

Conqueror 1451

Chapter 1451: This Kid's A Little Rash

Since Huang Xiaolong had not hidden himself, the six disciples discovered Huang Xiaolong flying towards them.

Their thoughts synchronized for a moment as all of them stopped their battles and leaped to the sides, whilst remaining vigilant against their opponents.

"It's this kid! Didn't this Huang-something kid offend Senior Brother Liu Qin and Senior Brother Fu Feiyu earlier?"

"That's right, it's him! I think his name is Huang Xiaolong, a peak early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple."

The six disciples immediately recognized him when Huang Xiaolong got a little closer to them.

Since the scene from the day before, where Huang Xiaolong had 'offended' Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu had taken place in public, it wasn't hard for them to recognize Huang Xiaolong.

It had only taken a fraction of a second for these six disciples to recognize Huang Xiaolong, during which Huang Xiaolong had already descended on the ground in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the six disciples and stopped on one of them. A sneer rose up on the corners of his mouth. This disciple was one of the many disciples who had flattered Liu Qin in front of the Supreme Harmony Hall and he had also screamed about teaching Huang Xiaolong a lesson on behalf of Liu Qin.

This disciple was a mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

The disciple widened his eyes and glared fiercely when he saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him, and scolded, "Punk, watcha looking at? Roll over here and handover your Fortune Divine Fruit!"

“Or else, I’ll cripple you down below!” The disciple sneered, “The competition’s rules prohibit killing, but it doesn’t break the rules if I violate you down below!”

An early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple interjected, “This kid is Senior Brother Liu Qin and Senior Brother Fu Feiyu’s bet target, so if we defeat him here and snatch his Fortune Divine Fruit, would they blame us if they found out?”

His worries were not unreasonable.

After all, Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu’s bet was no secret as they had literally agreed to see who had better luck to be the first to find Huang Xiaolong and snatch his Fortune Divine Fruit. The winner was going to win a million low grade-seven spirit stones.

The same mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple frowned. A while later, he said, “In that case, we capture this kid first, and when we find Senior Liu Qin, we’ll hand him over to Senior Brother Liu Qin, so he can win the bet. He’ll surely be happy, maybe, he’d even reward ten thousand low grade-seven spirit stones to each of us!”

The peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple and the remaining four disciples smiled hearing his suggestion.

“That’s a wonderful idea! We can please Senior Brother Liu Qin and get some spirit stones. On top of that, we will also win a favor with Senior Brother Liu Qin, and he will cover for us in the future at the Fortune Emperor Palace. And that’s like getting whatever we want!”

“I think we should first contact Senior Brother Fu Feiyu after we’ve captured this kid. Senior Brother Fu Feiyu’s talent and strength are a little better than Senior Brother Liu Qin, Senior Brother Fu Feiyu’s future status in Fortune Emperor Palace would certainly be higher!”

The six disciples continued to discuss their options.

They started with being worried about offending Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu if they defeated Huang Xiaolong. Subsequently, they decided to capture Huang Xiaolong and offer him to them, and lastly, they weighed whether Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu would give them more benefits.

Each disciple had his own opinion which contradicted with others.

The six disciples' strength was between peak early Tenth Order to mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, thus, in their minds, the six of them could easily subdue Huang Xiaolong, and he would have no chance of escaping.

They were not able to think of any other possible ending.

Huang Xiaolong watched them indifferently as they discussed among themselves. He then punched at the disciple who had snapped at him earlier. He was the same mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple who told him to roll over.

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There was a giant palace hovering somewhere above the Fortune Emperor Palace.

The Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders, Grand Elders, and Hall Masters were gathered inside this giant palace.

Above the palace were a thousand pieces of mirror jades, displaying various images on their surfaces. These images were showing Huang Xiaolong and other disciples' actions in the rankings competition.

These Elders, Grand Elders, and Hall Masters came here to watch every batch of disciples' rankings competition to judge their performance.

Then again, these one thousand pieces of mirror jades only showed them the disciples who had the potential of rising to the top one thousand rankings.

Only these disciples were worthy of the Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders, Grand Elders, and Hall Masters' attention.

Elder Bai and the Supreme Harmony Hall's Hall Master Zhang Dong were standing in front of a mirror jade. The scene displayed on this mirror jade was Huang Xiaolong's.

Both Elder Bai and Hall Master Zhang Dong were surprised as they watched Huang Xiaolong throw his fist at the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple.

"I'm very curious to see if this kid's True Dragon Physique is as powerful as you've said." Zhang Dong murmured.

Elder Bai laughed confidently, "Rest assured, Hall Master, this kid's True Dragon Physique is certainly comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple's body. Combined with his peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation, it will not be a problem for him to defeat that mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple!"

Elder Bai paused slightly before continuing, "However, this kid's a little rash. At his current strength, along with his True Dragon Physique, he could only deal with two mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciples, he's bound to lose against six people!"

Zhang Dong nodded. "If he's captured, then he's done. He won't be able to enter the top one thousand rankings, much less the top one hundred."

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's fist closed in on the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple.

The mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple laughed mockingly watching Huang Xiaolong's action. "Look, this punk's seeking death." He circulated his godforce to the limit and punched out to meet Huang Xiaolong's fist. As Huang Xiaolong had dared to initiate an attack, he needed to teach this punk a bitter lesson.

Two fists collided in midair.

In the next moment, the disciple was agape with horror, while his five companions watched him thrown backwards like a sandbag. His fist that had collided halfway in the air, with Huang Xiaolong's, exploded down to the bones, all the way up to his shoulder.

The ground quaked with a resounding boom.

The other five disciples were dumbfounded.

Zhang Dong was also dumbfounded. So was Elder Bai.

One move?!

It merely took him one move? Elder Bai muttered inwardly. He already knew that Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was powerful, but what he saw was more than just powerful! That's...!

Zhang Dong recovered from his shock, and his eyes shone brightly as he nodded with a big smile, "Not bad, not bad, this kid's True Dragon Physique is indeed very strong. Looks like, even if these six disciples join hands, they won't last past twenty strikes from him, and he might enter the top one hundred."

On the mirror jade surface, they could see Huang Xiaolong flickering in and out, and every time, one of the disciples would be sent flying into the air. Five strikes later, all five remaining disciples were grunting with blood flowing out from their mouths and some of them completely fainted into oblivion.

In this short lapse of time, Zhang Dong was agape.

Elder Bai's jaw dropped to his chest.

On the island, Huang Xiaolong walked towards the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, and stomped down on his lower part. A blood-curdling scream pierced the air as the disciple bent over and clutched his crotch.

Chapter 1452: Has He Gone Crazy?

While shrieking in pain, the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm stared venomously at Huang Xiaolong and vowed, "I want you dead after we are done with the competition!"

“I’ll be waiting.” Huang Xiaolong responded coldly as he stomped down on the disciple’s lower body once again. This time, he also sent a flow of Asura’s frigid qi into the disciple.

The disciple let out another blood-curdling scream, and fainted.

Huang Xiaolong’s used suction force from his palm to get the disciple’s spatial ring and easily found the Fortune Divine Fruit inside it. When he had used his divine sense to locate the contents inside the spatial ring, there were mostly common grade-five and grade-six spirit stones. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong casually flicked the spatial ring, sending it zooming out of sight.

Huang Xiaolong then turned around, facing the remaining five disciples.

There were still one or two of the five disciples who were still conscious. As they saw Huang Xiaolong looking at them, they quickly clamped their legs together with petrified faces.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by their actions.

He didn’t have this kind of unique hobby, okay!

“Hand out all your spatial rings.” Huang Xiaolong ordered curtly.

None of the disciples hesitated, and offered their spatial rings in fluster to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong collected their spatial rings with a simple wave of his hand.

In a short time, Huang Xiaolong had gained five more Fortune Divine Fruits.

Seeing that these five disciples were so tactful, Huang Xiaolong did not make things difficult for them. But just as Huang Xiaolong was about to fly away, his action halted suddenly.

The five disciples relaxed as they saw that Huang Xiaolong had turned to leave, but when he stopped suddenly, their hearts rose to their throats, and their faces paled.

“This is my communication talisman, when you come across Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu, or even that Zhou Wen, contact me.” Huang Xiaolong took out five communication talismans from his spatial ring and distributed them to the five disciples.

The five disciples looked dazedly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong actually wanted them to contact him when they saw Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu? Has he gone crazy?

They were still in a daze after Huang Xiaolong flew away.

The five of them recovered their senses a long time after Huang Xiaolong left.

Even so, they looked at each other with baffled expressions.

“Is he stupid? Is he so brazen to think that he has the capital to battle a First Order God King Realm master even though he is just a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm?!”

“But that kid is indeed very strong, I think his strength rivals a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple. Even if he’s not, it’s very close!”

“Even if he has battle strength comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, isn’t it equivalent to seeking death in front of a God King Realm master. He actually gave us his communication talismans! If we have the chance to run into Senior Brother Liu Qin and Senior Brother Fu Feiyu, we must report to them, then contact that kid! Senior Brother Liu Qin and Senior Brother Fu Feiyu will avenge us!”

“That’s right! Whether it is Senior Brother Liu Qin or Senior Brother Fu Feiyu, it doesn’t matter, as long as one of them deals with that kid, it’s beneficial to us!”

