

# INVINCIBLE 1471

## [Chapter 1471: Mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm](#)

“The Battle of the Heavenly Court being brought forward is not a good sign.” Chen Yirong’s furrows deepened as he added, “In the past, one could hardly find a supreme godhead genius in ten million years, but now, there’s suddenly a boom of supreme godhead geniuses—this is a sign ah!”

Li Shan also looked worried as he sighed. “Every time before the Divine World faces turmoil, supreme godhead geniuses appear. Does that mean that the Divine World is going to fall into chaos in the near future?”

The four of them had experienced the last Divine World’s catastrophe, and apprehension gripped their hearts every time they remembered the situation from that time.

During the last Divine World’s catastrophe, rivers of blood had flowed in all directions. Not to mention, the number of God King Realm cultivators’ corpses, even corpses of Heavenly Monarch Realm masters were piled high as a mountain, and even a number of Emperors had not been able to escape that catastrophe.

At that time, two of Fortune Emperor Palace’s Ancestors had fallen as well.

Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong also fell into reminiscence thinking of the catastrophe.

“If the Divine World is about to face another catastrophe, we can only strive to become stronger, improve the Fortune Emperor Palace’s grand defensive formations, and prepare well in order to come out with the least loss.” Fang Gan sighed and went on, “The last time when the Hell’s Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had led the Spirit World’s masters to attack our Divine World, the Hell’s Asura World, Ghost World, and the Demon World had also joined in, wanting a share, and causing great damage to the Divine World. Could the coming catastrophe be related to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe?”

“There is such a possibility indeed.” Li Shan nodded in agreement. “At that time, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor was severely injured by the Ancient Heavenly Emperor, rendering the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe to flee in defeat, but the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor was unwilling to give up. He secretly gathered power, and all these years, he not only has healed his injuries but his strength has risen as well. From the information I’ve received, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor has broken through that realm!”

That ‘realm!’

Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong’s expressions showed the shock in their hearts.

“Now that the Ancient Heavenly Emperor is not around, could the Divine World fend off the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’s Ancestor?” Fang Gan sighed.

“I’ve heard that the venerable King of Grandmist has reached the peak of stage nine in the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and he is likely to break through to stage ten at any time. If he is willing to help us, we won’t need to fear the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Ancestor.” Zhou Chen said suddenly.

Chen Yirong shook his head, “The venerable King of Grandmist has withdrawn from worldly affairs for billions of years. He didn’t even show up in the last Divine World’s catastrophe, so I don’t think he will show up this time either.”

“Unless, the Grandmist Emperor Palace’s Grandmist Emperor is willing to plead to the King of Grandmist,” Li Shan elaborated on his idea, “Moreover, only the Grandmist Emperor knows the location of the venerable King of Grandmist.”

The Grandmist Emperor was the King of Grandmist’s disciple!

And the Grandmist Emperor Palace was the Divine World’s number one Emperor Palace force!

A true hegemon of the Divine World.

Although the Fortune Emperor Palace ranked among the top one hundred Emperor Palaces in the Divine World, it was also considered as a ‘giant force,’ and they were more than one or two levels below the Grandmist Emperor Palace. This difference was almost insurmountable.

Fang Gan chuckled wryly and said, “The Grandmist Emperor has not appeared for a long time as well, it is said that he has been in seclusion, practicing the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. It’s almost an impossible feat to have him plead with the King of Grandmist, unless the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe attacks the Grandmist Emperor Palace.”

“In the whole Divine World, only the Grandmist Emperor has successfully practiced the King of Grandmist’s Grandmist Parasitic Medium.” Zhou Chen sighed.

Li Shan laughed at his words, “The Grandmist Parasitic Medium is an extremely profound technique, one needs to comprehend the grandmist esoterics to practice it, it’s not something people like us can think of.”

The four continued to converse about the Divine World, the Heavenly Court, and the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, and their conversations went on for a long time.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong informed the little cow and the others through his communication talisman that he would return to the Edge of the World Manor after the conclusion of the grand apprenticeship ceremony in half a year.

Huang Xiaolong then sat cross-legged inside his room and summoned out his three avatars. He took out two Fortune Divine Fruits as he began to cultivate.

His cultivation had reached the peak of early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Could he break through to the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in half a year?

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Time trickled away.

One after another Fortune Divine Fruits disappeared as Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars continued to refine and absorb the Fortune Divine Fruits’ fortune energy.

At first, it was two Fortune Divine Fruits in a day; two months later, it was three Fortune Divine Fruits, and by the fourth month, it was five fruits in a day!

The fifth month arrived.

Suddenly, a bright light broke out from Huang Xiaolong's body and his momentum soared.

