

Conqueror 1461

Chapter 1461: The Rankings Competition Ends

Everyone in the examination hall watched as Peng Xiao stepped closer to Huang Xiaolong. Just as she was about to search Huang Xiaolong for his spatial artifact with his Fortune Divine Fruits, Huang Xiaolong reached out and grabbed Peng Xiao's hand. Her hand was small, soft, and supple to the touch as if he could break it with a little force.

Everyone was stunned, especially Peng Xiao.

Peng Xiao looked dumbly at Huang Xiaolong's hand, and her eyes were filled with disbelief. She said with a stammering voice, "You, you're fine?" Wasn't Huang Xiaolong restrained by her Purple Phoenix's Barrier's power? How could he move!

How come?!

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, and answered matter-of-factly, "I'm fine, naturally."

Peng Xiao regained her composure almost immediately. Godforce from her supreme godhead surged throughout her body at a frenzied speed as her right hand shook slightly to break off Huang Xiaolong's grip on her hand.

To her shock, Huang Xiaolong's hand was akin to giant pliers, firmly pinning her hand in place. She couldn't break free from his grasp at all.

"YOU, let go of me!" Peng Xiao was enraged and embarrassed at the same time. In the last ten thousand years, no man had ever touched her like this, but now Huang Xiaolong was actually gripping her hand. What the heck was this?

Enraged and embarrassed, Peng Xiao raised her left palm and struck at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Purple light flew out from Peng Xiao's left hand and landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Once again, Peng Xiao was surprised. Doesn't Huang Xiaolong plan to dodge? She knew very well that her purple phoenix's divine flames could melt even the chaos grade iron ore.

But in the next second, Peng Xiao saw that Huang Xiaolong's chest was unharmed where her palm print had landed! She looked at her left palm in doubt, 'Did she use her purple phoenix's divine flames in that palm strike?'

Huang Xiaolong released Peng Xiao's left hand, and patted his chest with his right hand, as if there was dust on his robe. There were furrows between his eyebrows as he complained, "Couldn't you be a bit gentler with your attack?"

Even though his True Dragon Physique had withstood Peng Xiao's attack, he was able to feel throbs of pain in his chest.

Peng Xiao swiftly leaped away from Huang Xiaolong in a fluster, and she looked fearful... She looked at him like he was a terrifying monster.

He's unharmed after taking on a full blow of her purple phoenix's divine flames?!

Not to mention the guy only has a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation realm, if that wasn't a terrifying monster, what else could he be?!

"Alright, can you give me those six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits now?" Huang Xiaolong asked calmly, looking at Peng Xiao as if nothing had happened, then added, "If not, I would have to attack you."

Peng Xiao gritted her teeth in anger, and her face turned a little gloomy. But in the end, she chose to take out six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits from her spatial artifact and handed them to Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong righteously accepted her six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits, Peng Xiao's anger rose again and she glared at him. "I'll remember you." She turned and flew away.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head; he didn't mind Peng Xiao's attitude at all. Being remembered by a supreme godhead beauty didn't sound like a bad thing, did it? Then again, it might not be a good thing either...

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the rankings list shown on his identity token, and the number of his Fortune Divine Fruits had risen to a startling two thousand three hundred and ninety-six!

This number had not only broken Sun Shihai's record, but it was twice as much as Sun Shihai's Fortune Divine Fruits!

Huang Xiaolong took another glance at the unconscious Fu Feiyu in the distance, before speeding away.

...

It was pin drop silent inside the examination hall.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, Chen Yirong, Zhao Lei, and others were silent for a long time, not knowing what to say.

In the end, it was Li Shan who broke the silence with a sigh, "Such a terrifying True Dragon Physique!"

Everyone nodded inwardly, still in astonishment.

That kid actually took an head-on attack from a late-First Order God King Realm, yet he was unharmed!

They had not forgotten that Huang Xiaolong was merely a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, so they wondered how terrifying his True Dragon Physique would become once he managed to break through to God King Realm!

"Huang Xiaolong is very good, I like it!" Chen Yirong's face bloomed in appreciation.

The more he watched Huang Xiaolong's performance, the more he fancied Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name.

Unfortunately, there was nothing that could be done about Huang Xiaolong's godhead, that was only a high emperor rank godhead. This was a regret in Chen Yirong's heart.

At this point, Chen Yirong had already taken Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name.

Fang Gan turned to Zhao Lei and said, "Congratulations, Brother Zhao Lei. Had I known earlier, I would have joined in the bet, bet Huang Xiaolong won."

Li Shan laughed heartily as he stated, "I don't have so many low-grade chaos spirit stones."

Others joined in the laughter.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, another month went by.

There was only one day left until the end of the rankings competition.

Huang Xiaolong's Fortune Divine Fruits had exceeded a shocking three thousand five hundred by now!

There were slightly over six thousand disciples in this batch of rankings competition, and the number of Fortune Divine Fruits obtained by Huang Xiaolong was a little over half the number of the participating disciples!

Fang Gan and others looked at the number of Huang Xiaolong's Fortune Divine Fruits, and felt a little speechless. They had an illusion that the Fortune Divine Fruits were mostly prepared for Huang Xiaolong...

On the last day, Huang Xiaolong stopped searching for other disciples.

As the days had drawn closer to the end of the competition, disciples in the higher positions on the rankings list had gone into hiding, hence, it was not easy to find them.

Huang Xiaolong had already gotten more than three thousand Fortune Divine Fruits, which were enough to last him for a period of time. Not to mention, he still had quite a lot of low-grade grandmist spiritual pellets remaining inside the cow hair spatial artifact.

With that, the last day of the competition arrived.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the disciples were transferred out from the island, back to the same square in front of the Supreme Harmony Hall.

When they appeared on the square, the disciples backed away from Huang Xiaolong, fearing to stay in close proximity to him. Peng Xiao also kept a certain distance from him, as if he was a harmful bacterium.

Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin seemed fine on the surface when they appeared on the square. But both of them held their heads low, and hid in a corner of the square, seemingly afraid of Huang Xiaolong spotting them...

Shortly after everyone was back on the square, Luo Yun and a group of Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciples stepped out from the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Upon reaching the square, Luo Yun and the other inner sect disciples were looking at Huang Xiaolong with strange expressions.

"Junior Brother Huang, congratulations for getting first place in this batch's rankings competition, and also for winning the overall first place!" Luo Yun smiled widely as he congratulated Huang Xiaolong. His behavior was a little more restrained than before in front of Huang Xiaolong.

There were a total of six batches of disciples in the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples recruitment during this time, and Huang Xiaolong had not only taken first place in his batch, but had also become the overall champion of the six batches of disciples.

The overall champion was also going to receive a bonus reward.

Other inner sect disciples also congratulated Huang Xiaolong warmly.

Huang Xiaolong cupped his fists at them and responded, "Thank you, Senior Brother Luo Yun and Senior Brothers, you are overpraising me."

An hour later, Huang Xiaolong received the rewards for winning first place for his batch from Luo Yun. He then left under the watchful complicated gazes from the other disciples.

The rewards for becoming the overall champion were going to be given out three months later by the Supreme Harmony Hall's Hall Master. The Elders, Grand Elders, Hall Masters, Chief of Hall Masters, and even the Fortune Emperor Fang Gan, as well as Ancestor Li Shan, and the other Ancestors were going to be present to accept the disciples of their choices!

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong was going to return in three months.

Initially, Chen Yirong had planned to check Huang Xiaolong's godhead the moment the rankings competition ended, but on second thought, he decided to wait until the day they accept personal disciples.

While Huang Xiaolong was on his way back to his residence in Crimson Crescent City, within the Crimson Crescent City, the little cow, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were looking icily at Zhu Feng!

Zhu Feng was standing proudly at the Edge of the World Manor's entrance. He had brought a large group of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples with him and they were surrounding the manor.

“Zhu Feng, what is the meaning of this?” Xu Baisheng demanded coldly.

Zhu Feng gave a short and mirthless laugh. “A few days ago, several convicts escaped from the Crimson Crescent City’s dungeon. We suspect that your Edge of the World Manor is harboring escaped convicts, so we need to enter and search the manor.”

Feng Er’s face sank at Zhu Feng’s slander, but she responded calmly, “If you want to search the Edge of the World Manor, but what happens if you don’t find anything?”

Zhu Feng’s gaze shifted to Feng Er’s alluring but frosty face, and his eyes lit up. He smirked and said, “If we don’t find anything, then that must be because you lot helped them escape, so all of you would have to make a trip to the dungeon for questioning.”

Zhu Feng’s smirk turned into a triumphant laughter. Other Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciples also joined in and laughed with Zhu Feng.

Xiang Xun stared coldly at Zhu Feng and said, “According to the Fortune Emperor Palace’s regulations, you must have a search warrant to search residences.”

“Search warrant?” Zhu Feng laughed even louder. He pointed at the middle-aged man in front of him, and ridiculed, “Do you know who he is? He is Senior Brother Han Tongfei. He is our Fortune Emperor Palace’s Enforcement Hall’s Grand Elder Han Liang’s grandson. Do you think, with our Senior Brother Han Tongfei’s identity, we would need a search warrant to search your manor?”

The middle-aged man, Hang Tongfei, nodded his head proudly and spoke with authority, “The Enforcement Hall will search whichever residence it wants to search. I advise you that resistance is futile... If you dare to resist in Crimson Crescent City, the Fortune Emperor Palace’s territory!” He harrumphed coldly to emphasize his meaning.

Zhu Feng was roaring happily in his heart at the way the situation was developing.

He had obtained a good result in the last batch of recruited disciples’ rankings competition, and had smoothly gained a place in the top one thousand rankings. He Fang and Chen Xuguang with whom he

had associated earlier had promised to recommend him to their Master to take him as a personal disciple.

He Fang and Chen Xuguang's Master was the Enforcement Hall's Elder Wu Zongpeng.

