From a certain aspect, this Instant Recovery was stronger than Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow.

Combining Instant Recovery with Space Concealment, Huang Xiaolong needn't worry about the side effect of depleted battle qi.

Well, the only 'misfortune' for this ability was it can only recover battle qi and not heal injuries.

Ten seconds later, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi had fully recovered; he vanished right on the spot and vanishing along with him was the chair next to him. Ten breaths' time later, Huang Xiaolong reappeared from the space.

Coming out from the space concealment, Huang Xiaolong continued to test the ability, appearing and disappearing meters away, and in the blink of an eye, he was more than ten meters from the original spot.

After the second transformation, other than awakening a third ability, the previous two abilities were more powerful.

Before, entering the concealment space, he could only go in alone whereas now, he could bring another person. And with Phantom Shadow ability, he actually could shift his position with his will within a ten meters range, teleportation. His speed was twice as fast the one Lu Kai possessed with his Sky Peng martial spirit!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply while his heart was rejoicing. He didn't expect he would have a new ability after his martial spirits evolved a second time and the first two had such an improvement.

Then, Huang Xiaolong called out the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

According to what Yu Ming had said, he could open the first layer once he broke through to the Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong initiated the netherworld battle qi on both palms, and as per Yu Ming's instruction, sent his battle qi into the pagoda. When the netherworld battle qi entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, it shone brightly and absorbed Huang Xiaolong's battle qi. He was somewhat taken aback by the reaction, and without warning, Huang Xiaolong's eyes blurred as he appeared in a different space.

This space was not big, merely several hundred square meters with a height of ten meters. In the four directions were walls that were made of unknown material.

"This is the first floor space inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda?" Huang Xiaolong surveyed around wide-eyed; this situation was not consistent with Yu Ming's description.

This Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space actually allows the owner to enter inside?

Doesn't this mean....!

Getting over his shock, he was more than thrilled because he noticed the spiritual aura within the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was thicker and much purer than the outside. Furthermore, up above the space, scuds of fire dragon qi flowed upwards, forming groups of thick fire dragon qi clouds. If he cultivated inside this space absorbing the fire dragon qi clouds, it would be far more effective than cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley.

Floating above these clouds were thumb-sized red beads, and they were shiny as they reflected the light like the twinkling stars in the night sky. However, the stars were white, and these beads glittered a fiery-red.

"Fire Dragon Pearl!" A thought flashed across Huang Xiaolong's brain.

This must be the Fire Dragon Pearl that Yu Ming said!

One, two, three!

Huang Xiaolong slowly counted one by one and came up to a hundred and eight!

His eyes lit up, one hundred and eight Fire Dragon Pearl!

This number was greatly out of his expectation. This amount of Fire Dragon Pearls was enough for himself to cultivate with for some time and even distribute some to his parents and little siblings.

Suddenly at this point, a coruscating fire-red glow fell on Huang Xiaolong and shrouded over him before he could react. Subsequently, in Huang Xiaolong's mind, a physique cultivation technique appeared with information about the Golden Linglong Body.

The Golden Linglong Body has a total of nine layers, and every layer brings about a mythical effect, and when one reached the ninth layer to achieve the Linglong Treasure Body, the person's body would be as resilient as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, nearing invincible.

Huang Xiaolong repeated the mantra once in his mind, and seconds later, he sat down cross-legged and started practicing. In the blink of an eye, a layer of fiery-red golden light similar to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped. During these few hours of practice, Huang Xiaolong observed that there was a mystical force strengthening his muscles, bones, tendons, and the surface of his skin, improving his overall defense.

After stopping his practice, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention to the glittering red pearls hanging above the thick red clouds. With a thought, his right hand teleported one of the Fire Dragon Pearls.

On his palm, the Fire Dragon Pearl felt a little hot, like a fire pearl burning at fifty to sixty celsius.

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and threw the fire-red pearl into his mouth-- the moment the Fire Dragon Pearl reached his stomach, it turned into a hot stream of energy that rushed into every corner of his body.

