

# INVINCIBLE

## Chapter 31: Silvermoon Forest

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's figures slowly disappeared from everyone's sight as they walked further away.

Huang Peng looked at his wife Su Yan that still stood in a daze looking towards their son's direction, he went beside his wife and softly said, "Yan Mei, let's go back, our son's already gone far away." As he rubbed Su Yan's shoulder.

Su Yan nodded blankly, and Huang Peng held her as they walked back in to Huang Clan Manor with the rest.

...

Whereas after Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou left Huang Clan Manor, they did not follow the usual road but entered the back mountain, moving deeper into the mountain.

Crossing the back mountain a few hundred li, they would reach the border of Silvermoon Forest. The Silvermoon Forest was so vast that it traversed more than ten kingdoms' territory, various beasts lived inside this forest. Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to hunt some demonic beast while traveling.

The Fourth Stage Bara Floret Python he killed previously came from Silvermoon Forest.

And three days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the edge of Silvermoon Forest.

He raised his head to look at the sky, seeing the sky gradually grow darker, he said to Fei Hou, "We'll rest here for the night, and continue our journey tomorrow."

"Yes, Sovereign!" Fei Hou acknowledged with respect.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder clapped its hands and squeaked. Seeing its action, Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Little guy, go see if there's any fruits in the area, bring some back."

The little violet monkey nodded, with a squeak with jumped off Huang Xiaolong's shoulder. With just a few leaps, it disappeared from sight.

Whereas Fei Hou went to collect dry sticks and tree bark to make a fire.

A while later, the little violet monkey returned with lots of fresh fruits in its arms; even its mouth was biting on a piece of fruit.

"This is Ice Fruit?!" Fei Hou exclaimed in astonishment looking at the transparent-like fruits inside the little violet monkey's arms.

The Ice Fruit was rarely seen, although it brought no benefits in regards to enhancing battle qi, instead, it could strengthen the physique and it cost several tens of gold coins on the market.

When the little violet monkey saw Fei Hou's astonishment, it lifted its little head with pride. It put down around seven to eight pieces of Ice Fruit, and then it gestured and squeaked before running off again, coming back with more Ice Fruits in its arms.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and laughed seeing its actions; this little guy was amusing.

During the journey these few days, every time the violet monkey ran off it would bring back some delicious fruits, so Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou tasted many delicious fruits the whole way.

As they sat next to the pile of Ice Fruits, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou took out some dry food, and ate it together with the Ice Fruits.

Icy cold and fragrant when the Ice Fruit slid down the throat, Huang Xiaolong ate three without feeling enough.

Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou, "Too bad there's no meat, if there was meat, plus a jug of good wine, then it would be perfect." Huang Xiaolong was a wine lover in his previous life, but he had yet to taste this world's wine, he wondered how the wine in this world tasted like?

Fei Hou laughed when he heard this. "Sovereign also likes to drink?" From his point of view, the Sovereign, who hadn't even reached nine years old, actually knew how to drink? Then he added, "Wine, there's none at the moment, but meat there will be some later."

While Huang Xiaolong was confused, suddenly the sound of a demonic beast heading their direction was heard, and from the sound of its movement, it was definitely not small.

Moments later, two sharp fangs came into sight as a hog like demonic beasts appeared before Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Low-level Demonic Beast, Sandyfern Beast!

Watching as the Sandyfern Beast approach, Fei Hou laughed and stood up. "Sovereign, although this Sandyfern Beast's meat is a little thick and tough, it is quite delicious." He was prepared to deal with the Sandyfern Beast, but a small shadow beat him to it. It reached the Sandyfern Beast almost instantly and a ray of cold light gleamed across the Sandyfern Beast's body as it wailed and fell to the ground.

Seeing the culprit, Fei Hou shook his head and, of course, it was the little violet monkey.

After killing the Sandyfern Beast, the little violet monkey dragged the corpse that was bigger than its body by a few hundred folds close to the bonfire. It squeaked and gestured towards Huang Xiaolong with its little finger pointed at the massive Sandyfern Beast's body.

"Okay, I already know you're a glutton." Huang Xiaolong laughed and took out a sharp blade to skin the Sandyfern Beast, cleaned the meat and roasted it on the bonfire. Drool dripped while waiting for the meat to roast, and soon the air permeated with the smell of fragrant roasted meat and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey squatted right in front of the bonfire with an anxious look as its eyes fixed firmly only the meat, salivating nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong smiled watching the little violet monkey's expression. One year ago, the little guy tasted his roasting skill.

Fei Hou sat nearby, and his eyes not straying from the meat on the bonfire, the look on his face the same as the little violet monkey's.

Just when the fragrant meat suffused the air, far away, a loud yell rang out. Both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were startled, but Fei Hou said, "Sovereign, once we entered Silvermoon Forest, we will see many of these types of killings, and you will get used to it soon. It is better not to interfere."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

However, the faraway fighting noise grew clearer as it grew closer, and it seemed to be moving towards Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. And within seconds, he saw the fighting parties reveal themselves, accompanied by loud yelling noises.

A young girl and a man were being chased by a group of people wearing purple-colored robes; slashes made by swords apparent on the pair of youngsters as blood stained their clothes.

"Cosmic Star Academy, Purple Robed Sword Sect!" Fei Hou's brow furrowed.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou explained: "Young Master, Cosmic Star Academy belongs to the Luo Tong Kingdom, you probably heard about it, whereby Purple Robed Sword Sect is Yunhai Kingdom's number one sect! The pair of youngsters in front is from Cosmic Star Academy, and those behind them are from Purple Robed Sword Sect."

Cosmic Star Academy! Purple Robed Sword Sect!

Huang Xiaolong took another look at the parties headed his way. Cosmic Star Academy was an academy in the Luo Tong Kingdom, this he heard his father mention before. Most of the big and prominent families' talented descendants gathered there, and in the Luo Tong Kingdom, it was a family's glory to have their descendants or disciples successfully enroll into Cosmic Star Academy.

Whereby the Purple Robed Sword Sect, he had never heard of, but since this Purple Robed Sword Sect was Yunhai Kingdom's number sect, then they must be very powerful, at the very least not weaker than the Cosmic Star Academy.

And by this time, both parties were surprised noticing Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou and the little Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey in their path; the pair of young girl and man flew towards Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou after a slight hesitation. At the same time, called out to Fei Hou in an urgent voice: "Senior, please save us!"

Fei Hou frowned. He was disinclined to involve himself in this kind of matter, but now it seemed like he won't be able to avoid it, both of them stood up and still, Fei Hou did not move, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's decision.

The pair of youngsters arrived beside the bonfire, panting heavily. Their expression filled with dread as they looked back at the group of people pursuing them.

### **Chapter 32: Fei Hou's Martial Spirit**

There were ten or more disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect pursuing the pair; seeing that they had stopped running, the disciples scattered out and surrounded the four people at the bonfire.

“Senior Brother Cheng, what shall we do?” A Purple Robed Sword Sect disciple asked a middle-aged man with a distinct sword scar on his left cheek.

The scar-faced middle-aged man looked at each person that was surrounded and stopped when he got to Fei Hou. His brows creased into a frown when he realized that he couldn’t determine Fei Hou’s strength.

“Senior, we are disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect, we hope that Senior will stay out of this matter.” After a brief pause, Zhang Hua added, “As long as you do not interfere, we will allow you to leave safely.”

After all, they were within the borders of the Luo Tong Kingdom and not in the Yunhai Kingdom; Zhang Hua would prefer to avoid trouble if he could.

Fei Hou didn’t respond, instead, he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained blasé as he looked at the Zhang Hua. “Are you saying that if we interfere, then we wouldn’t be able to leave safely?” Although the other side seemed polite, Huang Xiaolong, however, detected the implied threat in their words.

As a person born in the Luo Tong Kingdom, seeing disciples of his kingdom’s premier academy being hunted, it was only natural that he would be slightly partial to help the Cosmic Star Academy’s disciples.

Just like in his previous life on Earth, if people from his country were bullied, he would be biased in his support of his fellow countrymen.

On hearing Huang Xiaolong’s response, Zhang Hua’s expression sank.

“Kid, what did you just say!” shouted one of the disciples seeing a fledgling dared to speak in such manner to Senior Brother Cheng, and just as he was about to scold more, suddenly, a shadow flashed and the disciple screamed clutching his face: “My face! My face!”

There were two lines of blood running down on both sides of his face.

It was the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey who attacked him and, after attacking, he settled back on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, and then bared his teeth at the disciple.

“Animal, you are courting death!” Anger welled in that Purple Robed Sword Sect disciple and he imbued battle qi into the long sword he was holding and attacked, slashing directly at the little violet monkey.