And through He Fang and Chen Xuguang, Zhu Feng had met the Enforcement Hall's Grand Elder Han Liang's grandson, Han Tongfei.

This time, he, Han Tongfei, and several others had come to Crimson Crescent City to play, but who would've thought that they would run into the little cow, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the others.

And this situation was brought about by Zhu Feng's deliberate incitement in Han Tongfei's ears.

Zhu Feng reminded Han Tongfei, "Senior Brother Tongfei, that elephant is very powerful, at least a Seventh Order God King Realm, so we have to be careful."

Han Tongfei's gaze fell on Xiang Xun, and he snickered with disdain, "Is Seventh Order God King Realm very powerful? In fact, seventh Order God King Realm is less than a fart in our Fortune Emperor Palace. Anyone of our core disciples could easily pinch him to death! Therefore, if you know what's good for you, better not resist!"

A cold light glinted in Xiang Xun's eyes as black flames danced on the surface of his skin.

The little cow patted Xiang Xun with her hoof as she said lazily, "Wait for Xiaolong to return before making any move. I've already contacted him, and he's already on his way. He will reach Crimson Crescent City in an hour or two."

Xiang Xun was startled but complied quickly, and converged his surging godforce.

The little cow did not conceal her words deliberately, thus Zhu Feng, Han Tongfei, and the others also heard her. Zhu Feng became excited, "So, Huang Xiaolong went to participate in this batch's rankings

competition.” As an afterthought, he said to Han Tongfei, “Senior Brother Tongfei, that Huang Xiaolong is quite a talented one. If his rankings competition’s result is not bad, would it bring us any trouble?”

Remembering Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying talent, Zhu Feng began to worry about his actions.

Han Tongfei asked, “What is Huang Xiaolong’s godhead?”

“His is the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead.” Zhu Feng answered honestly, “However, Huang Xiaolong’s battle power is extraordinary, and it probably has the strength of a Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm.”

Zhu Feng wasn’t very clear about Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation progress over the years, so based on the strength and cultivation speed Huang Xiaolong had exposed in the past, he estimated that Huang Xiaolong’s current cultivation was most likely at Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm.

Thirty to forty years ago, Zhu Feng had seen Huang Xiaolong’s strength when he had battled the Lord Sea God Feng Yingying, when she led a group of sea tribe’s Ancestors and Patriarchs back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield. At that time, Huang Xiaolong had defeated Feng Yingying who was already a Second order Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was merely a First Order Ancestor God Realm at that time, thus, based on Huang Xiaolong’s frightening cultivation speed, he has probably broken through to Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm by now, right?

Han Tongfei didn’t put Zhu Feng’s words to heart at all, and said, “Merely a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead disciple. With that level of Seventh Order Ancestor God Realm strength, even if he really made it into the top one thousand rankings in the competition, he would never be among the top three hundred, thus, he would not be fancied by any Grand Elder as a personal disciple. As for the Elders, as long as I mention this matter to them, they won’t accept Huang Xiaolong as a disciple for my sake.”

At that time, Huang Xiaolong will be nothing more than a common Fortune Emperor Palace’s outer sect disciple, so what waves could he raise?

Delight rose to Zhu Feng's face. He grinned widely and flattered, "Senior Brother Tongfei is right, I am worrying needlessly."

As Zhu Feng and Han Tongfei had been spending their time outside recently, neither of them had heard any news related to the last batch's disciples' competition.

With that, Han Tongfei waved his arm as he ordered the Fortune Emperor Palace's Enforcement Hall's disciples, "Search!"

The surrounding Enforcement Hall's disciples complied respectfully and rushed towards the Edge of the World Manor.

Right at this moment, the Edge of the World Manor emitted a bright light that soared to the sky as rings of defensive formations were activated, protecting the manor at its center.

The Enforcement Hall's disciples halted and stopped rushing in.

Han Tongfei sneered watching this. "You lot dared to resist?! Into the formation and attack, break in and arrest all of them!"

The Enforcement Hall's disciples all flew in midair, and spread out in an orderly manner, forming a strange diagram. A mysterious power surged out from the center of the diagram as more than a dozen disciples attacked simultaneously. The Edge of the World Manor's defensive formation's light barrier swayed and shook under this impact.

But the defensive light barrier quickly stabilized as Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng channeled their godforce into the formations' core.

Han Tongfei snorted at their effort and ordered the Enforcement Hall's disciples to continue to attack.

At the same time, a flying ship was accelerating towards the Crimson Crescent City on the horizon. This was none other than the Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

Inside the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's control hall, Huang Xiaolong's gaze was extremely frosty. He has already learned about what had happened at the Crimson Crescent City from the little cow's messages.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong had directly taken out the Dragon Shark Flying Ship not worrying about the consequences.

With the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed, he could reach the Crimson Crescent City in an hour's time.

With top grade-nine spirit stones fueling the Dragon Shark Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong was already seeing the Crimson Crescent City's outline.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped high in the air above the Crimson Crescent City. Huang Xiaolong stepped outside and put the flying ship into the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's space. One stride forward, and he appeared right above the Edge of the World Manor in the next second.

Under the Enforcement Hall disciples' constant joint attacks, the Edge of the World Manor's defensive light barrier had dimmed greatly. If this were to continue, the manor's defenses would break in half an hour or so.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was locked onto Zhu Feng and Han Tongfei.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Zhu Feng screamed as he saw Huang Xiaolong's figure appearing in front of them. He was elated to finally see him.

Upon Huang Xiaolong's returned, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others quickly stepped out from the light barrier.

"This old cow would have gotten disassembled by them if you kid hadn't come back right now." The little cow complained to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong retorted without any mercy, "Even if that would have happened, no one would have wanted your old bones."

Chapter 1463: What Can You Do Now?

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's brutal response, the little cow clamored in anger, "Bratty Huang, how could you say that no one would want these old bones? Any part of my bones is good enough material to refine a top grade grandmist spiritual artifact!"

Han Tongfei's face turned darker than the pot's bottom as he saw Huang Xiaolong and the little cow squabbling among themselves, while completely ignoring his presence.

"Punk, are you Huang Xiaolong?" Han Tongfei went on icily, "We suspect that your subordinates are harboring escaped convicts. Since you've returned, you can take a trip with us."

The moment Han Tongfei finished his words, Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a blur, and appeared right in front of him.

Han Tongfei was startled and leaned backwards due to reflex. He tried to say something but felt a sharp pain in his chest. In the next second, Han Tongfei realized that he was knocked backwards into the air, and he crashed on the street. He coughed violently as blood surged up to his throat.

Zhu Feng and the other disciples were stupefied on the spot, more so Zhu Feng. Zhu Feng turned and looked at Han Tongfei in disbelief.

Even though Han Tongfei's strength was only so-so amongst the Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciples, he was still a peak early First Order God King Realm master. Yet Huang Xiaolong had knocked him backwards until he had coughed up blood, that too with one... just one punch!

Doesn't that mean Huang Xiaolong is...?!

As this thought crossed Zhu Feng's mind, his head jerked up as he turned towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior Brother Tongfei!" The other Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples reacted and hastened to Han Tongfei's side. Everyone was in a fluster trying to rescue him with several chaos spiritual pills.

At the same time, they all glared at Huang Xiaolong and pointed their fingers at him. "Punk, you're a new disciple of Fortune Emperor Palace! How dare you injure Senior Brother Tongfei? Senior Brother Tongfei is our Enforcement Hall Grand Elder's grandson, you're going to die miserably!"

"Kneel down and beg Senior Brother Tongfei for mercy!"

In the meantime, the injured Han Tongfei regained his focus under Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples' rescue. There was astonishment, anger, and hatred in his eyes as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. With his identity, he was always used to getting what he wanted, but he was sent flying by a newbie disciple right now!

"No need to kneel!" Han Tongfei roared, his finger was trembling as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong in fury. "Firstly, abolish this bastard for me, then arrest him and take back to the Enforcement Hall. Use all the punishments there are to serve him, make him wish for death!"

The Enforcement Hall's disciples rushed to capture Huang Xiaolong at Han Tongfei's order.

These disciples' strength was slightly higher than Han Tongfei, some being Second Order God King Realm, or even Third Order God King Realm masters.

However, these Enforcement Hall's disciples were knocked back by Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Yong, and the others before they could come close to Huang Xiaolong.

Han Tongfei was flabbergasted.

Although he had heard of Xiang Xun's strength from Zhu Feng a while ago, it had not crossed his mind that Xu Baisheng and the other three were this strong as well. An outer sect disciple's subordinates had actually dared to run rampant in Crimson Crescent City, attacking their Fortune Emperor Palace's Enforcement Hall's disciples!

This...!

Han Tongfei was still flabbergasted that he had not noticed Huang Xiaolong approaching.

A second later, Han Tongfei retreated apprehensively, and just as he opened his mouth to say something, his throat tightened, clutched under Huang Xiaolong's hand. Huang Xiaolong's stare was cold and sharp, so was his voice, "Though I don't know what's your relationship with Zhu Feng, or what Zhu Feng has told you, but you should have never come to me, looking for unnecessary trouble!" He paused briefly, then stated, "I loathe people who unnecessarily provoke and challenge me!"

Huang Xiaolong deliberately glanced at Zhu Feng.

That was enough to make Zhu Feng turn deathly pale, as he stood rooted on the spot instead of fleeing away.

Huang Xiaolong extended his hand and used his palm's suction force to pull Zhu Feng into his grasp. He held him up by the neck like Han Tongfei. Zhu Feng felt his throat getting crushed and fear gripped his heart.

"Zhu Feng, frankly speaking, I don't want to kill you considering that both of us are from the same branch." Huang Xiaolong spoke as he watched Zhu Feng like he was a corpse, "What a pity!" He shook his head, but the coldness did not recede from his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong tightened his fingers around Zhu Feng's throat, and crackling noises of breaking bones sounded loudly in everyone's ears.