Sensing this, Huang Xiaolong quickly calmed down again and ran Asura Tactics to refine the stream of hot energy. The netherworld battle qi in his meridians became active, surging and crashing the entire time while the dark gray color started to change slowly to a light gray.

The same thing process emerged again, just like the time he was cultivating in the Dragon Flame Valley. Black impurities mixed with blood formed a layer over his skin, and these impurities were hidden deep down inside of his body instead of the normal ones.

Another few hours passed.

A layer of hardened blood and waste covered Huang Xiaolong.

One day passed and the layer of impurities fell off as a new layer of waste was dispelled again, and the process repeated itself once more.

After five days, it stopped.

Huang Xiaolong took one day's time to fully refine one Fire Dragon Pearl, and each time he finished one, he would take another pearl down from the clouds as he continued to swallow and cultivate. In ten days' time, he had refined ten Fire Dragon Pearls. He stopped when he finished the tenth pearl and stood up, feeling immensely relaxed and comfortable from head to toe, akin to throwing away a hundred jin burden.

Ten days of practice resulted in Huang Xiaolong's strength improving again, nearing peak early-Seventh Order.

According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, if he continued to stay and practice in the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space while swallowing the Fire Dragon Pearls, in another two weeks' time, he could reach peak early-Seventh Order, and given two months' time - mid-Seventh Order.

However, with this cultivation speed, even if he monopolizes all one hundred and eight Fire Dragon pearls, it could only last him three to four months.

That, and the speed at which the Linglong Treasure Pagoda condensed one pearl, even ten days was not sufficient to complete one. Thus, Huang Xiaolong must think of a method that will speed up the process.

Chapter 93: Class Advancement Test

Huang Xiaolong stared up at the litter of Fire Dragon Pearls and a thought suddenly flashed across his mind-- he took out a cycad fruit from the Asura Ring.

Without warning, a suction force came from the pagoda, and streams of spiritual energy drilled out from the cycad fruit. Before Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the cycad fruit dried up, wrinkled and deflated in front of his eyes, before finally vanishing into thin air.

And above him, after the spiritual energy from the cycad fruit was absorbed, fire dragon qi swirled rapidly, showing signs of condensing a new Fire Dragon Pearl.

Watching this phenomenon, Huang Xiaolong's heart was delighted: sure enough, this method works.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong took out another cycad fruit. Just like what happened previously, the cycad fruit was sucked empty of the spiritual energy within it and vanished, swallowed by the pagoda.

Huang Xiaolong continued to take out one cycad fruit after another, and after the number had surpassed ten, a new Fire Dragon Pearl was successfully formed, hanging above the clouds.

Staring at the newly condensed Fire Dragon Pearl, Huang Xiaolong felt like crying. Now, he knew that cycad fruits and possibly other elixirs could speed up the time of condensing a Fire Dragon Pearl, but the expense is too big.

More than ten cycad fruits!

Huang Xiaolong only had less than twenty cycad fruits left in his spatial Asura Ring.

Although these types of herb and fruit elixirs can be bought from auction and trading houses, the prices were somewhat scary. Not to mention Huang Xiaolong, probably not even the kingdom's ruler, King Lu Zhe could afford it on a long term basis.

Next, Huang Xiaolong took out over a hundred Battle Qi Dan, and after absorbing all of them, the pagoda finally condensed out one Fire Dragon Pearl.

More than one hundred Battle Qi Dan was equivalent to one Fire Dragon Pearl; this amount was more or less the same of the ten cycad fruits.

I wonder if a demonic beast's beast core has an effect. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong thought of a possibility and wondered to himself.

However, there was no beast core in his ring.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space and headed to the main hall. Calling Fei Hou, he gave Fei Hou one hundred thousand gold coins tasking him to purchase beast cores from auction and trading houses.

Even though Fei Hou was puzzled with Huang Xiaolong's request of buying so many beast cores, he dared not ask too many questions.

Roughly one hour later Fei Hou returned to the mansion and as per Huang Xiaolong's order, he procured more than forty pieces of Stage Seven beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to testing out his theory; after he got the items from Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong hurried back to his room and entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, taking out all the Stage Seven beast cores.

