

INVINCIBLE 111

Chapter 111: Of Course We Won't Let It End Like This!

After the Kaiser Lion Transformation, from Yang An's throat came a thunderous roar that sounded very much like a lion's; one step forward, the ground tremored and the solid material used to build the street actually split and fine fissures lined the street.

The impact of one step reached such an extent!

Yang An put one foot in front of the other, and step by step, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Every step of his made cracks the street.

A strong momentum pressured down and the loose gravel on the street actually bounced and fell according to Yang An's rhythm.

Like a mighty kaiser lion that came out from an ancient forest, descending from its throne, slowly closing in on its prey.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Yang An came close with a calm expression on his face. Right before the crowd's eyes, Huang Xiaolong released his battle qi and a dazzling black light spiraled up from below; a terrifying aura of slaughter dispersed from his body, and at the same time, both of Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned scarlet and a pair of black, the blackest demonic wings erupted out from his back.

This abrupt physical transformation shocked everyone around.

"What cultivation technique is this?! The aura of slaughter is so horrible!"

"His strength actually rose so much?! So strong!"

The crowd broke out in a tumult of discussions, and everyone felt the sharp rise in Huang Xiaolong's strength, and there were even signs of Yang An, who had transformed into the body of the Kaiser Lion, being suppressed!

Standing some distance away behind Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou's eyes were trembling with excitement watching Huang Xiaolong's transformation – the Physique of Asura. This was the legendary technique of Asura's Gate, the supreme Physique of Asura!

Following Huang Xiaolong for seven years, he finally got the chance to see Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Physique of Asura.

Fei Rong noticed his father shaking with fervorous emotions, and it raised a heartfelt of doubts.

Huang Xiaolong completed his transformation into the Asura Physique, and the Wings of Demon suddenly stretched out. All the crowd saw was a flash of a black shadow, and Huang Xiaolong already closed in on Yang An when they were still wondering.

Yang An too had yet to react when Huang Xiaolong already punched a Collapse Fist out, hitting Yang An squarely in the chest. Yang An's face distorted with pain because the powerful fist instantly penetrated his outer defense, directly impacting his internal organs.

Yang An was pushed back more than a dozen steps.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up and in that split second moment, dozens of Ethereal Palms struck out, hitting Yang An consecutively in the chest.

Yang An staggered back endlessly.

Huang Xiaolong did not display any other battle skill, alternating between Collapse Fist and Ethereal Palm to deal with Yang An. More than a dozen Collapse Fists and Ethereal Palms landed on Yang An's chest, sending Yang An more than a hundred meters out from the original location.

"Boom!"

Yang An was sent flying, crashing into one of the building's stone walls. The stone wall collapsed and rubble fell on top him, burying Yang An's huge body beneath.

All four directions were engulfed in silence.

"Big Brother!" Yang Zhanfei was the first to react and rushed out. Zhu Yi and the rest of the guards followed and worked hard to move the rubble away to dig Yang An out.

Yang An's originally handsome looks and proud temperament were covered with gray dust; the Kaiser Lion Transformation had already disappeared and his body deflated back to his normal size as he stared blankly.

"Hok!" A sweet, hot substance rush up Yang An's throat, and he spat out fresh blood, coloring a patch of red on the ground in front of him.

"Eldest Young Master!" Zhu Yi and the rest of the Yang Mansion guards were scared.

The quiet surrounding suddenly boiled up.

Yang An used the second ability, Kaiser Lion Transformation, yet he was actually powerless to resist the opponent — he still lost! Lost so swiftly and thoroughly!

"Big Brother, how are you?" Yang Zhanfei asked.

Yang An could only shake his head weakly as he didn't even have the energy to talk right now. It felt as if his entire chest was hit until it caved in, and he glimpsed at Huang Xiaolong, unable to conceal the dread he felt in his heart.

If he did not soul transform and change into the Kaiser Lion physique transformation, which greatly enhanced his defenses parallel to an early Tenth Order expert, his chest would have been blasted into pieces from Huang Xiaolong's attacks.

Yang An swallowed a healing pellet with much difficulty and adjusted his condition. After a short while, his hoarse voice sounded: "We go back!"

Propped up by the Yang Mansion guards, Yang An and his people left the place.

“Young Lord!” At this point, Fei Hou came behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Young Lord!” Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the Fei Mansion guards came up and saluted respectfully. By this point in time, the eyes they looked at Huang Xiaolong with were totally different.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and came out from the Physique of Asura transformation.

“Let’s leave!” When Yang An and his groups receded from sight, Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou and the rest.

“Yes, Young Lord!”

As Huang Xiaolong turned around to leave, the crowd parted away from afar, their attitude respectful, fearful and awed.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left Thousand Virtues Street, the message that Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang An exploded in the Royal City, sweeping through the streets like a tsunami.

“Yang An was actually defeated by a young man looking about fifteen to sixteen years old!”

“Sixteen? I heard that person is only thirteen!”

“Thirteen? I think he’s probably only five or six years old!”

Discussions fueled, becoming more outrageous and heated up, spreading farther and wider.

At the same time, the news about Fei Hou advancing into Xiantian realm was also made known, instantly elevating Fei Mansion’s position in the kingdom. And with Huang Xiaolong’s influence, the Fei Mansion grew mysterious in the eyes of the public.

Once back in the Fei Mansion, Fei Hou gathered Fei Rong and Fei Ming in his room.

“Fei Ming, how are your injuries?” Fei Hou looked at his grandson and asked with a hint of smile.

Fei Ming quickly answered: “Grandfather, grandson’s injuries have mostly recovered.”

Fei Hou nodded, reassured.

“Dad, the news about you breaking through to the Xiantian realm have spread. Just now, we have received the congratulatory gifts sent by the super families!” Fei Rong was smiling from ear to ear as he said this.

Those super families did not express anything when Fei Ming’s wedding was announced, but now that the news about the recently returned Fei Hou actually stepping into the Xiantian realm spread, already seven to eight of the super families sent their congratulatory gifts over.

This caused Fei Rong to be over the moon.

“I was able to breakthrough into the Xiantian realm so fast all thanks Young Lord!” At this time, Fei Hou spoke.

“The Young Lord?!” Both Fei Rong and Fei Ming were dumbfounded.

Fei Hou nodded his head in affirmation: "That's right. All because of a cultivation technique Young Lord passed to me that enabled me to break through into the Xiantian realm in the shortest time. Both of you must remember that everything that Fei Mansion has was brought by the Young Lord."

Fei Rong and Fei Ming both nodded in acknowledgment.

"Dad, that Young Lord's identity is?" Fei Rong could not suppress the doubt and curiosity gnawing at his heart.

Fei Hou's expression suddenly turned stern: "Young Lord's identity is not something you can speculate about. If Young Lord permits it, I will tell you in the future, do you understand?"

Fei Rong and Fei Ming shuddered under Fei Hou's warning, and they immediately nodded with reverence.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was in a solitary courtyard practicing State of Abundant Lightning. After the battle with Yang An, his understanding of the move had deepened significantly.

After practicing his sword skill for some time, Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, swallowed one Fire Dragon Pearl and continued his practice with the Asura Tactics. These months of traveling to the Yuwai Kingdom honed Huang Xiaolong and he was already a mid-Ninth Order.

While Xiaolong was practicing inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, in the Yang Mansion, Yang Zheng's face was terrifyingly gloomy when he saw his son Yang An being helped back by the family guards.

"Dad, we can't let this matter go without doing anything!" Yang Zhanfei clamored.

Yang Zhen's voice was somber: "Of course we won't let it go just like this, but your Grandfather is still in closed-door practice; let's wait two days for when your Grandfather comes out, we will pay the Fei Mansion a visit. At that time, I want the Fei Mansion's wedding to turn into a funeral!"

Chapter 112: The Yang Family's Arrival!

Two days passed quickly and Huang Xiaolong came out of practice from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

Advancing into the mid-Ninth Order, the battle qi in his body continuously quenched his flesh, muscles, tendons and skin. Along with the addition of the Golden Linglong Body physique cultivation technique, Huang Xiaolong's outer defense was tougher than an old cowhide. His tendons were very flexible, stretching out quite some length and they were able to burst out with terrifying, explosive power.

Coming out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Fei Mansion's hall; along the way, the servants and guards who saw him would salute him respectfully, calling him Young Lord.

Some beautiful maids blushed shyly when they were performing their salutes to him.

Today was Fei Ming's wedding day, and from top to bottom, the Fei Mansion was filled with cheer and liveliness. There were also red firecrackers in the Spirit Martial World, and on this day, the main door of Fei Mansion had firecrackers exploding endlessly, livened up the atmosphere of a joyous occasion.

When Xiaolong entered the main hall, Fei Rong, Fei Ming and the guest Patriarchs were chatting in an amiable atmosphere. When they noticed Huang Xiaolong coming in, Fei Rong, Fei Ming and the Patriarchs quickly got up from their seats nervously with fear and trepidation, as if there were burning coals under their butts.

“Greeting, Young Lord!” Fei Rong and Fei Ming hurried to salute.

The band of Patriarchs was flashing brilliant smiles as they followed suit: “Young Master Huang, hello!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, asking “Where’s Fei Hou?” when he did not see Fei Hou’s silhouette amongst them.

Fei Rong took a step forward and swiftly answered: “Father is inside the inner courtyard; if Young Lord is looking for Father, I will go in and call Father.”

“No need— I’ll go look for him myself.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and left the main hall.

After Huang Xiaolong had left the main hall, everyone had an obvious expression of relief, especially the pair of father and son, Fei Rong and Fei Ming. There was an evident film of sweat on their foreheads.

While the Fei Mansion was bustling in the joy of the occasion, in the Yang Mansion’s secluded secret chamber, a clear hum reverberated and a silhouette came crashing out from the entrance while laughing maniacally. A strong breath enveloped the entire Yang Mansion, scaring all the individuals inside.