Zhu Feng struggled to speak but no words came out from his mouth.

"Don't you worry, I will not kill you today." Huang Xiaolong added coldly.

He had just entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, so he didn't want to break the rules because of a small shrimp like Zhu Feng. Not to mention, he would get a lot of opportunities to kill Zhu Feng in the future.

Huang Xiaolong released his grip on Zhu Feng and Han Tongfei's necks, flinging them to the side like garbage.

Zhu Feng fell to the ground first, and Han Tongfei crash landed on him. Screams reverberated in the street.

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At this time, inside a residence somewhere within the Crimson Crescent City, the Enforcement Hall's Grand Elder Han Liang was sitting cross-legged in the hall, enjoying several young women's skillful massages.

Each of these young women had their own charm. Their attires were extremely revealing, and the semi-transparent cloths were only adding more enticement to the view underneath.

Han Liang's hands were busy running around these young women's soft bodies.

Several tens of millennia ago, he had obtained the ancient Enchantress Tribe's yin-yang dual cultivation technique. During this time, his cultivation had risen significantly as he had cultivated with his several female partners.

Han Liang's hands were roaming on these several young women's bodies, when all of a sudden, he heard an Enforcement Hall's disciple's report from outside the hall, "Grand Elder Han, something bad has happened!"

Han Liang frowned at being disturbed. He had already ordered the disciples to leave him undisturbed except for extremely important things.

"Come in!" Han Liang ordered.

An Enforcement Hall disciple ran into the hall in a fluster and quickly arrived in front of Han Liang.

"What happened?" Han Liang asked impatiently.

“Grand Elder Han, Senior Brother Han Tongfei was heavily injured by another disciple just now... by a new outer sect disciple who has just entered the Fortune Emperor Palace. I came in to report since it’s an urgent matter.” The disciple quickly answered.

Han Liang blanked momentarily.

An outer sect disciple who has just entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, has heavily injured his grandson, Han Tongfei?

Han Liang’s face darkened as he ordered, “Lead me there.” If he, Han Liang, couldn’t handle a brat who had just entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, then what authority does he have left in the Enforcement Hall?

Han Liang and the Enforcement Hall’s disciple disappeared in a blur. In the next moment, both of them appeared in front of the Edge of the World Manor.

Huang Xiaolong, the little cow, and the others were just about to step inside the Edge of the World Manor when they saw two figures suddenly appear in the air. An overwhelming pressure spread out from Han Liang’s body, stagnating the surrounding airflow.

Even a Seventh Order God King Realm master such as Xiang Xun felt like there were ten thousand giant mountains pressing down on his body until he couldn’t move an inch.

Han Liang’s gaze fell on Han Tongfei, and his eyes turned colder upon seeing Han Tongfei’s miserable condition.

“Grandfather!” Han Tongfei cried out when he saw his Grandfather, as if he had seen the savior of the world. He struggled to his feet awkwardly and stumbled towards Han Liang as he whined, “If you had come a bit later, this punk would have killed me!” He pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong.

Han Liang looked at Huang Xiaolong full of murder intent. The overwhelming pressure from his body targeted Huang Xiaolong and suppressed him. Huang Xiaolong’s breath stifled, and even his soul felt as if it would shatter under the pressure.

Han Liang was a master who had surpassed the God King Realm; strong as Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique and soul force was at this point, neither could withstand Han Liang's targeted pressure.

Right at this time, Han Tongfei shouted with his face distorted in a grim laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, so what if I came to you looking for unnecessary trouble? Let's see, if you can do anything to me now?!"

Chapter 1464: Not Merely Surpassed

But Han Liang's murderous air froze. He turned woodenly towards his distorted grandson Han Tongfei and asked, "What did you call him just now?"

Han Tongfei thought that the expression on his Grandfather's face was a little strange, but answered just the same, "Huang Xiaolong ah, Grandfather, what's wrong?"

"Huang-Huang Xiaolong!" Han Liang dazed momentarily, stuttering the name. All of a sudden, the overwhelming pressure that he was exuding receded like the tide.

Han Liang had recently returned from his Enforcement Hall duties outside, due to which he had missed spectating the last batch's disciples' rankings competition with other Elders and Grand Elders. But he had learned about Huang Xiaolong from other Elders and Grand Elders' messages. In the last batch of disciples' rankings competition, not only Huang Xiaolong had snatched the first place, but he was also the overall champion!

The number of Fortune Divine Fruits Huang Xiaolong had obtained were twice as much as Sun Shihai had!

Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's performance during the rankings competition had alerted their Fortune Emperor as well as the several Ancestors!

Furthermore, Ancestor Chen Yirong had said that he was willing to bend the rules just once and accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name!

All these add ups had ingrained Huang Xiaolong's name in Han Liang's memory, even though Huang Xiaolong was only a new outer sect disciple.

Han Liang looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression and asked, "Are you Huang Xiaolong? The same Huang Xiaolong from the last batch of rankings competition's disciples?"

Huang Xiaolong saw the changes in Han Liang's face and guessed what must be transpiring in his head. He nodded and confirmed, "That's right, I participated in the last batch of disciples's rankings competition."

A cold shiver ran down Han Liang's spine, and his hands trembled for a second.

"Grandfather, what's wrong?" Han Tongfei asked, confused by Han Liang's suddenly strange behavior. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong again "Shall we capture Huang Xiaolong and take him back to the Enforcement Hall?"

Does this Huang Xiaolong have a great backing somehow? If that was the case, they could only capture him and take him back to the Enforcement Hall.

But Han Tongfei barely finished his suggestion, when Han Liang suddenly gave him a backhanded slap, and the force sent Han Tongfei whirling across the air.

Han Tongfei howled miserably as he crashed to the ground, raising a curtain of dust.

Other than Huang Xiaolong, everyone was dumbfounded by Han Liang's reaction, especially Zhu Feng and the Enforcement Hall's disciples were flabbergasted by this.

After slapping Han Tongfei, Han Liang turned to Huang Xiaolong and cupped his fists. He said smilingly, "So, you're Junior Brother Huang. This is really true to the proverb—flood inundates the dragon king temple [1], this is just a misunderstanding between family. A misunderstanding ah, I am the Enforcement Hall's Grand Elder Han Liang, and I hope Junior Brother Huang can forgive Tongfei's folly if he has somehow offended you."

Han Liang tried to correct his previous action quickly, thinking that Huang Xiaolong would soon become Ancestor Chen Yirong's disciple-in-name, while he had almost killed Huang Xiaolong driven by his anger!

There would be terrifying consequences for his actions! Han Liang shuddered as the thought crossed his mind. Whilst being fearful of the consequences, Han Liang was thankful that he had not abolished Huang Xiaolong, or else...!

Zhu Feng and all of the Enforcement Hall's disciples' eyes fell to the ground in shock watching Han Liang courteously cup his fists at Huang Xiaolong, while calling him Junior Brother Huang.

Han Tongfei, who was flung into the distance by Han Liang's slap, climbed up from the ground awkwardly, and his mind started buzzing when he heard Han Liang's words.

Yet Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he looked at Han Liang and said, "I wouldn't say forgive. Grand Elder Han's surname is Han, we are not one family."

Han Liang's face was a little sullen but he still squeezed a smile. "Junior Brother Huang is acting like a stranger saying such words; as disciples of Fortune Emperor Palace, everyone is family." He then glared fiercely at Han Tongfei and reprimanded, "Why aren't you hurrying over here and asking for your Grand-Martial Uncle Huang's forgiveness!"

Grand, Grand-Martial Uncle Huang...!

Han Liang's words sounded like several thunderclaps to Han Tongfei and Zhu Feng's ears.

"Ask for forgiveness? No need." Huang Xiaolong declined. "Grand Elder Han, if there is nothing else, can I go inside my residence?"

Han Liang blanked for a second, and squeezed out another smile. "Naturally. Junior Brother Huang, as you please."

With Han Liang and the others watching, Huang Xiaolong led the little cow, Xiang Xun, and his groups back inside the Edge of the World Manor.

After Huang Xiaolong's group disappeared inside the manor, Han Tongfei asked Han Liang very cautiously, "... Grandfather, this, this Huang Xiaolong? He's?"

He was simply too curious about why Grandfather had made a one hundred and eighty degrees turn after learning Huang Xiaolong's name.

Could it be that Huang Xiaolong had some connection to one of the Hall Masters?

Then again, even if Huang Xiaolong had some connection to one of the Hall Masters, his Grandfather Han Liang didn't need to act so humble?

Not to mention, how could a newly arrived outer sect disciple have any direct connection to a Hall Master?

Wait—! Grand-Martial Uncle Huang?

That means...

Han Liang glared sullenly at Han Tongfei but did not mention Huang Xiaolong's rank in the rankings competition. Instead, he questioned Han Tongfei about why he had a conflict with Huang Xiaolong.

When Han Liang heard Han Tongfei repeat what Zhu Feng had said, Han Liang looked piercingly at Zhu Feng.

Zhu Feng felt his limbs grow cold under Han Liang's piercing glare. His mouth moved as he tried to say something, but he couldn't think of anything to say.

"Bring Zhu Feng back to the Enforcement Hall!" Han Liang ordered the surrounding Enforcement Hall's disciples.

"Yes, Grand Elder Han!" The surrounding disciples complied in sonorous voices.

Zhu Feng blacked out at Han Liang's order. Although he had been a frequent visitor to the Enforcement Hall, and had always wanted to be a member of the Enforcement Hall, there was a huge difference in 'visiting' and 'being brought in.'

"Grandfather." Han Tongfei tried to plead on Zhu Feng's behalf, but he was cut off by Han Liang, "Let's go back first."

