

Invincible Conqueror Chapter 96-100

Chapter 96: Arrest Him

Moments after Huang Xiaolong slit the throat of the Bandit Head, the ground started to shake and within seconds came the sounds of soldiers and of neighing horses. It seems like the Luo Tong Kingdom's border garrison army arrived.

Just like how it was on Earth in his previous life, the police always comes after problems were solved.

A short while later, about a thousand soldiers from two brigades surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the rest. These soldiers arrived at the square and saw the mountain of corpses from the townspeople and the bandits, and the expression on their faces changed.

Although none of them knew what took place, each of them could guess roughly what happened.

"General Qin, look. That one looks like the Martial Ning Family's Ning Fei; the Martial Ning Family Patriarch's brother." A Lieutenant General suddenly pointed at the Bandit Head's corpse while talking to General Qin Shi.

General Qin Shi's gaze followed the direction of the finger, and when he saw the Bandit Head's body, he frowned-- yes, it was Ning Fei. This Ning Fei had crossed the border and did some crimes, but he escaped the last time, and this was the reason Qin Shi recognized Ning Fei.

"General Qin, with Ning Fei's death, this matter will be difficult to handle. Ning Wang definitely would pressure us through the Baolong Kingdom's King to make us handover the murderer." That Lieutenant General said, and he added: "You see?"

Qin Shi nodded. If it was someone with no background then it was fine, but the one who died was Ning Fei, so it was bound to bring problems.

"Who killed him?" Qin Shi pointed at the Bandit Head and snapped.

"I killed him." Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently.

"Go capture him!" Qin Shi signaled the soldiers to him.

"Yes General!"

And several soldiers surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

"Stop! You dare?!" Chen Feirong snapped angrily, and came up with the students and teachers from the Cosmic Star Academy, glaring with wrath at Qin Shi and the soldiers.

There was a faint cold smile on Huang Xiaolong as he watched Qin Shi, and his calm-voiced sounded, "According to the kingdom's law, killing border bandits is a meritorious deed that will be awarded. So, I would like to ask, why would you not follow the kingdom's law and want to capture me instead?"

Qin Shi choked on Huang Xiaolong's words.

"Presumptuous! Little brat, you committed a cruel murder, yet you're still dreaming of meritorious award?" Qin Shi had yet to speak before the Lieutenant General next to him had already flared up: "Come, arrest that little brat!"

However, before they could get close to Huang Xiaolong, those soldiers were slapped away by Chen Feirong and the two Tenth Order teachers.

"You actually dare to rebel?!" That Lieutenant General saw the three people obstructing his soldiers, and questioned them aloud, accusing Chen Feirong and the two teachers of a capital crime.

"What an audacious accusation!" At this point, a voice sounded.

"Who? Roll out here!" That Lieutenant General barked.

A path opened amongst the students as a person walked out to the front, and it was Prince Lu Kai. When Qin Shi saw Lu Kai, the skin of his face was taut with tension. However, the Lieutenant General did not recognize Lu Kai, "Go and arrest him together!"

"Stop!" Qin Shi quickly roared, and before the shocked eyes of the Lieutenant General and the soldiers, Qin Shi jumped down from his horse and arrived in front of Lu Kai in hurried steps. He knelt down on one knee and saluted: "Qin Shi greets His Highness Prince Lu Kai!"

His Royal Highness!

That Lieutenant General and the soldiers were shocked into a daze; recovering, each quickly alighted their horses and knelt down: "Saluting His Prince Highness!"

That Lieutenant General bowed so low he was practically kissing the ground in salute, and cold sweat trickled down the side of his face.

"All of you rise, but as for you, continue kneeling!" Lu Kai permitted Qin Shi and all the other soldiers to stand up except for that one Lieutenant General that was told to continue kneeling on the ground.

Qin Shi stood up and came up beside Lu Kai whereas Lu Kai observed the Lieutenant General with cold eyes, "You ordered to have me arrested?"

The beads of cold sweat on the Lieutenant General's face grew bigger, and kowtowing ruthlessly, he pleaded, "I did not realize it was His Royal Highness! I hope His Royal Highness forgives this one's mistake!"

Lu Kai continued, "You said we wanted to rebel?"

That Lieutenant General ashen instantly, not knowing how to answer; in his heart, he was already prepared to die.

Then, Lu Kai turned around and looked at Qin Shi, a look that made Qin Shi's hair stand up in fear.

"You wanted to arrest him. Do you know who he is?" Lu Kai asked Qin Shi as his eyes indicated towards Huang Xiaolong. Qin Shi obediently looked towards Huang Xiaolong.

"He is Huang Xiaolong!" Lu Kai stated.

"What? Huang Xiaolong!"

"He is that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Qin Shi, the Lieutenant General, and the many soldiers' heads made an abrupt turn in Huang Xiaolong's direction and without a doubt, each and every one of them was greatly shocked.