When the other disciples saw that one of their own was hurt, they couldn’t resist and they attacked together.

Bright rays of sword light surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

Zhang Hua wanted to stop them, but it was too late and he watched the rays of sword light hurtled at Huang Xiaolong. Suddenly, the rays of sword light vanished and the four disciples who attacked were flying, spitting out blood in midair.

When they hit the ground, their bodies jerked twice and became still; they were all dead!

Fei Hou looked coldly at the four bodies before he turned towards Huang Xiaolong and asked respectfully, "Young Master, are you alright?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he said, "I'm fine." The truth was, even if Fei Hou did nothing, the four Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples couldn't have hurt him, he could tell that all four of them were only Fifth Order warriors.

Zhang Hua and the other disciples of the Purple Cloth Sword Sect disciple were shocked as they looked at the four lifeless bodies lying on the ground. Anger caught up, and a cold light flickered in his eyes as he turned around to look at Fei Hou, "You dare kill disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect?"

Fei Hou just stared at Zhang Hua with an even colder expression and said, "Those who dare to cause harm to the Young Master, will die!"

This was one Asura Gate's rules; if anyone dared to harm the Sovereign, all of the Asura's Gate disciples must kill the person with their utmost effort!

Anger raged in Zhang Hua's heart, and his expression became ice-cold: "Good!" Then he waved his hand signaling to the disciples and said, "We are leaving!"

Then he turned to leave. The disciples were all stunned.

"Leave? Who allowed you to go?" At this moment, spoke Huang Xiaolong with an edge in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong saw the hate and animosity in the middle-aged man's eyes, and he knew that if the he were allowed to leave, he would definitely return for revenge in the future, and the Huang Clan Manor wasn't that far away from their current location. If the scar-faced middle-aged man discovered his identity, then the Huang Clan Manor might be in danger of annihilation. So, Huang Xiaolong decided not let these Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples leave.

Murder flitted across Huang Xiaolong's heart.

In his previous life, the number of criminals that died in his hands was no less than twenty. The fact was, Huang Xiaolong wasn't a soft, kind-hearted person.

The scar-faced middle-aged man and the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples paused, and their expressions changed in the same moment Fei Hou moved. As Fei Hou dashed forward, behind him, a river emerged!

The river emitted a flickering silver glow as if it was made of numerous swords lights.

This was Fei Hou's martial spirit, Silver River!

Silver River was also a variation martial spirit.

Fei Hou immediately soul transformed after releasing his martial spirit! His body turned soft and flexible. Moving as if he had become a silver-colored river, he wound around the disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect and horrifying screams came from their throats as pillars of blood shot out of their bodies. Without exception, all of them crumbled to the ground. In a blink of an eye, they had all died.

In the time needed to take six to seven breaths, all the other disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples, as well as the scar-faced middle-aged man, Zhang Hua, died.

The two disciples of Cosmic Star Academy were rooted where they stood, filled with fear as they looked at Fei Hou. They were very aware of the strength of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples who had been pursuing them; after all, the scar-faced middle-aged man was a late peak Seventh Order warrior! Other than him, there were two other Seventh Order warriors!

By this time, Fei Hou had returned to his usual self and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong.

Only then did the two youngsters come to their senses.

“This, er., this little brother and Senior, thank you for your saving grace, we will show our gratitude in the future!” The young man’s voice quivered as he cupped his hand in salute. He then grabbed the girl’s hand and quickly left in panic. Long after, he turned his head back looking at the direction they came away from in fear.

Fei Hou’s face sank seeing the two ran away in panic when he had just saved them, so he asked Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master, should we...?” Fei Hou made a silencing gesture.

A certain light flitted in Huang Xiaolong eyes, but in the end, he shook his head. “Forget it.” Although he too was disgusted with the manner which they fled from him, he understood that they were afraid he would silence them just like the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples.

Also, he wasn’t worried that the pair would spread the story about, for it wasn’t in their interest if this incident came to light.

“Let’s leave this place.” Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou after the disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy had faded from sight. He had lost interest in staying here.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Before they left, Fei Hou incinerated the bodies.

Thus, two people and one little monkey entered the Silvermoon Forest.

Having Fei Hou, a peak late-Tenth Order warrior traveling with him, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid of encountering any powerful demonic beasts.

A month later, somewhere in the Silvermoon Forest, two bright rays of light flashed by and a big black bear roared as it fell, crashing into the ground. Afterward, Huang Xiaolong silhouette emerged in mid-air.

In the past month through killing demonic beasts, through combining his martial spirits’ innate talent—Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow—Huang Xiaolong could now easily kill a Stage Six demonic beast.

The black bear Huang Xiaolong had just killed was a mid-Sixth Stage.

At this moment, the little violet monkey leaped off Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder towards the big black bear. Its tiny claws slit across the skin, dug out a beast core, before opening its mouth and swallowing it; then it removed the bear gallbladder and gave it to Huang Xiaolong.

A mid-Stage Six black bear's gallbladder was much more potent compared to the Fourth Stage Bara Floret Python's snake gallbladder that he took last time.

### **Chapter 33: Asura Demon Claw**

Huang Xiaolong took wine out from the Asura Ring, then he shredded the black bear's gallbladder to mix it into the wine before he drank and gulped it all down. He finally got the wine a few days before, after killing a group of mercenaries that called themselves Evil Spirit.

The moment the mid-Stage Six black bear's gallbladder entered his stomach, warm strands of energy began to flow into Huang Xiaolong's body. The strands started small, and then grew thicker within several breaths of time. Huang Xiaolong quickly started running the Asura Tactics' exercise law to absorb and convert the energy into battle qi.

With little more than one month's time, his battle qi had increased much quicker by training and killing demonic beasts in Silvermoon Forest than when he crazily practiced at the Huang Clan Manor.

In Silvermoon Forest, he would run into things that aided his practice, such as the black bear gallbladder; this was important because the Sixth Order barrier was hard to break through. Those who had top grade level ten martial spirits needed about a year to break through from late peak-Fifth Order warrior to Sixth Order warrior.

Even though he possessed twin superb talent martial spirits, at the very least, he would need between five months to half a year before he could break into the Sixth Order.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged while he refined the energy, whereas the little violet monkey chewed on a purple-colored fruit that nobody knew where it had picked it up from. It never had to refine the beast cores that it swallowed.

The entire time, Fei Hou stood guard ten meters away, totally focused on the surrounding area.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong was done refining the black bear's gallbladder and got up. Not only had his battle qi increased, but his physique was also tougher, stronger, and firmer, including his tendons and this increased his instant explosive power.

Huang Xiaolong summoned his blades and leaped up, and while in midair, his blades slashed downwards. Dozens of sword rays turned into razor-thin rain drops that drizzled down, covering an area ten meters wide.

Everything within those ten meters turned into dust.

A faint cry echoed from the razor-thin rain as if it came from hell, infringing upon people's mind. Afterward, Huang Xiaolong landed.

After one month of practicing, the Asura Sword Skill second move: Tears of Asura had finally gotten to the minor completion level!

With one wave, cries of Asura could be heard.

But he was still miles away from reaching major completion. With each wave of the blade, the razor-like rain was sometimes violent, or perhaps gentle like water, at times it raged like a heavenly river, and sometimes it was formless. That was the state when Tears of Asura reached the major completion level.

Currently, each of Huang Xiaolong's waves brought down a drizzle of razor-like rain, but he had no control over its range or size.

Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice and recalled the Blades of Asura back into his arms. Suddenly, his fingers curled and clawed into the black bear corpse, ignoring space. Dark black threads of energy flowed out from the black bear's corpse into Huang Xiaolong's body through his hands.

As the black strands of energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body, he stood there while black light glimmered around his body, then suddenly he clawed at a huge tree ten meters away.

The sky seemed to darken as two black claws appeared midair.

A "bang!" resounded through the air as both claws smashed against the huge tree, and it tumbled down, while the area around the claw print had turned black, emanating a deathly aura in the air.

In the past month, Huang Xiaolong had also started practicing the other battle skill mentioned in the illustration, Asura Demon Claw.

There were only five moves in the Asura Demon Claw, but once it reached the major completion level, each move had an overwhelming destructive power.

The move Huang Xiaolong displayed earlier was called the Hiss of a Thousand Demons; when this move reached major completion and struck out – thousands of demons would appear and cover the sky, sweeping away everything in its path.

Yet, in Huang Xiaolong's previous hit, not even one demon appeared.