With Han Liang leading them, Han Tongfei and all the Enforcement Hall's disciples departed from the Crimson Crescent City and flew back to the Fortune Enforcement Hall.

After the group was out of the city, Han Liang spoke, "You are curious about why I was so polite to Huang Xiaolong, aren't you?"

Han Tongfei nodded his head, while other Enforcement Hall's disciples quietly perked up their ears to listen.

"Huang Xiaolong won the first place in the last batch of rankings competition!" Han Liang began slowly.

"What, first place!" Han Tongfei and the other Enforcement Hall's disciples were astonished.

No, wait!

Han Tongfei blurted out, "Grandfather, I've heard that in the last batch of disciples' rankings competition, there was a God King Realm supreme godhead genius called Peng Xiao. Apart from Peng Xiao, there were two other God King Realm disciples as well, is that so?!"

Han Liang looked at the sky and sighed. "Even though Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm is just at the peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, neither Peng Xiao nor the other two God King Realm disciples were a match against him!"

There was a dumbfounded expression on Han Tongfei and the other disciples' faces.

“I think you can imagine his battle strength.” Han Liang’s eyes fell on the injury on Han Tongfei’s chest where Huang Xiaolong’s punch had landed.

Han Liang added, “Huang Xiaolong not only took the first place in the last batch of the disciples’ competition, but he also became the overall champion!”

Han Tongfei cried out, “Grandfather, yo-you’re saying... that... Huang Xiaolong has accumulated more Fortune Divine Fruits than the supreme godhead genius Sun Shihai?!”

“Not only surpassed, but Huang Xiaolong has accumulated more than three thousand five hundred Fortune Divine Fruits!” Han Liang said with a complicated expression.

Over three thousand five hundred!

Han Tongfei and the other disciples found this information unbelievable.

That was three times more than Sun Shihai’s result!

“Huang Xiaolong’s performance has even alerted the Chief of Hall Masters, our Fortune Emperor, and Ancestor Chen Yirong, Ancestor Li Shan, and Ancestor Zhou Chen!” Han Liang’s voice was trembling slightly as he continued, “In the examination hall, Ancestor Chen Yirong publicly said that he’s willing to break the rules and accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name!”

Chapter 1465: Above God King Realm

Han Tongfei’s mind shook from a chain of thunderclaps.

Ancestor Chen Yirong publicly declared that he wants to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name!

No wonder! Han Tongfei finally understood why his Grandfather had no choice but to be polite to Huang Xiaolong!

If Huang Xiaolong really became Ancestor Chen Yirong's disciple, then that was no different than reaching the heavens in a single leap, standing above many others! Even many of the Hall Masters would need to be polite to Huang Xiaolong. Considering these Hall Masters' statuses, his Grandfather was merely a Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder.

"It isn't only Ancestor Chen Yirong who fancies taking Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name, but even the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei fancies accepting Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple!" Han Liang threw out another bomb.

Han Tongfei and the other disciples were even more astounded.

"In truth, our Enforcement Hall Master Gongsun Chi, as well as the Medicine Hall Master Xu Wen were fighting to take Huang Xiaolong as their own personal disciple before Ancestor Chen Yirong and Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei showed their interest in him." Han Liang elaborated with a wry and acerbic smile.

Gongsun Chi was their Enforcement Hall's Hall Master, the Enforcement Hall Master was his direct boss, and Zhao Lei was his direct boss' boss. Anyways, whoever it was, none of them were the people he could afford to offend.

"Grandfather, then, how to deal with Zhu Feng?" Han Tongfei's gaze fell on Zhu Feng. There was hatred and anger in his eyes as he looked at Zhu Feng, feeling an impulse to chop Zhu Feng into a million pieces.

"Lock him up in the dungeon for now, find a time and ask Huang Xiaolong for his opinion on this." Han Liang pondered for a moment then answered, "Just deal with him according to Huang Xiaolong's intention."

While Han Liang, Han Tongfei, and a large group of Enforcement Hall's disciples were on their way back to the Enforcement Hall, Huang Xiaolong and the rest went back inside the Edge of the World Manor. The little cow squinted her eyes at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Little Brat Huang, looks like you've performed well in the rankings competition this time because even small characters like what's-his-name Han Liang also needs to be polite to you."

Huang Xiaolong grinned at her words, and confirmed, "Not bad indeed."

Huang Xiaolong was in a very good mood as he thought about the three thousand five hundred plus Fortune Divine Fruits in his spatial ring.

“First place?” The little cow asked upon noticing the broad smile on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“First place.” Huang Xiaolong added, “Plus the overall champion.”

The little cow chuckled mischievously and said, “In that case, we should have a big celebration for your successful performance. There are lots of restaurants in Crimson Crescent City, let’s go out?”

Seemingly, celebration was the little cow’s goal at the end of the day.

But Huang Xiaolong agreed crisply with a smile, “No problem, you lead the way, and we’ll take a tour through every restaurant in Crimson Crescent City.”

The little cow cheered loudly.

Xiang Xun, Feng Er, and the others laughed watching their conversation.

“Xiaoniu, that Han Liang has surpassed the God King Realm, right?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked the little cow, but the question was also directed towards Xiang Xun, and the others.

The little cow nodded in affirmation, “He has indeed surpassed the God King Realm, but if I had not reincarnated and cultivated again, just one hair from my body would be enough to destroy him ten thousand times.”

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes.

“Since you’ve entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, you should know the cultivation realm after God King Realm.” The little cow said. “In truth, even if I don’t tell you, you can find this information from the Fortune Emperor Palace’s library.”

Huang Xiaolong looked blankly at the little cow.

The little cow cleared her throat several times and shook her body. When she noticed that Huang Xiaolong's gaze had turned menacing, she quickly said, "Heavenly Monarch is above the God King Realm!"

"Heavenly Monarch?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

The little cow nodded her head, "That's right—monarch of the heavens, monarch of the gods, the Heavenly Monarch! An Ancestor God Realm can breakthrough to God King Realm if they manage to comprehend the esoterics of life and death, possessing an immortal body; whereas a Heavenly Monarch has conquered life and death, with an even stronger body and evolved godhead."

"Godhead evolves!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The little cow snickered, "That's right, once you break through to Heavenly Monarch, your godhead would go through transformation and evolve, but it depends on your innate talent. The higher your talent is, the more powerful you would be after your godhead evolves. Your supreme godhead for instance, once it evolves, it would surely be amazing."

"Then, after the Heavenly Monarch Realm, is it the Emperor Realm?" Huang Xiaolong continued.

The little cow nodded again as a smile spread over her face. "That's right, above God King Realm is Heavenly Monarch Realm, and the realm above the Heavenly Monarch is Emperor Realm! Emperor Realm is the Divine World's pinnacle masters, like the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fortune Emperor and the several Ancestors, all of them are masters of Emperor Realm."

Huang Xiaolong repeated inwardly—God King, Heavenly Monarch, and Emperor!

What is above the Emperor Realm?!

Right at this time, the little cow shook her head and advised, "At this point, it's better you focus on the esoterics of life and death, comprehend yourself, and break through to God King Realm before thinking about the higher matters. Don't go asking about the realm above Emperor Realm. Not to mention, you're still too far from the Emperor Realm to even think about what's above that."

Huang Xiaolong choked, then nodded his head obediently, but his fists clenched with determination.

See through the esoterics of life and death, comprehend oneself, and break through to God King Realm!

He needed to break through to God King Realm as soon as possible.

God King Realm was the first step to gain status in the vast Divine World.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong sat on the little cow's back as they headed out from the Edge of the World Manor with Xiang Xun and the rest. The little cow was the guide as the group made their way through several restaurants around the Crimson Crescent City.

It was already deep into the night by the time the group returned to the manor.

Back in the manor, Huang Xiaolong gave the little cow, Xiang Xun, Feng Er, and the rest thirty Fortune Divine Fruits each, then went back to his room. He had decided to begin refining his Fortune Divine Fruits.

As a Fortune Divine Fruit contained a startling amount of fortune energy, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to refine too many Fortune Divine Fruits in his first attempt, and safely began with one.

The instant the Fortune Divine Fruit entered Huang Xiaolong's mouth, it immediately melted into warm strands of energy, spreading through every corner of his body.

Huang Xiaolong began comprehending the esoterics of life and death using the fortune energy from the Fortune Divine Fruit.

...

The night passed in serenity.

When Huang Xiaolong finished refining the first Fortune Divine Fruit, he discovered that there was a difference in the way he viewed his environment as well as himself. But he couldn't pinpoint this difference.

Huang Xiaolong took out another Fortune Divine Fruit in his mouth and swallowed it. So on it went, one Fortune Divine Fruit after another.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed became increasingly faster.

By the time two months had passed, Huang Xiaolong had refined over a hundred and twenty Fortune Divine Fruits. He finally stopped after these two months.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong developed a renewed understanding towards life, death, and himself by borrowing the Fortune Divine Fruit's fortune energy.

Stepping out from his room, Huang Xiaolong went to see the little cow, Xiang Xun, and a few others, and left some instructions for them before departing from the Crimson Crescent City for the Supreme Harmony Hall.

The prize-giving ceremony for the rankings competition was in a few days, so Huang Xiaolong naturally needed to leave a few days in advance.

Of course, the day of the prize giving ceremony was also the day when the Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders, Grand Elders, Hall Masters, Chief of Hall Masters, Fortune Emperor, and also several Ancestors accepted disciples.

"I wonder, who would accept me as a disciple?" On the way, Huang Xiaolong wondered out loud to himself. He roughly estimated that he would reach the Supreme Harmony Hall on the same day as the ceremony.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's feet touched the ground, he heard someone enthusiastically calling his name, "Junior Brother Huang!"

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw Luo Yun and He Lai flying towards him in the distance.

"Senior Brother Luo Yun, Senior Brother He Lai." Huang Xiaolong smiled and greeted them when they were a bit closer.