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei that had been waiting outside the secret chamber were ecstatic.

“Father!” “Grandfather!” Calling out, the two of them hastened their steps to come in front of that person.

The person that came out from the secret chamber was none other than Yang An’s grandfather, Yang Dong. A Xiantian Second Order!

Yang Dong’s feet touched the ground, his eyes swept the surrounding, and asked: “Where’s An’er? Why don’t I see An’er?!”

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei, father and son, hesitated.

“What is it?!” Yang Dong scowled.

“Father, Yang An was beaten, and heavily injured! Right now he is bedridden and because of that, he is not able to welcome Father coming out of closed-door practice!” Yang Zheng stepped up and explained.

“What?” A sharp light shimmered from Yang Dong’s body as his terrifying aura pierced through the sky, and brutality gleamed in his eyes: “Who was it, who was the one who did it?”

“It was people from the Fei Mansion!” Yang Zhanfei cuts in.

“Fei Mansion? Is it Fei Hou, has he returned?” Yang Dong asked.

In Yang Dong’s opinion, regarding the Fei Mansion, Fei Hou was the one only person that has the ability to hurt Yang An.

Yang Zheng shook his head: "Fei Hou has indeed returned, but it wasn't Fei Hou. Instead, it was a kid surnamed Huang, about fifteen to sixteen years old. Fei Hou came back with him!"

"A kid with Huang as a surname?" Yang Dong was stunned and unexpected, "No older than sixteen!" Someone that young defeated Yang An?

Yang Zheng nodded: "Yes, and the strange thing is, Fei Hou referred to this kid as Young Lord. Also, Father, Fei Hou has broken through Xiantian realm."

"Oh, he broke through into the Xiantian realm?" Again, this was out of Yang Dong's expectation, "So he already advanced into Xiantian realm— no wonder he dared to hurt my, this Yang Dong's, grandson. Not putting my Yang Mansion in your eyes just because you're a Xiantian now? If I remember correctly, today is Fei Hou's grandson's wedding day right?"

"Yes, Father!" Yang Zheng confirmed it.

"Let's go! Both of you come with me to the Fei Mansion; we're sending them a big gift!"

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei were thrilled and it showed in their faces.

With Father leading, this time that Fei Hou will surely die! Yang Zheng snickered in his heart.

Thus, led by Yang Dong, a huge group of people from the Yang Mansion headed to the Fei Mansion in a dignified manner. Before departing, Yang Dong made a trip to the green spring to see his grandson, Yang An. When he saw Yang An's chest seemingly sunk in from being beaten, the wrath and killing intent in his heart was inflamed.

The entire way, the Yang Mansion's people terrified everyone on the streets to the point that they would scurry away or hide after spotting them from afar.

Only after the Yang Mansion people left far away would the passersby come out from hiding.

"It was people from the Yang Mansion! From the looks of it, they are going to the Fei Mansion!"

"There is a good show coming, and today there is a wedding going on in the Fei Mansion. Perhaps blood will flow today!"

"Let us go and have a look!"

A group of pedestrians followed Yang Dong and his party from some distance behind, heading in the direction of Fei Mansion. At first, there were only a few people, but the people following behind increased as time passed by, and in the end, it was a sea of heads bobbing behind Yang Dong's group, about several hundreds, yet it was still increasing.

Fei Mansion.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were sitting in the main hall, talking with the current Patriarchs of other families when, from the direction of the Fei Mansion's main door, came two tragic shrieks and shocked uproar.

At this time, a spooked Fei Mansion guard ran into the main hall; he quickly blurted out towards Fei Hou: "Old Master, the people from the Yang Mansion is here, Yang Dong's leading them!"

“Yang Dong!” The Patriarchs that came for the wedding banquet were startled.

Yang Dong represented a Xiantian Second Order expert!

Moreover, Yang Dong was known for his protectiveness; once, a Duke’s son beat up a Yang Mansion’s guard and this Yang Dong actually went to the Duke’s mansion in person asking for an explanation. He even let that guard beat the Duke’s son until he was half dead, and even though the Duke complained to the King, however, the matter was left alone and unresolved.

This time, the one injured was Yang Dong’s most precious grandson, Yang An. This time, Yang Dong came, most likely....!

He finally came!

Fei Hou’s expression turned cold; he had been preparing for Yang Dong’s arrival the past two days.

“Young Lord!” Fei Hou turned around to look at Huang Xiaolong.

“Let’s go out and see!” Huang Xiaolong said and stood up. Fei Rong, Fei Ming, and the Patriarchs all stood up, following Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou out from the main hall. Reaching the main entrance, what welcomed them was a ground full of injured Fei Mansion guards, and in front of the entrance, some Fei Mansion guards were battling with the Yang Mansion guards with battle qi crisscrossed in the air.

Yang Dong, Yang Zheng, and the Yang Mansion experts stood watching on the side.

Both ends of the streets were crowded with a large audience.

The moment Fei Hou came out, Yang Dong’s gaze fell on his body and sparks of fire ignited when Fei Hou and Yang Dong’s eyes collided. After a moment, Yang Dong shifted his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong. His eyes glinted like sharp blades and killing intent exploded.

When Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong and the rest came out, the fighting guards from both sides stopped and retreated to the side. Then, Yang Dong and Yang Zheng stepped to the front.

“Punk, you are that surnamed Huang rascal?” Yang Dong fixed a cold stare at Huang Xiaolong, “I don’t care what your identity is; since you injured my grandson, you must pay a price. My demand is not unreasonable; as long as you’re willing to cut off both of your arms, I can spare your life.” Then, Yang Dong looked at Fei Hou: “Otherwise, not only will you die today, even the entire Fei Mansion will be buried together with you!”

Chapter 113: Leaving in Embarrassment

Yang Dong had just finished speaking yet Fei Hou already made his move.

Before anyone could blink, Fei Hou was in front of Yang Dong. A fist punched out, roaring across space and the overwhelming power caused Yang Dong’s heart to tighten. He swiftly struck out his own fist to counter Fei Hou’s.

A deafening explosion resounded, and two silhouettes flew back from the rebound impact.

“Xiantian Second Order?” Fei Hou’s eyes held contempt, “Yang Dong, you and your grandson Yang An are the same, your brains are made out of your ass.”

“Brain made out of ass?!” Yang Dong was perplexed for a second.

However, the crowd watching from the street outside burst out in laughter.

People from the Yang Mansion had an ugly expression on their faces.

When the crowd laughed, the noise jolted Yang Dong back to reality; just as Yang Dong’s anger was about to erupt, Huang Xiaolong suddenly waved his hand: “Surround them all, don’t even let one go!” As Huang Xiaolong’s voice fell, silhouettes shifted. Five to six hundred guards were seen stampeding out from the Fei Mansion in an encirclement over the Yang Mansion’s guards.

Although Yang Dong brought many guards with him this time, it only totaled up to three hundred at most. In his opinion, relying on his Xiantian Second Order strength, he alone could flatten the entire Fei Mansion; it didn’t matter if Fei Hou had broken through into the Xiantian realm because Fei Hou wasn’t his opponent.

But, that punch just now... it was as if Fei Hou’s strength is?!

“Kill for me!” Yang Dong glared at Fei Mansion’s guards’ encirclement and bellowed in fury. Then, a dazzling light burst out from his body as he called out his martial spirit.

Yang Dong’s martial spirit was actually an enormous black bottle!

This black bottle was more than a dozen meters in height, and from top to bottom it was pure black except for some strange red runic patterns that glittered sinisterly, giving an eerie ghostly feeling.

Yang Dong instantly soul transformed the moment his martial spirit materialized. The surface of his skin turned black like his martial spirit black bottle, as if it was coated with a layer of black paint, and at the same time, black fog danced around him, allowing Yang Dong to hide inside the black fog substance.

Yang Dong flashed and appeared in front of Fei Hou in the next moment. A black arm abruptly shot out from the thick black fog, targeting Fei Hou’s chest; however, Fei Hou was prepared. With a silver flash, his martial spirit came out and turned into a Silver River that spiraled up Fei Hou’s body in defense, blocking the enemy’s attack.

After blocking the enemy’s attack, the Silver River continued to twist around Fei Hou, growing larger and stronger with each complete turn. At the same time, the sphere of battle qi shrouding Fei Hou grew a diameter bigger, exuding a stronger atmosphere.

Martial Spirit Strengthening!

After Fei Hou broken through to Xiantian realm, his martial spirit strengthening has enhanced from five times to seven times.

Sensing the difference in Fei Hou’s power after martial spirit strengthening, Yang Dong’s face changed drastically; the thick black fog protecting him suddenly expanded, rolling like angry black clouds, emitting an aura that made hearts palpitate.

“Black Cloud Palm!”

A gigantic black palm print flew out from the midst of the black fog, hovering in the air.

Fei Hou leaped up.

“Heart Shattering Fist!”

A fist punched out, puncturing space and slamming into the black cloud palm. A palm print and a fist print blew up in the collision.

Yang Dong battled Fei Hou, and below them, a different battle erupted between the Fei Mansion guards and Yang Mansion guards.

Fei Rong versus Yang Zheng.

Fei Ming versus Yang Zhanfei.

Initially, Yang Zhanfei thought he could easily and swiftly defeat Fei Ming just like he did two days ago, and give Fei Ming a beating worthy of a dog, however, today he noticed that not only had Fei Ming’s injuries healed thoroughly, even his cultivation had advanced! He was using a very strange type of fist battle skill that Yang Zheng couldn’t seem to be able to avoid and he ended up in a pitiful state.

This realization terrified and angered him.

Huang Xiaolong watched the battles taking place around the Fei Mansion, and then he disappeared in a flash. Appearing again, he was right in front of a Yang Mansion guard, and before the guard could react, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with a palm.