These five disciples flew away as they discussed their plans for Huang Xiaolong. As for the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm who was ‘injured’ by Huang Xiaolong had gotten abandoned without a second thought.

Inside the large palace hall, Hall Master Zhang Dong and Elder Bai were standing in front of the mirror jade, and they finally came to their senses.

“Powerful indeed!” A happy smile flashed over Zhang Dong’s face. He finally believed that Elder Bai had not exaggerated Huang Xiaolong’s physique.

Elder Bai smiled contentedly as he spoke, “But it seems I still underestimated this kid’s True Dragon Physique.”

Zhang Dong smiled. “This kid probably has the strength to battle a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. His cultivation combined with his True Dragon Physique actually allows him to have the battle power of a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm! It’s amazing!”

Though Zhang Dong had seen numerous geniuses being the Supreme Harmony Hall’s Hall Master, at the moment, he had to admit Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique was amazing.

“But this kid’s a little too arrogant since he has the guts to leave communication talismans with those disciples so that Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu could contact him! Even though he has strength rivaling a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, this level of strength is insignificant in front of Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu.”

Zhang Dong’s brows creased slightly. Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong had become his ideal personal disciple candidate. If Huang Xiaolong were to challenge Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu, and end up severely injured, it would harm Huang Xiaolong’s future potential and achievements.

“Then again, Hall Master can rest assured as Cloudless Island is quite big and the rankings competition’s duration is only three months, those disciples might not even run into Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu.” Elder Bai added, “Even if he did manage to run into Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu, I don’t think Huang Xiaolong would dare to challenge Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu openly. I am guessing leaving those disciples his communication talismans was merely an act to save some face.”

Zhang Dong’s brows smoothed as he nodded in agreement, “That’s true.” He looked around the hall at several other Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders. They were also watching different mirror jades, occasionally scratching their heads in frustration.

The centerpiece mirror jade in the hall showed the competition's latest rankings— first was the disciples' names, followed by the number of Fortune Divine Fruits they have.

Peng Xiao was in the first place on the rankings list for now.

Even though it was only the first hour into the rankings competition, Peng Xiao had already eleven Fortune Divine Fruits!

Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin were in second and third place respectively, with ten and nine Fortune Divine Fruits.

Looking at the rankings list, Zhang Dong sighed in appreciation, "Peng Xiao is truly a supreme godhead genius, she has gotten eleven fruits in such a short time!"

"Sun Shihai in the first batch of disciples, obtained 1,123 Fortune Divine Fruits at the end of the competition! I wonder if Peng Xiao could exceed Sun Shihai's result?!" Elder Bai said curiously.

Sun Shihai was a supreme godhead genius who had entered the Fortune Emperor Palace in the first batch of recruited disciples. Not only Sun Shihai had taken first place in the first batch of disciples' rankings competition, but he had also snatched 1,123 Fortune Divine Fruits! No one had broken this record thus far, even though there had been four subsequent batches of recruited disciples after Sun Shihai's batch. In fact, their results were far below in comparison.

Zhang Dong shook his head, "Hard to say, but most likely, Peng Xiao might not surpass Sun Shihai."

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's name on the rankings list glimmered with seven accumulated Fortune Divine Fruits.

Zhang Dong and Elder Bai were surprised, neither of them had expected Huang Xiaolong to have snatched another Fortune Divine Fruit so quickly.

With seven Fortune Divine Fruits, Huang Xiaolong ranked fifth on the rankings list, sharing the position with two other disciples.

The rankings competition had just begun, so the current positions on the rankings list did not mean much, as these rankings would go through a big reshuffle once the competition progressed from ten days to half a month.

However, neither Hall Master Zhang Dong nor Elder Bai had expected to see Huang Xiaolong's position on the rankings list to rise up to the fourth place so quickly!

The fourth place was just one spot behind Liu Qin.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong had accumulated one hundred and fifty-one Fortune Divine Fruits.

The more the two of them followed Huang Xiaolong's progress through the mirror jade, the more they were astounded.

Chapter 1453: Rankings Lis

During these three days, Elder Bai and Zhang Dong witnessed that all disciples who had come across Huang Xiaolong were sent flying with one punch! All of them were resolved with one punch!

Even if Huang Xiaolong's opponent was a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, it still took only one move!

One punch sent a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple flying!

But Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm was only at peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

"This kid is really surprising ah." Zhang Dong chuckled, there was delight in his heart, and other complicated feelings.

Before seeing this, he had hoped that Huang Xiaolong would perform well, the more outstanding the better, but now, he found Huang Xiaolong's performance had greatly exceeded his expectations—it was simply bewildering!

The problem was, Huang Xiaolong's performance was too eye-catching, on top of that, his current ranking on the rankings list had caught the attention of other Grand Elders and Hall Masters as well.

Zhang Dong wasn't worried about those Grand Elders, but he worried about other Hall Masters competing with him for Huang Xiaolong.

Whereas Elder Bai grew increasingly astounded watching Huang Xiaolong's performance. How the heck did this kid cultivate his True Dragon Physique to be so powerful?!

Even a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple was sent flying with only one punch!

Although they couldn't tell if Huang Xiaolong had used any godforce from the mirror jade's images, or how much godforce he had employed, just the fact that he could send a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple flying backward, with only one punch was shocking enough for them.

Zhang Dong said to Elder Bai wryly, "This kid's doing too well, too eye-catching. Now, I am hoping for him to be a little more average."

Elder Bai looked around the hall and noticed that the other Hall Masters were talking about Huang Xiaolong. The mirror jades in front of them were also showing images of Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing Zhang Dong's lament, Elder Bai reassured him, "Rest assured, Hall Master. If you want him to be your disciple, Huang Xiaolong would surely choose you as his Master given your identity."

Even as Elder Bai said this, his confidence faltered a little.

Zhang Dong's status and identity were in the top five among the Hall Masters in the Fortune Emperor Palace. Elder Bai noticed the Enforcement Hall Master and Medicine Hall Master who had equivalent

status as Zhang Dong, paying attention to Huang Xiaolong. This was making him feel a little uncertain about what he said earlier.

Judging from their expressions, they too were looking interested in accepting Huang Xiaolong as their disciple.

“Let’s hope so.” Zhang Dong shook his head as a wry smile hung on his face.

Elder Bai suddenly exclaimed in a hushed whisper, “Hall Master, look!”

Zhang Dong’s gaze fell onto the mirror jade due to Elder Bai’s exclamation. On the mirror jade surface, it showed that Huang Xiaolong had arrived at some valley, and in this valley, Huang Xiaolong encountered a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple.

The two stood face to face with one another.

“Who is that disciple?” Zhang Dong was referring to the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple.

Elder Bai took out the jade tablet containing details of the registered disciples. His divine sense swept over the jade tablet and he immediately confirmed the disciple’s identity.

“The disciple’s name is Chen Lei, from the East Domain branch, and he has a top emperor rank White Flames Godhead.” Elder Bai reported.

Zhang Dong nodded, “Ranked at one hundred and sixty-two top emperor rank White Flames Godhead; this White Flames Godhead’s white flames are said to be invincible against same realm opponents. I’m curious, if Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique can withstand these white flames?”

Elder Bai smiled as he responded, “Even though the White Flames Godhead’s white flames are hailed as invincible against same cultivation realm opponents, I think Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique could withstand it. Nonetheless, it’s definitely going to be much more difficult for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Chen Lei, when compared to the other disciples he has come across so far in this competition.”

Zhang Dong smiled, "Even if you kill me, I don't think Huang Xiaolong can send Chen Lei flying with one punch."

Zhang Dong had barely finished his words, when they saw the images on the mirror jade flicker as Chen Lei suddenly attacked with his palm aimed at Huang Xiaolong's chest. Startling white flames formed into a giant flaming white serpent and it opened its jaws to swallow up Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong simply struck his palm out as he saw this. His right palm actually passed through the giant flaming white serpent, and the white serpent scattered like sand.

Huang Xiaolong's palm force landed on Chen Lei's chest in the blink of an eye. Blood spurted out from his mouth as his body crashed into the valley wall behind him, sliding limply to the ground.

Zhang Dong stared stupidly at the mirror jade.

It's still one move!

But it was not one punch, it was one palm!

At the same time, Zhang Dong keenly noticed that the whole hall had gone pin drop silent.

He looked over his shoulder and saw that the Elders, Grand Elders, and other Hall Masters in the hall were also agape as they stared at the mirror jades in front of them.

Zhang Dong smiled wryly and lamented, "Is this kid an ancient Emperor's reincarnation?"

This notion had appeared in his mind early on.

Elder Bai also had a wry smile on his face. "Even if he's an ancient Emperor's reincarnation, it's not an average ancient Emperor."

The average ancient Emperor's reincarnations were not as shocking as Huang Xiaolong was.

A peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple had sent a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm flying with one palm strike. Moreover, it wasn't just any peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple! This level of talent, this level of talent—!

"This Huang Xiaolong, he's mine!" Suddenly, an overbearing voice reverberated in the hall.

Zhang Dong turned to look and saw the speaker was the Enforcement Hall's Hall Master Gongsun Chi!

Even though Huang Xiaolong's godhead was only a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, the amazing battle strength Huang Xiaolong had displayed so far had made Gongsun Chi determined to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple at all cost!