Huang Xiaolong, top grade twelve martial spirit of the Primordial Divine Black Dragon! The Luo Tong Kingdom's first talent!

This message had spread far and wide throughout the Luo Tong Kingdom, from the commoners below to the Generals and nobles above-- who does not know about him? Even some of the prominent forces in the neighboring kingdoms knew a talented monster of a youth had appeared in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

It was Qin Shi's turn to break out in a cold sweat.

Huang Xiaolong has deep connections with Marshal Haotian, this he already knew. Hearing Huang Xiaolong's name, that Lieutenant General lost all color in his face. Earlier, he was prepared to die, but now, he wasn't sure if he could die in peace.

"This matter, I will report to my Royal Father!" Lu Kai added.

Qin Shi and his little Lieutenant General quivered.

The two of them were still rooted to the spot even after the team from Cosmic Star Academy left.

And after leaving the little town, they did not return to the Royal City, and instead, they moved on to other small towns to kill bandits.

Two months later, the team headed back to the Royal City from the border.

As for the bet between Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai, needless to say, Huang Xiaolong won.

Some months later the team returned, due to meritorious deeds for annihilating bandits at the border, rewards from the Luo Tong Kingdom were quickly awarded down. According to law, the rate of one bandit was one hundred gold coins, and Huang Xiaolong received more than ten thousand gold coins in reward.

Not long after that, Qin Shi was demoted to Lieutenant General and the Lieutenant General was removed from the military with a notice.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to Tianxuan Mansion, his parents and little siblings were there with Li Lu too. On that same night, Tianxuan Mansion held a banquet to celebrate Huang Xiaolong's success in passing the class advancement test.

The banquet was very lively, especially with the two little ones, Huang Min and Huang Xiaohai.

After the banquet ended, and everyone went back to their rooms to rest, Huang Xiaolong, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou sat in the main hall.

"During these past two months, did the Big Sword Sect's people appear nearby?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Replying Sovereign, no." Marshal Haotian answered, "But, Subordinate found out that next month, Big Sword Sect will hold a Sect Leader Election Ceremony."

"Sect Leader Election Ceremony?" Huang Xiaolong's voice was sullen, "Who is Big Sword Sect's next Sect Leader?"

"It's Liu Wei's Junior Brother named Lin Zhiren, a peak late-Tenth Order. However, Lin Zhiren's talent is quite good, and it is estimated that within ten years' time, he will probably breakthrough to Xiantian realm." This time, it was Fei Hou who replied.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and then he requested Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou to watch Big Sword Sect's movement closely.

"Please rest assured Sovereign." Both of them replied respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong withdrew twenty Fire Dragon Pearls from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space and gave Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou ten each so they could use it for their cultivation. When the two of them realized that Huang Xiaolong gave them the Fire Dragon Pearls from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, objects born from the natural spiritual energy, both of them were endlessly grateful.

When Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou retired, Huang Xiaolong came to his parents' courtyard, informing them he will be training in the Silvermoon Forest in two days and he left sixty Fire Dragon Pearls with them.

Back in his own room, Huang Xiaolong started his daily practice of Asura Tactics; in the two months of killing bandits, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to mid-Seventh Order.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, swallowed Fire Dragon Pearls, and practiced his cultivation technique. The twin dragons martial spirits floated behind him, greedily devouring the netherworld spiritual energy.

Chapter 97: Four Years Passed

Two days passed.

Like the previous time, Huang Xiaolong had all the necessities prepared and departed Tianxuan Mansion for the Silvermoon Forest; similarly, he brought the little violet monkey with him as well.

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Three months later, at a lake somewhere in the Silvermoon Forest, a Stage Seven Raging Flames Rhinoceros was heading to the lake. Suddenly, two sharp rays of blade light flashed and that Stage Seven Raging Flames Rhinoceros let out a dismal howl as its blood spurted out and it fell to the ground.

When the huge rhinoceros fell, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette emerged and he came beside the beast corpse. With a wave of the Blades of Asura, the beast core was dug out.

Holding the beast core in his hands, Huang Xiaolong subsequently sent it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space so it could absorb the demonic energy inside.

After absorbing that beast core, there were signs that a new Fire Dragon Pearl would be condensed soon.

This method is still too slow. Huang Xiaolong thought in his mind.

During these past three months, Huang Xiaolong averaged five Stage Seven demonic beasts every day, and up to now, he has killed more than four hundred demonic beasts. Still, this number only birthed twenty-something Fire Dragon Pearls.

Over ninety days of work, and it only resulted in twenty-something Fire Dragon Pearls!

This result made Huang Xiaolong shake his head.

Progressing at this speed, the Fire Dragon Pearls could not keep up with his need. Furthermore, before he came to the Silvermoon Forest, he gave out a total of eighty Fire Dragon Pearls to his parents, Marshal Haotian, and Fei Hou. The number of Fire Dragon Pearls in the Linglong Pagoda space was scarce to begin with, and now, three months later, all of it were already used up for his cultivation.