Huang Xiaolong continued to flicker around the ‘battlefield’ and every time he appeared, a Yang Mansion guard would be sent flying.

These Yang Mansion guards, other than Zhu Yi and several others, were mostly Seventh Orders; Eighth and Ninth Orders numbered very little. Relying on these levels of strength, how can they take an attack from Huang Xiaolong?

Yang Dong noticed something strange below and saw Huang Xiaolong’s actions clearly. Watching Yang Mansion guards one after another was sent packing, his heart boiled with fury. Unfortunately, he was hindered by Fei Hou and he could not find an opportunity to deal with Huang Xiaolong at this moment.

As the battle with Fei Hou wore on, Yang Dong grew more anxious and scared. Fei Hou was just a Xiantian First Order but his physical defense, power and battle qi grade were no worse than his, a Xiantian Second Order!

Not to mention, Fei Hou’s attacking power received a boost from his martial spirit strengthening ability and there were even signs of overpowering him!

Tragic screams came like waves on the seaside as the Yang Mansion guards fell one by one.

The number of Yang Mansion guards that came this time wasn’t much, and on top of that, Yang Dong was held back by Fei Hou, resulting in the Yang Mansion guards’ bludgeoned fate. In less than an hour,

two-thirds of the three hundred guards that came were wounded and roughly around a hundred guards were desperately resisting and defending.

Yang Zheng and Yang Zhanfei perceived their side's unfavorable situation and their expressions were ugly. If this continued, their Yang Mansion guards would face annihilation.

After Huang Xiaolong sent more than thirty Yang Mansion guards flying, he arrived before Yang Zhanfei that was battling Fei Ming. Seeing Huang Xiaolong in front of him, Yang Zhanfei was aghast.

"Dad!"

"Grandfather!"

"Save me!"

He cried out in a quivering voice.

Yang Zheng and Yang Dong heard the cry and when they turned around, they met with the scene of Huang Xiaolong striking Yang Zhanfei's chest.

"Little dog surnamed Huang, you dare!" Yang Dong roared furiously: "If you dare to touch a hair on my grandson, I will cut you into a million pieces!" However, Huang Xiaolong's attack coincided with the moment Yang Dong's voice ended. One palm struck Yang Zhanfei's chest, and Yang Zhanfei cried out in an exaggerated manner akin to the sky is falling. Yang Zhanfei felt Huang Xiaolong's palm had overturned his internal organs and he spewed greenish bile fluids mixed with blood, some tiny lumps could be seen scattered on the on the patch of red. He did not know whether these were part of his crushed liver or lung.

Crashing to the ground, Yang Zhanfei curled up in pain.

This palm, Huang Xiaolong struck with full force unlike two days prior; Yang Zhanfei not only vomited blood, even his tears flowed out, nearly peeing in his pants.

"Fei'er!" Yang Zheng cried out and his heart bleeds for his son. Fists clenched in anger, and he struck at Fei Rong as if he went berserk, forcing Fei Rong back; he flashed and came beside Yang Zhanfei's body.

At this time, strong tremors came from the ground. Everyone looked for the source and saw several squadrons of soldiers in steel armor heading towards the Fei Mansion's direction riding on sturdy warhorses.

Several thousands of soldiers, the Yuwai Kingdom's Royal City Defense Guard finally arrived!

"Stop your hands!" The City Defense Guard team arrived and a middle-aged man wearing General rank armor shouted.

The Fei Mansion and Yang Mansion guards could only stop fighting and retreat to opposite sides. In mid-air, Fei Hou and Yang Dong made their last attack and came down.

"Duke Yang Dong, Marquis Fei Hou!"

General Jiang Ling walked up and greeted the two of them.

Since the City Defense Guard had arrived, this 'war' could only end here.

Although Yang Dong was a thousand times unwilling and anger was still boiling in his heart, he knew nothing further could be done today; he resorted to glaring coldly at Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong: "I will spare both of you today, but next time, I will let you die without a burial place!" He flicked his sleeves, shouting: "Go!"

Those from the Yang Mansion hastened to follow, leaving in an embarrassing state.

Seeing this scene, the Fei Mansion broke out in cheers and laughter.

Die without a burial place? Huang Xiaolong stared at Yang Dong's retreating back and sneered.

Chapter 114: The Vision Manifestation of Heavenly Treasure Appears!

Yang Dong and his group left awkwardly whereas the festive wedding atmosphere in Fei Mansion was not affected in the least by the incident. Instead, it became livelier, more vibrant, and nearing noon, some of the super families made an appearance, personally bringing gifts over for the occasion.

The Fei Mansion turned into a land of joy for the day.

Both father and son, Fei Rong and Fei Ming, can't stop smiling from ear to ear.

The wedding celebration continued late into the night before it gradually quieted down.

And the land succumbed to the dark silence of the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, staring at the distant night moon. It was shining brightly that night, bright and beautiful with the random wisps of clouds floating by, which added a touch of hazy beauty to the night sky.

Recalling the merriment in Fei Mansion during the day, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help reminiscing his previous life's parents and his current parents in the Luo Tong Royal City. His thoughts drifted far, far away.

A long while later, Huang Xiaolong returned to the room, entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda space, and started his routine cultivation.

After swallowing a Fire Dragon Pearl, Huang Xiaolong ran Asura Tactics as the black and blue dragon emerged, hovering above his head. They began devouring the netherworld spiritual energy greedily that came gushing down from the void and transferring them into his body.

The battle qi in Huang Xiaolong's meridians surged and rolled violently, especially in the Qi Sea. When Huang Xiaolong initiates his battle qi, the netherworld spiritual energy resonated like a giant tsunami.

These past few years, after using the Fire Dragon Pearls to enhance his netherworld battle qi, the quality of netherworld battle qi has improved significantly. However, what level it has reached, Huang Xiaolong had no way to gauge it.

The netherworld battle qi gathered in the Qi Sea like a vast black ocean. After years of being amplified by the usage of Fire Dragon Pearls, Huang Xiaolong's netherworld battle qi has turned into a pure black

color. Not only that, within the alluring blackness of the netherworld battle qi, it gave off a smooth crystalline feeling.

The netherworld spiritual energy that was absorbed into his body continued to be refined. The twin dragons coiled behind him devoured at great speed, greedily with a black and a blue light shimmering on their bodies, lighting up the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

One night passed, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and ended his practice for the day, and he came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

When Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, an emissary from the Yuwai Kingdom Royal Palace arrived at the Fei Mansion, informing Fei Hou that he was conferred with the title of a Duke.

The title one rank above the Marquis position – a Duke. Every time a Marquis warrior of the Kingdom broke into the Xiantian realm, the King would confer the title of Duke.

What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was, the Yuwai Kingdom's King not only 'upgraded' Fei Hou to a Duke, but he was also given a Duke title!

It must be emphasized here that only Xiantian experts were given the privilege of being conferred the title of a Duke. Furthermore, the native Yuwai Kingdom's geniuses like Yang An only had the title of Marquis, not to mention Huang Xiaolong, who is not even a subject of the Yuwai Kingdom.

When Huang Xiaolong courteously informed the emissary that he is not a Yuwai Kingdom subject, the emissary smiled, "His Majesty is well aware Young Master Huang is not a Yuwai Kingdom subject, but even someone who is not a subject of the kingdom can still receive a Duke title from the Yuwai Kingdom!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

"That is true, Young Lord!" Fei Hou nodded, affirming the palace emissary's words. He cautiously said, "Since it is the His Majesty's good intentions, why doesn't Young Lord...?" Fei Hou's words trailed off here.

Regarding Fei Hou's meaning, Huang Xiaolong understood. Although with his identity, he doesn't care much for a noble Duke title, but having it is also not something bad. It adds some convenience when moving around in the Yuwai Kingdom in the future.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong received the Duke title from the emissary's hands.

Moments later, the emissary bid farewell joyfully to Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong and returned to the palace to report his successful task.

After the palace emissary had left, Huang Xiaolong decided to take a stroll in the city.

He had been in the Yuwai Royal City for a few days, but he had yet to take a good look around the city. He and Fei Hou would be heading back to the Luo Tong Kingdom in a few days, so he wanted to see the city before that.

Accompanied by Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong left the Fei Mansion, strolling in the streets.

Fei Hou had left for seven years, and there were many changes around the Yuwai Royal City.

It was already noon when they had scoured the city, and passing by the same Absolutely Luscious Dish Floor, the two of them went in, ordering two jugs of Fiery Wine and some side dishes while sitting on the first floor.

Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong's visit were warmly welcomed by the restaurant boss, who was much more enthusiastic and respectful compared to last time.

Fei Hou advanced into Xiantian realm while Huang Xiaolong defeated Yang An, and this news had reached the boss's ears.

Lastly, when they were about to leave and wanted to pay, the boss adamantly refused to take their gold coins, saying that it doesn't matter when Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou come over because their expenses will be free of charge.

Since it was the boss's hospitality, both of them did not decline.

Peacefully, three days passed.

During these three days, other than practicing inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, Huang Xiaolong would train his Asura Sword Skill in one of the Fei Mansion's yards.

The Tempest of Hell, Tears of Asura, Wrath of the Nether King, and State of Abundant Lightning were continuously displayed by Huang Xiaolong, and mournful cries with intermittent lighting strikes and rumbling thunders reverberated from his yard.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill in the yard when all of a sudden, a vigorous earthquake strongly shook the ground for a second.

Huang Xiaolong was startled, and the tremors happened again. The stone mountain decoration in the yard crumbled to the garden floor.

The strong earthquake came five to six times before it ceased altogether.

Then, in the distant horizon, a burst of burning flames appeared out of nowhere, casting a fiery ember shadow in the sky and it exuded a scorching heat out in the four directions like rolling tidal waves. The people of the Yuwai Kingdom were astounded watching this glorious sight in the sky.