"Yours, don't joke!" At the same time, another voice refuted Gongsun Chi, "This Huang Xiaolong would be my disciple, Xu Wen's disciple!"

Xu Wen was the Medicine Hall's Hall Master!

"Xu Wen, I had yielded Linlin to you in the past, yet you still want to compete over Huang Xiaolong with me?!" The Enforcement Hall Master Gongsun Chi's eyes turned scarlet as he glared at Xu Wen, and a violent air swirled from his body.

In the last batch of disciples, the two of them had fought for a female disciple named Linlin. In the end, Linlin had ended up worshiping the Medicine Hall's Hall Master Xu Wen as Master.

Medicine Hall Master Xu Wen snickered, "What do you mean you yielded to me? What a nice term, as it was Linlin who had chosen to enter my Medicine Hall."

Both the Enforcement Hall and Medicine Hall's Grand Elders, and Elders exchanged silent glances. None of them dared to utter a single word. It was no secret to the entire Fortune Emperor Palace that the Enforcement Hall Master and Medicine Hall Master did not see eye to eye.

Zhang Dong kept silent at this.

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Soon, one month went by.

During this one month, Huang Xiaolong's ranking had climbed up to the third place! He had surpassed Liu Qin and was now chasing behind Fu Feiyu!

After watching Huang Xiaolong kick Liu Qin down to the fourth place and rise to the third place, the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders in the hall experienced a surreal feeling. Liu Qin was an early First Order God King Realm master ah, whereas Huang Xiaolong was only a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Right at this point, Huang Xiaolong's name suddenly glimmered once again. The higher echelons in the hall saw Fu Feiyu's name in third place, while Huang Xiaolong's name took over the second position!

Second place!

Right behind the supreme godhead genius Peng Xiao.

Peng Xiao had 623 Fortune Divine Fruits, and Huang Xiaolong had 598 Fortune Divine Fruits—only twenty plus fruits' difference between them!

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Somewhere in the depths of Fortune Emperor Palace, there was a stalwart middle-aged man in meditation. There were numerous streaks of lightning zigzagging around this middle-aged man; these numerous lightning streaks appeared in various forms, from flood dragons to ancient lightning beasts, and even mimicked the chaos space.

Chapter 1454: We've Found You At Last

The middle-aged man suddenly opened his eyes from his meditation. There were roiling chaos lightning-like waves in the depths of his pupils. Just a little bit of the chaos lightning was enough to shatter space, forming a lightning black hole.

This middle-aged man was the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters, Zhao Lei!

Surnamed Zhao, and his name was a single 'Lei (雷 [1])' character.

The numerous lightning streaks in Zhao Lei's eyes multiplied and intensified, then when it seemed like the lightning streaks were about to explode, they vanished without a clue.

There was a heavy disappointment in Zhao Lei's eyes, and he sighed heavily while muttering, "Still a bit lacking, I still can't breakthrough to the eleventh level of Amplified Lightning Tactics!" He paused for a moment, then muttered under his breath, "I wonder how's Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu's performing among this batch's rankings competition. The competition has been going on for almost a month."

Zhao Lei stood up as he muttered to himself and took a step forward. Almost immediately, he appeared in a hall, and there was a crushed communication talisman on his palm.

Shortly, an honest looking young man arrived at the hall in a streak of light and respectfully saluted, "Master, what instructions do you have?"

"How's the current batch of disciples' rankings competition? Is Peng Xiao in the first place, followed by Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin in second and third places?" asked Zhao Lei.

The young man froze for a second. He hesitated but reported honestly, "Master, Peng Xiao is indeed in the first place, however, Fu Feiyu is not in the second place."

Zhao Lei froze for a second in surprise. A moment later, he asked tentatively, "Fu Feiyu is not in second place? Is it Liu Qin then?"

The young man replied, "Not Liu Qin. It's a disciple called Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong?" The name didn't ring any bell in Zhao Lei's mind, so he asked the young man, sounding a little confused, "Is Huang Xiaolong also a God King Realm disciple in this batch of disciples?"

Why hadn't he heard of this disciple before?

The young man shook his head and said, "He's not. Huang Xiaolong is only a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple." There was a strange expression on the young man's face as he went on, "But Huang Xiaolong's battle strength is truly amazing. During this one month, all the disciples who have come across him, were sent flying with one move. It was the same result even if it was a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple!"

"What?!" Zhao Lei exclaimed in surprise.

Even a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple was sent flying with one move!

"This, this Huang Xiaolong, is really only a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm?" Zhao Lei asked the young man. The tone of his voice changed slightly, laced with urgency.

It was shocking if this Huang Xiaolong was really only a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple.

The young man replied respectfully, "That is so, Master. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation is indeed only at the peak of early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, and the strange thing is, his godhead is merely the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead. Oh right, I've heard that Huang Xiaolong has a variant True Dragon Physique that's absolutely monstrous. His True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve, and this has sparked the interest of various Hall Masters, as they are saying that Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique is comparable to the third ranked Great Holy Physique!"

"A variant True Dragon Physique that can evolve without limit, which is comparable to the third ranked Great Holy Physique!" Zhao Lei repeated in astonishment.

“Come on, follow me to the examination hall!”

With that said, a flow of godforce wrapped around him and his disciple. They teleported and arrived at the examination hall almost immediately.

When Zhao Lei appeared in the examination hall, he instantaneously discovered the rowdy atmosphere akin to a market. With a little effort in listening, Zhao Lei learned that everyone was talking about Huang Xiaolong.

The Enforcement Hall Master Gongsun Chi and Medicine Hall Master Xu Wen were bickering so hard that their faces had turned red. Both wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as their personal disciple!

Therefore, no one noticed when Zhao Lei appeared in the hall.

“It’s the Chief of Hall Masters!” Finally, one of the Elders noticed Zhao Lei and exclaimed.

The hall came to an abrupt silence.

“Greetings, Chief of Hall Masters!”

Whether it was Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, even Zhang Dong, and other Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders all saluted Zhao Lei respectfully.

As the Chief of Hall Masters, Zhao Lei oversaw the various halls under the Fortune Emperor Palace, hence, his status and identity were very high, only a slightly below the Fortune Emperor and several Ancestors. Not to mention, Zhao Lei’s strength was far above Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, and the other Hall Masters.

Zhao Lei nodded at them and said, “Stand up.”

Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the rest stood up from the floor

Zhao Lei looked at everyone and chuckled as he spoke openly, “Don’t be so nervous. I heard there’s a kid called Huang Xiaolong in this batch of disciples, and he has performed overly well in the rankings competition. So I came to take a look out of curiosity. But I hadn’t expected to see all of you talking about him as well? In that case, I’m even more interested to see Huang Xiaolong’s battle strength, and see if his variant True Dragon Physique really rivals the Great Holy Physique!”

Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the others chuckled softly.

Zhao Lei looked at the ranking list at the center of the hall, and found a disciple named Huang Xiaolong ranked second, below Peng Xiao’s name.

Zhao Lei subsequently walked towards one of the mirror jades and watched Huang Xiaolong’s actions through the mirror jade.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong who was on the giant Cloudless Island, had no clue that he had become the biggest attraction for the Elders, Grand Elders, Hall Masters, and even the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei.

“Exactly six hundred.” Huang Xiaolong had just successfully snatched two more Fortune Divine Fruits from a disciple, adding them to his own collection—exactly six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits.

Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense swept over his identity token and noted Peng Xiao was at first place with six hundred and thirty-one Fortune Divine Fruits.

This raised a smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Thirty-one fruits, it’s not hard to surpass.

Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin were ranking below him respectively with five hundred and twelve, and four hundred and forty-three Fortune Divine Fruits.

Compared to the smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face, somewhere in the giant Cloudless Island, Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin were extremely sullen. Their eyes were spewing fire as they stared at the name at the second place on the rankings list.

Epecially Liu Qin who was somewhere above a stretch of sea, screamed in denial with a distorted face, “Impossible! How could that bast*rd get so many Fortune Divine Fruits! Did he bribe other disciples, so they gave him their Fortune Divine Fruits?!”

That was not improbable. As long as Huang Xiaolong had given them high enough price, the disciples who had realized early on that they had no hope of entering the top one thousand might really have agreed to give Huang Xiaolong their Fortune Divine Fruits.

There was no other explanation in Liu Qin’s opinion. Otherwise, how could Huang Xiaolong have more Fortune Divine Fruits than him and Fu Feiyu!

A mere peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple was actually ranked higher than them, the two God King Realm masters?!

“If I find that punk, I’ll crush him on the spot!” Liu Qin bellowed in anger.

Right at this time, he noticed several disciples flying towards him.

This group of disciples was the same group who was defeated by Huang Xiaolong. They had his communication talismans, with his order to contact him if they came across Liu Qin or Fu Feiyu.

They were delighted when they spotted Liu Qin from a far distance, and flew towards him as fast as they could.

“Senior Brother Liu! We’ve found you at last!” One of the disciples shouted.

The ecstatic expressions on their faces confused Liu Qin.

[1] 雷- lightning

Chapter 1455: You Can Attack At Any Time

Found me at last? What does that mean? Have these disciples been trying to find him all this while? While these doubts passed through Liu Qin's mind, the group of disciples reached him.

"Senior Brother Liu Qin!" The disciples called out to Liu Qin enthusiastically.

"...You've been looking for me?" Liu Qin looked warily at them as he asked.