But, this was something out of his power.

One more year and I can break through the Eighth Order! Huang Xiaolong estimated.

Advancing to the Eighth Order meant he could hunt Stage Eight demonic beasts, and the demonic energy inside a Stage Eight beast core was several times more concentrated than a Stage Seven beast core. At that time, perhaps the Linglong Treasure Pagoda could condense out one Fire Dragon Pearl on a daily basis.

"Zhi zhi zhi!" At this point of time, the little violet monkey came running from some distance away. Seeing the Raging Flame Rhinoceros beast corpse at the side, it started squeaking with dissatisfaction at Huang Xiaolong.

Due to the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's need for beast cores, thus the need for this trip into the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong turned into the little monkey's 'competitor' for beast cores. Thus it was decided between them the one who first killed the demonic beast would own the beast core.

And every time, Huang Xiaolong's actions was always faster than it.

So, it can't blame that the little guy was dissatisfied.

The passage of time flowed by.

Months passed one after another and soon, nine months had passed, almost reaching the end of the year.

At the end of the year, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey journeyed back to Tianxuan Mansion. On the first day of the New Year, Huang Xiaolong had a warm, loving reunion with his family; and of course, Huang Xiaolong participated in the Cosmic Star Academy's annual competition.

Needless to say, the Second Year Class champion title was brought home by Huang Xiaolong, as both Lu by Lu Kai and Ye Yong were defeated one after the other.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the class champion, the Second Year overall champion was not him. With his current strength, he was not able to win over the strongest person in the Second Year, a peak late-Eighth Order.

Not long after spending the New Year with his family, Huang Xiaolong packed up and took the little violet monkey back to the Silvermoon Forest for another bout of training.

Spring ended and autumn was on its way.

One year passed after another like the seasons.

At the end of every year, Huang Xiaolong would return to Tianxuan Mansion and take part in the Academy competition.

Four years had passed.

Scorching sunlight shone down on the great earth, and a young man looking around fifteen to sixteen years old with a little monkey on his shoulder was seen dashing through the forest speedily, akin to a fleeting phantom shadow.

While running, the young man suddenly stopped and leaped upward. Just as the young man leaped away, a huge demonic bear's attack landed on the spot where the young man stood previously.

Successfully dodging the demonic bear's attack, the young man turned back and a Collapse Fist punched onto the huge demonic bear's body. The power of that fist was heavy and strong, directly sinking into the demonic bear's chest and it came out from its back, penetrating through its entire body.

The huge demonic bear tumbled to the forest floor.

This young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong. Four years had passed, and he had grown into a handsome looking youth; five feet six inches tall, close to five foot seven, with a lean muscular body, star-like eyes, a tall nose, and red lips.

Four years had passed and Huang Xiaolong not only advanced to the Eighth Order, but his current strength was at the peak of late-Eighth Order, and anytime soon, he could break through to the next order.

However, the demonic bear on the floor that was just killed by Huang Xiaolong was not a Stage Eight beast, but a Stage Nine demonic beast.

Although only a peak late-Eighth Order, his strength could easily kill a demonic beast of the early Stage Nine.

Huang Xiaolong came to the huge bear corpse, and he dug out the beast core and threw it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space. Instantly, all the demonic energy inside the beast core was absorbed, turning it into a new Fire Dragon Pearl.

The energy inside a Stage Nine beast core was higher than a Stage Seven beast, about ten times or more, and one Stage Nine beast core was enough for the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to condense out one Fire Dragon Pearl in exchange.

This is the twentieth! Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

This month he had killed a total of twenty Stage Nine demonic beasts; unfortunately, compared to Stage Seven and Eight demonic beasts, Stage Nine demonic beasts were hard to find. On average, Huang Xiaolong could probably hunt one in a day.

"Zhi zhi zhi!" At this time, the little monkey jumped down, and approached the corpse; its sharp claws slashed across and it took out a bear gallbladder.

Even after four years, the little violet monkey's appearance had no changes to it-- it was still the same half-a-meter tall little monkey. The only difference was that its fur became shinier and softer and its pupils were a sharp piercing blue.

Its strength growth was no slower than Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda and their strength could be said to be equal.

After killing the huge demonic bear, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey left in search of the next target.

Two more months passed.

The time of the end of the year once again neared; thus, Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey left the Silvermoon Forest, heading back to the Royal City.

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong and the little monkey were back at the Luo Tong Royal City.

"Big Brother!" Just as he stepped into the Tianxuan Mansion, a young girl about fourteen to fifteen years old hurried out from inside and cried out happily.

This pretty young girl happened to be Huang Min, Huang Xiaolong's little sister; four years had turned a little girl into a young woman.

Coming out, Huang Min dragged her big brother into the yards of Tianxuan Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong laughed at her actions, "Little girl, why are you so happy?"