As the waves of heat hit the Yuwai Royal City, the temperature shot up like crazy, making everyone feel like they fell into a hot furnace.

"This is?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

However, at this point, the heat waves receded just abruptly in the way it came, faster than the evening-tide.

In that split second of change, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the Linglong Treasure Pagoda in his body shook violently as if something in that direction attracted it. Yet, at the same time, Huang Xiaolong sensed the Linglong Treasure Pagoda was trembling at its core, a feeling of fear like it was facing an existence that scared it.

The bustling Royal City quieted down.

Not long afterwards, Fei Hou walked into Huang Xiaolong's yard, reporting: "Young Lord, the King has decreed that the city is on lockdown and that no one is allowed in or out of the city!"

"City lockdown!" Huang Xiaolong was surprised. Under normal circumstances, only when a kingdom faces a crisis will the Royal City be in a lockdown situation.

Maybe it is related to the vision in the sky just now? Huang Xiaolong's mind whirled and he asked, "Fei Hou, what do you think of the vision earlier?"

Fei Hou pondered in silence for a moment before answering solemnly, "It should a treasure being born that would cause a scene like the one we just saw."

The birth of a treasure!

Huang Xiaolong thought of the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's strange reaction; maybe, it is a Heavenly Treasure that is about to appear?! And if he guessed correctly, it should be a treasure that has a higher ranking on the Heavenly Treasure List than the Linglong Treasure Pagoda he possessed. Only this explanation made sense that it would cause the Linglong Treasure Pagoda to tremble just now.

A Heavenly Treasure!

A Heavenly Treasure that ranked above the pagoda!

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he took a deep breath.

Judging from the vision earlier combined with the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's response, it can be determined that a Heavenly Treasure is about to appear here; he didn't expect that an impromptu trip to the Yuwai Kingdom would let him encounter a treasure being born.

Chapter 115: A Heavenly Treasure is About to Appear!

"Fei Hou, go and inquire about this matter!" Huang Xiaolong turned towards Fei Hou and ordered quietly, barely above a whisper.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had decided to spend a few days here and then return to Luo Tong Kingdom. But now, encountering such an event, he could only delay the trip home for the time being.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou acknowledged respectfully, and he turned around and left the yard.

Watching Fei Hou's receding silhouette, Huang Xiaolong's hands clenched tightly at his back; no matter what, he must get this Heavenly Treasure!

In recent years, the benefits Huang Xiaolong had gotten from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda made him realize the crucial benefits of Heavenly Treasures. Without the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, even with his superb talent twin martial spirits, his practice speed would be far slower than now.

If he could subdue another treasure with the same grade as the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, then his cultivation speed would reach a new threshold, perhaps breaking into the Xiantian realm within two to three years is a possibility.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had a gnawing threat looming in the horizon that made him anxious to increase his strength.

Roughly after an hour, Fei Hou returned and reported to Huang Xiaolong: "Sovereign, I found the information. The place the vision appeared is in the vicinity of the Enlightenment Lake. The Enlightenment Lake is about three hundred li from the Yuwai Royal City."

"Oh, Enlightenment Lake?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou swiftly explained: "Yes, Sovereign-- this Enlightenment Lake has the reputation of the best lake scenery in our Yuwai Kingdom. It is huge, covering several thousand square kilometers. However, one hundred thousand soldiers are currently positioned there to guard the Enlightenment Lake; no one can get close within a hundred li. The King has decreed that those who dared to trespass into the Enlightenment Lake will be punished according to the crime of treason: death on the spot!"

"A hundred thousand soldiers guarding it," An edge flickered passed Huang Xiaolong's eyes. This Yuwai Kingdom's King reacted really fast. He may have guessed it was related to a Heavenly Treasure being born, so he placed so many soldiers there.

"Yes, the other counties' armies were called back; I'm afraid in a few days, the number of soldiers stationed at the Enlightenment Lake will reach at least three to four hundred thousand!" Fei Hou added.

Three to four hundred thousand!

Even strong and tough Xiantian experts would fall facing three hundred thousand soldiers.

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into deep furrows.

"You retreat first, but continue to inquire about the situation." A while later Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou answered and retreated respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong fell into a pensive mood.

Judging from what Fei Hou said, it would be impossible to break into the Enlightenment Lake-- the only option was to sneak in under disguise or concealment. However..... even with his martial spirit ability – Space Concealment, wanting to sneak into the lake without being discovered with so many soldiers guarding is not that easy.

Thinking of the situation with a mass of four hundred soldiers in one place, that would mean in every hundred meters distance, there would be a team of soldiers on watch.

It seems I can only act according to the situation. Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In general, a Heavenly Treasure would be born around sixty days after the vision manifested in the sky. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry. At the moment, he has no other option but to wait.

The sky slowly turned dark, signaling the end of another day.

Compared to the usual bustling and lively Yuwai Royal City, today, the atmosphere seemed to be taken a notch down. One almost could not see a normal person on the streets as there was mostly patrolling soldiers.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, swallowing one Fire Dragon Pearl and practicing Asura Tactics.

When they were journeying through the Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong collected enough beast cores from killing demonic beasts, and there was much more of them in the Asura Ring. He need not worry about running out of supply without making trips to the Silvermoon Forest, the number of beast cores inside his ring was enough to last him one year!

The night passed.

And Huang Xiaolong came out from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda the next day morning, and coming to the yard, he started training in Asura Sword Skill, Ethereal Palm, and Collapse Fist.

Midway through his training, Fei Hou came in. Reporting to Huang Xiaolong, he said the rumors about a great treasure appearing near the Enlightenment Lake has spread through the Royal City and the cities nearby. Hearing this, many experts started to rush over to the Enlightenment Lake area, but most of them were captured by the patrolling soldiers, and battles broke out. Other than a few Xiantian experts who managed to escape, the rest of the trespassers were killed on the spot by the soldiers.

Listening to Fei Hou's report, Huang Xiaolong nodded; he was secretly delighted in his heart. Just as he had expected, the message about a great treasure appearing in the Enlightenment Lake has spread. He believes that as the rumor spread further and wider, the number of experts that would head towards the lake will only increase, and at that time, the situation will become more chaotic.

Within that spiral of chaos lies his opportunity.

Huang Xiaolong asked Fei Hou some questions about the Enlightenment Lake's surroundings and situations and requested Fei Hou to continue keeping a tab on things.

Several days passed since then.

Every day, Fei Hou would come once to report the latest situation of Enlightenment Lake to Huang Xiaolong. Things happened just as Huang Xiaolong predicted; one person spread the news to ten people, ten spreads to a hundred, a hundred spread to thousands. The news about a great treasure appearing in the Enlightenment Lake had exploded, and the entire Yuwai Kingdom had learned about it, and experts were rushing over far and near to the Yuwai Kingdom.

Experts from different forces were finding ways to sneak past the soldiers into the Enlightenment Lake to check out the situation; as the number of experts increased, the conflicts between these forces and the soldiers on guard became more frequent and intense. The pressure on the army was getting heavier like a mountain.

Huang Xiaolong allowed Fei Hou to retreat.

At this rate, in no more than half a month, the neighboring forces would be arriving. The pressure on the army would double, triple, and the situation would be even more chaotic Huang Xiaolong had first anticipated.

Night.

In the middle of the yard, Huang Xiaolong stood with his left foot stepped far out to the left, and his lower body was bending down into a half-squat with his elbows positioned close to his waist. His arms were straight with the palms facing up like he was holding some very heavy weights, and a short while later, his elbows straightened out and relaxed. These actions were repeated many times as Huang Xiaolong controlled his breathing, and invisible spiritual energy came rolling at him.

As Huang Xiaolong's battle qi cultivation increased, his Body Metamorphose Scripture training had reached Stage Eight –Three Diagrams on the Terrain.

Or more accurately said, the peak of Stage Eight. He would be able to enter Stage Nine soon – The Azure Dragon Claws Stretched Out.

Huang Xiaolong constantly breathed according to a certain rhythm, and there were white fogs swirling above his head, twisting into the shape of a flower, three of them to be exact.

A large amount of spiritual energy entered Huang Xiaolong's body, accumulating in his dantian close to his navel, and as he gathered the internal force in his dantian, the battle qi in his Qi Sea and the internal force in his dantian resonated with each other.

Now, relying on just his internal force, he could kill an average late-Ninth Order.

As Huang Xiaolong breathed, each interval between breaths became longer as if he immersed into tortoise-breathing [1] mode.

When Huang Xiaolong reaches Stage Ten of the Body Metamorphose Scripture and breaks through into the Xiantian realm, using internal force, he could stay underwater for ten days, or even half a month without issues.

The days passed like this for another ten days.

During these past ten days in the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong spent the time practicing Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, Asura Sword Skill, Ethereal Palm, and Collapse Fist.

In these ten days, the situation in the Enlightenment Lake had turned increasingly anarchic; the neighboring kingdom's forces had arrived in the Enlightenment Lake area and intense clashes with death toll increasing every day.

The number of soldiers stationed near the lake has gone up to four hundred thousand, yet it was still an arduous effort to fend off the forces coming in droves – the army is close to collapsing from the pressure.

The water level in the Enlightenment Lake rose peculiarly, and the surface was surging with angry waves as strange cries came out from the bottom of Enlightenment Lake. All these signs pointed to a great treasure that is about to come out.

Chapter 116: Duanren Empire Intervention

However, with the current anarchic situation, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to get to the Enlightenment Lake; he continued to practice in the yard every day, biding his time to see what happens.

The truth was, it would have been useless even if Huang Xiaolong rushed to the Enlightenment Lake as there was quite some time until the Heavenly Treasure is born. Moreover, the Yuwai Kingdom's army was still standing guard in the area and they hadn't withdrawn yet.