"Senior Brother Liu Qin, we ran into Huang Xiaolong!" One of the disciples said hurriedly as if afraid that the credit of relaying this information would be snatched away by someone else.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong!!" Liu Qin was elated, even his voice was several pitches higher as he urged, "Speak, where is Huang Xiaolong? Why didn't you guys capture him?"

Why didn't you guys capture him? The disciples looked a little awkward hearing the last question.

One of the disciples hesitated before he ventured, "Senior Brother Liu Qin, we, we're no match against him. Huang Xiaolong seemed like a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm on the surface, but his real battle power was no less than a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple."

This disciple hadn't been able to view Huang Xiaolong's progress throughout the rankings competition, therefore, he could only estimate Huang Xiaolong's strength according to the situation they had experienced.

"Rivals a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!" That was enough to astonish Liu Qin, mostly because it was unexpected.

"It's true ah, Senior Brother Liu Qin. When we came across him, we were planning to capture him, in order to bring him to you. But it turned out that Huang Xiaolong's battle power was really strong, and none of us could defeat him, losing to him after thirty moves!" Another disciple chimed in.

Other disciples secretly exchanged a glance but kept mum tactfully.

They knew very well in their hearts that they had lasted way less than thirty moves against Huang Xiaolong.

In truth, if they counted honestly, they couldn't withstand even one full strike from him.

"Thirty moves." Hearing that, Liu Qin sneered coldly, "Didn't expect for that kid to have some tricks up his sleeves."

The same disciple smiled flatteringly, "Even though this Huang Xiaolong's battle strength is unexpected, he's less than dregs in front of Senior Brother Liu Qin. Senior Brother Liu Qin can easily crush him to his death just using his pinky!"

"That's right, that punk cannot be compared to Senior Brother Liu Qin!" Another disciple joined in, smiling flatteringly.

"Alright, no need to blabber these words of flattery. You guys were looking for me just to tell this to me?" Liu Qin waved his hand impatiently at them.

The disciples' hearts tightened nervously.

"We were looking for Senior Brother Liu Qin because we have good news to tell Senior Brother Liu Qin!" One of the disciples hastened and explained, "Before Huang Xiaolong left, he gave us his communication talisman!" He paused slightly then added, "He also said... he said..."

Liu Qin's impatience was swept away, replaced by delight upon hearing Huang Xiaolong had left these disciples his communication talismans. Hearing the disciple's mumbles, Liu Qin demanded, "What did he say?"

"He said to contact him if we encounter Senior Brother Liu Qin, he wants to challenge Senior Brother Liu Qin!" Another disciple shouted indignantly. "There's no limit to Huang Xiaolong's arrogance, he was so brazen as to challenge Senior Brother Liu Qin!"

A cold gleam flickered across Liu Qin's eyes after hearing that.

Huang Xiaolong! He had actually dared to leave communication talismans in order to challenge him!

What's with that? Was he discounting him?! A measly Ancestor God Realm punk was actually fantasizing of challenging him! The more Liu Qin thought about it, the angrier he felt.

‘Senior Brother Liu Qin, you think we...?’ The Same disciple ventured cautiously after sensing the chilling air and killing intent surging around Liu Qin's body, the same disciple ventured cautiously.

Liu Qin raised his head and looked at the group of disciples as he said coldly, “Since he has the guts to leave his communication talismans to challenge me, we should definitely fulfill his wish!”

The several disciples hurried to comply while feeling gleeful inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong, it's time for payback!

The several disciples immediately took out the communication talismans Huang Xiaolong had given them and contacted him.

After the disciples contacted Huang Xiaolong, Liu Qin said to them, “You guys also wait here with me until Huang Xiaolong comes. I'll let you watch how I'm going to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson!”

The disciples complied respectfully.

Even if Liu Qin wouldn't have told them to wait, these disciples would have stayed behind anyways to see how Huang Xiaolong would suffer at Liu Qin's hands.

“Senior Brother Liu Qin, after you defeat Huang Xiaolong, the Fortune Divine Fruits on him... can you?” One of the disciples cautiously asked Liu Qin.

So far, Huang Xiaolong had accumulated over six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits.

Liu Qin generously waved his hand as he said, "Don't worry, your benefits won't be discounted. If Huang Xiaolong really dares to show up, I'll give each of you ten Fortune Divine Fruits after I deal with him!"

Only ten!

The group of disciples was inwardly dissatisfied with Liu Qin's promise, however, they didn't dare to show it in front of him. All of them forced a smile as they repeatedly thanked Liu Qin.

Huang Xiaolong received their message. At this time he was above a mountain peak not far from Liu Qin and the disciples' location.

"Liu Qin." Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath. A moment later, there was a cold sneer on his face as he replied to the disciples, and whistled away in their direction.

Zhao Lei, Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the others inside the examination hall were surprised watching Huang Xiaolong flying towards Liu Qin's location.

"This kid, although his battle power is startling, his cultivation realm is merely at the peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. He's too far off compared to Liu Qin!" Xu Wen shook his head. "How could he match Liu Qin's strength!"

Gongsun Chi, Zhang Dong, and the rest also shook their heads, as they were also of the same opinion apparently.

Zhao Lei raised an eyebrow as he watched with interest. A second later, he commented, "Since Huang Xiaolong still dares to face Liu Qin, he probably has some tricks up his sleeve. Even if he can't defeat Liu Qin, he probably has no problem escaping."

Gongsun Chi joined in, "Still, if a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm like him could run away from an early First Order God King Realm master, it would be amazing indeed!"

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

...

Back on the giant island.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong saw Liu Qin and the other disciples waiting for him in the distance.

Now that he had seen Liu Qin, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in a hurry. He even slowed down his flying speed.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong in the distance, Liu Qin and the other disciples were ecstatic. Especially Liu Qin, his pupils dilated and a green light flickered across his eyes.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong stopped some distance away from Liu Qin's group.

Liu Qin looked at Huang Xiaolong, and the corners of his mouth curved into an alluring smile as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, honestly, I admire you, admire you for having the courage to come here."

Huang Xiaolong looked at Liu Qin nonchalantly as he responded, "Honestly, I also admire you quite a bit."

"Admire me?" Liu Qin repeated in confusion.

"Admire you for having the courage to wait for me over here." Huang Xiaolong generously explained.

Liu Qin choked, then bent over with laughter with the other disciples.

Speechlessness washed over Zhao Lei, Gongsun Chi, Zhang Dong, and those in the examination hall. Though it was undeniable that Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was amazing, speaking such arrogant words in front of a God King Realm master didn't sound right.

After Liu Qin's group had laughed enough, Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "Laughed enough? Then, I'll make my move."

Liu Qin let out another whoop of laughter, then said, "Go on, make your move. You can attack at any time, but you should use your full force, don't say I didn't give you a chance."

Full force?

"No need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. His figure disappeared in a blur, and he reappeared with his fist punched out.

Chapter 1456: Liu Qin's A Lucky Kid

Liu Qin giggled alluringly as he saw Huang Xiaolong's attack. He raised his hand to the side of his lips with the pinky sticking out slightly as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, watch how my Flower Grasping Celestial Fingers crush you!"

The Flower Grasping Divine Fingers was a divine art of an ancient super force, the Golden Flowers Celestial Palace. When cultivated to perfection, this divine art enabled the cultivator to crush a giant chaos mountain easily between a pinch of his fingers.

As Liu Qin's fingers made a pinching gesture in the air, as if he was pinching Huang Xiaolong, the space around Huang Xiaolong tightened, squeezing him with pressure. But Huang Xiaolong's movements did not stop in the slightest, as if he wasn't affected by Liu Qin's fingers' force at all.

When Huang Xiaolong's fist enlarged in Liu Qin's eyes, Liu Qin's smiling face suddenly changed to horror as if he had seen something terrifying.

In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's fist landed accurately on Liu Qin's chest. A loud boom resounded and Liu Qin keeled over in pain with his mouth agape as his whole body shot backwards like a cannonball. Blood spurting out from his mouth, and the ruby-red droplets reflected a mesmerizing glimmer under the sunlight.

After knocking Liu Qin's body backwards, Huang Xiaolong arrived above him in the air with a single step, and stomped down with one foot.

After flying backwards horizontally, Liu Qin's body was now plummeting to the sea below.

Seawater splattered high into the air, raising turbulent waves over the sea surface.

The disciples who had crossed their arms across their chests waiting for a good show, stiffened on the spot.

Zhao Lei, Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the others were beyond shocked by this scene.

One punch!

The one abused was actually Liu Qin?! The God King Realm Liu Qin?!

Was that really Liu Qin? An Elder rubbed his eyes doubtfully, he must have been mistaken.

"A genius of all ages!" A long time later, lightning crackled within Zhao Lei's pupils due to his excitement and he suddenly exclaimed, "Wonderful! Wonderful! This Huang Xiaolong is wonderful!"

Wonderful! Wonderful!

As the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters, Zhao Lei had lived for several tens of thousands of years. Through these years, he had seen countless geniuses, but he had never felt so excited until now.

Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and others returned to their senses after hearing Zhao Lei's exclamations. Even so, the shock in their hearts did not recede.

A second later, a thought struck Zhang Dong, and he couldn't stop smiling wryly.