Just like what Huang Xiaolong guessed earlier, the pagoda could also absorb the violent demonic energy inside beast cores, and very soon, the pagoda space had sucked out all the energy from the forty plus beast cores that Fei Hou brought back. These beast cores turned into dull, gray ash, and disappeared.

And the space that had absorbed more than forty demonic beast cores' energy and condensed out two new Fire Dragon Pearls.

Seeing this result, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relieved. This result was still acceptable to him, less than fifty beast cores in exchange for two Fire Dragon Pearls, meaning fifty thousand gold coins for one Fire Dragon Pearl

This was way more cost effective than using cycad fruits or spirit dans.

Still, fifty thousand gold coins was no a small sum, and he decided to enter the Silvermoon Forest himself to hunt for Stage Seven demonic beasts.

And this time, the duration spent inside the Silvermoon Forest would be longer than the last time, Huang Xiaolong decided before he headed towards the Silvermoon Forest to kill demonic beasts, he would make a trip to the Academy first. He wanted to request for a class advancement test into the Second Year class since he had a breakthrough to Seventh Order.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong came to the Cosmic Star Academy and went directly to the Principal's room. Actually, the matter regarding class advancements usually belonged to the class teachers, but by the time it was approved, six months would have gone by; if he went through Sun Zhang or Xiong Cu directly, it would save him a lot of time and trouble.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Principal's room, coincidentally, both Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu were inside.

Both were a little surprised seeing Huang Xiaolong, and then both stood up with smiling faces.

"Xiaolong, how come you have the free time to come over and look for us two old fellows?" Sun Zhang grinned and asked, "Did you come across some problems in your practice?"

Xiong Chu was also smiling, "Whatever problems you have, be at ease and tell us."

The two of them thought Huang Xiaolong's abrupt visit was due him coming across some cultivation problems. Thus, he came over to ask them for guidance.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, clarifying "I came because I wanted to request for the class advancement test."

"Request for the Second Year class advancement test?!" Both old fellows blanked for a moment; Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu exchanged a glance, resulting in four widened eyes staring back at each other in shock.

"You...you're saying you have broken through to the Seventh Order?!" Sun Zhang blurted out; not half a year had passed since the Academy competition ended-- even if Huang Xiaolong had taken the Xingyao Dan and Qi Sea Dan, it was impossible for him to advance in such a short time! According to their secret estimate, Huang Xiaolong needs at least one year to do so.

Xiong Chu also has an inconceivable expression on his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, reaffirming what he had just said, "That is correct." And he released his battle qi energy outward.

“Seventh Order! It really is the Seventh Order!” When Huang Xiaolong released his battle qi outside his body, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu who found it hard to believe initially and they broke out in excitement.

It was quite sometime later before the two old fellows recovered their dignified image.

Still, both of them scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with weird looks on their faces.

They didn’t expect in less than four months, just slightly over three, that Huang Xiaolong gave them another wonderful surprise.

If this was Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed, he probably could win the Academy’s overall champion before ten years’ time and represent Cosmic Star Academy in the Duanren Empire’s Battle of the Imperial City.

“Then, my request on the class advance test...?” Seeing that Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu just stood there and stared at him without an answer, Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased and prodded them.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong speak, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu realized their gaffe, coming to their senses.

“Xiaolong ah, I didn’t expect you would breakthrough Seventh Order so soon!” Sun Zhang was smiling as if spring had arrived as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Your request for class advancement test, we approve. Let’s do it this way, tomorrow, the Second Year Class Six is going near the border to kill some bandits, you follow along with the Second Year Class Six. As long as you can kill ten bandits, you pass the test.”

“Prince Lu Kai also requested for the class advancement test two days ago,” At this time, Xiong Chu informed Huang Xiaolong, “Tomorrow, like you, he would be joining the Second Year Class Six to kill bandits at the kingdom’s border.”

Lu Kai is also going? Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the news, but he just nodded and bid farewell to the two old fellows.

After Huang Xiaolong had left Sun Zhang’s room, they sent Huang Xiaolong out personally; watching Huang Xiaolong’s back as he walked away until he vanished from view did the two look away.