The most important point was that a Heavenly Treasure is not something that could be subdued by anybody; just like the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, any one of the top ten Heavenly Treasures required people with grade thirteen martial spirits' talents and above to rein them in.

Therefore, five days just came and went.

On the fifth day, while Huang Xiaolong was practicing in the yard, Fei Hou came in and reported to him: "Sovereign, this Subordinate has found out that the Baolong Kingdom's Big Sword Sect is here!"

Big Sword Sect!

An edge glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes: "Who?"

Fei Hou answered respectfully: "Both Yu Chen and Lin Zhiren are here. They brought quite a number of Big Sword Sect's Elders and disciples with them!"

The previous Big Sword Sect – Sect Leader Liu Wei's Master, Yu Chen!

After Liu Wei was killed in Huang Clan Manor by Marshal Haotian, his Junior Brother, Lin Zhiren, took over the Sect Leader's position. Unexpectedly, both of them came here!

"Other than the Big Sword Sect, the Baolong Kingdom's Martial Ning Family's Patriarch, Ning Wang, is also here in person!" Fei Hou then added.

"Oh, the Martial Ning Family's Patriarch Ning Wang also came." Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou.

"Yes, also the Cloud Sea Kingdom's Purple-Robed Sword Sect and their Sect Leader brought many people here!" Fei Hou nodded: "Including Cloud Sea Kingdom's Clear Cloud Pavilion."

Fei Hou reported one by one the forces and their strengths that had rushed over to the Yuwai Kingdom during the past few days to Huang Xiaolong.

Purple-Robed Sword Sect, the Cloud Sea Kingdom's number one sect!

Clear Cloud Pavilion was the Cloud Sea Kingdom's biggest merchant power and its influence covered the entire Cloud Sea Kingdom; they even opened many Clear Cloud Pavilion branches in the neighboring kingdoms.

"Looks like quite a lot of people came ah." When Fei Hou finished reporting, a faint smile flashed passed Huang Xiaolong's face, "The ambiance around the Enlightenment Lake will be livelier in the few days coming." Although there were many powerful forces that had arrived, Huang Xiaolong was delighted instead of worried; just like he said prior to this, the more forces the better, the more chaotic the better.

While Fei Hou was updating Huang Xiaolong on the recent movements in the Enlightenment Lake, the Yuwai Kingdom's King, Fan Zhe, was also listening to the report from the Army Chief Marshal responsible for guarding the Enlightenment Lake, and the furrows on his brow grew deeper and deeper.

“Your Majesty, there are more and more forces arriving at the Enlightenment Lake; the Baolong Kingdom’s Big Sword Sect, the Martial Ning Family, the Nine Phoenix Valley, and the Cloud Sea Kingdom’s Purple-Robed Sword Sect. Even Clear Cloud Pavilion has sent someone here. Furthermore, just now...!” This Chief Marshal of the army guarding the Enlightenment Lake named Chen Tong started to hesitate finishing his report.

“Speak! Just now what?” Fan Zhe questioned in a solemn voice.

“Just now, the Baolong Kingdom, Cloud Sea Kingdom, Four Seasons Kingdom, Big Tusker Kingdom, a number of these kingdoms’ envoys allied together and came to us saying that if we do not withdraw the army stationed around the Enlightenment Lake, then the seven kingdoms will join hands and attack our Yuwai Kingdom!” Chief Marshal Chen Tong reported honestly.

“What?! They dare! These small kingdoms, if I don’t show them some colors and they will dare to reverse the sky!” The Prince, Fan Yizhe, who was sitting on the prince’s throne was furious when he heard this.

Normally, these small kingdoms always displayed a respectful front in front of the Yuwai Kingdom, not to mention letting out a fart, they dare not even breathe a little louder. Now, they actually have the audacity to band together against the Yuwai Kingdom!

Hearing this, a sharp light gleamed in the Yuwai Kingdom King Fan Zhe’s eyes, exuding the invisible majestic bearing of a king, causing Chief Marshal Chen Tong to bow down his head as beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

“Continue to have the Army guard the Enlightenment Lake; however, retreat and guard one direction and rescind the military ban.”

Guard one side, and rescind the military ban!

Chief Marshal Chen Tong was flabbergasted.

Although the army was not withdrawn, removing the military ban was equivalent to allowing the many different forces to come and go in the Enlightenment Lake as they please. This was a compromise to the seven small kingdoms in disguise.

“Royal Father, we cannot rescind the military ban!” Prince Fan Yizhe objected anxiously, “The treasure being born in the Enlightenment Lake this time very likely is....!”

“Enough, say no more!” The Yuwai King raised a hand to cut off his son’s words, and said to Chen Tong: “I will send three Xiantian experts from the palace to aid you; no matter what, the great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake cannot fall into another’s hand!”

Three Xiantian experts!

Chen Tong’s eyes lit up, and acknowledged the King respectfully: “Yes; please rest assured Your Majesty, I will do the utmost best to win the great treasure!”

“En, go now!”

Not long after that, the army soldiers in the vicinity of the Enlightenment Lake retreated in one direction and news about the military ban being rescinded spread quickly. Fei Hou immediately brought this news to Huang Xiaolong the moment he got it.

“Oh, the military ban is revoked.” Huang Xiaolong was delighted with this message.

“That’s right, Sovereign; do we head over to the Enlightenment Lake now?” Fei Hou asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked grave as he asked, “According to your estimation, when will this great treasure in the Enlightenment Lake be born?”

Fei Hou was stunned Huang Xiaolong would ask him this question, and he pondered for a moment and replied: “Probably in another ten days.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Then we wait a while longer.”

Since the military ban was rescinded, the surging forces would rush in competing against each other to enter the lake first, creating some of the most turbulent times. It was not suitable to enter at this peak hour.

Three days passed.

These past three days, the frequency of Fei Hou coming and reporting the latest situation to Huang Xiaolong went up, as much as several times a day.

With the high influx of warriors into the Enlightenment Lake, conflict of interest clashes was becoming more common, and the fighting grew more brutal and intense compared to the period when the military ban was in place — the current situation could be described as a river of blood.

On the tenth day, when Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill in the yard as he has been doing everyday, Fei Hou walked in with a solemn expression. Noticing Fei Hou’s face, Huang Xiaolong temporarily stopped his actions.

“Sovereign, I have just got the news that the Duanren Empire sent someone over!” Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou reported this new tidbit of information.

“Duanren Empire!” Huang Xiaolong’s heart fell with a ‘ka deng’ -- he was greatly shocked by the news.

But, the Duanren Empire is situated more than a million li away from here; even considering the speed of a Saint realm expert, it was hardly possible for them to reach the Yuwai Kingdom from the Duanren Empire in one month’s time.

Despite that, the people from Duanren Empire had already arrived!

What happened?!

“The Duanren Empire Imperial Clan used a Saint level space-time artifact.” Knowing the doubt in Huang Xiaolong’s heart, Fei Hou explained further.

“Saint level space-time artifact?” This was the first time Huang Xiaolong heard of such a thing.

Fei Hou nodded in affirmation: “Yes, this space-time artifact is a flying tool built by Saint realm experts, it could shuttle through space and at high speed too. However, in the entire Duanren Empire, only the Imperial Clan has one.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned tightly.

He didn’t expect the Duanren Empire Imperial Clan would have a space-time artifact like this; with Duanren Empire’s intervention in this matter, things have become trickier.

“Is there any Saint realm expert within them?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Fei Hou shook his head, “I still can’t be sure if there are any Saint realm experts at this point, but it has already been confirmed that the Duanren Empire’s Second Prince is here, Duan Wuhen!”

“Duan Wuhen?” Huang Xiaolong looked Fei Hou.

“Yes, this Duan Wuhen possesses the highest talent amongst the many Princes and Princesses of the Duanren Empire, the one most favored by the Duanren Emperor.” Fei Hou reported: “Cultivating only for two hundred years, he already is a Xiantian Ninth Order expert!”

A Xiantian Ninth Order!

Although a Xiantian Ninth Order is no Saint realm, it is very close to the terrifying existence of a Saint realm.

“Then, do you know what this Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit is?” Huang Xiaolong asked another question.

Chapter 117: Duan Wuhen

Shaking his head, Fei Hou said: “No one knows what Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit is; it was said that he never shows his martial spirit in public.”

Huang Xiaolong contemplated the matter; no one knows about Duan Wuhen’s martial spirit, or he should say the people who knew are already dead, silenced by Duan Wuhen. Thus, no one in the outside world has any clue about his martial spirit.

However, this Duan Wuhen could cultivate till Xiantian Ninth Order in a short span of two hundred years, so no doubt his martial spirit grade is not low.

Grade twelve, *or?*!

Seeing Huang Xiaolong in deep thoughts, Fei Hou dared not make a sound to interrupt.

“Sovereign, how should we proceed now?” Sometime later, Fei Hou cautiously asked in a low voice.

Huang Xiaolong was pulled out of his pensiveness: “Prepare, we’ll head out to the Enlightenment Lake tomorrow!”

Although Duanren Empire’s intervention added an undesirable variable to the situation, Huang Xiaolong was determined to get his hands on the Heavenly Treasure that appeared in the Enlightenment Lake!

This was an opportunity for him!

Only with the addition of this Heavenly Treasure could he break through into the Xiantian realm at the fastest speed, and it was another trump card against his Senior Brother Chen Tianqi!

Fei Hou acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order respectfully and retreated from the yard.

After Fei Hou left, Huang Xiaolong entered the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space, swallowed a Fire Dragon Pearl, and continued practicing.

Arxan Mountain, near the Enlightenment Lake.

The mountains embraced the Enlightenment Lake in their bosom, and the Arxan Mountain was the tallest and biggest mountain in the vicinity. On the peak of Arxan Mountain stood someone-- someone who wore a deep golden yellow robe and looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. There were eight lifelike potent dragons embroidered on his dark yellow robes. The middle-aged man stood there quietly with his hands behind his back, looking in the direction of the Enlightenment Lake before him.