At the same time, bright lights also shone out from his three avatars' bodies.

An hour later, the light around Huang Xiaolong gradually diminished, and converged internally.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes happily, as he had finally broken through to mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm!

His breakthrough process this time was especially smooth and fast.

The thirty thousand Fortune Divine Fruits that Zhao Lei had given him contained more concentrated fortune energy, as compared to the Fortune Divine Fruits rewarded at the rankings competition.

Of course, the chaos Golden Dragon Lightning Pool's continuous tempering of his body and godhead also contributed to his smooth breakthrough to mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

In these five months, through the Fortune Divine Fruits' fortune energy, his comprehension towards the fortune and creation esoterics, and life and death esoterics had improved even further.

Although, there was one thing that bothered and depressed Huang Xiaolong—his Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had no significant improvement.

He had clearly realized the many wonderful benefits the Grandmist Parasitic Medium had brought him over the years.

If it wasn't for the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, it would have been impossible for his cultivation to rise so rapidly.

If it wasn't for the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, it would have been impossible for him to resurrect Xiang Xun.

Currently, the grandmist worms condensed through his Grandmist Parasitic Medium could control some Second Order God King Realm masters, and with Xiang Xun and Xu Baisheng's assistance, he could even control the average Third Order God King Realm masters.

Moreover, whenever he circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, he could vaguely feel a kind of spiritual energy entering his body, tempering his True Dragon Physique and godheads, significantly strengthening them.

"I heard that during the apprenticeship ceremony, some big trading houses are also going to send people over to attend the ceremony along with the nearby Emperor Palaces' Emperors and their disciples."

"Yes, and it seems even the Silver Fox Commerce is sending someone; there's a rumor that it would be the Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss, is it? It's said that this Second Miss is beautiful and generous, an absolute beauty inside and out."

“Some of the supreme godhead geniuses will also be challenging each other. It is surely going to be exciting.”

Huang Xiaolong overheard conversations of the disciples some distance away from him.

#### [Chapter 1472: The Myriad Treasure Palace](#)

Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts churned listening to these disciples’ conversations. The Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss? Doesn’t that mean, Bei Xiaomei will be attending the apprenticeship ceremony in a month?

Remembering Bei Xiaomei’s cute and innocent personality, Huang Xiaolong smiled subconsciously.

More than twenty years had passed since he had left the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, and that was also the same amount of time since he had seen Bei Xiaomei.

Thinking of their meeting, Huang Xiaolong felt as if the time at the auction house had just happened yesterday.

“Just now, you were saying that the Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss would be attending the apprenticeship ceremony, is that right?” Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of the conversing disciples in a flicker and asked them.

The disciples look at Huang Xiaolong, and when they noticed the pattern on Huang Xiaolong’s robe, all of them quickly stood at attention and saluted, “Greetings Grand Martial Uncle!”

Personal disciples of Elders and above had different patterned robes.

As the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei’s personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong’s brocade robe had an eye-catching lightning symbol. Thus, these disciples were able to determine Huang Xiaolong’s identity at a glance.

Huang Xiaolong’s Senior Brother was Chen Hao, and being in the same ‘generation’ as Grand Elder Chen Hao, it was only proper for these disciples to call Huang Xiaolong as Grand Martial Uncle.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at them and said, “No need to stand on ceremony.”

Only then did the disciples straighten their backs.

“Replying to Grand Martial Uncle, from the news that we have heard, the Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss will attend the ceremony with the Silver Fox Commerce’s masters, but we are not certain if the news is true.” One of the disciples respectfully replied to Huang Xiaolong’s question.

Obviously, this disciple was the group leader amongst them.

“What about the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace? Are people coming from these Emperor Palaces as well?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

The same disciple replied, “They are, Grand Martial Uncle. The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace are quite close to our Fortune Emperor Palace, hence, they will certainly send people to attend the ceremony; it’s just

that we don't know if their Emperors will come in person or not, but the four Emperor Palaces' Emperor's Disciple would come."

"Other than these four Emperor Palaces, there are also people coming from the Royal Buddha Emperor Palace, Ice Phoenix Emperor Palace, Eternal Emperor Palace, Dark Spirit Emperor Palace, Poison Emperor Palace, the Medicine Emperor Palace..." The disciple went on to name more than fifty Emperor Palace forces.

Some of these Emperor Palaces ranked in the top one hundred, and quite a few ranked in the top three hundred.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly astonished. Even though Senior Brother Chen Hao had informed him there would be a lot of Emperor Palace forces attending the grand apprenticeship ceremony, it had not occurred to him that the list would be so long.