Initially, he had been considering accepting Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, but now, it looked like he had no part in it anymore. Judging from the Chief of Hall Master's reaction, it was obvious to everyone that Zhao Lei had taken a keen interest in Huang Xiaolong.

If it were merely Gongsun Chi and Xu Wen competing with him, as the Supreme Harmony Hall's Hall Master, Zhang Dong still had a chance. But now, the situation had changed completely, and even if he was given a hundred people's courage, he wouldn't dare to compete with the Chief of Hall Masters.

...

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was standing above the sea.

After sending Liu Qin into the sea with a kick, he was merely waiting for him to resurface.

Huang Xiaolong had only relied on his True Dragon Physique's physical strength for his last two attacks, and he had not used even a thread of his godforce. Therefore, Liu Qin's God King Realm body had definitely withstood the two impacts.

As expected, the seawater surface soon separated to the sides and Liu Qin flew out from the seabed.

The resurfaced Liu Qin had lost his usual style. The alluring smile that always hung on his lips had vanished, so had his arrogance and condescending superiority.

His hair was disheveled, and his eyes were wide open with disbelief as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, an uncontrollable and violent burning rage erupted from his heart.

He, a God King Realm master was actually sent flying by a mere Ancestor God Realm!

That too in front of other disciples!

This was as humiliating as eating dog shit!

“Huang-Xiao-long!” Killing intent and wrath from the depths of his heart was making him forget his earlier shock.

“You’re so dead!” Liu Qin bellowed in agony, as his eyes turned scarlet. In a split second, a blinding white light exploded from his body as a powerful force surged out in waves, frightening the other disciples into retreating to safety.

The overpowering white light turned into a tempest around Liu Qin’s body, becoming increasingly violent and chaotic.

Everyone saw an enormous white tiger emerging from Liu Qin’s back from the white light, and there was an obvious ‘King’ (王) symbol on the white tiger’s forehead.

“The White Tiger Emperor’s White Tiger Divine Art!” Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the rest were astounded when they recognized the origins of the white tiger.

The White Tiger Emperor was one of the ancient Emperors. In the ancient times, the White Tiger Emperor was a famous existence that had fallen during the chaotic ancient Heavenly Court upheaval.

The White Tiger Divine Art was a long-lost technique, yet they could see that Liu Qin had actually cultivated the White Tiger Emperor’s White Tiger Divine Art! Clearly, Liu Qin must have had a fortuitous adventure to obtain the White Tiger Emperor’s heritage!

“The White Tiger Emperor’s White Tiger Divine Art! Looks like Liu Qin’s a lucky kid, and talented as well.” Zhao Lei nodded his head with appreciation as he went on, “The White Tiger Divine Art makes one’s body supple yet firm. Liu Qin’s achievements are enough to make him stand out amongst the peers of the same generation!”

“However, what is Huang Xiaolong going to do next against Liu Qin’s White Tiger Divine Art?” The Divine Beasts Hall’s Hall Master Guo Zhao stated out loud.

Zhao Lei, Zhang Dong, and the others’ attention was completely focused on Huang Xiaolong, as everyone was curious to see Huang Xiaolong’s strategy to battle Liu Qin.

The point when Liu Qin’s White Tiger Divine Art’s execution reached its peak, Huang Xiaolong made his move.

Huang Xiaolong took a large stride forward and instantly closed the distance between him and Liu Qin. Then, he reached out with his right hand... Zhang Dong, and the others watched intently through the mirror jade, as Huang Xiaolong’s hand directly penetrated through the White Tiger’s white light tempest and grabbed Liu Qin’s neck.

To everyone’s disbelief, Huang Xiaolong raised Liu Qin up by his neck and held him there, just like that.

The rage and killing intent roiling in Liu Qin’s eyes vanished in an instant and it was replaced by terror, panic, and a last desperate struggle when facing death. His face turned beet red, almost purple, for a moment, and a thought of begging for his life flashed in his mind.

Liu Qin’s legs flailed in the air, while he tried to attack Huang Xiaolong with his hand, but to his horror, his godhead’s godforce was sealed by a darkness element power. He was unable to use his godforce at all...

As the other disciples watched this sight from the distance, they felt a chilling coldness spread over their hearts.

“Can you still easily crush me with a pinch of your fingers?” Huang Xiaolong reminded Liu Qin of what he had said in front of the Supreme Harmony Hall, as he watched him indifferently, while the terrified Liu Qin struggled to break free from his grasp.

Another punch from Huang Xiaolong landed on Liu Qin’s chest. This time, Huang Xiaolong used his godforce and his punch pierced through Liu Qin’s chest, leaving a fist-sized bloody hole.

Others could even see flesh and blood flying out from Liu Qin's back as Huang Xiaolong's punch went through.

No one noticed that they were holding their breaths as they watched Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Qin had executed the legendary White Tiger Divine Art... Wasn't the White Tiger's body known for its unyielding suppleness?

Huang Xiaolong landed another punch on Liu Qin's chest, making another hole.

Liu Qin's screams reverberated above the sea.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he took away Liu Qin's spatial ring and found the four hundred plus Fortune Divine Fruits, before throwing the spatial ring to the beach far away.

Huang Xiaolong released Liu Qin and let him fall to the beach, where he lay half buried in the sand.

After that, Huang Xiaolong turned around and looked at the disciples waiting in the distance. Seeing this, the disciples turned deathly pale, and before they could even utter a single word, Huang Xiaolong sent all of them tumbling backwards with a punch.

Chapter 1457: Let's Take A Look At The Examination Hall

Huang Xiaolong checked the rankings through his identity token after sending the disciples out of sight with a punch, and saw that his position had risen from the second place to the first place!

In the highest position, Huang Xiaolong's name shone as radiant as the sun, suppressing Peng Xiao's name that was now in second place.

The number of Huang Xiaolong's Fortune Divine Fruits had increased to 1,089, leaving Peng Xiao in the dust.

“Sun Shihai’s rankings competition result was 1,123 Fortune Divine Fruits, wasn’t it?” Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself as he thought that he could surpass Sun Shihai’s result very soon.

In the subsequent batches of disciples’ rankings competitions, no other disciple had been able to break Sun Shihai’s record.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure disappeared from the sea area in a flicker.

Meanwhile, Liu Qin remained half buried in sand, jerking uncontrollably on the beach.

Zhao Lei, Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong and the other Fortune Emperor Palace’s higher echelons stood dumbfounded in front of the mirror jades for a long time.

There was one Elder who was dramatically agape with his hand over his mouth.

After Huang Xiaolong had captured the first spot on the rankings list, the other disciples on the giant island had soon noticed the situation, rendering them dumbstruck, shocked, and bewildered.

And shortly after, these disciples had also discovered that Liu Qin’s position had fallen from the fourth place to the bottom of the rankings list!

This—!

This discovery had stupefied all of them.

The sudden increase in the number of several hundred Fortune Divine Fruits for Huang Xiaolong had clearly come from Liu Qin!

But, how the heck did Liu Qin’s Fortune Divine Fruits fall into Huang Xiaolong’s hands?

Did Huang Xiaolong snatch it from Liu Qin? The disciples denied this possibility the moment it surfaced to their minds. They would rather be killed than believe in such a possibility.

On a certain flat land on the giant island, the purple-haired young girl Peng Xiao also detected the changes on the rankings list. There was astonishment on her face and her eyes widened slightly in disbelief.

A long time later, she recovered and muttered softly to herself, "A variant True Dragon Physique that can evolve without limit? Maybe, Huang Xiaolong could be of help to me in the future...?"

At the same time, within a cave somewhere, Fu Feiyu's expression was as sullen as it could be, even so, it did not hide the confusion and apprehension on his face.

"Huang Xiaolong..." Cold gleams glinted in Fu Feiyu's eyes. "What really happened between you and Liu Qin, I will know after I find you." No matter what, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong had defeated Liu Qin relying on his own strength.

Fu Feiyu exited the cave right away.

The news of Huang Xiaolong defeating Liu Qin spread from the examination hall to all the other parts of the Fortune Emperor Palace, like a hurricane.

Inside a space somewhere within the Fortune Emperor Palace's grounds, a middle-aged man and several old men were discussing the results of the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples' recruitment from the various branches.

These people were obviously in a good mood while discussing the disciples' recruitment from the various branches, as this could be proven by the occasional laughters in the air.

"First, Sun Shihai appeared, followed by Peng Xiao; now our Fortune Emperor Palace has two supreme godhead geniuses. This is our Fortune Emperor Palace's good fortune!" A thin, short-haired old man with crimson eyebrows laughed vigorously.

“Furthermore, Peng Xiao has the Purple Phoenix Physique, and her talent is no less compared to Sun Shihai. As long as we cultivate them well, they would definitely become a new generation of Emperors! And that would add two more Emperor masters to our Fortune Emperor Palace!” A slightly rotund old man chimed in with a sheepish smile on his face.

“More than a month has passed since the current rankings competition began, right? How many Fortune Divine Fruits has Peng Xiao gotten so far?” Another old man with a burly physique asked aloud.

This middle-aged man and several old men were none other than the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Emperor and Ancestors.

“If you want to know how many Fortune Divine Fruits Peng Xiao has gotten, just check the rankings list.” The short-haired and crimson-eyebrowed old man Li Shan laughed and said.

“Since there’s nothing much going on right now, let me take a look.” The slightly rotund Zhou Chen smiled as he took out a jade tablet and began looking at the rankings list.