"It seems like I need to put more effort into practicing the Asura Demon Claw." Huang Xiaolong said to himself. The problem with practicing the Asura Demon Claw was that it had one primary requirement; one must absorb the soul blood qi of a recently deceased corpse, regardless of whether it was human or beast. The black strands of energy from the black bear he absorbed earlier was its soul blood qi.

Due to the need to absorb soul blood qi, Huang Xiaolong could not practice the Asura Demon Claw when he was back at home.

Suddenly, the sounds of footsteps and faint human voices was heard from afar.

Fei Hou instantly arrived behind Huang Xiaolong in a flash while the little violet monkey jumped down from a tree and perched onto Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Let's avoid them," said Huang Xiaolong after having thought about it for a moment. Quickly Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey flew into a tree with dense foliage some distance away and hid themselves.

Just as they had hidden among in the tree, some distance away, Huang Xiaolong could still see a group people moving towards them, wearing purple clothes– they were Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples!

Seeing that they were disciples of the Purple-Robed Sword Sect, Huang Xiaolong was a bit surprised and held his breath.

“Elder Chen, it has been one month and Senior Cheng has yet to meet up with us, could something have happened to them?” One of the Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples asked.

Chen Feng’s thick gray brows wrinkled; Cheng Liang’s group of disciples had yet to rendezvous with them, so something unexpected might have happened.

Thinking of this, a cold light flickered across Chen Feng’s eyes.

“Hmph, those who dare to kill disciples of our Purple-Robed Sword Sect are tired of living!” Another one added, “If we ever find them, we will eradicate nine generations of their lineage!”

Chen Feng turned his head and asked one of the disciples, “Have you found the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples?” A month ago, Cheng Liang was pursuing both of them before his team went missing. As long as they found the Cosmic Star Academy disciples, they would know what happened to Chen Liang and his team.

“Reporting to Elder Chen, according to the message from our disciples, the Cosmic Star Academy disciples are somewhere near Poison Mist Valley.” A disciple responded respectfully.

“Poison Mist Valley!” Chen Feng brows furrowed as he said coldly, “All of you follow me, we are going to Poison Mist Valley right now!”

“Yes, Elder Chen!”

A while later, the disciples of Purple-Robed Sword Sect left.

After the purple robed figures had gone and were no longer visible, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou came out from their hiding place.

“Sovereign, should we head towards Poison Mist Valley?” Fei Hou asked, “You should know that Poison Mist Valley is one of Silvermoon Forest’s three most perilous spots.”

“One of three most perilous?” Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment and then said, “Let’s go and have a look.”

Thus, two people and a monkey followed behind the Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples towards Poison Mist Valley; it wasn’t that far away from where they were and after only one day of travel, they arrived at Poison Mist Valley.”

They stood at the entrance of the Poison Mist Valley and watched as poisonous gray mists streaked with something green floated in the air. Chen Feng waved his hand and said, “Spread out and search.”

The disciples of Purple-Robed Sword Sect answered respectfully and spread out.

Moments later, a disciple reported: “Elder Chen, there are some traces of fighting up front.”

“Oh, let’s go and have a look!”

## **Chapter 34: Framed**

Chen Feng and some of the Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples moved quickly towards the scene of the fight; there were messy footprints stamped into the ground and sword marks on the surrounding trees.

Chen Feng continued following the footprints while the other disciples followed closely after him. After they had walked about twenty li, they picked up their pace after hearing the sound of a battle close by.

A few seconds later, Chen Feng saw five people in black robes fighting against a young man and woman who were clothed in blue. The young man and woman were the disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy who they had been searching for.

Chen Feng was delighted at the turn of events and quickly motioned the disciples Purple Robed Sword Sect to spread out and encircle the seven people who were fighting.

The disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy and their assailants in black robes were surprised at being surrounded, and they immediately stopped fighting.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly as he glanced at the seven people; suddenly, he pointed at the five in black robes and said to a group of disciples. "The lot of you go take care of them."

"Yes, Elder Chen!"

The expressions of the five in black robes paled, and one of them said urgently, "Senior, Wait! We are disciples of Black Sand Sect, and the Black Sand Sect has no grudge with the Purple Robed Sword Sect, correct?"

"A grudge?" Chen Feng jeered, "Do you think we need a reason to kill you all? If you insist on a reason, so be it, I'll give you one. I find you not pleasing to look at— that is the reason."

The Black Sand Sect disciple wanted to say more, but a sudden beam of sword light filled with a murderous intent cut him down. The Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples launched their attack and of men the Black Sand sect froze in fear at the strength of the incoming attacks; they were mowed down like grass and moments later they were all dead, their blood splattered all over as it slowly seeped into the brown earth.

The two disciples from the Cosmic Star Academy were paralyzed with fright. They had already tried to escape twice but were pushed back by other Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples that had closed up the area.

Chen Feng looked at the pair and asked in an icy tone, "Did you kill ten or so of our disciples?"

The young man and woman were terrified, the young man suddenly said, "Senior, this is a misunderstanding! We didn't kill your fellow disciples, with our current strength how could we?"

The young girl chimed in, saying, "Right, right, that's right Senior. The killer was a man with a variation Silver River martial spirit, we had nothing to do with it at all!"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, "A variation of Silver River martial spirit?"

"Yes, senior. That person also snatched away the treasure map. The treasure map is not on us anymore; please let us go, Senior!" The young man explained further.

A strong killing intent flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he heard this.

He didn't expect the two people that he saved, to keep their lives not only exposed everything that happened that day but even framed him and Fei Hou for taking away some treasure map! Neither of them had even seen a corner of this so-called treasure map.

Chen Feng sneered as he looked at the two disciples from Cosmic Star Academy, "You don't have the treasure map?" Chen Feng didn't doubt it when they said didn't kill Cheng Liang and the rest, but he didn't believe the treasure map is not on them.

"Senior, the treasure map really...!" The young girl emphasized again, but her voice trailed off in the middle, her widened in shock as she stared at a point behind Chen Feng.

Puzzled, Chen Feng turned a hundred and eighty degrees and saw about ten meters away, stood a seven eight-year-old boy and a tall broad middle-aged man without him realizing their presence.

Furthermore, there was a cute little monkey on the small boy's shoulder.

"Senior, that's him; he's the one who killed your sect disciples!" The Cosmic Stars Academy female disciple went into a daze, and then shrieked in joy; her finger pointed at Fei Hou.

Earlier, she was afraid Chen Feng wouldn't believe her; now, wasn't it great that Fei Hou suddenly appeared before them?

"Yes, it's them. Senior, the treasure map is with him. He's the one who took the treasure map away!" The male disciple's eyes lit up and he pointed at Fei Hou as he screamed aloud.

Chen Feng stared at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou walking towards them

Under Chen Feng's watchful eyes, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou crossed the distance between them and stood not far from them.

"You are the one who killed my Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples?" Chen Feng looked icily at Fei Hou.

Fei Hou did not speak. Just like Huang Xiaolong, he just stared coldly at the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them both, and his cold voice rang out: "You both deserve to die!"

Their expression immediately turned ugly.

But, very quickly the young man collected himself and grinned, looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you killed Purple Robed Sword Sect's disciples, I advise you to handover the treasure map obediently to this honorable Senior and then kneel down and beg for mercy. Maybe, you can keep your little life, otherwise, hey hey!"

Although he knew Fei Hou is very powerful, however, beside him was an Elder of the Purple Robed Sword Sect, which means he was at least a Tenth Order warrior. He didn't believe Fei Hou was so strong that he could ignore a Tenth Order warrior.

They could find a way to escape when both sides were fighting among themselves.

These two didn't put him in their eyes at all! Fei Hou ignored him, and a little kid like Huang Xiaolong reprimanded the two Cosmic Star Academy disciples in front of him!

With his identity as a Purple Robed Sword Sect Elder, it didn't matter where he went, he would be welcomed by the royal family and well-known families! In spite of all that, a wimpy kid actually dared to ignore him!

Chen Feng's face was extremely gloomy. However, he was in no hurry to attack; although he was very confident in his own strength, the other side dared to walk straight at them; they must have something up their sleeves.

This time, two Purple Robed Sword Sect's Elders were dispatched into the Silvermoon Forest. Thus there was another Elder, Fu Yuan.

And they had special means of communication. Very soon, the other Elder would rush over to assist them.

Chen Feng stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou; when Elder Fu Yuan arrives, he he!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's gaze was like a sharp blade that cut into Chen Feng, as if he saw through his heart and knew what he was thinking. Huang Xiaolong said to Fei Hou, "Little Monkey and I will deal with the two, you handle the rest of them."