Standing at the top of Arxan Mountain, one could take in the entire lake in a glance.

Even though the middle-aged man just stood there quietly, an amazing momentum came from his body, exuding an invisible noble aura of someone above others as if he was the sky above and everything else was at his feet.

At this time, a group of people reached the Peak of Arxan Mountain from the foot of the mountain, and they stopped their steps ten meters away from the yellow-robed middle-aged man. Each had a respectful expression on their faces as they saluted, "We humble Ministers pay respect to His Imperial Highness Second Prince!"

In the midst of this group of people, the Yuwai Kingdom's King, Fan Zhe, was one of them!

These people were from the Yuwai Kingdom as well as envoys from the neighboring kingdoms.

The Yuwai Kingdom, Baolong Kingdom, and the rest that had sworn fealty to the Duanren Empire. That was why even though Fan Zhe is the King of a kingdom, they were also subjects of Duanren Empire.

When this group of people got wind of Duan Wuhen's arrival in the Enlightenment Lake, everyone dashed there to pay their respects.

Duan Wuhen simply stood with his hands clasped behind him; an apathetic voice floated with the soft breeze: "Rise."

"Much obliged, His Imperial Highness Second Prince!" Fan Zhe and everyone thanked respectfully and slowly got up.

"Although I'm here at the Enlightenment Lake, all of you have no reason to worry; when the great treasure appears in the coming few days, I will allow all of you to join in the fray!" Duan Wuhen announced.

Hearing these words, everyone in the group was secretly happy in their hearts; this was the question they were most worried about.

"Much obliged His Imperial Highness Second Prince!"

Duan Wuhen waved his hand: "All of you can go now."

Acknowledging the command to leave, the group of people retreated out of sight and left the mountain.

When all were gone, the expert that followed Duan Wuhen from the Empire, Sun Liang, walked up to him saying "Imperial Highness, you allowed them to fight for the treasure-- at that time, won't it be...?"

Duan Wuhen stoic face was calm, "So what if I allow them to try their luck at it? Do you think a Heavenly Treasure is something these clowns can subdue? Letting them have a sliver of hope is nothing bad; there is still ten years' time until the Deities Templar's disciple selection. This Enlightenment Lake's Heavenly Treasure can only be mine!"

Sun Liang said, "When the Heavenly Treasure is born, only Imperial Highness has the ability to subdue it, and ten years later, Imperial Highness absolutely will be selected as a Deities Templar disciple!"

Duan Wuhen nodded, eyes staring at the faraway horizon.

The sky gradually darkened as night descended and receded again when morning came.

When the first light dawned, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice and exited the Linglong Treasure Pagoda's space.

One month of focused training had increased Huang Xiaolong strength exponentially once again, whereas the State of Abundant Lightning move was now much more lethal compared to the time it was used to defeat Yang An.

Exiting the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, Huang Xiaolong saw that Fei Hou was already waiting for him.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Fei Mansion and headed straight in the direction of the Enlightenment Lake.

Other than Fei Hou, Huang Xiaolong did not bring a single extra person; the more people they have on this trip, the more unnecessary attention they would attract. The military ban on the Enlightenment Lake was rescinded and the martial law in the Yuwai Royal City was also lifted. The two left the city smoothly.

Two hours later, they arrived at the Enlightenment Lake.

Standing before the crystal clear aquamarine lake, Huang Xiaolong felt somewhat rueful. Once the Heavenly Treasure is born, how many people's blood would color this pure and clear lake a dark crimson red?

"Sovereign, let's look for a place to rest for the time being?" Fei Hou asked moments later.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Just when they turned around wanting to leave, weird, sorrowful cries came from inside the lake – sometimes sharp and other times it sounded like someone sighing with lament, laced with a sorrow filled anger that was waiting to break out, making people uncomfortable hearing it.

“Ever since the vision manifestation happened one month ago, this kind of weird noise started to echo from the Enlightenment Lake, and the frequency grew increasingly more frequent, almost once every hour.” Fei Hou explained.

Huang Xiaolong turned back, looking at the center of the Enlightenment Lake where the weird cries originated; the initially calm lake surface started to ripple and surge in chaos, akin to a monumental, menacing beast that was about to free itself from the bottom of the lake.

And at this point, the Linglong Treasure Pagoda inside Huang Xiaolong’s body shook and showed signs of flying out.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned; he swiftly utilized the Golden Linglong Body, only then did the Linglong Treasure Pagoda grow silent.

The surface of the lake also returned to its previous calm after the weird cries stopped.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou.

He had a feeling that the Heavenly Treasure would appear in the next two days. The high frequency of the weird cries coming from the lake was one indication of his hunch.

Leaving, they found a peak in close proximity to the lake. Finding a spot, both sat down cross-legged as they waited patiently for the Heavenly Treasure’s birth.

Scouting down from the mountain peak they were on, they could see most of the Enlightenment Lake’s area clearly. It was a good spot.

However, almost immediately after Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat down, a group made up of young men and women, roughly twenty people in total that were dressed in soft black robes with a mystical bird totem embroidered on their chests, came up to them.

When this group of young men and women stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, one of the young men walked out from the group and said to Huang Xiaolong, “This little brother, we took a fancy to this location first before you, we’d trouble you to leave this place now.”

“Fancy first?” Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained aloof: “What if we refuse to leave?”

“Little rascal, don’t push your luck!” Another young man walked out from the group, “Our Senior Brother Wu tells you to leave, so you should have gratefully kowtowed and left obediently. If you don’t scam this very moment, don’t blame us for being blunt!”

“What is the use of talking so much with them, go up and just kill them; wouldn’t the matter settle faster and easier that way?” At this point, another young woman from the group interjected.

The first young man who spoke stared at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Little brother, you also heard what they said; my Junior Brothers and Junior Sisters’ temper are not as good as mine. In my opinion, you better leave quickly. It’s not worth it to lose your life just for a spot.”

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou exchanged a glance and stood up.

Chapter 118: Crawl from Here

A brilliant smile flashed across that Senior Brother Wu's face seeing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stand up, praising them generously: "Little brother truly is someone who knows how to bend where the wind blows, a wise man!"

He assumed the two people stood up because Huang Xiaolong had weighed the situation over properly and were planning to leave.

"Wait! Senior Brother Wu, isn't it too generous letting them go so easily?" The tall and skinny young man who spoke earlier suddenly spoke up again.

"Right, they cannot leave here just like this!" Another young man in the group, a fatty quipped in support.

Senior Brother Wu looked at his two Junior Brothers wryly: "This....?"

The tall and skinny young man directed his words at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, "For Senior Brother Wu's sake, we will not embarrass you too much. How about this, both of you can leave but you must crawl through here!" Then, he stood in the middle of the path and spread his legs, one finger pointing below his crotch.

The young men and women from the group burst into jeering laughter while watching from the side.

Then, Senior Brother Wu turned back towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou with a difficult expression on his face, "Little Brother, so sorry, my intention was to let you leave this place peacefully, but it seems my Junior Brother meant for you to leave by crawling beneath his pants. I can only wrong you a little!"

Even he couldn't resist breaking out in a raucous laughter at the end.

"How about you say some good words and beg my Junior Brother; perhaps this way you might not need to crawl under his pants to leave!" He suggested while laughing in an unrestrained manner.

However, before the first note of laughter fell, a claw flashed and the sounds of his hearty laughter were abruptly cut short. He looked at Huang Xiaolong in shock and fear.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong's hand grasped firmly on his throat, crushing his windpipe as blood slowly spurted out.

"Who told you that we wanted to leave?" Huang Xiaolong's cold eyes bore into this Senior Brother Wu and then his hand exerted a little more pressure; sounds of bones breaking crackled out as loud as thunder. Senior Brother Wu's eyes protruded from his eye sockets as he stared fearfully at Huang Xiaolong. In the next moment, his head hung limply to one side and his body fell to the ground. The group of youngsters watched dazedly as Huang Xiaolong crushed Senior Brother Wu's throat, their laughter had disappeared; the turn of events was too abrupt.

This included the tall skinny young man standing in the middle of the path with his legs spread out waiting for Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou to crawl under. He was petrified like a statue, remaining in the same posture.

Next, his spread legs started to shake uncontrollably.

In the split second that Senior Brother Wu's soft body fell to the ground, Fei Hou behind Huang Xiaolong flashed, and in an instant reached the tall, skinny young man. Lifting one foot up, Fei Hou sent a ruthless kick down on him. However, the kick wasn't aimed at the chest; Fei Hou's kick went straight to the middle of that young man's crotch.

A clear, crisp sound rang out no different than the sound of an egg breaking.

The tall, skinny man let out a tragic howl like a pig squealing while being slaughtered as he clutched at his 'tool', jumping around in agony.

"My thing!"

"My thing is broken!!"

He screamed nonsensically.

At this time, the rest of the group finally recovered their senses.

"Senior Brother Zhang!" The fatty hurried towards the tall, skinny young man and asked anxiously, "Senior Brother Zhang, how badly are you hurt?"

Evidently, his words were superfluous; the tall skinny young man's 'tool' was crushed, how good could he fare?

The rest of them surrounded Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in the middle with swift action.

"You actually dared to kill a disciple of my Nine Phoenix Valley!" The young woman that wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou immediately shouted.

"So what if I killed him?" Huang Xiaolong retorted.

In fact, he already knew this group of young men and women were disciples from the Nine Phoenix Valley; once when he was training in the Silvermoon Forest, he found a cycad tree in an underground cave and had also killed two disciples from the Nine Phoenix Valley at that time.

He even found a book called Treasure Mirror from one of the bodies.