The rankings list soon appeared in front of his eyes, but when he saw the name in the first position, he blanked for a moment.

When he looked further down the rankings list, he was more dazed.

The Fortune Emperor Fang Gan, and the Ancestors were baffled when they noticed his expression.

“Did Peng Xiao perform badly? Has she accumulated at least five hundred Fortune Divine Fruits by now?” Fortune Emperor Fang Gan asked Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen nodded and replied, “Peng Xiao’s performance is not bad, she already has six hundred and thirty-five of them.”

“Six hundred and thirty-five!” The burly figured Ancestor, Chen Yirong, let out a deep chuckle and commented, “Not bad, not bad. It seems like Peng Xiao has a chance to break Sun Shihai’s record.”

In general, Even though it was harder to ‘gather’ Fortune Divine Fruits in the latter part of the rankings competition, based on Peng Xiao’s current results, she really has a chance to break Sun Shihai’s record of 1,123 Fortune Divine Fruits.

Zhou Chen interjected, “However, the one in the first place is not Peng Xiao.”

“What?! Not Peng Xiao?!” Fang Gan and the others were greatly surprised by his words.

“I’ve heard that there are two other disciples who have broken through to God King Realm—Fu Feiyu, and Liu Qin. Could it be that one of them has taken the first place?” Li Shan asked doubtfully.

But Zhou Chen shook his head then passed over the jade tablet in his hand as he said, “Take a look for yourself.”

Fang Gan and the others were even more baffled. They swept their divine senses over the jade tablet, and when they saw the name occupying the first place, none of them could react for a second.

“Huang Xiaolong?” Li Shan raised an eyebrow, “Which branch does Huang Xiaolong come from? Why haven’t we heard of him before?”

Fang Gan contemplated for a while then said, “Let me ask Zhang Dong.”

Soon, Fang Gan received a reply from Zhang Dong, however, he was even more astonished after hearing Zhang Dong’s reply.

Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong exchanged a look between themselves at Fang Gan’s expression.

“What is it?” Li Shan couldn’t help urging Fang Gan.

Fang Gan took a deep breath and said, "Huang Xiaolong is only a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple."

"What?!" Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong exclaimed in unison.

"Just a while ago, Huang Xiaolong defeated Liu Qin and obtained all of Liu Qin's Fortune Divine Fruits and rose to the first place!" Fang Gan explained.

"What?!" Li Shan and the other two Ancestors exclaimed once more.

"This, this Huang Xiaolong, what's his godhead? Is it one of the top ten supreme godhead?!" Zhou Chen asked after recovering from his shock.

Fang Gan shook his head, "This is the strange point... According to Zhang Dong's report, Huang Xiaolong's godhead is merely the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead."

Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong blanked at the answer.

"However, Huang Xiaolong has a variant True Dragon Physique that can evolve continuously." Fang Gan went on, "Zhang Dong said that his True Dragon Physique has already surpassed the Great Holy Physique!"

Li Shan and the rest were astonished once more.

Of course, Zhang Dong had not informed Fang Gan that Huang Xiaolong had defeated Liu Qin with one move, otherwise, they would have been even more shocked.

"Huang Xiaolong has a variant True Dragon Physique." Zhou Chen mumbled to himself.

At this time, Li Shan broke the silent atmosphere with a soft chuckle as he said, "I'm very interest to see if Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique is as strong as they are claiming it to be."

“Should we go to the examination hall to take a look at this?” Chen Yirong suggested.

“Good ah, we’re free anyways, let’s go.” Li Shan agreed smilingly.

With that, Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the rest stepped out of the space, and in the next moment, space was torn as several figures appeared outside the examination hall.

Chapter 1458: Fifty Moves?

Upon entering the examination hall, Fang Gan and his group discovered that the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei was also present, grouped together with Gongsun Chi, Zhang Dong, and the others. All of them were staring at the mirror jade in front of them.

Fang Gan’s group was surprised to see Zhao Lei and they realized that he had arrived much earlier than them.

Could he be here for the same disciple, Huang Xiaolong?

“Sect Chief!

“Ancestor Li Shan!”

Several Hall Masters were astonished when they noticed Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the others’ presence in the examination hall. Zhao Lei, the Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders quickly knelt on one knee in salute.

Fang Gan nodded at everyone and had them stand up from the floor. He then turned to Zhao Lei and said, “I hadn’t expected to see you here.”

Even though Fang Gan was the current Fortune Emperor, he had been accepted into the Fortune Emperor Palace in the same batch as Zhao Lei, and the two of them had remained good friends since then, experiencing life and death together.

Zhao Lei grinned as he responded to Fang Gan, "I've been here for a while now. You're one step late. Huang Xiaolong has just defeated Liu Qin, and you missed an exciting part."

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong knowingly exchanged a secret glance. The four stepped towards the most center piece of mirror jade.

"How many moves did Huang Xiaolong use to defeat Liu Qin? One hundred? Or two hundred?" Fang Gan casually asked Zhao Lei as he walked towards the mirror jades.

Zhao Lei erupted in a hearty laughter hearing Fang Gan's question.

"You've guessed wrong this time." Zhao Lei stated casually.

"Ei, too many? Is it, perhaps, fifty moves?" Fang Gan was surprised. Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong also looked at Zhao Lei, waiting for the answer.

Zhao Lei couldn't help breaking into another wave of laughter before saying, "Fifty moves? You've, by far, underestimated Huang Xiaolong! He only used one move!" Zhao Lei wriggled one finger to emphasize his word.

One move!

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong were dumbfounded. After a while one of them shrieked, "What? One move!" Disbelief was obvious on their faces.

For real?!

A peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm has defeated an early First Order God King Realm master with one move?!

The four of them felt like they had heard something ridiculous.

However, they knew that Zhao Lei never lied.

Seeing the expressions on Fang Gan and several Ancestors faces, Zhao Lei chuckled. "That's why I said that you've underestimated Huang Xiaolong too much." There was anticipation in his voice as he went on, "But this kid is surely going face off against Fu Feiyu. Who knows, that could be more exciting than his battle with Liu Qin!"

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong each had their own doubts.

"One move!" There were great waves of shock in Fang Gan's heart. His gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong's figure on the mirror jade surface.

"Can Huang Xiaolong's godhead be really high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead?" Zhou Chen asked suspiciously a few moments later.

At Zhou Chen's question, Zhang Dong hurriedly stepped forward and answered, "According to the testing stone's assessment, it is the Five Elements Godhead; also, Elder Bai has personally checked Huang Xiaolong's physique with his godforce, therefore, there should be no mistake! The strange thing is that Huang Xiaolong's bone-age is below one thousand years!"

"What—?! Come again? Huang Xiaolong's bone-age is below one thousand years?!" Zhao Lei looked dumbstruck as he stared at Zhang Dong. This was the first time he heard that Huang Xiaolong's bone-age was below one thousand years!

Some other Hall Masters also didn't know about Huang Xiaolong's bone-age, hence they were just as astonished as Zhao Lei after hearing Zhang Dong's words.

The astonishment on Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong's faces mirrored Zhao Lei's.

“We’ve already investigated Huang Xiaolong—he’s a disciple from the Vientiane branch, Golden Brow and Blood Knife’s personal disciple. He entered the Vientiane branch forty to fifty years ago, and at that time, he hadn’t even broken through to Ancient God Realm. Moreover, according to our investigation, Huang Xiaolong has encountered a heaven-defying adventure, where he was able to refine the grandmist aura!” Zhang Dong revealed all the shocking details of his investigation to Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the others, without daring to conceal anything.

The more they heard, the more they were astonished.

A genius, a monstrous genius!

Even a genius of all ages would be hard-pressed to surpass Huang Xiaolong’s achievements!

Forty or fifty years ago, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t even broken through to Ancient God Realm, but fast forward fifty years in the future from that time, and he had grown to this degree in such a short amount of time!

Zhou Chen’s eyes sparkled as he mused, “If that is really the case, then this child’s good luck is unparalleled, and even if his godhead is only a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, he still has a high chance of cultivating to the Emperor realm!”

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Zhao Lei, Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, and Zhang Dong nodded in agreement.

In cultivation, talent was essential, so was luck.

If the cultivators with slightly less talent had good enough luck that allowed them to encounter fortuitous adventures again and again, their growth would be as amazing compared to the highly talented cultivators.

“This child is worthy for us to cultivate him with attention.” Chen Yirong praised.

Listening to Chen Yirong's tone, Fang Gan couldn't help asking, "Is Ancestor Yirong planning to take this child as disciple?"

Zhao Lei's brows creased unknowingly after hearing that.

Chen Yirong said with a faint smile, "Even though this child's godhead is merely a high emperor rank, I can bend the rules a little and accept him as my disciple-in-name because of his luck."

In truth, someone with Chen Yirong's status and identity did not accept any disciple-in-name, as he only selected supreme godhead geniuses as his personal disciples. But Huang Xiaolong's battle power and luck had tickled Chen Yirong's fancy, so he was willing to bend the rules for him.

After hearing Chen Yirong's plan, Fang Gan said playfully, "I'm afraid Brother Zhao Lei won't agree with Ancestor Yirong taking this child as a disciple-in-name."