“Now, I’ll eagerly anticipate what the little guy will achieve in ten years!” Sun Zhang exclaimed.

Xiong Chu agreed, “Perhaps a hundred years later, our Cosmic Star Academy needs this little guy’s care.”

Sun Zhang nodded his head, thinking about this matter pensively.

Huang Xiaolong headed straight back to Tianxuan Mansion, not bothering to attend class after he left the Principal’s room. Entering the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, he continued to practice using the Fire Dragon Pearls.

One day passed.

On the second morning, Huang Xiaolong once again came to the Academy and waited at the square. He noted the Second Year Class Six students were already gathered, and Huang Xiaolong could recognize one of them, the student who won the Class Six battle, Ye Yong. Ye Yong was one of the people who entered the Dragon Flame Valley.

Chapter 94: Strange Little Town

As Huang Xiaolong walks towards the group, all the students turned their heads looking over to his direction with complex emotions evident in their eyes. After all, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to the Seventh Order and requested for a class advancement test. Yesterday, not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion, the news had spread throughout the Cosmic Star Academy.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong had become the center of attention in Cosmic Star Academy.

Ye Yong walked out from the group of students towards Huang Xiaolong, and laughed when he came before Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, I didn't expect since we last meet, not even three months had passed and you have already broken through to the Seventh Order!"

"I was lucky." Huang Xiaolong said.

Lucky? Ye Yong shook his head. If being lucky could allow one to advance into the Seventh Order, then the majority of people in the Martial Spirit World would not be stuck in the Fourth Order, Fifth Order, or the Sixth Order for their entire lives.

Breaking through to the Seventh Order required more than luck.

At this time, from some distance away, Lu Kai arrived accompanied by a team of palace guards.

Arriving at the square, Lu Kai did not feel it was strange seeing Huang Xiaolong's presence; apparently, he too had heard about Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough and his request for the assessment.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai felt complicated.

Once both of them passed this class advancement test, they would be promoted to the Second Year's Class Six, becoming classmates.

"Let's compete again in this assessment, what do you think?" Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong, and baited, "A bet of three hundred thousand gold coins!"

"Three hundred thousand? Very well, what are we competing in?" Somebody wanted to gift him three hundred thousand gold coins, so of course Huang Xiaolong would not refuse.

"Since the assessment this time is to kill bandits, then we shall compete and see who kills the most bandits." Lu Kai said in a sullen voice. He lost to Huang Xiaolong during the Academy competition; however, killing bandits does not solely rely on strength, and Lu Kai does not think he would lose to Huang Xiaolong in killing more bandits.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, indicating he agreed with Lu Kai's proposal.

Shortly after that, all students were gathered and the Second Year Class Six's teacher was also a beautiful female teacher called Chen Feirong. Chen Feirong was a different type compared to Xiong Meiqi; while the latter was cold with an arrogant bearing, Chen Feirong was like a fresh, gentle white lily. Her every move was soft and gentle and a smile graced her face as she spoke, giving a calm feeling.

This time, the task of killing bandits near the border is led by her.

Chen Feirong smiled at Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai when she came to the square. Both Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai were 'celebrities' of the Academy, and of course she could recognize them both.

Yesterday, Principal Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu called her over to the Principal's room and with a deadpan, somber face they emphasized that no matter what, she must ensure the safety of Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai during this trip.

And due to this very reason, other than her leading the team, there were two other Tenth Order teachers accompanying them.

"Since everyone is here, let's depart!" Chen Feirong ordered.

A little over one hour later, the group had left the Royal City area, heading in the direction of one of the borders area.

Half a month had passed.

"Everyone be alert. The small towns in this area are frequent places the bandits appear. Although these bandits' strength is not very high, they always come out in large numbers amassing close to a hundred people at a time, and they are extremely cruel. When you come across them, all of you must not display any mercy!" Standing before the desolate entrance of a small town, Chen Feirong reminded the students of this warning.

After traveling for two weeks, they finally reached the destination point-- the junction between the Luo Tong Kingdom and the Baolong Kingdom.