"Yes, Young Master!" Replied Fei Hou.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou flew off in different directions at the same time. In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong reached the Cosmic Star Academy disciples, while Fei Hou came in front of Chen Feng, his body leaned slightly, and a sword slashed down on Chen Feng; the Luohan Sword skill.

The sudden attack shocked Chen Feng, his body spun away like a spinning top, dodging Fei Hou's sword attack. Cold sweat ran down his back; suddenly a shrill scream rang out beside him. He turned and saw Fei Hou had just stabbed through a disciple's throat with his sword.

However, the pair of young man and woman were dazed for some seconds when they saw a kid like Huang Xiaolong approaching them. Feeling gleeful, both of them were confident in their peak of mid-Sixth Order strength, how easy would it be to deal with a little kid and monkey?

### **Chapter 35: Martial Spirit Strengthening**

The young man and woman leaped at Huang Xiaolong and the little violet monkey.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched both of them rush at him. With great delight, he materialized the Blades of Asura in his hands, and he slowly mouthed, "Tempest of Hell."

Hundreds of light rays emerged from the blades and gathered into two large vortexes that rotated with intensity. Wails filled the air, causing people's hearts to shiver in fear.

A deep sense of dread overcame both disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy, who by now wanted to withdraw, but it was already too late as the vortexes created by the Tempest of Hell attack had reached them.

“Star Luo Sword!”

“Fathomless Galaxy!”

Seeing the incoming attack, a cold gleam flickered in the young man’s eyes and his battle qi surged with a wave of his long sword and he sent out a torrent of sharp lambent star light which collided with Tempests of Hell. The young girl also swung her sword and launched her own counter attack.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!”

The chain of blasts sounded as if they had exchanged more than one move.

However, the Tempest of Hell didn’t slow down at all, and in less than a breath’s time had ravaged the many flickering stars and continued towards the bright sword rays.

“Pu!” having been run through by the Tempest of Hell, they both were spun around and crashed into a huge tree several meters away, knocking down the tree and spurting blood from their mouths as they fell to the ground.

Their clothes had been shredded into tiny strips, and blood ran down from their mutilated flesh as if they had received a hundred slashes. Even their faces weren’t spared as fresh blood dripped from the multiple cuts on both of their faces. Although they were in a miserable state, they were still alive.

Huang Xiaolong deliberately chose not to kill them with the first strike; the cuts from the Tempest of Hell attack would cause them to suffer excruciating pain as it rampaged through their bodies destroying everything from within. Huang Xiaolong wanted them to suffer and experience this kind of agonizing pain.

The pair from the Cosmic Star Academy rolled on the ground in great pain, screaming in agony till they became hoarse.

The Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples turned towards the source of the screaming and seeing the tragic sight, they instantly paled.

“What? That wimpy brat is actually that powerful?!” Chen Feng was stricken with disbelief as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, who stood with his Blades of Asura in his hands. It really was hard to believe despite seeing it with his own eyes: A wimpy looking eight or nine-year-old brat actually defeated two peak mid-Sixth Order warriors!

How could this be! How could there exist such a monster!

Even the revered Sovereign, when he was an eight or nine years old wouldn’t be this brilliant!

In the time Chen Feng spent in shock, several screams suddenly erupted. The still dazed Chen Feng turned around and saw that Fei Hou’s sword had pierced through the throats of five more disciples while they were distracted.

Chen Feng was rattled and furious at the same time: “What a bunch of idiots! Quickly! Call out your martial spirits, and get in the Blood Wolf Killing Array formation.” After saying that, a dazzling light exploded from his body, and an enormous wolf emerged behind Chen Feng. Its eyes were the color of red blood, its fur a silver-gray and there were dark black patterns in between the silver-gray fur.

This was his beast martial spirit, a wolf species: Sky Wolf!

Seeing that Chen Feng had released his martial spirit, the other disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect quickly followed suit. All seven disciples' martial spirits were all wolves!

Some of their martial spirits had gold-colored eyes, some had two tails, and some were even entirely pitch black.

Although these disciples' martial spirits weren't the same as Chen Feng's Sky Wolf, they were all wolf type spirits.

Even Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he saw this.

Then they quickly moved into formation with Chen Feng as the center before fully releasing their battle qi. Their martial spirits flew towards Chen Feng's Sky Wolf, and a powerful aura broke out from Chen Feng's Sky Wolf as eight wolf martial spirits seemed to have combined together.

In general, people who had similar martial spirits could channel their energies together by using an exercise law or array, multiplying their strength and power.

The aura of these seven Purple Robed Sword Sect disciples and Chen Feng increased at an alarming rate.

"Eh?"

Fei Hou was surprised a little; he hadn't expected that these disciples of the Purple Robed Sword Sect could all possessed wolf type martial spirits. But seeing all eight of them had gotten into an array formation, he scoffed and silver light shone from his body like a silver-colored sun, and a Silver River became visible as it wound around Fei Hou. With each turn, the silver light that shone from his body became brighter as the Silver River grew bigger.

"Martial spirit strengthening!" Chen Feng exclaimed in horror when he saw the transformation caused by Fei Hou's martial spirit.

Yes, this was martial spirit strengthening!

And this was Fei Hou martial spirit's supernatural ability!

Fei Hou's Silver River strengthening would allow Fei Hou abilities to become five times stronger, his power increased by half at the same time.

With a five-time boost, Fei Hou's Silver River expanded several meters in width and more than a dozen meters in length.

Once Fei Hou fully merged with his martial spirit with five times the boost of power, it was as if he had turned into a Silver River; his bones, skin, and flesh disappeared.

"Attack!" Chen Feng roared while as fear gripped him, and without warning a hand imprint loomed over Fei Hou and an enormous wolf head stretched its jaws wide open.

"Sky Wolf Palm!"

A majestic Wolf covered the sky and its roar vibrated through the forest.

The seven Purple-Robed Sword Sect disciples also launched attacks at the same time. All of them sent out a wolf head, which was comparatively smaller than Chen Feng's.

Seeing this, Fei Hou's eyes became vindictive, he lifted his arms and sent out strong punch.

“Shattering Heart Fist”

Shattering Heart Fist! As the fist imprint pierced through the air, something seemed to have cracked.

The eight wolves' heads exploded and the eight who launched the attack were shaken and blasted away. Only Chen Feng fared a little better than the others, managing to steady himself after being pushed away by ten meters. When the seven disciples hit the ground, popping sounds could be heard from their bodies, each 'pop' causing them to tremble involuntarily until all seven of them died where they lay.

The same popping sounds could be heard from Chen Feng's body but in his case each time a pop was heard blood spurted out of his mouth leaving him terrified and frightened. What kind of battle skill is this?! He wondered.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and tried to escape!

Seeing this, Fei Hou's body glimmered and flowed just like a river, cutting off Chen Feng's path, then with a twist of his body, Fei Hou pushed Chen Feng back to his original position.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved, they couldn't afford to let Cheng Feng escape. He turned and walked slowly towards the two disciples of the Cosmic Star Academy. Both of them were still rolling on the ground in excruciating pain, blood and dirt smeared all over them made it hard to recognize them.

“I beg you, please, please let me go. The tre...treasure map, I'll give it to you!” said the young man when he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards them.

Huang Xiaolong said nothing. As he looked at the young man with a cold expression, he used the Blades of Asura in his hand and slit his throat, ending his pitiful screams. Terrified, the young girl was about to say something when Huang Xiaolong sent her on her way with a wave of his blade.

After he killed the two from Cosmic Star Academy, Huang Xiaolong recalled the Blades of Asura; he searched and found a piece of map from the young man's body. On the surface of this map, there was a drawing of a monkey!

Comparing the drawing and the little monkey beside him, one thought crossed his mind; such likeness?

### **Chapter 36: Luo Tong Royal City**

The front of the treasure map was actually a drawing of a monkey!

While Huang Xiaolong pondered about the significance of the drawing on the map, the little violet monkey ran to him and became visibly excited when he saw the map. Seeing the little monkey's reaction, Xiaolong became even more baffled.

Could this treasure map be related to the little violet monkey?

Suddenly, Xiaolong heard an anguished scream; turning his head in the direction of the scream, he saw Fei Hou in his Silver River martial spirit form throw a powerful punch at Chen Feng's chest, causing it to collapse.

A heartbeat later, a long sword flew out of the silver-colored river and went straight into Chen Feng's throat.

Chen Feng looked down and saw that a long sword had pierced through his throat, with red blood dripping to the ground.

He looked up, only to see Fei Hou holding the other end of the sword. His mouth opened and closed a few times, and suddenly he dashed towards Fei Hou. But, after two steps his body tumbled and he fell to the ground.