Huang Min pursed her lips and protested, "Big Brother you are so mean. I have grown up. Don't call me little girl anymore." Then, her eyeballs rolled naughtily, asking "Wanna guess who came?"

"Li Lu." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

These past few years, Huang Xiaolong spent most of the time training in the Silvermoon Forest and would only return to Tianxuan Mansion at the end of each year; knowing this, Li Lu would come to visit Tianxuan Mansion every year around this time, waiting for Huang Xiaolong.

"Boring." Huang Min's little mouth curled, but her expression changed quickly, "Elder Sister Li Lu has been here for five days already. If she knows you're back, she will be very happy!"

Huang Xiaolong just smiled, allowing his sister Huang Min to pull him to Tianxuan Mansion's main hall.

Chapter 98: Wings of Demon

Walking into the main hall, his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were there. Other than the two of them, in the main hall sat a young woman wearing a long pastel green dress. The young woman has creamy white skin, soft cherry blossom lips, and bright eyes that held a trace of mischief and naughtiness, and she had two lovely dimples on her cheeks, akin to an immortal fairy unstained by the mortal realm.

This was Li Lu.

Four years had passed and Li Lu was now fifteen. Proving what Su Yan had said years ago, Li Lu grew up to be a beautiful woman, and now, every time Li Lu stepped out, it was enough to stun the whole street.

The current Cosmic Star Academy has three big beauties, and Li Lu was one of them.

"Xiaolong!"

Seeing Huang Xiaolong come back, the three people in the main hall bloomed into wide smiles and called out in delight, whereas Li Lu straightforwardly jumped up and ran towards Huang Xiaolong.

However, less than a meter before she reaches Huang Xiaolong and wanted to hug him like she used to do, she stopped abruptly; a pink blush crept up her face and her demeanor turned shy. The long pastel

green dress that she wore showed off her tiny waist and two proud peaks, painting a pretty picture that complimented her shy look.

Watching her actions, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I heard Huang Min said you have been here for five days."

Li Lu nodded her head shyly.

"Okay, don't stand here and talk, let's go back to the main hall." Su Yan teased and laugh, "The two of you still have many opportunities to chat."

Huang Xiaolong was still fine, but when Li Lu heard that, she turned even redder.

In these four years, Huang Peng and Su Yan's strength had grown by a large degree.

Huang Peng was now a peak late-Seventh Order whereas Su Yan had just advanced to the Seventh Order. These years, both of them had been cultivating using the Fire Dragon Pearls Huang Xiaolong gave them, and after undergoing the cleansing of marrows effect due to the Fire Dragon Pearls, both of them looked younger every day.

Their initial forty-something appearance became thirty-something. If Su Yan stood next to Li Lu, people would surely think they were sisters.

Back in the main hall, everyone sat down.

"Xiaolong, this time you came back, don't rush to leave so fast." After taking a seat, Su Yan laughed and said, "This year Li Lu will stay here and celebrate the New Year with us."

"Not going back to Canglan County?" Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised, looked at Li Lu and asked.

Li Lu felt embarrassed with Huang Xiaolong focusing on her, and she nodded, quietly saying, "I already mentioned it to my Father and Grandfather that I'm not going back this year. I will stay here for the New Year."

"Good ah, if Sister Li Lu stays here for the New Year, it would be even livelier!" Huang Min clapped her hands in delight, "Wait another two years, and when Sister Li Lu marries over, then every she will spend every New Year here!"

Marry? The moment these words were spoken out, Li Lu's delicate face went red faster than cooking a lobster.

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes and directed a stern stare at Huang Min but she acted as if she did not see Huang Xiaolong's reaction and continued to smile complacently.

"Xiaolong, your little sister is right." At this time, Su Yan quickly followed up, "In my opinion, in another two years you should marry Miss Li Lu. I tell you ah, I want Miss Li Lu this daughter-in-law, and a few years later, I want to hold my grandchildren!"

Grandchildren?

Cold sweat appeared on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, what is this and that.

Li Lu's face was basically bright red at this point and there wasn't any temper due to embarrassment. Instead, in her clear bright eyes, there was happiness as she stole glances at Huang Xiaolong.

Instead, it was Huang Xiaolong who felt awkward at this moment, and he directed a pleading look towards his father Huang Peng, but Huang Peng only shrugged his shoulders indicating he had no two ways about it.

In fact, in this Martial Spirit World, marrying in in the teen years was not something out of ordinary; two years later, Huang Xiaolong and Li Li would both be seventeen.

The awkward atmosphere in the main hall did not last long as Huang Xiaohai ran in from outside when he saw Huang Xiaolong present, he cried loudly: "Big Brother! Big Brother!"

Huang Xiaohai's shouts broke the awkward atmosphere.

Huang Xiaohai came back and started saying that there was a martial stage competition on the south side of the city and that it was very lively and he wanted to pull Huang Xiaolong along to go with him.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong used it as an excuse and fled from the main hall.