According to Chen Feirong, these bandits came from the Baolong Kingdom, sneaking past to the Luo Tong Kingdom's army patrol to the Luo Tong Kingdom's border towns, killing, robbing, and kidnapping people. Once these bandits had robbed a place, they would quickly retreat back into the Baolong Kingdom's territory, causing a huge headache for the border soldiers.

After Chen Feirong warned the students, she led them into the desolate looking little town.

In the quiet little town, the streets were empty with not even the shadow of a person; the doors of every store and house were shut tightly as the silence became eery in the students' minds. Occasionally, black smoke could be seen rising from some random buildings.

A while later, Chen Feirong split the students into three teams led by her and the other two teachers. Each group has roughly twenty-something students. Each team will act separately and regroup at the

town entrance; whichever group that found the bandits were to release the signal to inform the others of their position.

Both Lu Kai and Huang Xiaolong were arranged into the same team led by Chen Feirong.

The students followed Chen Feirong from behind as they continued onward along the streets. One hour later, they still had yet to see any bandits. The whole town was blanketed in an atmosphere of desolation, hopelessness, and something else, something strange.

“Strange, where did the people in this small town go? Why can’t we find even one person?” Ye Yong who was on the same team as Huang Xiaolong frowned and asked out loud.

“Could everyone have died? If that is the case, where are the bodies?” Lu Kai interjected.

Not only there were people, there weren’t any corpses either. There were no traces of fighting or blood splatters as if all the people in the small town had vanished into thin air.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into a furrow.

However, the group continued onward, and when the team came to the north side of the small town, suddenly, Huang Xiaolong stopped. This is...? The smell of blood! Yes, this is the smell of blood!

The smell of blood was extremely light, but Huang Xiaolong could clearly smell it and he was not wrong in his judgment. Ever since he broke through to the Seventh Order and his martial spirits evolved for the second time, his hearing ability and sense of smell has improved exponentially.

Lu Kai and Ye Yong noticed Huang Xiaolong’s sudden reaction and were doubtful in their hearts. And at this point, without warning, Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette dashed forward, shocking the rest of the team.

“Huang Xiaolong!!” Chen Feirong cried out. She, Lu Kai, and everyone else also sped up.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong’s abrupt sprint, up ahead on the same street, he saw two middle-aged men in peculiar clothing. The two middle-aged men looked up when they saw Huang Xiaolong as well as Chen Feirong, and twenty over people at the back and they panicked. Turning around, they wanted to run.

Prior to this, Chen Feirong had described the characteristics of the bandits’ clothing to them; from the way these two middle-aged men were dressed and their hasty retreat, there was no doubt they are part of the Baolong Kingdom’s bandits that came across the border.

“Want to escape?” Watching their actions, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold smirk. In an instant, his martial spirit’s Phantom Shadow ability was initiated, and in a flash, he had crossed the ten-meter distance between him and the two men. Close to him, Huang Xiaolong swung his blades, and a cold, sharp light slit across one of the men’s throat. Huang Xiaolong also punched the other man, sending him flying, but keeping him alive.

Huang Xiaolong came to the spot where the man landed, and his voice was filled with iciness as he questioned him: “Talk. Where are the town’s people?”

That middle-aged man was terribly frightened and he cried out, "Don't kill me! I'll talk! The town's people were herded to the square up ahead!" He pointed to a direction in front.

However, just as he finished speaking, Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at his forehead, and it pierced through the temple.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed again in the direction the man had pointed.

And at this point, Chen Feirong and the students arrived and seeing the two lifeless bodies, she ordered to Ye Yong: "Quick, release the signal to notify the other two teams!"

"Yes, Teacher!" Ye Yong answered, quickly taking out a smoke ball and crushing it towards the sky. In less than a second, a blue colored light shot up the sky.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong had rushed to the aforementioned square and came before an open space that could accommodate a few thousand people, and bodies were strewn everywhere. Some of these bodies had all four limbs cut off, some were headless, and some had their intestines dug out.

These bodies were what used to be the town's people.

The smell of blood curdled in the air.

And on the square, some hundreds of bandits were gripping sharp blades in the midst of their massacre of the town's people. Mournful wails resounded in the square. This group of bandits actually numbered close to three hundred!