Fei Hou cast a cold glance at Chen Feng's body before walking towards Huang Xiaolong. His expression became weird when he saw the so-called treasure map, and he said in a somber tone, "Sovereign, this treasure map was left behind by a powerful demonic beast cultivator."

"A Demonic Beast cultivator!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

"Yes, Sovereign. The words on the other side of the treasure map are written in the beast language." said Fei Hou as he pointed to the back of the map.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong turned the over map and saw that a strange mountain resembling an elephant was drawn on the other side of the map. And at the bottom were several lines of unusual patterns that seemed to be the beast language Fei Hou was talking about.

Suddenly, the little monkey pointed at the writings and gestured at Huang Xiaolong.

"Little guy, are you saying that you understand what's written here?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Hoo Hoo Hoo!" The little violet monkey nodded, then it shook its little head.

Huang Xiaolong continued asking the little monkey for a while, but in the end, he still got nothing. Helpless, he put the map in his ring. Although he currently didn't know the location of the strange elephant-like mountain, nor could he yet decipher the writing, he was certain that the treasure map was related to the little Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey who traveled with him.

As Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou began to dispose of the corpses lying around, Huang Xiaolong found a high-grade Mysterious rank exercise law on Chen Feng's corpse called Black Moon Art. Other than that, he also found some gold coins and dans on him.

Everything went into Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Even though the high-grade Mysterious rank exercise law was useless to him, he could auction it to fetch a good sum, especially for those clans like the Huang Clan Manor that only had low-grade exercise laws of similar same rank.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey left the place.

.....

Very quickly another two months had passed.

During these past two months, a man, a child, and a monkey continued to travel even deeper into Silvermoon Forest. Huang Xiaolong's level had improved so much that he was already a half-step into Sixth Order and he could breakthrough at any time.

He worked hard at training the Tears of Asura, and its power had gone up by several folds and the only thing left was the meridians required for the Body Metamorphose Scripture's Fourth Stage – Convert Power of the Stars which had yet to open up.

Reaching higher levels of the Body Metamorphose Scripture was harder with each stage until it reached stage twelve. However, in his previous life, Huang Xiaolong had gotten to stage nine of the Body Metamorphose Scripture so, this time, starting all over again was actually easier.

Night came, and moonlight covered the continent.

If you looked up at the moon while staying within the Silvermoon Forest, the moon would appear to be basked in silver, giving the forest its name.

Under the silvery moonlight, Huang Xiaolong had his right hand held high above his head, his left hand behind him on his waist and he continuously breathed according to a particular rhythm. His internal force circulated within his body and gathered in his dantian.

A few feet away, Fei Hou didn't know what to think of Huang Xiaolong's odd postures. He had never heard of anyone on the Snow Wind Continent who had to twist themselves in order to practice a battle qi exercise law.

Night gradually receded and the bright sun rose in the sky.

Huang Xiaolong stopped his practice and two people and a monkey once again continued their journey, killing demonic beasts along the way while practicing battle skills.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little monkey finally left the Silvermoon Forest and traveled along a forest trail.

Having spent four months training in Silvermoon Forest, Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the nearest city for a change of scenery.

Following the forest trail down the hill for a few hours, they finally saw a large city.

This city was far bigger than the Canglan County where the Huang Clan Manor was situated. Looking at the city from afar, the city walls were about thirty meters high with a towering entrance and there was a moat of gray water before the city walls.

With the huge city up ahead, Huang Xiaolong was delighted and quickened his pace. As he got nearer to the gates, he saw written above the gates: Lou Tong Royal City.

"Luo Tong Royal City!" Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment when he saw the words– this was the Luo Tong Kingdom's Royal City! He had actually reached the Royal City!

"Sovereign!" Huang Xiaolong came to his senses when Fei Hou called to him.

“Shall we enter into the city now?” He asked.

“Let’s go into the city!” He replied to Fei Hou with excitement. Just like when he was back on Earth, he felt happy on arriving at the capital city.

Before they could go in, a guard at the gate pulled the two of them to one side, looked them up and down before he asked: “Admission fees, ten gold coins per person!”

Ten gold coins are enough for a common household one month’s expenses!

At this time, a young man and woman riding a Stage Four Flame Beast mount swaggered into the city. The guards at the gate didn’t block them but instead bowed deeply as they passed by.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned cold, and pointed at the two people who had just passed by: “Why don’t they have to pay admission fees?”

The Guard Captain sneered, “Them? They are members of the Marquis Household’s Miss Lin and Young Master Lin; they are nobles. Do you know what nobles are? Of course, they needn’t pay admission fees when entering and exiting through city gates! How can you lowly outsider common folks be equivalent to Miss Lin and Young Master Lin!”

It seemed like these guards judged that he and Fei Hou were common folk by their clothes.

Huang Xiaolong frowned; outsider common folk entering the city need to pay ten gold coins, whereas nobles are free to enter and exit.

Suddenly, from the distant mountain came the sound of many beasts running as tremors on the ground reached the gates so Huang Xiaolong turned to look. There were about twelve or more people riding on a Stage Four Horned Rhino racing towards the gates. Judging from their speed, they would reach the gates very soon, but none of them showed any intention of slowing down.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were standing before the gates in the middle of the road going into the city, and if they didn’t get out of the way on time, Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying from the impact of the charging beasts.

When the Guard Captain saw the young man in a yellow robe leading the pack, he panicked and immediately hid in a corner.

“Young Master Meng is back, quickly move aside! Move aside!” It was obvious that he was extremely afraid of this yellow robed young man.

### **Chapter 37: Notify The Duke’s Mansion**

Seeing that both Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had ignored his loud warning and remained standing in the middle of the pathway, the captain of the guards stopped yelling and decided that he couldn’t be bothered. The lives of two penniless commoners didn’t matter even if they died. Things like this happened every other day in the Luo Tong Kingdom, it was nothing new.

A blood-thirsty light flickered in the eyes of the yellow-robed young man, Meng Xia, and he urged his mount to go even faster when he saw that two people were blocking his way.

While the guards looked on with frightened expressions on their faces, Meng Xia's Horned Rhino had gotten to Huang Xiaolong, and in just a matter of seconds, Xiaolong would have been sent flying from the impact. At the last second, Fei Hou moved. A long sword had already appeared in his hand, and with a swing of his arm, many rays of sword light danced out.

"Roar!" the bloodcurdling screams from the Horned Rhinos were heard and then everyone noticed that the Horned Rhino was no longer charging forward; its legs could no longer support its weight and it tumbled forward. Blood spurted from its body like a geyser eruption and Meng Xia was thrown off its back.

The Horned Rhinos following behind were no exception; once they had reached within ten meters of Huang Xiaolong, they all tumbled with blood spurting from their wounds and their riders were thrown off.

The beast's wails lasted for a short while and as the tremors ceased, only the moans of the yellow-robed young man could be heard. The Guard Captain and the other guards were stunned at the sight of the fallen Horned Rhinos' twitching in a pool of their own blood.

The Guard Captain felt his throat dry up as he stared at Fei Hou in horror.

Finally, Meng Xia, the yellow-robed young man, got up with difficulty and was extremely angered when he saw his beloved mount lying in a pool of blood.

Pointing at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou in anger, he yelled, "Rebels! Rebels! You cheap lowly commoners dared to kill my mount, you deserve to die! Kill them for me! No, wait! First, cut off their hands, then their legs and feed them to the dogs!"

The yellow-robed young man's guards crawled up, and when they heard their young master's order, they quickly pulled out their swords and rushed up together. In Royal City, only they harassed the commoners and never the other way round; yet today, they didn't know where these two crept out from that they actually dared to kill their mounts!

The attacks from the guards were ruthless; each slash was intended to maim. It seemed that they planned to first cut off Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's arms and then the legs.

Fei Hou's eyes turned cold and snorted. He stood still as he raised up his sword and once again waved it sending out sharp rays of sword light which snaked through the group of incoming guards. An agonizing scream sounded every time a light flickered.

Before the very eyes of the city gate guards, a flurry of arms shot up to the sky and before falling to the ground.

"My hand, my hand!"

"My hand's cut off!"

The guards cried out in pain.

Initially, the angered yellow-robed young man who ordered his guards to dismember Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou stiffened, followed by fear, and panic.

Fei Hou walked slowly over his direction.

Terrified, the yellow-robed Meng Xia retreated, saying "You fellows are just a bunch of dirty, worthless nobodies, what do you think you're doing?! I am the young master of the Duke's Mansion! If you dare hurt even a strand of my hair, you will die like dogs!" He wasn't bluffing, someone once wounded him just slightly, and both the man and his entire family of more than a hundred people were killed.