Deep into the night, silence was all around.

The moonlight stretched Huang Xiaolong's shadow on the ground.

Standing in the middle of his yard, Huang Xiaolong's left leg stepped out to the left, and he lowered his body into a squat while his upper body was straight up; both hands at his waist and his lower arms were balanced as if they were holding heavy objects. Adjusting his breathing as the spiritual energy gathered around him.

Four years and Huang Xiaolong's Body Metamorphosis Scripture had broken through to the Sixth Stage - Claw Slashing Out like Wings; the Seventh Stage - Nine Ghosts Pulling Sabers; and he had finally reached the Eighth Stage, the Three Diagrams on the Terrain. Now, he was aiming to break through the Ninth Stage soon: the Azure Dragon Stretching Out Claws.

White mists came out from Huang Xiaolong's nostrils while at the same time, a white mist cloud swirled above his head, looking surreal.

On Earth, they said an internal force expert when adjusting their breaths would have three flowers that would bloom above their heads, just like Huang Xiaolong now.

Night gradually gave way to daybreak.

When the morning sun came out, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

After he stopped, Huang Xiaolong leaped up into the air and called out the Blades of Asura. With a swing, countless blades lights streaked out like a sea of lightning. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's body was somersaulting in midair as the lightning streaked, akin to a dragon swimming in the vast sea, and the oppressive aura covered all four corners.

Four years... not only Huang Xiaolong had practiced Wrath of the Nether King until major completion, the fourth move, State of Abundant Lightning, had achieved a minor completion.

The move Huang Xiaolong had displayed just now was the State of Abundant Lightning.

In regards to the Asura Sword Skill, the moves Huang Xiaolong had practiced so far were Tempest of Hell, Tears of Asura, Wrath of the Nether King, and the fourth being State of Abundant Lightning. Each attack skill was deeply profound and had unfathomable power, and every attack more powerful than the previous.

This fourth move at major completion looked as if the attack transformed into countless lightning streaks, possessing the power to destroy heaven and earth.

Huang Xiaolong turned in the sky and after a dozen breaths' time or so, he landed lightly on the ground.

When Huang Xiaolong started to learn this move, he could only stay up in the air for four breaths' time.

With this attack of State of Abundant Lightning, the turning he made in the air was not some simple somersaults as it followed a certain rule which made it much harder.

Landing on the ground, Huang Xiaolong did not display the same move again, but he ran Asura's Tactics and his entire body was enveloped in a dark light, and a black murderous aura spread out as his hair slowly turned white and defied gravity. At this time, Huang Xiaolong's back actually grew a pair of dark black wings!

After four years, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Tactics had reached the fourth level and could transform into an Asura's physique. The pair of black wings behind him was the Wings of Demon that grew after transformation.

Spreading out, the wings could expand a width of six meters out on each side; with a flap, Huang Xiaolong flew up, reaching the average speed of a mid-Ninth Order.

Huang Xiaolong's speed had always been on the faster side, and with the Wings of Demon, he could achieve a speed no less than a mid-Ninth Order.

Huang Xiaolong turned a few laps around the small yard: one second he was at a corner and the next moment he was up high in the air. The Wings of Demon coupled with his Phantom Shadow ability allowed Huang Xiaolong to reach a terrifying speed.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice and came out from his Asura physique.

"Tomorrow is the annual competition." Huang Xiaolong said to himself.

After he had advanced into the Second Year Class, even though he was the winner in the class competition, he had never won the year category. But, from this day onwards, he would rule the Second Years.

Chapter 99: This Freak of a Man!

The next day's weather was bright and sunny.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Tianxuan Mansion and headed in the direction of the Cosmic Star Academy.

In the past four years, Fei Hou had worked hard practicing the 'Liquid Thunder Arts' that Huang Xiaolong taught him, and not too long ago, it finally paid off when he stepped into the Xiantian realm.

Xiantian realm!

In the entire the Luo Tong Kingdom, the number of Xiantian experts probably could be counted on one hand.

Needless to say, this had something to do with Fei Hou swallowing the Fire Dragon Pearls that Huang Xiaolong gave him throughout these past four years, helping Fei Hou to temper and strengthen his physique as well as enhancing the quality of his battle qi. Thus in comparison, Fei Hou was much stronger than the average same level Xiantian experts.

By the time Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Academy's Holy Hall, there were already many people crowding the area.

Huang Xiaolong's arrival turned him into one of the centers of attention.

These past few years, although Huang Xiaolong practically never attended any of the classes and rarely appeared in the Academy, thereby keeping a low-profile, he still can't escape being a popular topic of discussion in the Academy.

Also, ever since he was promoted to the Second Year, he held the winner title for the Second Year Class Six for four consecutive years by using only one move to defeat his opponent in every match.

Quite a huge commotion swept through the crowd when they spotted Huang Xiaolong. Some die-heart fangirls shrieked excitedly, unable to control their emotions.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're so handsome!"