Chapter 95: The Martial Ning Family

Huang Xiaolong rushed to the square and saw this bloody scene-- a strong fury erupted in his heart, and both of his fists clenched tightly as a sharp killing intent broke out from his eyes.

Subsequently, Chen Feirong, Lu Kai, Ye Yong, and the rest of the students arrived at the square, and all of them were equally furious at the picture before them.

When the big group arrived, the bandits on the other side that were immersed in the joy of slaughter suddenly stopped and turned around and looked at the new guests.

"The Cosmic Star Academy?" A middle-aged bandit that wore an elongated black hat covering half his face walked out from the group; his eyes swept over the other side and when his gaze fell on Chen Feirong's curvaceous body, the middle-aged bandit chuckled lecherously, "I just said there isn't one decent woman in this little town, yet I didn't expect they would send one here now!"

"Brothers, after this we can enjoy ourselves! After I am done, then it is your turn!"

"Thanks Head!"

In an instant, excited cheers broke out from the three hundred over bandits.

Chen Feirong delicate face was angered, turning green and red, and her beautiful eyes glowered at the other side.

Seeing this, the Bandit Head middle-aged man wearing the elongated black hat smiled even wider, "Little slut, in a moment us brothers will surely pleasure you, don't look so anxious!" Finished saying that, two hands waved and the three hundred over bandits spread out and surrounded the small twenty people in the middle.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the surrounding bandits.

At this time, the Bandit Head's cold voice rang out, "Leave the women alive, kill all the men!" As the other side instructed, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette moved at the same instant while gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands.

Screams sounded from the opposite side with a swing of his blades.

And Lu Kai, Ye Yong, as well as the others also started to attack.

Chen Feirong killed several bandits that rushed over with a hand print; she leaped up and her palm aimed to strike the Bandit Head.

Watching Chen Feirong coming at him, the Bandit Head snickered; one of his hand signaled his cronies: "Capture the little slut; remember, don't hurt her. Otherwise, I won't be able to play to my heart's content later."

The bandit cronies acknowledged him in loud voices and swarmed towards Chen Feirong.

Although Chen Feirong was a Ninth Order warrior, a late-Ninth Order at that, the number of bandits besieging her was too many despite having no Ninth Order warrior amongst them. Most of them were of the Seventh Order and a few were Eighth Order warriors. These Eighth Order bandits attacked Chen Feirong together, making her flustered in confusion.

Chen Feirong had an ugly expression on her delicate face as she had not expected to run into such a big group of bandits that had such strength. In previous incidents, these kind of bandits that crossed the border from the Baolong Kingdom consisted of no more than a hundred men and at most, maybe one or two Eighth Order. Sometimes, even Seventh Order bandits were rare and the average strength were just Sixth Orders.

Her silhouette dodged swiftly like a floating cloud, avoiding the dozen Eight Order bandits' attacks. Taking a quick glance around, she saw Lu Kai and Ye Yong. In fact, all the students were sieged by a large number of bandits, and each of them was in an extremely dangerous situation.

But when her eyes found Huang Xiaolong, she was stunned as she saw Huang Xiaolong's shadow flickering randomly amongst the bandits whilst swinging a pair of cold looking blades. With every swing, there surely would have been two bandits screaming and falling to the ground, and every attack targeted a vital point, taking lives without needing a second attack. There was no exception, even if the opponent was a mid or late-Seventh Order bandit.

Huang Xiaolong's speed had reached a degree that dumbfounded people.

Chen Feirong looked wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong with unspeakable shock in her heart; she could tell Huang Xiaolong's speed far surpassed the average peak late-Seventh Order.

However, this was not the time for shock and she did not have the luxury of time to ponder why Huang Xiaolong had such an amazing speed. She shouted, "Everyone release your martial spirits! Spare no effort and hold on for another five minutes!"

Hold on five minutes and the other two teams will arrive; five minutes and they would be safe!

Chen Feirong's order reverberated and the students including Lu Kai and Ye Yong called out their martial spirits and soul transformed without delay. However, the surrounding bandits followed their actions, calling out their martial spirits and soul transformed.