Chen Yirong was surprised by this comment, but quickly regained his composure as his gaze fell upon Zhao Lei. "That's fine as well. Just let Huang Xiaolong choose for himself. If he's willing to worship me as his Master, and become my disciple-in-name, then I would accept him. If he's willing to worship Zhao Lei as his Master, then let Zhao Lei accept him as his disciple, how's that?"

Zhao Lei's identity in the Fortune Emperor Palace was a little special, and even Chen Yirong had to consider Zhao Lei's feelings in certain matters.

Then again, in Chen Yirong's opinion, as long as Huang Xiaolong was not a fool, he should know who to choose.

Zhao Lei lowered his head slightly in agreement to Chen Yirong's suggestion, but no one saw the lightning flickering in his eyes.

Subsequently, everyone's attention fell back on the mirror jade that was displaying Huang Xiaolong's actions.

Sometime later, when Huang Xiaolong was passing by a forest, a disciple entered his line of sight, as the disciple was flying straight towards him.

“The disciple flying towards Huang Xiaolong is called Liang Lin. He is a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple with top emperor rank godhead from the Eastern Star branch.” Zhang Dong immediately got the disciple’s details and reported to Fang Gan and the Ancestors.

Fang Gan nodded, smiling faintly as he commented, “Does everyone think that Huang Xiaolong can send Liang Lin flying with one punch?”

Everyone chuckled softly but no one answered.

As Fang Gan and the others watched through the mirror jade, Liang Lin arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong. However, Liang Lin’s next action came as a shock to everyone—Liang Lin stopped a few meters from Huang Xiaolong and respectfully offered him his Fortune Divine Fruits with both hands.

Huang Xiaolong accepted Liang Lin’s Fortune Divine Fruits, and left without another look at him.

The examination hall was deathly quiet.

Everyone turned to look at the person beside them.

“Such a powerful soul force!” A few seconds later, Li Shan sighed.

He had been able to see through Huang Xiaolong’s move. Huang Xiaolong had used his soul force to directly force Liang Lin to hand over all his Fortune Divine Fruits against his will. Huang Xiaolong had not needed to attack physically at all.

A light glimmered in Zhou Chen’s eyes. He spoke, “A freak of a physique and a powerful soul force; I really can’t figure out how Huang Xiaolong cultivates! Pity ah!”

Pity that Huang Xiaolong’s godhead wasn’t a supreme rank godhead!

“Wait till the rankings competition ends, I’ll check it myself.” Chen Yirong stated. Even though Zhang Dong had said that Elder Bai had personally checked Huang Xiaolong’s attributes, he still wanted to check Huang Xiaolong in person.

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed by...

In this half a month, Huang Xiaolong had appeared to be too lazy to attack physically, and all his subsequent encounters with other disciples were dealt by using his godforce to suppress them, making them surrender their Fortune Divine Fruits.

Half a month later, under Fang Gan, Li Shan, and others’ constant watch, Huang Xiaolong, Fu Feiyu, and Peng Xiao were actually flying towards the same valley. Without accident, these three people were bound to run into each other in this valley.

Chapter 1459: How Many Spirit Stones Do You Want?

Each person inside the examination hall had a different expression on their faces as they watched and waited for Huang Xiaolong, Fu Feiyu, and Peng Xiao to cross paths in the valley.

“Say, what do you think would happen when the three of them meet each other?” Fang Gan had a smile on his face as he directed his question to Zhao Lei, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the rest.

Gongsun Chi hesitated briefly before replying, “Fu Feiyu is probably no match against Huang Xiaolong, but Peng Xiao will be the final winner!”

Based on the strength Huang Xiaolong had displayed so far, he could probably defeat Fu Feiyu. However, he was bound to suffer a defeat against Peng Xiao.

At the end of the day, Peng Xiao was a supreme godhead genius, who was fundamentally different from Fu Feiyu, moreover, Peng Xiao’s cultivation had broken through to late-First Order God King Realm.

Everyone in the hall nodded, agreeing with Gongsun Chi’s statement.

But Zhao Lei seemed to be in a sulky mood, “Fu Feiyu is no match against Huang Xiaolong, I agree with this point, but I don’t agree that the final winner would be Peng Xiao.”

Fang Gan couldn’t hold back his laughter after hearing Zhao Lei’s words. “Zhao Lei, I know you want to accept Huang Xiaolong as your disciple. Therefore, in your heart, you’re not willing to see Huang Xiaolong lose to Peng Xiao, but honestly, do you really think Huang Xiaolong has a chance against the late-First Order God King Realm genius Peng Xiao who has a supreme godhead?”

Li Shan looked at Zhao Lei with a big grin and lured him, “Zhao Lei, why don’t we make a small bet?”

At the end of this rankings competition, Peng Xiao was going to be Li Shan’s personal disciple, yet Zhao Lei had said that the final winner might not be Peng Xiao, therefore, he naturally had an opinion about that.

Zhao Lei played along, smiling as he asked, “What stake is Ancestor Li Shan interested in betting?”

The smile on Li Shan’s face widened as he said, “Just bet a hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. If Huang Xiaolong takes first place, you win, but if it is Peng Xiao, then I win.”

One hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones!

Zhao Lei hesitated.

Even though he was the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Chief of Hall Masters, one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones was still a huge sum for him.

Not to mention, he wasn’t really confident that Huang Xiaolong would be able to win against Peng Xiao. The reason he had said what he said earlier was because he was a little peeved.

If Huang Xiaolong was defeated by Peng Xiao, wouldn’t that mean he would lose one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones for nothing?

Detecting Zhao Lei's hesitation, Li Shan chuckled. "I know that you've obtained a certain ancient lightning cultivation dwelling. I've also heard that there is a piece of lightning dragon stone? Maybe, you can use that dragon lightning stone as stage; if you win, I'll give you one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, whereas, if you lose, I only want that piece of lightning dragon stone.

It seems like Li Shan's target had been that lightning dragon stone all along.

That piece of lightning dragon stone contained extremely pure lightning dragon's lightning qi that could be used to temper one's body and godhead, amongst many other benefits to the cultivator.

It was not useful for Li Shan, but he was planning to give it to his disciple, Peng Xiao.

Afraid that Zhao Lei would opt out of the bet, Li Shan added, "Of course, if Huang Xiaolong fights Peng Xiao to a draw, then that will also be my loss. How about that?"

Zhao Lei gritted his teeth and made a decision, "Deal!"

Even if Huang Xiaolong was no match against Peng Xiao, he might be able to, just maybe, fight to a draw against Peng Xiao... right? Zhao Lei pondered inwardly.

Seeing that Zhao Lei had agreed to the bet, Chen Yirong let out a sarcastic chuckle, then said, "Zhao Lei, you are probably going to lose that piece of lightning dragon stone."

Although Li Shan also fancied Huang Xiaolong and had a slight intention to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name, he had to admit that he didn't think that Huang Xiaolong could be compared to Peng Xiao nor was he Peng Xiao's match.

At the end of the day, the facts that Peng Xiao was already a late-First Order God King Realm, and a supreme rank godhead genius with the Purple Phoenix Physique that favored his opinion about her; as amazing as Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was, the two of them were at two very different levels.

Everyone was watching the mirror jade with even more interest now.

A slight pang of regret sprouted in Zhao Lei's heart at Chen Yirong's satire.

That lightning dragon stone was his precious baby, so he shouldn't have agreed to bet on an impulse.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhao Lei, and others watched as Huang Xiaolong, Fu Feiyu, and Peng Xiao finally encountered each other in the air above the valley.

...

At this time, above a certain valley on the giant island, Huang Xiaolong, Fu Feiyu, and Peng Xiao finally met. All three were a little caught off guard as no one had expected it to happen.

A second later, Fu Feiyu's gaze was locked onto Huang Xiaolong and he erupted in laughter. His laughter sounded a little insane, icy, and distorted.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong remained calm, but the purple-haired Peng Xiao was watching Huang Xiaolong with interest, as if she wanted to see through the secret Huang Xiaolong was hiding in his body.

"Huang Xiaolong, what benefit did you give Liu Qin?" Fu Feiyu spoke first. "To have him give you all of his Fortune Divine Fruits?"

Huang Xiaolong snickered after listening to Fu Feiyu's question, "How many spirit stones do you want? I still have one million top grade-nine spirit stones." He deliberately opened his spatial ring to give full view to Fu Feiyu. Spiritual energy rushed out like waves, embracing Fu Feiyu and Peng Xiao in an ocean of spiritual energy.

Both Fu Feiyu and Peng Xiao looked at the one million top grade-nine spirit stones in amazement.

One million! Top grade-nine spirit stones!

A shiver ran down Fu Feiyu's body.

In comparison to this, the five hundred and sixty million low grade-seven spirit stones residence that Huang Xiaolong had bought in Brimming Snow City had only cost less than twenty thousand top grade-nine spirit stones in exchange value.

Yet, there were one million top grade-nine spirit stones in front of them!

Fu Feiyu and Peng Xiao's reactions were understandable.

Even the Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders, Grand Elders, and even Hall Masters like Zhang Dong, Gongsun Chi, and the rest were dumbfounded.

"Looks like this kid is also a big pocket ah. Whoever gets him as their disciple, his Master definitely won't fall into poverty." Fang Gan laughed heartily. In truth, his heart had missed a beat.

Everyone also laughed at Fang Gan's little joke.