"Hurt a strand of your hair?" Fei Hou expression remained unchanged.

Without warning, Fei Hou's sword suddenly slashed out and a ray of sword light swirled around Meng Xia's head. Meng Xia shrieked in fright, his body quivering, as Fei Hou sheathed his long sword; then, Huang Xiaolong noticed an acrid smell. Looking at the yellow-robed young man, Huang Xiaolong saw the lower half of his body was wet.

Urine flowed down as he screamed.

Seeing a Duke Mansion disciple act so cowardly, he smirked saying, "Little brat, don't worry, I won't kill you. You aren't dead yet!"

When the young man heard that, he opened his eyes and realized that his head was still attached and his neck is fine too. Only his hair was shaved off by Fei Hou's sword and he had become bald!

A breeze blew past, and his scalp felt cold.

Meng Xia's heart seemed to shiver uncontrollably like it was going to burst out from his chest, his back dampened by cold sweat.

"The next time you insult my Young Master, calling him a dirty commoner, it won't be just your hair. I will cut away your scalp layer by layer!" said Fei Hou as he stared coldly at the young man, letting the words sink in one by one.

Meng Xia stood there dazedly; he had been frightened senseless by Fei Hou using a sword to shave off his hair. Fei Hou went back to Huang Xiaolong, and asked, "Young Master, are you alright?"

"I'm okay." Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "Let's go, we're entering the city!" He turned and walked towards the city gates. When he passed by the Guard Captain, he stopped and with a cold expression, he asked, "Do you still want admission fees?"

The Guard Captain immediately knelt down, begging for mercy: "No no no no, don't want! Little Ancestor, mercy, spare my life!"

He was so frightened that he even used the honorific 'Little Ancestor' when addressing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong asked yet another question, "Am I still a lowly, dirty commoner?"

The Guard Captain shook his head vigorously, shaking his hands: "No, no, no, Little Ancestor, you are the highest of nobility, a true noble!"

"If I'm a noble, then what about him?" asked Huang Xiaolong as he suddenly pointed at the yellow-robed young man whose robes were still dripping with piss.

The Guard Captain face reddened not knowing how to answer and Fei Hou glared at him.

The glare made the Guard Captain weak with fright, his butt muscles loosened and he let out a loud fart, before quickly saying, "He, he is the dirty, cheap commoner!" The moment the words left his mouth he almost wanted to die; as a Guard Captain he actually dared utter such blasphemy against a young master of the Duke household! If the matter spread to the Duke's ears, he would definitely lose his job, but he wondered if his life could be kept.

"What about you?" asked Huang Xiaolong.

"I'm a dog; I'm just a dog!" With his face as pale as a white sheet, the Guard Captain answered and kept repeating it, over and over again.

Huang Xiaolong expression turned indifferent as he turned around and walked away, continuing towards the city with Fei Hou following at his side.

The moment Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's silhouettes had gone far away, the Guard Captain's legs gave out, he sat his arse on the ground with an ugly expression, as if he had just swallowed dog shit.

The other guards looked at him with concern; one them came to his side and whispered, "Captain, about Young Master Meng Xia... Should we inform the Duke's Mansion?"

All this time, the yellow-robed young man still stood in a daze on the same spot and around him were all the guards who lost their arms still moaning in pain.

"Inform the Duke's Mansion?" Hearing this, the Guard Captain jumped up: "Yes, yes, yes, inform the Duke's Mansion!" At this time the Guard Captain's eyes burned with hatred staring at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou's receding figure. "You dirty commoners actually dared to hurt the Duke Mansion's Young Master; I will let you taste the consequences!"

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou had already stepped into the city.

"Young Master, don't worry. A Duke's Mansion? Nothing will happen." Fei Hou assured Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. He knew that since Fei Hou had acted like this, it meant that he had aces under his sleeves. Even though he didn't intend to rely solely on Fei Hou's strength, since Fei Hou said so, then he was sure nothing would happen.

### **Chapter 38: At The Delicious Restaurant!**

Two people and a little monkey strolled around the Royal City. Undeniably, this was the Royal City of the Luo Tong Kingdom, prosperous, lively and bustling on the long wide streets. Some of the streets were fifty to sixty meters wide, with an endless stream of horses and carriages that trotted along and if Cangnan County City were to be compared, it could only be described as a rural backwater.

From time to time, there were people in strange clothes who passed by Huang Xiaolong. There were over thirty counties ruled by the Luo Tong Kingdom's royal family, and under each county were many cities so the many different cultures between the cities were apparent. This was similar to Hua Xia, which had many different ethnicities.

As they strolled about the city, a two-meter tall muscular man whose entire body was covered in coarse hairs and on his face were tiger-like whiskers passed by Huang Xiaolong.

“Is that a Beastman?” wondered Huang Xiaolong as he looked at the muscular man who just walked past them.

In the Martial Spirit World, other than the human race, there existed many others races and beast people were one of them. There were also, half-beast humans – the offspring from the coupling between humans and beast people.

As the streets were crowded, Huang Xiaolong just went along with the flow, the little monkey on his shoulder squeaking nonstop in excitement.

Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou strolled casually, sometimes to the left, sometimes to the right.

A few moments later, as he walked by a restaurant called Delicious Restaurant, Huang Xiaolong came to a stop.

“Fei Hou, let’s go in and eat something.” Huang Xiaolong said. Having spent four months training in Silvermoon Forest, his tongue was already coated black from eating roasted meat every day, so he planned to eat to his heart’s content today.

When Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the little monkey perched on his shoulder immediately clapped in agreement.

“Glutton!” Huang Xiaolong teased.

They went into the restaurant and saw that it was full.

“Let’s go to the Second floor.” But as Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were about to climb up the stairs, the restaurant’s waiter quickly rushed up to them to stop them from going to the second floor and politely explained,

“Little brother, my apologies, but our second floor is reserved for nobles.”

“Nobles again.” Huang Xiaolong frowned, then he looked at Fei Hou. Fei Hou replied by throwing a gold coin to the waiter saying, “This is Young Master’s tip.”

The restaurant servant blanked out for a moment staring at the gold coin in his palm: “This, this is for me?!” His monthly salary was one gold coin and the nobles that frequent here usually reward him with a few silver coins.

“Now we can go up?” Fei Hou asked indifferently.

“Sure, certainly!” replied the waiter as he regained his senses, with his face sporting a wide smile he said “This way, please!” and respectfully led Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou to the second floor.

Although the second floor was said to be reserved for nobles, it was not necessarily true, for as long as the customer could pay, the second floor was open to them.

Evidently, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were people with money. Thus, the restaurant waiter led them to a good seat close to the window.

After Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou sat down, the waiter asked politely with a smile plastered on his face, “Masters, what dishes would you like to order?”

“Bring us about ten or more dishes that your restaurant is most famous for. And three of the biggest jugs of the best wine available!” Huang Xiaolong said.

“Ten or more dishes! Three urns of the best wine!” The restaurant waiter was stunned and his mouth agape.

More than ten dishes and three urns of wine!

“Why are you still standing there? Not moving?” asked Fei Hou but seeing that the restaurant waiter still was standing there, he frowned a little then he took out a small pouch and threw it to the waiter. The restaurant waiter caught the small pouch, opened it and looked inside. A beautiful golden glow shined before his eyes, that small pouch held about sixty gold coins.

“This is enough, right?” asked Fei Hou.

The restaurant waiter nodded his head vigorously: “Enough, enough. There will be plenty left over too.”

“The rest is your reward. Go quickly and get the dishes.”

The rest is your reward!! When the restaurant waiter heard this sentence, his eyes seemed to turn gold-colored, his head nodded like a chick pecking grains. “Two Masters, rest assured, I will be very fast and quick in sending the dishes up!” He hurried down while his hand wiped away the sweat on his forehead, not sure whether the sweat is due to fright or delight.

Soon, the dishes were sent up.

The table was laden with fragrant dishes, enticing the appetite.

“Masters, these three urns are our restaurant’s best wine called Snow Moon Wine, our restaurant’s special brew.” Said the restaurant waiter respectfully.

“Snow Moon Wine?” Fei Hou nodded and waved the restaurant waiter away, “Good, you can go.”

“Yes, yes, please call me if there’s anything you need.” The waiter said and withdrew with a smile on his face.

The moment the waiter left, the little violet monkey leaped off Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder and went straight at one of the wine urns. With a light slap from its little hands, the cover flew off and instantly the scent of fragrant wine wafted through the air.

The little monkey’s eyes lit up, it lifted the urn of wine up and drank greedily.

After which it grinned and squeaked at Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou.

Both of them laughed at the little monkey’s antics, and each took an urn and started drinking.