Chapter 1466: First Encounter With Sun Shihai

He Lai and Luo Yun hurriedly waved their hands and said, "No, no, we don't dare to accept such high a greeting."

He Lai smiled wryly at Huang Xiaolong as he began, "When I first saw Brother Huang, I had an intuition that Brother Huang would perform well and snatch a spot in the top one hundred rankings, but it was unexpected that Brother Huang performed way higher than my estimation; not only did you win the sixth batch disciples' first place, but also snatched the title of an overall champion."

Luo Yun also had an embarrassed smile on his face. Before the rankings competition, he had told Huang Xiaolong that it would be an extremely good result if he could make it into the top one hundred. But who would have known that Huang Xiaolong would shock everyone with a boom, a super big boom.

"Brother Huang, please cover our backs a little in the future eh." Luo Yun smiled and said with a hint of enthusiasm and awe.

Though Huang Xiaolong was still only an outer sect disciple, that was about to change by the end of that day. Soon Huang Xiaolong was surely going to get accepted as a disciple by one of the big shots during the Supreme Harmony Hall's ceremony.

Huang Xiaolong smiled amiably as he said, "Senior Brothers are too polite, as I merely have a high emperor rank godhead, so with my level of talent, who knows if anyone will accept me as their disciple."

He Lai and Luo Yun exchanged a few more perfunctory words with Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, a group of people were flying in their direction from the horizon. At the front of the group was a silver-haired, feminine looking young man with sky-blue eyes, bespeaking mesmerizing charm. This young man was carrying himself with a noble bearing, and his every move and gesture were exuding an awe-inspiring majesty.

Other disciples gathered around this young man akin to stars around the moon as they flew in the direction of the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Among the disciples behind the young man were Liu Qin, and Fu Feiyu, as well as Zhou Wen, and the other disciples Huang Xiaolong had defeated during the rankings competition.

Both Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu were very respectful as they remained a step's length behind the young man, which was an ideal behavior of a modal follower.

"It's Sun Shihai!" He Lai and Luo Yun both whispered to Huang Xiaolong in a low voice.

Sun Shihai!

He was the most dazzling supreme godhead genius to appear in the Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciples' recruitment during this round of recruitment! Although none of them knew anything about the type or rank of Sun Shihai's supreme godhead, there was a rumor among the disciples that his supreme godhead rank was a little higher than the purple-haired young woman Peng Xiao.

Precisely at this moment, Sun Shihai's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior Brother Sun, that's Huang Xiaolong!" Noticing Sun Shihai's line of sight, Liu Qin took half a step forward and informed Sun Shihai as his hatred-filled stare fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Because of Huang Xiaolong, by the end of the rankings competition, Liu Qin's ranking had not only fallen out of the top ten, but also out of the top one hundred. With hard work, he had managed to gather enough Fortune Divine Fruits, barely squeezing into the top three hundred rankings.

Fu Feiyu was also staring at Huang Xiaolong with hatred.

However, Zhou Wen who had clamored to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson from the very beginning was dodging Huang Xiaolong's gaze, and the fear in his eyes was obvious.

In the blink of an eye, Sun Shihai, Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and the rest of their group descended several meters away from Huang Xiaolong, Luo Yun, and He Lai.

Luo Yun and He Lai both greeted Sun Shihai with smiling faces, "Junior Brother Sun."

Sun Shihai glanced indifferently at them, without any intention of responding, and replying to their greetings. His curious gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong as he asked curiously, "You're that Huang Xiaolong? The same Huang Xiaolong whose result surpassed mine?"

Huang Xiaolong merely looked at Sun Shihai and did not reply to his question.

Sun Shihai was inwardly taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's attitude.

"Huang Xiaolong, are you deaf? Didn't you hear Senior Brother Sun's question? Why aren't you answering quickly?" Fu Feiyu snapped at Huang Xiaolong. "Do you think the Hall Masters are going to accept you as their disciple because you got the first place? What a joke! In my opinion, just based on your godhead rank, it's already a pie falling from the sky if there's an Elder who's willing to accept you as a disciple. In short, you're going to be just an Elder's disciple at most, so where did you get the confidence to act arrogant in front of Senior Brother Sun!"

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at Fu Feiyu who was doing his best to flatter Sun Shihai, then turned around and said to He Lai and Luo Yun, "Senior Brothers, let's go inside." With that, he leaped into the air and flew away.

He Lai and Luo Yun hesitated only briefly then hurried after Huang Xiaolong into the Supreme Harmony Hall.

A gleam of coldness flickered in the depths of Sun Shihai's eyes as he watched them leave.

"Senior Brother Sun! Should we...?" Fu Feiyu furtively inquired Sun Shihai, if they should block Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

Sun Shihai waved his hand offhandedly and smiled as he said, "No need, as he is merely an insignificant outer sect disciple. He is not worth it, it would only lower our identities."

Even though he had heard the rumors about Chen Yirong being willing to break the rules for once and accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name, there was still a fundamental difference between personal disciple and disciple-in-name, especially in terms of status and identity. Huang Xiaolong could not be compared to him, a personal disciple, in any way.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's godhead was just a high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead. So no matter how strong his physique was, the rank of Huang Xiaolong's godhead limited his hope of breaking through to the Emperor Realm. At that time, most of the Fortune Emperor Palace's resources would naturally be concentrated on cultivating Sun Shihai. The amount of resources that Huang Xiaolong could receive couldn't be compared to the amount he would receive.

He would have a lot of opportunities in the future to deal with Huang Xiaolong if he wanted to.

Liu Qin smiled and said, "Senior Brother Sun is absolutely right. Senior Brother Sun will be an Ancestor's personal disciple, so he does not need to pay attention to Huang Xiaolong. We really don't need to lower ourselves to Huang Xiaolong's level."

Sun Shihai nodded his head, then flew into the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and the others quickly followed behind him.

On the other side, after Huang Xiaolong entered the Supreme Harmony Hall, he saw that purple-haired Peng Xiao and many other disciples had already arrived.

Peng Xiao was standing closest to the center of the hall, exuding a cold noble air, looking extremely eye-catching in the hall.

When Huang Xiaolong, Luo Yun, and He Lai appeared in the hall, many of the disciples turned to look at them. Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong, a low rumble of whispers echoed in the hall.

Peng Xiao also turned to look. She harrumphed coldly and turned her head away as if she was angry with Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, while inwardly thinking, 'Wasn't it just six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits? On second thought, six hundred Fortune Divine Fruits is quite a lot.

There were a total of six batches of disciples in this round of recruitment and each of the disciples stood in their own groups respectively.

Under different meaningful gazes from various directions, Huang Xiaolong, the overall rankings competitions' champion, walked to the front most spot among the sixth batch of disciples. As Peng Xiao was also in the same batch, Huang Xiaolong and Peng Xiao were standing next to each other. Though there was some distance between them, Huang Xiaolong could still smell the scent from her body.

Smells nice. Every woman has a unique scent.

Peng Xiao gave Huang Xiaolong a ferocious, cold glare when she saw that he had chosen to stand next to her. But she was still looking adorable despite her coldness.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, without any concern.

At this time, the crowd of disciples stirred again, even louder than the time Huang Xiaolong had come in. Huang Xiaolong saw Sun Shihai coming in after him.

After Sun Shihai entered the great hall, he looked straight ahead and saw Huang Xiaolong standing beside Peng Xiao, and his brows furrowed. He walked to the front but he belonged to the first batch of disciples, so he had to join his group.

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and Zhou Wen belonged to the sixth batch, therefore, they had to separate from Sun Shihai, and stand behind Huang Xiaolong.

Fu Feiyu, Liu Qin, and the others also felt uncomfortable watching Huang Xiaolong stand so close to Peng Xiao.

But Huang Xiaolong ignored these hostile gazes, looking extremely comfortable as he stood there like a meditating monk, waiting for the Fortune Emperor Palace's higher echelons to arrive.

Chapter 1467: Accepting A Disciple, Worshiping A Master

While Huang Xiaolong and the others waited in the hall, the remaining disciples continued to drizzle in.

Soon, the spacious hall became slightly crowded.

The top one thousand disciples in every batch of rankings competition were going to attend the ceremony, and six batches of disciples meant there were at least six thousand disciples waiting inside the great hall at that moment.

First place winners from the other batches also reached the hall accordingly.

When these disciples arrived, all of them looked towards Huang Xiaolong almost immediately, and each of them had a different degree of awkwardness in their expressions.

Then again, feeling awkward was normal. After all, Huang Xiaolong was just a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, but he had snatched the title of overall champion.

Although these disciples had heard that Huang Xiaolong had defeated Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu, they had not witnessed these feats with their own eyes, therefore, they remained doubtful of the rumors about Huang Xiaolong, feeling that there was a large part of exaggeration involved in these rumors.

Exaggeration about Huang Xiaolong's monstrous talent as well as his battle power.

How talented could someone be who only has a high emperor rank godhead?

Strong as Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique might be, but there needed to be a limit to exaggerating his battle power!

The first place winner of the fifth batch was a disciple called Chen Zitong, a mid-First Order God King Realm. He stood not far from Huang Xiaolong. He grinned widely and said, "Junior Brother Huang, I heard that Fu Feiyu couldn't even take one move from you. So when are you free to show us some of your power?"

Fu Feiyu's face darkened at Chen Zitong's taunting words.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chen Zitong from the side of his eyes, and then looked away as he said, "There will be such an opportunity in the future."

Chen Zitong wanted to say more but all the disciples in the hall suddenly quieted. He followed most of the surrounding disciples' gazes and saw a group of Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders and Grand Elders entering the hall.

All the disciples' nerves tightened with nervousness.

Subsequently, the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei, and other Fortune Emperor Palace's Hall Masters Gongsun Chi, Xu Wen, Zhang Dong, and the rest appeared in the great hall.