"Huang Xiaolong, I love you!"

Huang Xiaolong was known for his talent and strength, but his looks weren't bad either, so it wasn't strange that many female students considered him as their knight in shining armor. In fact, this was not limited to the boundaries of the Academy-- Huang Xiaolong's fame had reached the daughters of nobles in the Royal City and other counties too, as well as the commoners.

Hearing the high-pitched shrieks of confessions Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly in his heart while he walked towards the Second Years' seating area.

Lu Kai had arrived earlier could not resist teasing, "Xiaolong, now your influence in the Academy has surpassed even Principal Sun Zhang!"

Although Lu Kai lost to Huang Xiaolong every time he challenged him, it helped build their sense of camaraderie and they had become good friends.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed, "Don't laugh at me, I think your influence is even bigger than mine!"

Lu Kai being the Luo Tong Kingdom's Prince and the successor to the throne meant that his influence truly was not weak. After all, he was an actual Prince in many young girls' hearts.

Hearing this, Lu Kai smiled and said, "Are you aiming for the Second Year's champion? I heard that Chen Caixiu has broken through to the Ninth Order-- she is not an easy opponent! Chen Caixiu was the Second Year champion for two consecutive years back to back.

"Ninth Order already?" Although a little surprised, Huang Xiaolong was not perturbed by the news.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's calm expression, Lu Kai continued to add, "I advise you not to provoke that chick; her moves has always been ruthless, especially towards men. I'm not sure how, but I heard how several foolish guys provoked her and in the end, their lower parts were nearly crippled!" When Lu Kai said this, his legs involuntarily tightened in the middle.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, "Don't worry."

A short while later, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu arrived at the Holy Hall, said some encouraging words, and proceeded to announce the starting of the competition.

Like every year, the competition was divided into three large areas.

Every class has a student nominated by the class teacher, and those who disagreed could issue a challenge on the stage.

In the Second Year Class Six, Huang Xiaolong was the strongest and this was something recognized by the whole class while the second was Lu Kai instead of Ye Yong. In the past four years, Lu Kai also trained hard and his strength has surpassed the original number one, Ye Yong.

Huang Xiaolong and Lu Kai stood on the stage.

"I don't believe that this time, I still can't take one move from you!" Lu Kai looked at Huang Xiaolong and said.

Ever since the two of them were promoted into the Second Year, he was defeated with just one move every year.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, keeping silent.

At this time, a dazzling light shrouded Lu Kai's body and his Sky Peng martial spirit was called out. Strong, violent battle qi towered to the sky as Lu Kai instantly soul transformed, not wasting a second; a layer of feather-like armored covered Lu Kai, and four powerful wings could be seen emerging from his back, spreading out, causing the surrounding air flow to become turbulent.

"Colossal Decimation Fist!"

The moment after Lu Kai soul transformed, he already moved and appeared inches away from Huang Xiaolong with his fist punched out, whistling across the air. The huge fist print swooped down on Huang Xiaolong, drowning the stage area in an eerie silence of decimation.

This Colossal Decimation Fist was a battle skill Lu Kai had spent these past few years practicing, and he had finally succeeded two months ago. Although he knew even with the Colossal Decimation Fist that he would not be able to defeat Huang Xiaolong, Lu Kai believed he could block one attack of Huang Xiaolong's.

Watching an enormous fist print blanketing him, Huang Xiaolong remained standing on the same spot looking like he had no intention to dodge. Instead, Huang Xiaolong attacked. His fist struck out, meeting Lu Kai's head on.

The two fists collided, and a thunderous 'boom' resounded.

The Colossal Decimation Fist shattered in the blink of an eye, and Lu Kai was seen wobbling back, falling out of the stage before steadying himself.

When Lu Kai steadied himself, he was dazed for a moment, and then he shook his head and smiled wryly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "It seems I would need a miracle to win against you in my lifetime!"

He still remembered the first time the two of them fought in the First Year competition. At that time, Huang Xiaolong needed to exert his full effort to defeat him, but when they advanced to the Second Year Class, he lost to Huang Xiaolong in just one move. Now, he barely had the courage to challenge Huang Xiaolong anymore.

After Lu Kai was defeated, no one from the same class dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong. Thus, without any suspense, Huang Xiaolong was the Second Year Class Six winner once again.

Next was the year competition.

The Second Year had a total of six classes-- to determine the final winner, there were three stages of competition.

Among the six students, three came from the following classes – Class One, Five, and Six and they were chosen to draw sticks. However, when everyone saw Huang Xiaolong drew the number one stick, a soft commotion rippled through the crowd.

Number one!

It was actually the number one stick!

Looking at the number stated on the stick, Huang Xiaolong could not resist shaking his head with a wry smile.

Number one stick represented Chen Caixiu, the same person Lu Kai had mentioned earlier. The woman that was merciless towards men.

Gazes followed Huang Xiaolong and Chen Caixiu as the both of them went up to the stage.