So what if I killed him? The young woman's anger peaked hearing Huang Xiaolong's reply. However, just as she wanted to attack, another young woman behind her held her back and persuaded, "Senior Sister Feng, it's not too late to make a move after Master is here!"

Senior Brother Wu was an early Eighth Order whereas Senior Brother Zhang was the peak of late-Seventh Order; despite their strengths, neither one of them managed to dodge Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's attack. In that girl's opinion, though they have more people, it was not a guarantee that they could fight these two opponents.

Senior Sister Feng hesitated when she heard this.

Watching their reactions, Huang Xiaolong sent Fei Hou an eye signal and Fei Hou nodded astutely. A long sword appeared in his hand and it swung out, a ray of sword light flickered and disappeared.

The tall, skinny young man jumping all over the place clutching the crotch of his pants while howling, suddenly ceased all movements without any indication. His hands loosened, eyes wide as he tumbled to the ground.

Bright red blood spurted out like a fountain.

“Senior Brother Zhang!”

The Nine Phoenix disciples that surrounded Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in a circle shrieked and shouted, terrified.

The fatty retreated in fright.

But, while he was retreating, Fei Hou waved his long sword again and another sword ray fleetly passed; like the tall, skinny young man, the fatty fell limply down.

Watching the tall, skinny man and the fatty killed with just one strike from Fei Hou’s long sword, the remaining Nine Phoenix Valley disciples turned green.

“Everyone don’t be afraid, we--!” Before she could finish what she wanted to say, she felt her throat being squeezed tightly, and unable to breathe as her pupils shrunk in horrified fear when she saw it was Huang Xiaolong at the end of the arm.

“Wu oo oo!” She struggled to say speak.

Cold light shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, exerting pressure on her throat and this Senior Sister Feng died with her mouth agape.

“You were right; there is no need for nonsense, directly killing is the best way!” Huang Xiaolong muttered an agreement with a cold expression on his face; his right hand released her and the body collapsed to the ground.

The Nine Phoenix Valley disciples’ screams filled the air, and they were retreating as far back as they could from Huang Xiaolong.

Fei Hou remained standing in the same spot. Raising his long sword, he made a move considered very strange in the eyes of the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples; Fei Hou pointed the tip of the sword to the sky and slashed down with an abrupt action. Countless rays of sword light broke out from the long sword like a bright, blooming flower in the air.

The flowers of sword rotated at high speed, shuttling besides these Nine Phoenix Valley disciples. Before it dissipated, the group of young men and women tumbled to the ground one by one, each marked by a captivating flower emblem of swords on their necks with red blood oozing out from that flower emblem, dying the soil red.

Some distance away, an audience that was gloating while enjoying a good show of Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s predicament instantly displayed reverence on their faces in view of their strength.

“Who dares to kill disciples of my Nine Phoenix Valley?!” The second these disciples tumbled to the ground, from far away, an angry howl cut through the air and a silhouette came piercing towards the

mountain where Huang Xiaolong was at. A flood of halberd images spun like a violent gale, aiming at Fei Hou's chest.

Fei Hou's eyes narrowed solemnly and the long sword in his hands slashed out a storm of countless sword lights, crashing against the incoming halberds.

~Zi~ A series of explosions resounded, agitating the airflow and raising a turbulent gale, sweeping out in four directions. The opponent's feet touched the ground – it was a middle-aged man.

The robe the middle-aged man was wearing was similar to the robes that were on the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples; it was just the color of the mythical bird on his chest that was different. As the middle-aged man floated down, his internal blood flow was chaotic. He looked at Fei Hou with shock, and at this time, another three old men wearing Elder robes of the Nine Phoenix Valley were rushing over with the wind whistling behind them.

Chapter 119: Kill Them All!

Three Nine Phoenix Valley Elders arrived on the scene, their faces were distorted with anger seeing the lifeless bodies of their valley disciples scattered on the ground.

“Valley Lord!” The three of them walked up behind the middle-aged man.

And that middle-aged man's identity was none other than the Nine Phoenix Valley's Valley Lord, Lei Tianxing.

Lei Tianxing glowered at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, “Speak, why did you kill my Nine Phoenix Valley's disciples?”

“Why?” Huang Xiaolong repeated with contempt: “Because they damn well deserved it!”

The four people's faces darkened, looking gloomy.

“Valley Lord, slay them!” Killing intent rose to the peak in one of the Elder's eyes.

Lei Tianxing's eyes remained focused on Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou, and then he spoke: “You go take care of that kid!” A finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

“Yes, Valley Lord!” The same Nine Phoenix Valley Elder acted quickly, and before one could blink he was already in front of Huang Xiaolong, whereas Lei Tianxing and the other two Elders joined forces against Fei Hou.

“Wretched kid, go die!” The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's eyes were scarlet, thrusting his long sword out with a light that flashed faster than quicksilver.

In the group of deceased disciples, two of them were his personal disciples. Moreover, one of the two was also his nephew.

Watching the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder rushing over and thrusting with his sword, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and the Blades of Asura appeared. With a swing, two gale cyclones shot out, twisting and spinning endlessly.

This Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was a Tenth Order expert. However, he was at early Tenth Order; just an iota stronger than Yang An.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong resorted to using the Asura Sword Skill from the first attack.

The Tempest of Hell's two spinning cyclones pulverized the sword rays coming from the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder. Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of him in an instant. Evidently, that Elder did not believe his powerful attack would be countered effortlessly by a fifteen to sixteen-year-old punk. He was caught a little off guard.

"Storm Lightning Sword!"

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder suddenly shouted and the long sword in his hand swung out.

Several sword rays rumbled out carrying faint sounds of wind and lightning that one would hear during a thunderstorm, roaring on the mountain peak.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong leaped up, his body began twirling in mid-air, and at the same time the Blades of Asura swung out repeatedly. A streak of lightning flashed, splitting the ground and turning into a flood dragon that sped towards the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder swiftly retreated in a panic but was still one step too late. The lightning flood dragon struck him, causing a thunderous blast to resound from his chest; his whole body flew back. His entire chest was charred black, emitting the smell of barbecued meat.

But, just as he was blasted back, another lightning flood dragon streaked towards him, dishing out a second hit, sending him flying in another direction.

One month earlier, after the battle with Yang An, Huang Xiaolong's understanding of the Asura Sword Skill's fourth move made tremendous progress. This one month of practice not only enhanced his power but when attacking, its movements were strange and unpredictable, making it hard to defend against.

In the next moment, ten more lightning flood dragons crashed onto the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's body. When Huang Xiaolong floated back to the ground, that Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was charred from head to toe. Hardly a spot could be found that wasn't covered in black, looking as if he had just dashed out of a furnace. Slim streaks of lightning residue snaked all over his body.

A slight commotion swept through the many experts watching from afar.

"Who is that kid? When did such a monstrous kid appear? He is so young! Not even a Nine Phoenix Valley Elder is his opponent!"

"I heard that one month ago, a kid surnamed Huang defeated Yang An, and he was also someone around sixteen years old. Could that be him?!"

"No doubt about it!"

Three people – Lei Tianxing and the two Elders were battling Fei Hou when they heard their companion's tragic wail. When they turned around, what they saw inevitably shocked them.

At first, Lei Tianxing thought that the Tenth Order, Nine Phoenix Valley Elder could swiftly take care of Huang Xiaolong, then quickly back them up afterwards so the four of them could deal with Fei Hou.

In his opinion, although Fei Hou was stronger than him, he was still the same level as him – Xiantian First Order. With four people combined, they would have a high chance of killing Fei Hou.

But now!

The charred burnt Nine Phoenix Valley Elder struggled to stand up, and because he was gravely burned from head to toe, only the whites in his eyes were distinguishable.

Deep in his eyes was fear, wrath, and an even stronger killing intent.

As a Nine Phoenix Valley Elder, an early Tenth Order expert, he was actually defeated by a tenderfoot in public!

“Great Earth Bear!”

Roaring at the top of his lungs, a bright light enshrouded his silhouette as a mammoth of a bear emerged behind him – his martial spirit.

In the next moment as he prepared to soul transform, a coruscating black light rippled out from Huang Xiaolong’s physique, exuding a powerful aura of slaughter. Two mighty black wings erupted from his back and spread out, transforming into a volitant black light that shot towards the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder.

“Wrath of the Nether King!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were icy as the Blades of Asura that were in his hands swung out without mercy.

Right away, two blade rays rushed out like an angry volcanic eruption, akin to a giant herd of stampeding beasts shaking the earth!

Fear and despair reflected in the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder’s eyes when he saw the bright blades’ lights, and the Wrath of the Nether King slammed onto his chest. Knocking him more than a hundred meters away, the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder let out a miserable scream. As he landed, his body continued to roll through the dirt due to the immense force.

Once he came to a stop, he jerked a few times, then all signs of life dissipated shortly thereafter. Two enormous bloody holes were seen on his chest, revealing his shattered internal organs.

Watching the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder’s miserable ending, the spectating warriors in the surrounding area took in a sharp breath of cold air.

Lei Tianxing and the remaining two Elders were furious.

The truth was, the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder was too careless; he took Huang Xiaolong as nothing but a sixteen-year-old tenderfoot. No matter how powerful this punk might be, he could not compare to his strength, so he did not summon his martial spirit right away. If the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder summoned his martial spirit and soul transformed immediately at the beginning... to kill him, Huang Xiaolong would

have needed to exert quite a bit of effort. At the very least, the Elder would have lasted much longer than he did.

After finishing one of the Nine Phoenix Valley's Elder, Huang Xiaolong turned his attention to the battle on the other side where Lei Tianxing and the other two Elders were contending with Fei Hou. Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed, and his twin blades launched an attack aimed at one of the Nine Phoenix Valley Elders.