The disciples became even more nervous.

Lastly, came the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fortune Emperor Fang Gan, Ancestor Li Shan, Ancestor Zhou Chen, and Ancestor Chen Yirong.

The disciples were holding their breaths subconsciously, and they lowered their heads in respect.

After Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong stepped into the great hall, and all the disciples saluted respectfully. "Greetings Sect Chief, several Ancestors, Chief of Hall Masters, Hall Masters, Grand Elders, and Elders!"

Their sonorous voices reverberated in the air.

Fang Gan smiled and nodded at the disciples, and had everyone rise to their feet.

After everyone stood up, Fang Gan took another look at the disciples in front of him and smiled heartily. "The recruitment of our emperor rank godhead geniuses from the various Fortune Gate branches has given us a pleasant surprise; not only there are two supreme godhead geniuses, but geniuses with amazing talent and battle power have also appeared!"

Fang Gan's mirthful gaze fell on Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao as he went on, "I believe most of you already know who these two supreme godhead geniuses are. Correct, they are Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao."

In that instant, Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao became the center of attention.

Even though Sun Shihai tried his best to appear calm, the attentive people could still see his excitement and happiness from his slightly trembling hands.

After a brief pause, Fang Gan's gaze shifted to Huang Xiaolong as he continued, "However, unexpectedly the overall champion is neither Sun Shihai nor Peng Xiao, but a disciple from the Vientiane branch named Huang Xiaolong."

Sun Shihai and the other disciples in the hall turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, each with their own thoughts.

"I and several Ancestors, as well as Zhao Lei have seen your performance in the rankings competition, and it was very good." Fang Gan was generous with his praise.

"Thank you Sect Chief for your kind words of praise." Huang Xiaolong responded calmly.

Only now did these other disciples realize that Huang Xiaolong's rankings competition performance had alerted Fang Gan and the Ancestors.

Chen Yirong, Zhao Lei, and the others' eyes contained a hint of mirth.

Fang Gan also praised a few other disciples, making them disciples feel proud in their hearts. One of them was the fifth batch's first place winner Chen Zitong.

Then, the Supreme Harmony Hall's Hall Master Zhang Dong presented Huang Xiaolong, Sun Shihai, Chen Zitong, and other batches first place winners with their rewards.

As the overall champion, Huang Xiaolong's rewards were naturally more than the others, even the Elders and Grand Elders couldn't help but look at these rewards with envy.

Huang Xiaolong's rewards consisted of ten thousand low-grade grandmist spiritual pills, ten thousand low grade-ten spirit stones, and a set of top-grade chaos spiritual artifacts that were actually an ancient super force's treasure, named Dark Gold Divine Artifacts. This set of top-grade chaos spiritual artifact's quality was infinitely close to a low-grade grandmist spiritual artifact, from full body armor, a long spear, a pair of gloves, down to cloak.

But these rewards that even roused the envy of Elders and Grand Elders were nothing much in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He has a lot of low-grade grandmist spiritual pills, so ten thousand more or ten thousand less didn't matter. As for low grade-ten spirit stones, he himself would be able to condense them after breaking through to God King Realm.

And with his True Dragon Physique, he didn't need any Dark Gold Divine Artifacts.

After the prize-giving ceremony ended, it was time for the higher echelons to select their disciples.

It started with Zhou Chen announcing that he would accept Sun Shihai as his disciple. Following that, Li Shan announced that he would accept Peng Xiao as his disciple.

Subsequently, Chen Yirong and Zhao Lei both approached Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Yirong spoke first as he smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, give me your hand."

Huang Xiaolong calmly extended his hand without a word, as he knew that Chen Yirong wanted to examine his godhead.

Chen Yirong sent a small thread of godforce into Huang Xiaolong's body through his hand. A while later, he retrieved his godforce, and shook his head at Fang Gan, Li Shan, and Zhou Chen in disappointment. Huang Xiaolong's godhead was indeed the Five Elements Godhead.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm willing to make an exception and accept you as my disciple-in-name, so are you willing to be my disciple?" Chen Yirong asked, maintaining a smile on his face as he thought about Huang Xiaolong's variant True Dragon Physique and amazing battle power. He paused slightly before pointing at Zhao Lei who was standing next to him, and went on, "Besides me, Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei also has the intention of accepting you as his personal disciple. Are you willing to worship me or Zhao Lei as Master?"

Fu Feiyu and Liu Qin's faces looked extremely fascinating as they listened closely to Chen Yirong's words.

Ancestor Chen Yirong actually wanted to make an exception and accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name!

Other disciples who had not known about this beforehand were dumbfounded and jealous.

Just as everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would select to worship Ancestor Chen Yirong as his Master, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded in the quiet hall, "Ancestor Chen Yirong, this disciple wants to worship Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei as his Master."

"What?!" Everyone in the great hall was stupefied by Huang Xiaolong's decision.

Even Chen Yirong had not expected this and he looked strangely at Huang Xiaolong.

Instead, Zhao Lei let out a hearty laughter after a brief moment of blankness, as if he had gotten a precious treasure. He said to Chen Yirong, "Ancestor Chen Yirong, we had agreed to let Huang Xiaolong choose for himself. In this case, Huang Xiaolong is my personal disciple from now on!"

Truthfully, it had never crossed his mind that Huang Xiaolong would choose him.

Chen Yirong smiled, though his smile was a little awkward, and said, "Naturally." He had not accepted a disciple in a long time, but he had certainly not expected Huang Xiaolong to refuse his offer the one time he was willing to make an exception.

Fang Gan chuckled and turned to Zhao Lei, "Congratulations ah, Brother Zhao Lei."

Zhao Lei was in a good mood as he laughed and responded, "Thank you, Sect Chief. Congratulations are in order for all of us at Fortune Emperor Palace."

Chapter 1468: Half A Year Later

There was a neutral expression on Huang Xiaolong's face as he watched Zhao Lei Laughing exuberantly.

Chen Yirong had said he would make an exception to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple-in-name. It was seemingly more glorious than becoming Zhao Lei's personal disciple, but Huang Xiaolong was certain that Chen Yirong would not place much importance on a disciple-in-name, whereas Zhao Lei would definitely put effort in cultivating his personal disciple.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong had chosen to worship Zhao Lei as his Master instead.

There was another reason why Huang Xiaolong leaned towards Zhao Lei. He felt Zhao Lei's personality was similar to the Black Warrior Institute Principal in the lower realm, who was also his Master Feng Yang.

Watching Zhao Lei, Huang Xiaolong felt nostalgic as if he was looking at his Master Feng Yang.

Even though his first Master was the Asura Gates Sovereign Ren Wokuang, in certain aspects, his first true Master was Feng Yang in certain aspects. This was because he had never seen Ren Wokuang nor received any guidance from Ren Wokuang. He was merely a disciple who had inherited Ren Wokuang's heritage.

Other Hall Masters also selected their disciples from the top one hundred rankings.

Despite Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu's poor performance in the rankings competition due to Huang Xiaolong, and even though they had fallen out of the top one hundred ranking, the Enforcement Hall Master Gongsun Chi accepted both of them as his personal disciples.

After the Hall Masters selected the disciples they wanted from the top one hundred, it was the Grand Elders' turn to select their disciples from the top three hundred rankings.

And lastly, it was the Elders' turn to select their choice of disciples from the top one thousand rankings.

Some disciples were accepted as personal disciples, and some were merely disciples-in-name.

At the very end a simple apprenticeship ceremony was held for all of the disciples.

In the front row were Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao kneeling in worship as disciples towards Zhou Chen and Li Shan. After them was Huang Xiaolong's turn to kneel in worship to Zhao Lei as Master, then it was the other Hall Masters' disciples, Grand Elders' disciples, and finally, the Elders' disciples.

It was a simple ceremony, but after the ceremony, Zhao Lei and Huang Xiaolong's master-disciple relationship was ironclad. From that moment forward, Zhao Lei was Huang Xiaolong's Master in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Zhao Lei was smiling from ear to ear looking at Huang Xiaolong, as he was clearly very satisfied with his new disciple. Even though Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank was not very high compared to some of the other disciples, Zhao Lei fancied Huang Xiaolong's potential.

When Huang Xiaolong advances to the Heavenly Monarch Realm, his godhead would evolve, maybe Huang Xiaolong would give him a big surprise at that time.

Even if there were surprising changes, based on Huang Xiaolong's current amazing battle power, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't lose to the average Emperor Realm masters at peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

When the ceremony ended, the Fortune Emperor Palace's Sect Chief Fang Han briefly reiterated some general matters to the present disciples.

Fang Gan also mentioned that a grand apprenticeship ceremony would be held half a year later.

However, this grand apprenticeship ceremony was mainly going to be held for Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao, where various Emperor Palaces' Emperors and disciples were going to be invited.

This time around, the Fortune Emperor Palace had accepted two supreme godhead geniuses, so this was naturally something worth celebrating in a big way.

After Fang Gan finished his speech, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and Zhou Chen spoke a few irrelevant words before they took Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao away, and the rest dispersed.

Upon watching Fang Gan, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and the rest leave, Zhao Lei said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, you follow me back to the Augmented Lightning Palace."

"Yes, Master." Huang Xiaolong complied.

With that, a supple lightning force wrapped around Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong barely felt his surroundings shift, when he had already left the Supreme Harmony Hall and arrived at an enormous lightning palace.

The palace in front of him was hovering on a sea of clouds. There were ribbons of lightning streaks through the sea of clouds, like a school of lightning dragons, forming an ancient symbol of a dragon.

Zhao Lei smiled amiably as he said, "This is Master's Augmented Lightning Palace. Master has spent several tens millennia collecting countless chaos lightning ores from a lot of places to build this place."

Zhao Lei's introduction sounded similar to the time Blood Knife Ancestor had proudly mentioned his Spiritual Blood Pool to Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Lei smiled as he led Huang Xiaolong into his Augmented Lightning Palace.