Chen Caixiu wore a soft lavender dress, pretty yet she had the bearings of a noble. Not only was Chen Caixiu recognized as the Second Year's number one person, like Li Lu, she was one of the three famous beauties of the Cosmic Star Academy. Be warned, she was a rose full of deadly thorns; her decisiveness was just as well-known as her beauty.

"Huang Xiaolong, for Li Lu's sake, I will be gentler later." Chen Caixiu's eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom and said.

Gentler?

A woman saying such words to a man would definitely cause a misunderstanding. Subsequently, weird looks were directed towards the stage with the two of them from the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong cast a glance at Li Lu; he knew Li Lu and Chen Caixiu were good friends. When Li Lu noticed Huang Xiaolong's sight on her, she grinned playfully at Huang Xiaolong, revealing two cute dimples.

Huang Xiaolong relaxed his shoulders and returned his attention on Chen Caixiu, saying "If you want it this way, then start!" Battle qi rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and the strong momentum vibrated in the air.

"Peak late-Eighth Order!"

All around, shock eyes fixed their stares at Huang Xiaolong.

After experiencing a moment of blankness due to shock from Huang Xiaolong's revelation, Lu Kai smiled wryly inside - at the moment, he was only at peak late-Seventh Order whereas Huang Xiaolong had reached the peak of late-Eighth Order! At this moment, he truly understood the gap between them.

Chen Caixiu was also staring at Huang Xiaolong with a surprised expression - peak late-Eighth Order! Huang Xiaolong will be fifteen after the coming New Year, right....?

A fifteen-year-old peak late-Eighth Order?!

Although she herself was an early Ninth Order, she was already twenty!

According to Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, what level would he reach by the time he is twenty years old? Peak late-Tenth Order? It was truly possible!

"This freak of a man!" Chen Caixiu could not help muttering to herself.

Chapter 100: Yu Ming Missing

Freak of a man? Although Chen Caixiu's voice was very low, Huang Xiaolong still caught her words. Helplessly, he smiled-- must this Chen Caixiu be this direct

"If it was six months ago, perhaps you could have won against me, but now, just relying on your peak late-Eighth Order's strength, it will be impossible to defeat me." At this time, Chen Caixiu spoke while shaking her head and she fully released her battle qi. A battle qi energy stronger than Huang Xiaolong's by many folds spread out.

"Ninth Order!"

A flurry of surprised exclamations came from the crowd.

Still, Huang Xiaolong maintained his calm; this Chen Caixiu really did break through to the Ninth Order.

On the main platform.

Sun Zhang's attention was on Huang Xiaolong, and he was smiling as he spoke to Xiong Chu, "This little guy is giving us another surprise-- he actually reached peak late-Eighth Order in such a short time!"

"Yes ah, we initially thought he would need at least another year to reach this stage." Xiong Chu agreed, "But, Chen Caixiu is a Ninth Order, I'm afraid the little guy won't be able to win this year!"

Sun Zhang chuckled, "Not necessarily-- did you forget during his first year, at that time Lu Kai was already a Seventh Order, in the end, Xiaolong still won?"

Xiong Chu hesitated, "Still, Chen Caixiu is a Ninth Order ah."

"Whether he wins or not, we will know soon enough." Sun Zhang said: "Let's wait for the result."

At this time on the stage, Chen Caixiu called out her martial spirit: an embroidery needle!

A golden embroidery needle that was decorated densely with silver flowers.

The Silver-Flowered Golden Needle was a type of grade seven martial spirit; even the appearance was no different than the usual sewing needle. However, to many people, it was a scary martial spirit because these types of martial spirit have terrifying attack power. The needle's size can be changed, from small to big, making it hard to defend against them.

Chen Caixiu instantly soul transformed after calling out her Silver-Flowered Golden Needle, making her body glitter in silver and gold.

Suddenly, Chen Caixiu swung both of her arms.

"Rain of Flowers!"

After that, countless gold and silver needles emerged out of thin air that rotated at high speed as since they were flowers of gold and silver blooming in the sky, and it was truly a fascinating picture. In a heartbeat, Huang Xiaolong was surrounded.

"Xiaolong careful!" Li Lu exclaimed anxiously.

As Li Lu's voice stopped, Huang Xiaolong was already gripping the Blades of Asura in his hands. Both hands swung out and a wave of bladed lights swept out and 'dang' sounds echoed endlessly. Those countless gold and silver needles were deflected by Huang Xiaolong.

"Wrath of the Nether King!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly swung out again, and crashing sounds vibrated in the air as the crowd watched two groups of bladed lights surge out like raging magma, like tens of thousand of beasts stampeding towards Chen Caixiu. The entire hall shook when Huang Xiaolong attacked using the Wrath of Nether King. The crowd was dumbstruck.

"Gold Needle Silver Armor!" Shocked, Chen Caixiu quickly waved her hands and the blooms of gold and silver flowers separated, returning to a sea of gold needles that formed into layers of armor on her body.