Above the valley, after some internal struggle, Fu Feiyu finally managed to tear his gaze away from the one million top grade-nine spirit stones and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a mocking sneer. "I'm surprised, really, you actually dared to violate the Fortune Emperor Palace's rankings competition's rules, you cheated! Now, even if I capture you and abolish your cultivation, the Fortune Emperor Palace would not penalize me!"

Fu Feiyu turned towards Peng Xiao with an amiable smile. "Senior Sister Peng Xiao, I'll capture Huang Xiaolong, and then we can equally divide his Fortune Divine Fruits and top grade-nine spirit stones between the two of us, okay?"

Peng Xiao's delicate eyebrows creased into furrows. She shook her head at Fu Feiyu's suggestion but did not voice out her opinion.

Fu Feiyu was surprised that Peng Xiao had actually refused his offer, but his composure did not falter as he said, "Since Senior Sister Peng Xiao has concerns, let me capture Huang Xiaolong first! We can equally divide his things after that!" Fu Feiyu's momentum soared as he leaped towards Huang Xiaolong. His

arms extended out as they enlarged, akin to a golden peng [1] spreading its wings. Then, his fingers bent into claws, swiping at Huang Xiaolong. His two giant claws cast a shadow over the land below.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched Fu Feiyu leaping forward. Huang Xiaolong shot forward, bypassed Fu Feiyu's claws, and arrived right in front of Fu Feiyu in the blink of an eye. Looking at Fu Feiyu's flabbergasted face, a blinding golden light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's fist as he swung it at full force.

Fu Feiyu felt pain in his eyes from the glaring light. In the next second, he felt a tremendous impact collide with his throat, followed by the sounds of breaking bones. Blood rose up Fu Feiyu's throat and spurted out from his mouth uncontrollably.

Chapter 1460: Severely Underestimated The Enemy

As Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Zhou Chen, Zhang Dong and the others continued watching through the mirror jade, Fu Feiyu crashed into the valley below. A loud boom resounded as the valley area quaked, raising a curtain of dust in the air.

Fu Feiyu covered his mouth with his hand, but blood still continued to spurt out from his mouth. He looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted to say something, but Huang Xiaolong had crushed his throat with that punch.

In general, a God king Realm master had a strong physical body, so, even if their bones were broken, they would gradually heal fully. But Fu Feiyu soon discovered that his ruptured throat was not able to heal on its own, as there was a frigid energy circulating in his throat, impeding his recovery.

“You!” He looked at Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes filled with fear and disbelief. Mustering all his energy, he had merely managed to shout one word.

Peng Xiao who was watching everything from the beginning was slightly overwhelmed.

Moments ago, various versions of endings had flashed through her mind; she had thought that Fu Feiyu and Huang Xiaolong would battle over a hundred moves, after which Huang Xiaolong would realize that he couldn't defeat Fu Feiyu, and then flee.

In another ending that had come to her mind, Huang Xiaolong and Fu Feiyu had fought to a draw; she had even imagined Huang Xiaolong pleading to her to cooperate with her against Fu Feiyu...

But the result in front of her had never crossed her mind.

Similarly to Peng Xiao, Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Zhou Chen, Zhao Lei, Zhang Dong, and the others watching from the examination hall were equally shocked. Especially Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and Zhou Chen who had never seen Huang Xiaolong battle before this.

Earlier, when Fang Gan had heard Zhao Lei's description where Huang Xiaolong had defeated Liu Qin with only one move, he had thought it was too surreal.

But now—!

After Li Shan regained his composure, he smiled wryly at Zhao Lei and said, "Looks like I should go about preparing that one hundred low-grade chaos spirit stones."

A while ago, he was still imagining how he should use the lightning dragon stone for Peng Xiao after winning it.

But, if he still couldn't detect if Huang Xiaolong was stronger or Peng Xiao, then he had been an Ancestor of Fortune Emperor Palace for so many years in vain.

Zhao Lei came to his senses and laughed, however, his laughter sounded a little awkward.

Though he had agreed to bet with Li Shan, truthfully, he had not thought that Huang Xiaolong could win against Peng Xiao.

"There must be a secret in this child's body." Zhou Chen spoke out his opinion loudly.

Fang Gan nodded his head, then said, "In fact, every genius has their own secrets, same with Liu Qin, and Fu Feiyu. Having secrets is normal."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

In the air above the valley, Huang Xiaolong took a large stride forward and appeared in front of Fu Feiyu. Fu Feiyu struggled to stand up and backed away from Huang Xiaolong in fear.

However, he was pulled by a force straight into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Fu Feiyu, a mid-First Order God King Realm, had no power to resist against Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong found Fu Feiyu's spatial artifact, and took out all of his Fortune Divine Fruits—here were more than five hundred Fortune Divine Fruits.

In the last half a month, the total number of Huang Xiaolong's Fortune Divine Fruits had broken Sun Shihai's record, exceeding the number of one thousand and two hundred. Now, counting Fu Feiyu's five hundred plus Fortune Divine Fruits, Huang Xiaolong's name was shining radiantly like a giant sun on the ranking's list.

All of the disciples on the island were astounded when they saw that Huang Xiaolong's Fortune Divine Fruits had shot up to one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six!

One thousand seven hundred and ninety-six!

These disciples sucked in a breath of cold air looking at that number on the rankings list.

These disciples soon noticed that Fu Feiyu's name suddenly dimmed and disappeared from the third place and fell to the bottom of the rankings list. This phenomenon was similar to what had happened to Liu Qin before!

“Why is it like this?! How did Senior Brother Fu Feiyu's ranking fall to the bottom like Senior Brother Liu Qin? How did his Fortune Divine Fruits ended up in Huang Xiaolong's possession!”

“It’s not possible for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Senior Brother Fu Feiyu and Senior Brother Liu Qin! Absolutely impossible! How the hell did he manage to cheat!”

Some disciples shook their heads in denial, refusing to believe their eyes.

After collecting Fu Feiyu’s Fortune Divine Fruits, Huang Xiaolong added a kick to Fu Feiyu’s body. Fu Feiyu smashed into the cliff wall behind him and fainted as he plummeted to the ground.

Restricted by the rankings competition’s rules, Huang Xiaolong could not abolish Fu Feiyu’s cultivation, therefore, he had knocked Fu Feiyu unconscious.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, as he could pinch these kinds of small flies to death anytime.

He looked over his shoulder at Peng Xiao, then appeared several meters in front of her.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had suddenly appeared so close to her, Peng Xiao became wary, akin to facing an enemy. She quickly circulated her supreme godhead’s godforce and faced Huang Xiaolong with vigilance.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second then said to Peng Xiao, “Erm, generally, I don’t like fighting with girls, but those Fortune Divine Fruits are very important to me, so I hope you can give me your Fortune Divine Fruits. I don’t want all, just six hundred.”

Peng Xiao was not only the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Fortune Emperor’s personal disciple, but she was also a supreme godhead genius. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had decided to behave politely, avoiding a big conflict with her.

But Peng Xiao’s face turned green then white with fury. ‘This Huang Xiaolong dares to request six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits!’ She only had slightly over seven hundred Fortune Divine Fruits to begin with. Therefore, there was no difference whether Huang Xiaolong requested six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits or all of them!

“Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you can defeat me?” Peng Xiao watched Huang Xiaolong frostily. Purple rays of light suddenly burst out from her body, rippling outwards, and merged into an elaborate purple-colored barrier—like a divider screen, similar to a peacock fanning its tail.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to underestimate Peng Xiao’s strength, and circulated his supreme godheads’ godforce.

“The Purple Phoenix’s Barrier, Confine!”

As Peng Xiao’s furious voice fell, the purple rays of light intensified behind her. This purple light integrated seamlessly with the surroundings, segregating them from the outside world.

Huang Xiaolong, as well as their immediate surroundings, had turned purple. Purple light swayed and glimmered, confusing one’s soul.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong noticed that a mysterious force was entering his body through this purple environment, aiming to seal his entire body’s strength.

In a fraction of a second, Huang Xiaolong’s hands, legs, and the other parts of his body grew stiff, disabling him to move completely.

When Peng Xiao saw that she had easily confined Huang Xiaolong due to his carelessness, joy shone from her eyes as a smile bloomed over her face. “Huang Xiaolong, you’re now restricted by my Purple Phoenix’s Barrier, rendering you unable to use any strength throughout your body. How are you going to fight with me now?” Her cheeks puffed up as she fumed. “Since you requested six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits from me earlier, I will also be generous with you. Give me one thousand and six hundred of your Fortune Divine Fruits!”

Since Huang Xiaolong had planned to ‘leave’ her with a little over a hundred Fortune Divine Fruits earlier, she also needed to reciprocate the same. It was fair, wasn’t it?

This sudden turn of events surprised Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the rest. They had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong would win against Peng Xiao, but now as Huang Xiaolong was easily restrained by Peng Xiao, they exchanged surprised looks among themselves.

In this case, is Huang Xiaolong going to lose?

Li Shan chuckled and praised unabashedly, “Good disciple, truly my disciple! After the rankings competition ends, I must reward you well!” Now that he had saved one hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones, Li Shan was in a very good mood, hence, he was being extremely vocal in his praise for Peng Xiao.

Zhao Lei’s heart soured seeing the proud smile on Li Shan’s face.

This kid has severely underestimated his enemy!