Looming over the palace were numerous streaks of blinding chaos lightning. Someone had used some kind of secret technique to pool these different kinds of chaos lightnings into a piece of lightning sky.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely astonished looking at the different kinds of chaos lightning above the palace. As if influenced by these chaos lightning, he felt something similar to excitement coming from his chaos Golden Dragon Lightning between his eyebrows.

Inside the hall, Zhao Lei said to Huang Xiaolong, "In my life, I have only received two personal disciples, one is your Eldest Senior Brother Chen Hao, and the other one is you. I'll call your Senior Brother Chen Hao, so you two can meet."

A while later, an honest looking young man walked into the hall. He respectfully saluted Zhao Lei, calling him Master. This young man was none other than Chen Hao.

Chen Hao turned and greeted Huang Xiaolong with a beaming face, "Junior Brother Huang, I watched your outstanding performance during the rankings competition, and even I couldn't help feeling astonished ah."

Chen Hao was sincere with his words. Huang Xiaolong's performance in the rankings competition had astounded people like Zhao Lei, Xu Wen, and the others, so it was natural for someone from a younger generation like him to feel that way.

As Chen Hao had followed Zhao Lei to the examination hall and watched Huang Xiaolong's performance throughout the competition, he already had an understanding of Huang Xiaolong; on the other hand, this was Huang Xiaolong's first time seeing Chen Hao.

Huang Xiaolong replied warmly, "My performance was mediocre, so I've let Senior Brother see a joke."

Though this was the first time Huang Xiaolong had met Chen Hao face to face, Huang Xiaolong had a good impression of him, just like his Black Warrior Institute's Eldest Senior Brother Liu Yun.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's humble attitude, Chen Hao reacted dramatically, "I say, Junior Brother, you're being too humble. If your performance can only be described as so-so, then what should I say about Sun Shihai?"

Zhao Lei watched Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao chatting happily, so did not interject their conversation. As their Master, he was happy to see them getting along well with one another.

Zhao Lei watched for a while before coughing dryly to catch his disciples' attention. He looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, Master has nothing good to give you, but this dragon lightning stone is a treasure Master came across by chance, so I'll give it to you as an apprenticeship gift." Zhao Lei took out a stone after he finished.

The stone was transparent like a crystal, and at the core of the stone was actually a tiny lightning dragon's soul.

The tiny lightning dragon was swimming around as if it was trying to find a way to break out from the stone.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted and quickly thanked Zhao Lei. With his judgement, he could tell that this lightning dragon stone was a rare treasure.

As an afterthought, Zhao Lei took out a spatial ring and said to Huang Xiaolong, "You haven't yet broken through to God King Realm. There are thirty thousand Fortune Divine Fruits inside this spatial ring, take

it. Master hopes that for you to comprehend life and death and breakthrough to God King Realm in a thousand years time!”

One thousand years! This was Zhao Lei’s expectations towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Hao on the side interjected, “Master, you want Junior Brother to break through to God King Realm in a thousand years; that’s too severe.”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had performed more than well in the rankings competition, and his cultivation speed was startling, breaking through to God King Realm in a thousand years was still quite difficult.

Zhao Lei looked at Huang Xiaolong and comforted, “It’s alright, one thousand years is not enough, then take two thousand years. Half a year later is Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao’s grand apprenticeship ceremony, there would be a lot of Divine World’s Emperors and their disciples attending it, and you’ll attend the banquet with me.”

Chapter 1469: Accommodation Arrangements

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to skip Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao’s grand apprenticeship ceremony, but since Zhao Lei had said so, Huang Xiaolong could only comply, “Yes, Master.”

Zhao Lei chuckled, noticing the reluctance on Huang Xiaolong’s face and said, “This is a rare opportunity. Many disciples can only dream of attending this ceremony, so why is there reluctance when it comes to your turn?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly in embarrassment.

Zhao Lei turned to Chen Hao and said, “Chen Hao, accompany your Junior Brother and arrange a cultivation palace for him. Your Junior Brother has just entered the Fortune Emperor Palace, so tell your Junior Brother all the things he needs to pay attention to.”

Chen Hao respectfully complied, “Yes, rest assured Master. I will take care of it.”

Zhao Lei spoke a few more words to Huang Xiaolong before sending Chen Hao away with Huang Xiaolong to handle the matters of accommodation.

Huang Xiaolong was still holding the spatial ring containing thirty thousand Fortune Divine Fruits as he stepped out of Zhao Lei's Augmented Lightning Palace. Inwardly, he lamented, as worshiping a good Master really had a lot of benefits ah.

During the rankings competition, he had to work so hard to collect those three thousand plus Fortune Divine Fruits. Yet Zhao Lei had given him thirty thousand Fortune Divine Fruits just like that!

Then again, this was the treatment for a personal disciple, and this kind of a good thing wouldn't have existed for a disciple-in-name. Had he worshipped Chen Yirong as Master instead, and become Chen Yirong's disciple-in-name, how many Fortune Divine Fruits Chen Yirong would have given him? Three thousand or five thousand?

A while later, Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong were standing at the entrance of another enormous palace building.

"Snow Moon Hall."

Someone with a great cultivation had engraved these three words above the palace doors.

These three words were written in ancient text, containing a certain natural law; the words exuded the gentleness of snow, pure and clean akin to the silvery moonlight.

Chen Hao introduced to Huang Xiaolong, "Hall Master Yan Ying is the Hall Master of this Snow Moon Hall. All Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples' cultivation palace arrangements have to go through her, and her identity is a little special. She is Ancestor Zhou Chen's disciple-in-name."

Ancestor Zhou Chen's disciple-in-name! Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

Sun Shihai was accepted by Zhou Chen as his personal disciple, in that case, Sun Shihai could be considered as this Yan Ying's Junior Brother?

As an afterthought, Chen Hao said Huang Xiaolong, "This Hall Master Yan Ying's personality is a little strange, so when you see her later, act a bit respectful." There was a slight awkwardness on Chen Hao's face as he thought about Hall Master Yan Ying's strange personality.

"I understand, Senior Brother." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

The two of them proceeded to enter the Snow Moon Hall.

Upon seeing that one of the two figures was Chen Hao, the Snow Moon Hall's Elders quickly brought them to Hall Master Yan Ying.

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised when he came face to face with the Snow Moon Hall's Hall Master Yan Ying. She was uncannily flirtatious, to the point that it made others uncomfortable.

Her clothes barely concealed her body, and one could almost see the skin of her breasts just by looking at her.

Was this woman in front of him really a Hall Master? Huang Xiaolong doubted in his mind.

If he would have bumped into Yan Ying in a brothel, wouldn't he have thought of her as a ...?

"Hall Master Yan Ying." Chen Hao took a step forward and cordially bowed slightly in salute.

Huang Xiaolong emulated Chen Hao's actions and saluted accordingly.

The Snow Moon Hall's Hall Master Yan Ying smiled flirtatiously, "Ah, it's Grand Elder Chen Hao." Other than being Zhao Lei's personal disciple, Chen Hao had another identity as a Grand Elder of Supreme Harmony Hall in charge of disciples' receipt and submission of tasks.

Yan Ying's gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong after one sentence, and the flirtatious smile on her face deepened. "This one is Chief of Hall Masters' newly accepted personal disciple, right? What's his name again? Huang Xiaolong, am I right?"

Chen Hao replied, "Yes, he is my Junior Brother, Huang Xiaolong."

Yan Ying sashayed towards Huang Xiaolong and a pungent fragrance from her body assaulted Huang Xiaolong's nose as she moved closer to him. On top of that, Yan Ying reached out and rub Huang Xiaolong's chest with her slender hand. She spoke in a teasing tone, "The legendary True Dragon Physique is indeed very sturdy and powerful. I haven't seen such a powerful body before, so it makes me very tempted to experience how powerful it is."

Huang Xiaolong was too shocked for words.

Chen Hao was discomfited by Yan Ying's actions, so he quickly changed the subject, "Hall Master Yan Ying, I brought Junior Brother Huang to have you help him make an arrangement for his cultivation palace, can you...?"

Though an outer sect disciple did not have the qualifications to have his own cultivation palace, as Zhao Lei's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong could rightly enjoy the same benefits of an elite core disciple.

Yan Ying giggled coquettishly hearing Chen Hao's words. "Since he's the Chief of Hall Masters' personal disciple, naturally, we have to arrange a cultivation palace for him." She then summoned one of the Snow Moon Hall's Elders and ordered, "Go, arrange a place in the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens for Huang Xiaolong."

But Chen Hao frowned at her words.

There were more than a thousand cultivation palaces in the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens. Even though some of the cultivation palaces' location, environment, and amount of spiritual energy were quite good, the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens could only be categorized as lower medium grade amongst the Fortune Emperor Palace's many cultivation palaces.

As the Chief of Hall Masters' personal disciple, such a low-level of accommodation was arranged for Huang Xiaolong?

Chen Hao decided to speak up, "Hall Master Yan Ying, I remember the Ancient Banks Palace Gardens still has a lot of empty palaces, am I right?"

The Ancient Banks Palace Gardens' environment was several times better than the Tiger Dragon Palaces Gardens.

Yan Ying smiled enchantingly and said, "Ancestor Zhou Chen had said earlier that the cultivation palaces there would be left to Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao, I cannot overthrow that decision ah. I hope Grand Elder Chen Hao can empathize with my position."

Chen Hao wanted to say more but Yan Ying snapped at the waiting Snow Moon Hall Elder, "What are you doing standing there in a daze? Hurry up and arrange a cultivation palace in the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens for Huang Xiaolong! Open your eyes and take a good look, as Huang Xiaolong is the Chief of Hall Masters' personal disciple. Can you afford the crime of mistreating him?"