He could see that this particular Elder was the weakest amongst the three: a mid-Tenth Order. As long as he was able to separate one from the group, Fei Hou could then deal with the other two quickly.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong rushing towards him, that Nine Phoenix Valley Elder dared not make the same mistake of underestimating a kid. His long sword attacked Huang Xiaolong first.

The pressure on Fei Hou dropped significantly with Huang Xiaolong restraining one of the Nine Phoenix Valley Elders. The Silver River martial spirit instantly strengthened seven times, pushing Fei Hou's strength up! Seconds later, using a Heart Shattering Fist, Fei Hou shattered the last remaining Nine Phoenix Valley Elder's internal organs and subsequently concentrated his attack on Lei Tianxing, the Valley Lord of Nine Phoenix Valley.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord was also a Xiantian First Order warrior, the same as Fei Hou. However, how could his strength compare to Fei Hou after the martial spirit strengthening ability multiplied seven times over? That time, Yang Dong, a Xiantian Second Order warrior, only fought to a tie with the boosted Fei Hou.

Under Fei Hou's onslaught of aggressive attacks, the Nine Phoenix Valley Lord stumbled back again and again without so much as a chance to catch his breath.

He wanted to call a truce, but being barraged with attacks from Fei Hou, there was no time to speak.

A short while later, Lei Tianxing wobbled awkwardly after receiving a Heart Shattering Fist from Fei Hou.

"Stop!" The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord cried out urgently.

However, Fei Hou already raised his sword, pointing towards the sky, and slashed down in Lei Tianxing's direction. One flowering sword ray after another bloomed in the air, brushing past his body.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord's actions stagnated.

Chapter 120: Spirit Beast!

The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord glanced at the locations where sword flowers brushed past. Flower emblems bloomed one after another all over his body, causing blood to spurt out from them.

"Pu!!" The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord spewed a mouthful of fresh blood from his mouth. His knees softened as his strength diminished, dropping to the ground into a kneeling position.

"!!" Till this very moment, he found it hard to believe that he ended up losing his life here, dying under the hands of a Xiantian First Order, a person with the same level of strength as himself.

“Tell me, what’s the name of that move you executed just now?” He looked at Fei Hou and asked, his voice hoarse.

“Flower of Death.” Fei Hou answered icily.

“Flowerof Death?” The Nine Phoenix Valley Lord repeated the name to himself, and then his body tumbled onto the dirt. With a single twitch, all signs of life dissipated.

Seeing this, the last remaining Nine Phoenix Valley Elder battling with Huang Xiaolong was terrified! After swinging a powerful attack with his sword directly at Huang Xiaolong, he turned around and seized the opportunity to escape with his life.

Watching his actions, Fei Hou sneered. Summoning his Silver River martial spirit, it turned into a river of swords. Abruptly snaking out like quicksilver, it encompassed the Nine Phoenix Valley Elder’s body. The river of swords made a complete loop around the Elder, then returned to Fei Hou’s side, floating behind him.

The Nine Phoenix Valley Elder plummeted from the air. Halfway down, his head separated from his shoulder with blood spurting out all over as two body parts smashed onto the ground below.

With his death, every single person from the Nine Phoenix Valley that came to the Enlightenment Lake, was annihilated.

The Nine Phoenix Valley was considered one of the bigger sects in the Baolong Kingdom, but they only had one Xiantian expert and that was their Valley Lord, Lei Tianxing. Now that he was dead, the Nine Phoenix Valley would fall from their ranks in the Baolong Kingdom.

The warriors spectating from afar had previously formed a drastically different impression when observing Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

In fact, before the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples made their move, there were some other forces that took a fancy to the same spot Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were at and had the intention of snatching it away from them. Now, seeing the lifeless bodies of the Nine Phoenix Valley Lord, Elders, and the disciples scattered on the ground, cold sweat trickled down from their foreheads whereas inside their hearts, they were secretly saying a thankful prayer that they did not act rashly.

If it wasn’t for the Nine Phoenix Valley disciples shielding the calamity in front of them, the ones lying on the ground at this moment would likely be them instead!

After solving the problem that was the Nine Phoenix Valley, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou ignored the many shocked and fearful looks directed at them. Finding another clean spot some distance away, they sat cross-legged, waiting.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou’s battle with the Nine Phoenix Valley caught the attention of the Big Sword Sect’s people. They watched the battle from the very beginning, all the way until the very end.

At this time, the people from Big Sword watched from a mountain peak several hundred meters away.

Yu Chen turned back towards one of the Big Sword Sect Elder’s behind him, “That little kid... is that Huang Xiaolong?”

The Elder answered respectfully: "Yes, Old Sect Leader, he is Huang Xiaolong. The other one is called Fei Hou, and previous Sect Leader Liu Wei died in the hands of Fei Hou's Senior Brother Haotian!"

Yu Chen nodded. The expression on his face became cold and gloomy while watching Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's silhouettes: "I didn't expect this kid's strength to grow so fast to the point that even an Elder from the Nine Phoenix Valley died in his hands. If this continues, in another ten years or so, wouldn't our Big Sword Sect face annihilation?!"

"Master, then seizing the current advantage, should we...?" Lin Zhiren stepped up, gesturing with his hand by sliding a thumb across the neck.

Yu Chen pondered the situation briefly before shaking his head, deferring: "No rush, wait until the great treasure appears first, and then we will look for an opportunity. No matter what, we must not let this malignant seed leave Enlightenment Lake!"

With Fei Hou's presence, to kill Huang Xiaolong in broad daylight would be a difficult act. Because of that, Yu Chen decided that when the great treasure appeared in a few days, Fei Hou would be distracted and would be the most opportune time.

Two days passed.

The strange crying sounds coming from the Enlightenment Lake increased in frequency. Almost at every half hour interval, the strange cries would become louder and louder, accompanied by intense fluctuations on the calm lake surface, making the water surge and splash.

Some of the lower peaks around the Enlightenment Lake were swallowed by the rising water levels during these strong fluctuations.

By the third day, the Enlightenment Lake's water level actually rose two to three hundred meters, and it continued to rise even further, albeit slowly, until it reached around five hundred meters before it finally ceased. However, this time, unlike many previous times, the water did not recede.

At the same time, pillars of resplendent light shot up to the sky from the clear lake surface, which everyone believed was the indication that the great treasure was about to appear.

Watching this scene, the gathered forces were in a state of giddy elation.

"The great treasure is about to appear!"

Some could not keep their excitement in check and they rushed out, diving head first into the lake.

However, when these people touched the water, miserable shrieks echoed in the air, and they saw an enormous bull head emerging from the water. Its deadly angled horns protruding from its head skewered two human bodies, piercing into their chests and through their backs, dripping fresh red blood that seeped into the lake, staining it red.

This enormous bull head had a pair of glowing red eyes, and its massive physique reached the size of five giant boulders combined!

"A monster, quickly run!"

The rest of the warriors that had jumped into the lake wanting to explore the great treasure were petrified when they saw the enormous bull head. Screaming in fright, they fled from the water in terror.

But at this moment, the enormous bull head opened its mouth and let out a shrill, strange roar, shaking the entire Enlightenment Lake. A horrifying penetrating force came from the roar, striking all the warriors from different sects that were about to flee.

As if struck by a hurricane, their bodies limped and started to sink into the lake.

In the next moment, the enormous bull head's jaw stretched open like a whale's mouth opening wide and flooding with water as it sucked all the warriors' bodies in.

There were some expert warriors that still intended to jump into the lake, but they hesitated as they watched this scene. All of their actions halted as cold sweat dripped down their foreheads, and they swiftly retreated in fright.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were astounded. Neither of them imagined that there would be such a strange monster living in the depths of the Enlightenment Lake.

"It's the guardian spirit beast of the great treasure!" Fei Hou's eyes squinted as he spoke his opinion.

When demonic beasts broke the shackles of Stage Ten and entered the Xiantian realm, they would be able to speak in the human tongue, becoming a spirit beast.

Spirit beast!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the massive bull head: "Can you recognize what kind of spirit beast this is?"

"It should be the Savage Green Bull Python!" Fei Hou explained solemnly, "Savage Green Bull Pythons are an extremely rare Spirit Beasts-- they are the offspring from the coupling of two different spirit beasts -- the Green Bull and the Savage Python. It is extremely vicious, cruel, and brutal in nature, and its attacks are very powerful, especially in a water environment. It was said that as long as the Savage Green Bull Python remains in the water, it is nearly invincible!"

"Invincible in the water?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Fei Hou inquisitively.

Fei Hou nodded, "The Savage Green Bull Python has a unique ability that allows it to recover its strength and injuries rapidly while in the water. The one in front of us should be a Xiantian Fourth Order or a Fifth Order, and inside the water, even a human Xiantian Sixth Order would have difficulties killing it!"

Huang Xiaolong observed the spirit beast, the Savage Green Bull Python; *it could quickly recover its strength?* This bore some similarity to his martial spirits' third ability, Instant Recovery!

It was just that Huang Xiaolong's Instant Recovery could only recover his depleted battle qi currently.

After swallowing no less than twenty people around it, the Savage Green bull Python's huge head sunk back into the lake.

Dead silence lingered in all four directions.

Groups of experts exchanged looks with their comrades, and none dared to venture into the lake again recklessly.

Suddenly, from the peak of Arxan Mountain, a human silhouette flew down, stopping above the Enlightenment Lake in less than a second. A fist struck down, splitting the waters right down to the bottom of the lake.

“Roar!!” A dismal roar resounded from the lake, the Savage Green Bull Python had apparently been injured. Once again, the enormous bull head rushed to the lake surface, mouth opened wide in an attempt to swallow the human attacker whole. But, that person floating above the water avoided it with what seemed like a simple sway to the side while he sent another punch out at the Savage Green Bull Python, hitting its lower belly. Its huge body flew out, and the Enlightenment Lake broke out in another uproar.