The instant the wine was swallowed, a refreshing icy cold feeling filled their mouths, full of the wine’s fragrance.

While Huang Xiaolong, Fei Hou, and the little violet monkey were enjoying themselves, at the Duke Fu Mansion’s Main Hall, Meng Xia, who was shaved bald by Fei Hou, was shouting in anger: “Dad, you must kill these two darned commoners! Cut off their arms and legs! Cut off their arms and thighs, and then I

want to parade then around the city, I want everyone to know the consequences of going against our Duke Mansion!”

Looking at his son’s miserable appearance, the murderous intent in Meng Chen’s heart soared; his son was actually beaten right in front of the city gates!

Furthermore, the mansion guards’ hands were all cut off!

This was naked humiliation!

“Still haven’t found those two?” asked Meng Chen in a cold tone as he turned to look at his Chief Steward, Xie Fei.

Just as Chief Steward Xie Fei was about to speak, without warning, from outside the Main Hall one of the guards who had been sent to investigate ran in, “Reporting to Lord Duke, we have found the two people, they are at Delicious Restaurant!”

“Delicious Restaurant!” Meng Chen stood up in anger, a cold glint flitted across his eyes, and he said: “Good, very good! Hit my son, and hurt this Duke’s guards yet still dare to enjoy yourselves at Delicious Restaurant!”

The other side was practically looking down on the Duke Mansion!

“Gather all the experts above Seventh Order in the mansion and follow me to Delicious Restaurant!” Meng Chen yelled.

“Yes, Lord Duke!” Chief Steward Xie Fei acknowledged respectfully, but then hesitated before asking, “Then, should I call First Mister and Second Mister?” Meng Chen said, “That’s fine! Do so. I don’t care what tricks the other side has, I want them to die miserably!”

While all this was going on, Huang Xiaolong and Fei Hou were wolfing down delicious dishes. Moments later, Fei Hou stopped eating abruptly, stood up and said to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master, I’m going to see a person, he’s here in Luo Tong Kingdom and is also a disciple of our Asura’s Gate. I will bring him over to greet Young Master! If he knew that Young Master is in Luo Tong Kingdom, he would be very happy!”

An Asura’s Gate disciple? Is this the reason why Fei Hou dared to hit a Duke’s son? Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Okay, go and come back quickly!” He didn’t ask for the identity of the Asura’s Gate disciple in Luo Tong Kingdom because when Fei Hou returned, he would naturally find out.

“Yes, Young Master!” Fei Hou answered respectfully then turned and left.

Not long after, Fei Hou appeared before an enormous mansion, and written above the main entrance was a sign: Marshal Mansion.

In the Luo Tong Kingdom, there were Generals, Dukes, Marquises, but there was only one Marshal!

### **Chapter 39: Marshal’s Not In?**

The Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal remained the same even after three generations of rulers and he had saved the Luo Tong Kingdom from disasters a few times. Because of this, he had an exalted status and he followed only one person's order.

He was exempted from kneeling before the king and had supreme prestige in the military.

However, Fei Hou was stopped when he wanted to enter the Marshal Mansion: "Who dares to trespass into the Marshal's Mansion?"

Fei Hou didn't say anything, but took out a gold plate. The soldier's face changed drastically when he saw the gold plate; the arrogance he had on his face earlier vanished as he knelt down immediately, saluting, "I greet the Lord!"

The gold plate on Fei Hou's hand was given to him by the Luo Tong Kingdom's Marshal Haotian, more than a decade ago.

"You may stand up. I want to see your Marshal." Fei Hou said.

The soldier stood up, and hesitated before he respectfully replied, "My Lord, The Marshal was summoned to the palace not long ago, and is currently not in the mansion."

"What? He is not in?" Fei Hou's brows wrinkled.

"It is so, my Lord," The soldier lowered his head when he answered.

"Send someone to the palace now and inform the Marshal that his Junior Brother came to visit and will wait for him at the Delicious Restaurant!" said Fei Hou.

Junior Brother! The soldier didn't expect that this ordinary-looking middle-aged man, who wore clothes no different from that of ordinary folks, would be the Marshal's Junior Brother.

However, the soldiers stationed at the entrance hesitated to go to the palace to inform the Marshal.

"Take my gold plate and go, I'll take responsibility if anything happens! But, if you were to delay the matter, and something happens, your lives won't be guaranteed!" Fei Hou threw the gold plate at the soldiers, and the Captain quickly rushed forward to catch it.

"Yes, my Lord!" The Captain didn't dare disagree.

Fei Hou turned around and left.

As Fei Hou turned around and headed back to the Delicious Restaurant, Meng Chen, leading a group of experts from his mansion, had gotten to the Delicious Restaurant and bulldozed their way through the door.

All the customers on the first floor were frightened and shocked when they saw Meng Chen and his men barge in aggressively.

"Oh, it is Lord Duke, does the Duke have matters with our restaurant?" When the restaurant owner saw Meng Chen, he quickly went forward and asked politely.

Meng Chen ignored the owner and instead, he turned to a guard beside him, asking, “Are they upstairs?”

“Yes, Lord Duke!” the guard replied immediately.

A cold glinted flashed across Meng Chen’s eyes, and his hands signaled the men behind him: “Rush up and surround the second floor, leave some of your guards below; not even a fly should be able to fly out of here!” He pushed the restaurant owner away and surrounded by his many experts, he rushed up to the second floor.

“Dad, that’s him! It’s that kid!” Shouted Meng Xia. They had just gotten to the second floor, and the bald Meng Xia instantly spotted Huang Xiaolong who was seated near the window.

Meng Chen was surprised when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was alone, frowning he asked, “Where is the other one?”

“Lord Duke, this is better! If we catch the younger one first, the older one certainly won’t escape!” said the Chief Steward, Xie Fei with a smile as he got to Meng Chen.

Huang Xiaolong slowly stood up and looked coldly at the Duke’s Mansion guards and experts who had the second floor surrounded. Truth was, Huang Xiaolong had spotted them from the window as they made their way towards the Delicious Restaurant early on. But despite being surrounded by so many experts of the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and even some Tenth Order, he still wore a calm expression because he was confident that he could escape unharmed.

Huang Xiaolong’s martial spirit’s supernatural talent – Space Concealment could last for ten breaths from the initial six breaths after he broke through to the Fourth Order.

In ten breath’s of time, combined with Huang Xiaolong’s speed, he could vanish from Meng Chen’s sight without a trace.

His gaze fell on the bald Meng Xia and snickered. “I didn’t expect that you would have the guts to show up, aren’t you afraid that I will cut off your scalp, layer by layer?”

Meng Xia and the people with him were surprised; How could this kid still maintain his calmness before all of them? To the point where he even dared to say he would cut off Meng Xia’s scalp.

Anger followed surprise, and Meng Xia’s expression became ugly as he roared: “Cut off this kid’s arms and legs for me!”

“Yes, Young Lord!”

The Seventh Order warriors dashed towards Huang Xiaolong, and just as one of the guard’s sword was about to slash down on Huang Xiaolong, a voice thundered from afar, saying, “Who dares hurt my Young Master!” The air seemed to ripple, and formed into a streak of lightning. The guards who had been struck by the lightning-like energy felt their bodies turn numb and they stopped moving.

Fei Hou, who went to the Marshal Mansion, had finally returned.

While still at some distance to the restaurant, when Fei Hou saw the scene in Delicious Restaurant’s second floor, he used a battle skill that he hadn’t used in a long time – Sound of Lightning Fall.

The Sound of Lightning Fall was similar to Li Mu's Sky Lion's Roar. However, Sound of Lightning Fall was a high-grade Mysterious rank battle skill, and its power was much stronger than Sky Lion Roar.

When all the Seventh Orders guards were numbed from the lightning strike, the remaining experts of the Duke's Mansion could see a Silver River (still far away) streaking towards them like silver lightning. It arrived before them in the blink of an eye.

"Lord Duke, careful!"

"Heavenly Serpent Sword!"

"Border Fist!"

By this time, Fei Hou who had transformed into Silver River stood before them, and the Duke's Mansion's strongest experts, Mister First and Mister Second made their moves at the same time, launching fierce strikes at Fei Hou. A huge Heavenly Serpent appeared, jaws wide open intending to swallow Fei Hou; simultaneously a fist imprint also spun towards Fei Hou.

But, when both the Heavenly Serpent and the fist imprint hit Fei Hou, it was if they fell on a vast sea, and sunk into the depths of the sea without leaving any ripples.

However, Fei Hou's Silver River continued to constrict the guards of the Duke's Mansion. Agonizing screams echoed throughout the second floor for a moment before all the guards tumbled to the floor, painting the second floor's floorboards red with their blood.