The Elder complied in a fluster and hastened to say to Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother Huang, please follow me."

Chen Hao couldn't say anything else after this, hence he took his leave from Yan Ying and left.

Yan Ying watched Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong leave, and the enchanting smile on her face disappeared. Her eyes glimmered, and no one knew what she was thinking.

Roughly an hour later, Chen Hao, Huang Xiaolong, and the Snow Moon Hall Elder reached the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens. Soon, the Elder arranged one of the cultivation palaces at the center, with a better amount of spiritual energy compared to other cultivation palaces.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong had no complaints, the Elder bid farewell and hurried away.

Chen Hao smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother Huang, this Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens is a little mediocre. Why don't I tell the Master and have him get you another cultivation palace?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and returned a blase smile, "Senior Brother, it's fine. This Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens is many times better than my Edge of the World Manor, so no need to trouble Master for such a small matter."

Chen Hao hesitated but nodded in agreement in the end. "Alright then, you stay here for the time being. Wait until you breakthrough to God King Realm and get promoted to Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciple. We'll definitely get you a better place then."

Chen Hao stayed for a while with Huang Xiaolong at his new cultivation palace, and mentioned the things Huang Xiaolong needed to pay attention to before leaving to report the results to Zhao Lei.

When Zhao Lei heard Chen Hao's report that Huang Xiaolong was arranged to stay at the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens, his face sank with displeasure.

The Fortune Emperor Hall had more than a dozen Hall Masters, but Yan Ying was opposing him because she has Ancestor Zhou Chen's backing. And this time, she even dared to give his personal disciple a cultivation palace in the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens!

Chapter 1470: A Perfect Pair

Zhao Lei's body exuded an icy air.

Before this, he had kept one eye closed to most of the things Yan Ying had done for Ancestor Zhou Chen's sake, but now, this wench had actually dared to mistreat his personal disciple. This was the limit to testing his patience and he was not going to give Ancestor Zhou Chen any face any more.

"What did Xiaolong say about this?" Zhao Lei asked.

Chen Hao respectfully answered, "Junior Brother said that the Tiger Dragon Palace Garden's cultivation palace was good enough for him, and he doesn't want to trouble the Master over such a small issue."

A satisfied smile appeared on Zhao Lei's mouth, reducing some of the iciness he was exuding. Zhao Lei was very happy to know that his new disciple was mindful towards his Master. His judgement had proven right in accepting Huang Xiaolong as his disciple.

"Master, this matter, what do you think?" Chen Hao inquired.

"Alright, go see to your duties, I know what to do." Zhao Lei said in a solemn tone.

"Yes, Master." Chen Hao retreated respectfully.

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On the other side of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong returned to the Fortune Divine Kingdom after leading Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao from the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Similar to the Vientiane World's Fortune Gate branch's Fortune Divine Kingdom, there was also a Fortune Divine Kingdom in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

Needless to say, the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fortune Divine Kingdom was on a level several times higher than the Fortune Gate branch's Fortune Divine Kingdom.

One could see faint wisps of chaos spiritual energy within the Fortune Emperor Palace's Fortune Divine Kingdom!

This degree of pure chaos spiritual energy could bring unimaginable benefits for an average disciple if they could merely take a sniff of it.

Moreover, interweaved between the chaos spiritual energy was abundant fortune energy that was of a much higher quality than the fortune energy within a Fortune Divine Fruit.

In the Fortune Divine Kingdom's main hall, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and others were smiling meaningfully as they looked at Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao.

"Shihai, Master has nothing much to give you, so I'll give you this Dragon Devourer Spear as an apprenticeship gift." Zhou Chen said as he took out a long spear.

On the surface of the spear was the emblem of a chaos heaven devouring beast that was extremely life-like.

In truth, the emblem represented an actual chaos heaven devouring beast's soul that was sealed inside the spear by a great amount of godforce.

The moment the spear appeared, there were ripples across the surrounding space.

"Is this—!" Sun Shihai was beyond excited and delighted, "A low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon?!"

Zhou Chen nodded his head with a satisfied smile, "Correct, this Dragon Devourer Spear is a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon. The spear's body is forged from various rare ores and steels that I have found in the Divine World. Tens of millennia ago, I hunted and killed a chaos heaven devouring beast, before sealing its soul inside this Dragon Devourer Spear. The heaven devouring beast has an innate ability of devouring the heavens; with one stab of this spear, even a primordial divine dragon could be devoured!"

Chen Yirong sitting on the side chuckled, "This Dragon Devourer Spear has been your Master's beloved treasure. Your Master spent several million years to forge it to perfection, therefore, you must treasure this gift from your Master.

Sin Shihai solemnly and respectfully thanked Zhou Chen, "Thank you, Master. Please believe that your disciple will treasure this Dragon Devourer Spear." His shining eyes showed his jubilant mood.

Zhou Chen passed the Dragon Devourer Spear to Sun Shihai while saying, "It's good that you like it."

Li Shan took out a jade bangle at this moment, and said to Peng Xiao, "Since Zhou Chen has taken out a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon as a gift, then I cannot appear too stingy either. This Seven-Colored Mystic Bangle is forged from seven different phoenix flames that I had collected over the years, and refined them over the period of ten thousand years in the land of extreme flames. It's quite powerful, and I want to give this to you as an apprenticeship gift."

Peng Xiao's heartbeat quickened as she looked at the Seven-Colored Mystic Bangle in front of her. She received the jade bangle from Li Shan's hand and thanked respectfully, "Thank you Master for your gift."

Chen Yirong shook his head on the side with a wry smile, "In truth, I also had prepared a gift, but who knew Huang Xiaolong would choose to worship Zhao Lei as his Master instead."

Zhou Chen comforted Chen Yirong, "That's Huang Xiaolong's loss not knowing what's good for him; he would soon regret it."

Chen Yirong waved his hand as if waving away the topic. "Forget about that kid, even though his battle power is startling, he's destined to stop at the peak of Heavenly Monarch Realm due to his godhead and talent's limitation. It's also a good thing that he decided to worship Zhao Lei as his Master, saving me the trouble and effort to teach him."

Since there was hardly any hope for Huang Xiaolong to breakthrough to Emperor Realm, there was no loss, and no pity in Chen Yirong's words.

Fang Gan smiled as he said to Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao, "When you both go back, refine the Dragon Devourer Spear, and Seven-Colored Mystic Bangle as soon as possible and familiarize yourselves with them. Half a year from now, you might have to use these two low-grade grandmist spiritual weapons in the grand apprenticeship ceremony."

Both Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao were inwardly surprised, not really understanding what Fang Gan meant.

Zhou Chen said, "It's better that I explain to you both; there will be quite a few Emperors and Emperors' Disciples attending the grand apprenticeship ceremony, including some newly enrolled disciples of other Emperor Palace forces. The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace has also recruited two geniuses with supreme godheads some time ago, and during the apprenticeship ceremony, these supreme godhead geniuses might want to challenge you two to a little sparring match."

Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao finally understood what Fang Gan had meant.

Sun Shihai asked, “Master, do you know what is the strength of the two supreme godhead geniuses recruited by the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace?”

Zhou Chen chuckled and reassured him, “You don’t need to be overly worried about this, though the two supreme godhead geniuses’ strength is not weak, they are still a bit lacking compared to you. One of them is a peak mid-First Order God King Realm, and the other is a late-First Order God King Realm. On the other hand, the Emperor Palace forces like the Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, or Flying Blossoms Emperor Palaces, have recruited the supreme godhead geniuses mostly between mid to late-First Order God King Realm cultivation.”

Sun Shihai relaxed hearing that.

Currently, his cultivation was at early Second Order God King Realm, as long as his opponents were not mid-Second Order God King Realm disciples, he had nothing to worry about.

Sun Shihai’s mentality immediately changed and he spoke nonchalantly, “Master, rest assured, when the time comes, this disciple would not disappoint Master and Sect Chief.”

Fang Gan laughed heartily. “With your strength, we are naturally reassured. However, Peng Xiao, your current level of strength is still a bit worrying. In this half a year, you must make an effort to improve your strength.”

Peng Xiao complied respectfully.

Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong also mentioned other things that Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao needed to pay attention to in the Fortune Emperor Palace and the apprenticeship ceremony.

Roughly two hours later, Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao took their leave from Fang Gan and the Ancestors.

Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao's cultivation palaces were not arranged in the Ancient Banks Palace Gardens as Yan Ying had stated to Chen Hao. Instead, both of them were directly allocated a cultivation palace within the Fortune Divine Kingdom itself.

Fang Gan watched Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao's leaving figures, and said with a smile, "One is extraordinary and handsome, while the other is beautiful and charming, truly a golden pair."

Zhou Chen seemed to like the idea very much and he chimed in, "Listening to you, I have to say the two of them are really a perfect pair. If they could come together in the end, it would be a wonderful event that could strengthen our Fortune Emperor Palace ah"

Li Shan and Chen Yirong also smiled at this thought.

"Oh right, I heard that Xuan'er went to the Brimming Snow City some days back? The Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao also went along, is that so?" Li Shan asked casually.

Fang Gan shook his head, "I too hope something good would come out of the two of them; that would be a good thing for the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace as well as us. Pity though, Xuan'er doesn't like that Chen Zhao, I'm powerless to do anything ah."

Thinking of Fang Xuanxuan's stubbornness, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong also shook their heads helplessly.

"There are rumors claiming that the upcoming Battle of the Heavenly Court might be brought forward. I wonder if it's true?!" Chen Yirong's brows furrowed deeply speaking of this subject.

Fang Gan nodded, "I'm afraid it is. There were supposed to be at least another ten thousand years before the next Battle of the Heavenly Court, but now, there are rumors circulating that it would be held in three thousand years. That's why all the Emperor Palace forces have urgently recruited the emperor rank godhead disciples, lately."