The Bandit Head sneered as he stood at one side watching the scene, and then, his sight focused on Huang Xiaolong.

He had noticed the situation around Huang Xiaolong, watching bandits fall one by one under Huang Xiaolong's blades, and a sharp cruel light shone in his eyes. Suddenly, the Bandit Head leaped out, aiming a palm print at Huang Xiaolong's back.

"Destruction Qi Palm!"

"Little bastard, go die for me!"

A big palm print whistled across space; in the middle of the palm print was a concentration of violent destructive qi like the eye of a hurricane.

"Huang Xiaolong, watch out!" Noticing this, Lu Kai, Ye Yong, and some of the students shouted in warning.

Chen Feirong's expression worsened seeing this. She was well aware of Huang Xiaolong's importance; it could be said, in this task to kill bandits, mishaps are allowed to happen to all of them except for Huang Xiaolong.

"Roll away!" Chen Feirong was blocked by ten or so Eighth Order bandits, and seeing that violent palm print that was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, she roared with fury. A white coruscating light flashed and at the same time, something like pillows of cloud appeared, but its color was an icy transparent blue.

When the pillow of clouds emerged, the surrounding temperature dropped to freezing, akin to an arctic winter.

This is Chen Feirong's martial spirit, Ice Cloud!

It falls into the same category as Fei Hou's martial spirit, one that derives from nature.

Calling out her martial spirit, Chen Feirong's palms struck the void in four directions.

"Ice-Sealed World!"

Where the palm hit, the airflow actually froze and condensed into numerous icicles; the dozen Eighth Order bandits that were ganging up on her immediately retreated in haste.

Even though Chen Feirong successfully forced these bandits to retreat, there wasn't enough time for her to rescue Huang Xiaolong; watching as the Bandit Head's palm print was about to hit Huang Xiaolong's back, Lu Kai, Chen Feirong, and the other students' heart tightened, but Huang Xiaolong suddenly vanished. The attack fell on empty air, flipping the little town residents' corpses off the square ground.

The smile on the Bandit Head stiffened.

While everyone was stupefied at the result, a sudden anguish scream pulled everyone back. Turning towards the direction of the scream, they saw Huang Xiaolong ten meters away from his original spot and another two bandits fell under Huang Xiaolong's blades.

Ignoring the surprised expression directed at him, Huang Xiaolong's blades continued to draw blade without calling out his martial spirit.

"Kill! Kill that punk!" After a few more bandits died, the Bandit Head finally regained his focus, and his face ugly as he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong while thundering his orders. He flashed and disappeared, once again targeting Huang Xiaolong with a second palm strike. Unfortunately, when he got close enough to Huang Xiaolong, a silhouette rushed out of nowhere and hit the Bandit Head, causing him to tumble away and crash severely on the ground.

That person was one of the Tenth Order Cosmic Star Academy teachers who rushed over after seeing the signal Ye Yong released to the sky.

Seeing that reinforcement had arrived, Chen Feirong finally relaxed a little.

At this point, the rest of the other teams' students and the other Tenth Order teacher had also reached the square.

With the two Tenth Order warriors entering the scene, the Eighth Order bandits laying siege on Chen Feirong were easily dealt with, and a short while later, over three hundred bandits were 'solved' by Huang Xiaolong and the students.

In the end, only the Bandit Head remained.

Chen Feirong slowly stepped towards the Bandit Head with her sword in her hand and an icy expression on her face.

"I am from the Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family and my Big Brother is Martial Ning Family's Patriarch; little slut, you dare to kill me?" The Bandit Head howled when he saw Chen Feirong coming towards him with a sword in hand.

Martial Ning Family? Everyone present was startled.

This Martial Ning Family was the first family of the Baolong Empire; this group of bandits was actually supported by the Martial Ning Family? No wonder their average strength was so high, incomparable to those previous bandit groups.

Before anyone could react, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands slashed across his throat, and the Bandit Head grasped at his own throat while looking at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief.

"I am Cosmic Star Academy's Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong 'introduced' himself.

Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family? So what?