This time, Fei Hou wasn't as merciful like the first time, where he only cut off his opponent's arms.

Ignoring the fallen bodies, Fei Hou appeared beside Huang Xiaolong, but his eyes stared at Meng Xia like sharp blades.

When he spared his opponents, however, he didn't expect that they would gather the courage to retaliate.

This time round... Fei Hou's icy-cold eyes zoomed towards Meng Xia's scalp.

"Dad, it's him! He's one who shaved off all my hair!" Seeing Fei Hou, Meng Xia shrieked with fear and hid behind the Duke's Mansion's two Tenth Order experts.

The expressions of the two Tenth Order experts from the Duke's Mansion were somewhat ugly. Their combined attack just now was actually unable to stop Fei Hou; this meant that Fei Hou was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior!

One had to know that one of them was late-Tenth Order, while the other was peak-mid Tenth Order!

Meng Chen stared at the bodies of his guards fallen on the floor, feeling fear and shock at the same moment. "You, you dared to kill this Duke's guards?!"

#### **Chapter 40: Junior Brother's in Trouble!**

As always, Fei Hou kept silent, so it was Huang Xiaolong who replied with a sneer, "Dare to kill your Duke Mansion's guards? Don't tell me that we should've stood here, and waited for you to kill us? We shouldn't have moved a finger in retaliation, right?"

In the eyes of dukes like Meng Chen, commoners were supposed to stand still and be killed by them.

Meng Chen's face became darkly sullen.

"Brat, I don't care who's supporting you; today, you've killed this Duke's guards! It doesn't matter who it is, they won't be able to save you!" Meng Chen's killing intent soared as he spoke in a cold voice, then he stepped back after and said to the two Tenth Order warriors (First Mister and Second Mister) "It doesn't matter what method you use, today, you absolutely must chop off their arms and legs!"

"Please rest assured, Lord Duke!" First Mister and Second Mister exchanged a look and acknowledged Meng Chen's order. And the Ninth and Eighth Orders also replied loudly.

Meng Chen and his son then moved to the sides, expecting to see a good show.

Meng Chen coldly observed the scene before him, although he had already guessed that if a little kid like Huang Xiaolong had a Tenth Order bodyguard, surely, it meant that he had an unusual background. However, he wasn't worried. As a Duke of the Luo Tong Kingdom he had a high status within the kingdom, and the people he feared were very few, so few that they would total less than ten!

First Mister and Second Mister cautiously walked towards Fei Hou and Huang Xiaolong.

"Both of us will deal with him (Fei Hou), while the rest of you go and break both of that kid's arms and legs!" First Mister instructed the Ninth and Eighth Order Duke Mansion guards.

"Yes, First Mister!"

First Mister made his move before they could reply and a great serpent emerged behind him.

This serpent had a large head, but a small body and its entire body was a sickly white color; this was his martial spirit, the Heavenly Serpent!

The Heavenly Serpent belonged to the snake beast category of martial spirits and snake martial spirits were generally ranked as grade seven. However, some powerful snake martial spirits were categorized as grade eight and this Heavenly Serpent was one of them.

First Mister immediately soul transformed after his martial spirit emerged, his body turning into the same pale white, with layers of serpent scales. His eyes became entirely red as he pounced on Fei Hou.

Whereas Second Mister's martial spirit was something rarely seen – a vine type plant! The vines were a purple so dark that it looked as black as ink and it had thorns on it, as sharp as knives.

This is a type of special plant martial spirit and was highly toxic.

Second Mister's action was as swift as First Mister's; he immediately soul transformed after releasing his martial spirits and leaped towards Fei Hou.

At this time, the other guards of the Duke's Mansion moved quickly towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Young Master, you must be careful!" Fei Hou said as he looked sharply at the flood of oncoming people rushing at them. Suddenly his Silver River martial spirit emerged turning tens of meters long and enclosed Huang Xiaolong, protecting him. His hands were deflecting the many attacks coming from the Duke Mansion's guards.

The little violet monkey on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder was unusually quiet. Its pair of gemstone like blue eyes stared at the Meng Chen and his son.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Battle qi clashed, and the shock waves spread through the air of the small restaurant space. All the furniture had turned into dust, and the customers had all run for their lives.

First Mister and Second Mister never imagined that Fei Hou could block all the attacks from more than ten people while not moving a single step. This made their faces warp in fury.

Fei Hou's strength had exceeded their assumptions, and most surprising was his martial spirit, which had evolved to the extent that it could strengthen its owner five times. In general, a Tenth Order warrior with Silver River martial spirit could only enhance their strength to a maximum of four times.

The warriors from the Duke Mansion were both shocked and angry at the same time, which motivated them to attack unceasingly.

Although Fei Hou was very strong, he couldn't last very long against so many experts at once, and in the end, each time he blocked an attack, his face lost a little color.

Fei Hou's body had strengthened till his Silver River was so dense that it looked close to being mercury.

When Meng Chen and Meng Xia saw this, a wide smile blossomed on the faces of both father and son.

"You will regret it if my Young Master is harmed!" Seeing the father and son's disgusting smile, Fei Hou reminded them while his hands continued to block attacks.

Meng Chen smirked, "Regret? I, Meng Chen don't have the word regret in my dictionary. Not only do I want to chop off your arms and legs, after I have you both paraded around the city streets, I will also have you beheaded in public! I want to see who can save the two of you!"

And at this point, Marshal Haotian had just returned from the palace and was surprised when he sensed bursts of battle qi energy coming from the direction of the Delicious Restaurant.

For the Delicious Restaurant was not far from the Marshal Mansion, and because Fei Hou's was a peak late-Tenth Order warrior, the energy vibration could travel the distance.

"Peak late-Tenth Order?" Marshal Haotian's brows furrowed.

Although fights are very common in the Royal City, however, it rarely involved a Tenth Order warrior.

"Marshal, it seems to come from the Delicious Restaurant's location." A guard beside Haotian remarked. And at this time, the guard captain who was guarding the main entrance of the Marshal Mansion saw that the Marshall had returned, quickly went up to report. "Marshal, a few moments ago, someone came and said that he was your Junior Brother and he took out Marshal's gold plate here, wanting to see Marshal." The guard's captain then took out the gold plate and showed it Marshal Haotian.

"Junior Brother!" Haotian took the gold plate from the guard captain, pleasure evident on his face.

This was the gold plate he gave to his Junior Brother more than a decade ago.

“Where’s my Junior Brother?” He asked. It had been a very long time since he had seen Junior Brother, Fei Hou, and he didn’t expect that his Junior Brother would be here. When they meet up, they must drink together again.

The guard captain hesitated for a moment, then honestly reported, “Replying to Marshal, when he was here, I informed him that you were summoned to the palace and he left this gold plate and left, saying that he would wait for you at the Delicious Restaurant.”

“Delicious Restaurant!” Haotian’s face sank, as he continued to sense the ever increasing battle qi energy coming from the direction of Delicious Restaurant, could it be...?

“Junior Brother’s in trouble!”

Junior Brother Fei Hou is in Delicious Restaurant, and there was a clashing battle qi emitted from there! There aren’t so many coincidences in this world; it must be Junior Brother! In less than a heartbeat’s time, Haotian was sure of it.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?!” Haotian roared at the guard captain.

The guard captain was so terrified that his liver nearly cracked— he had never seen the Marshal in such a big temper!

“Marshal, I, I...” The guard’s captain tried to explain, but Haotian didn’t want to listen. Instead, he shouted loudly towards the sky: “Ironclaw Condor!”

High up in the air the sharp cry of an eagle rang out following Haotian’s holler and a huge gray condor appeared, about five meters long, its grayish wings looked like it was made out of iron reflecting a sharp light under the sunlight. Its big claws looked like it could tear apart an elephant with ease.

Haotian leaped up onto the Ironclaw Condor’s back, and they disappeared towards Delicious Restaurant’s direction.

In all of the Luo Tong Kingdom, other than the kingdom’s ruler, only Marshal Haotian was permitted to fly in the Royal City.

The captain guard’s knees gave out in fear and slid to the ground when he saw Marshal call out the grade four Ironclaw Condor to rush towards Delicious Restaurant.

Even though Fei Hou had given him the gold plate and asked him to send someone to the palace to inform the Marshal, he did not!

At that moment he thought that since there was no war going on, there was no point to it as the Marshal would return very soon from the palace. That’s why he did not go and did not send anyone! He didn’t expect that an accident would happen. And from the looks of things, it was a grave matter! If something really happened to Marshal’s Junior Brother, what would happen to him?