A deafening crash filled the hall.

The large force of the impact pushed Chen Caixiu back again and again.

While Chen Caixiu was trying to gain a foothold, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered past like a shadow.

Martial spirit ability: Phantom Shadow.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Chen Caixiu, and his fist punched out without hesitation.

Collapse Fist!

The effect overlapped and increases the power of the punch.

In that situation, Chen Caixiu was flustered and in a haste, her palm shot out to block the attack.

A fist against a palm; both shook from the impact but it was Chen Caixiu who was push back again. Chen Caixiu was in shock; she is a Ninth Order!

Moreover, she had soul transformed! In this physique, her battle qi power was actually weaker compared to a yet-to-soul transform Huang Xiaolong.

What kind of cultivation technique does this Huang Xiaolong practice?!

"No Shadow No Form!" Being forced by Huang Xiaolong until she reached the edge of the stage, Chen Caixiu was angry after getting over her shock. Again, her arms stretched out and countless numbers of gold needles pierced towards Huang Xiaolong. But these gold needles suddenly disappeared halfway, and the surrounding air returned to its calmness without the slightest fluctuations.

This was the Silver-Flowered Golden Needle's strongest attack - No Shadow No Form, making it hard to defend against.

"I wonder how this little guy will counter Chen Caixiu's attack. If he can't, then the result is obvious!" Xiong Chu mused aloud on the main platform.

Sun Zhang was also focusing on Huang Xiaolong's figure on the stage, and like Xiong Chu, he was also very curious how Huang Xiaolong would break this attack from Chen Caixiu.

Below the stage, Li Lu's heart tightened with worry. Including Lu Kai, Chen Feirong, and the rest of the class was staring fixedly on Huang Xiaolong.

While everyone waited in suspense, Huang Xiaolong suddenly leaped up, his body turning nonstop and his blades slashed out. The crowd saw numerous bladed lights turn into lightning streaks; as Huang Xiaolong continued turning in midair, the lightning streaks became angrier.

In the lightning flashes, the supposedly shadowless and formless gold needles became visible before the eyes and they were scattered away by the lightning.

At the same time, the area of lightning expanded, covering the entire stage; unable to dodge, Chen Caixiu was struck by lightning and fell off the stage.

Only after Chen Caixiu fell off did Huang Xiaolong gradually stop turning and landed on the stage, and the many flashes of lightning dissipated.

Witnessing this result, the people around were stunned.

This turn of events was too big that even Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu on the main platform had difficulty reacting in a timely manner. In the blink of an eye, Chen Caixiu actually lost!

"That move that little guy used just now, did you recognize what battle skill it was?" Moments later, Sun Zhang asked Xiong Chu after he recovered.

Xiong Chu shook his head, "I have cultivated for almost a hundred years and have never seen such a battle skill, but that move is probably a succedent to the battle skill he used to defeat Lu Kai."

Sun Zhang nodded in agreement and then said, "This kid didn't need to call out his Primordial Divine Black Dragon martial spirit to defeat Chen Caixiu. I think, if he calls out his Black Dragon martial spirit, he probably could defeat a mid-Ninth Order expert!"

At this point, the students and teachers in the huge hall broke out in thunderous cheers and applause, especially Li Lu who was clapping with all her might, her beautiful eyes shining while looking extremely charming.

Falling out from the stage, Chen Caixiu did not look devastated or upset; instead, it seemed like she was thinking of something as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Caixiu came beside Li Lu, smiled and said, "Little Sis, I really envy you. In another two years, when the two of you get married, remember to tell me."

Hearing this, Li Lu's lovely face blushed, "Sis, what are you saying~"

Chen Caixiu laughed seeing Li Lu's shy expression.

Soon, the First Year, Second Year, the Third Year, and the Academy overall results came out.

Huang Xiaolong was rewarded with an early Grade Five Spirit Dan.

When the event ended and everyone dispersed, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu held Huang Xiaolong back and gave him another high Grade Five Spirit Dan.

This had become a routine. Every year after the annual competition, other than the usual reward, Sun Zhang and Xiong Chu would give Huang Xiaolong another high Grade Five Spirit Dan.

Of course, the two of them assumed the reason why Huang Xiaolong's cultivation advanced at such speed was due to this gift every year.

In fact, they did not know that these Spirit Dans Huang Xiaolong was given were distributed to either his parents or siblings.

After the Academy annual competition ended, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou returned to Tianxuan Mansion.

When they came back, Marshal Haotian was waiting for them in the main hall.

"Still no news of your Master Yu Ming?" Huang Xiaolong asked. Four years has passed since Yu Ming departed to the Star Cloud Continent, returning to Asura's Gate headquarters. However, there was no news of him and since then, it was if he disappeared into thin air. In the last two years, Huang Xiaolong had asked Marshal Haotian and Fei Hou to look into news regarding Yu Ming.