The fifty plus Emperor Palaces mentioned by the disciple weren't the only ones attending the Fortune Emperor Palace's apprenticeship ceremony.

According to the disciple, there were three to four hundred Emperor Palace forces' representatives attending the ceremony.

Masters from three to four hundred Emperor Palace forces!

Just imagining the scene was scary enough.

It was probably enough to attack the Heavenly Court with just all these Emperor Palace forces gathered together, isn't it?

"Tell me about the Dark Spirit Emperor Palace and Eternal Emperor Palace." As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong told the disciple.

He didn't know that there were the Eternal Emperor Palace and the Dark Spirit Emperor Palace in the Divine World.

In that case, were the Vientiane World's Wangu Clan and Dark Elf Tribe the Eternal Emperor Palace and Dark Spirit Emperor Palace's branches respectively?

The disciple complied respectfully then reported to Huang Xiaolong everything he knew about the two Emperor Palaces.

However, the disciple was only a Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciple, thus his knowledge about the two Emperor Palaces was limited. For more information, Huang Xiaolong would have to go look for his Senior Brother Chen Hao.

Or perhaps, he could go to the Fortune Emperor Palace's library? The Fortune Emperor Palace's library consisted of twenty floors full of vast information.

Huang Xiaolong immediately acted on his thought. With his identity, he had the permission to access the first twelve floors of the library.

Huang Xiaolong asked the disciple a few more questions about the Silver Fox Commerce, before flying away.

The group of disciples inwardly breathed a sigh of relief as they watched Huang Xiaolong fly away. Regardless of Huang Xiaolong's casual attitude, his identity inevitably made them feel the pressure of his position.

"He is our Chief of Hall Masters' newly accepted personal disciple, right? That Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong?" One of the disciples said in a hushed voice.

"Our Chief of Hall Masters only has two personal disciples. Other than Grand Elder Chen Hao, he has only accepted Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong as his new disciple. It should be him. It seems like the rumors are correct and he is indeed only an Ancestor God Realm." Another disciple said.

"Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong had amazing results in the rankings competition, and I've heard that even our newly recruited supreme godhead genius Peng Xiao was no match against him. Great Grand Martial Uncle Peng Xiao is a late-First Order God King Realm master, you know, whereas Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong is just a Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, just thinking of it feels unbelievable."

These disciples talked among themselves in hushed tones after seeing Huang Xiaolong was already out of sight.

"Grand Martial Uncle specifically asked about Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss, so could it be that they know each other?" Interest sparked in one of the keen disciples eyes.

"It's said that Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong came from the Vientiane branch. How could Grand Martial Uncle know the Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss with his previous identity? I think he also heard rumors about the Second Miss being adorable and generous, so he asked about her specifically."

"That's right, as even our Hall Master couldn't associate with the Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss, so Grand Martial Uncle Huang Xiaolong has a lesser chance of knowing her."

After separating from the group of disciples, Huang Xiaolong continued roaming around the Fortune Emperor Palace instead of returning to the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens.

"The Myriad Treasure Palace." When passing by a palace building, Huang Xiaolong stopped, seemingly attracted by the name. Senior Brother Chen Hao had spoken about this Myriad Treasure Palace before.

He had mentioned that the disciples could trade and exchange treasures at this Myriad Treasure Palace.

Other than being the place where the Fortune Emperor Palace' disciples could trade and exchange treasures, it was also a place for the disciples to sell and buy treasures. As long as a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple had enough spirit stones, they could get any treasures they liked inside this Myriad Treasure Palace.

Or you could sell the treasure to the Fortune Emperor Palace, the Fortune Emperor Palace would give contribution points instead.

"I wonder if I can find any grandmist grade velocity stones in this Myriad Treasure Palace?" Huang Xiaolong wondered as his legs carried him inside.

Grandmist grade velocity stones were the most important material to repair his Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

The moment he stepped inside the Myriad Treasure Palace, Huang Xiaolong noticed that it was much bigger than he had imagined. At a single glance, the hall was several thousand meters in length and several hundred meters wide.

In between two sides of several thousand meter length walls were rows of stalls!

There was a disciple at each stall, either standing or sitting, with various kinds of treasures displayed in front of them.

These disciples had rented these stall spaces from the Fortune Emperor Palace on a monthly basis, and each disciple had to pay a certain fee as rent.

Huang Xiaolong randomly picked a direction and started browsing through the stalls in the hall.

Though the treasures displayed by these disciples were not bad, they didn't catch Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong strolled until the end of the hall, but shook his head in disappointment. He hadn't found any good things. He then stepped into the inner hall.

The Myriad Treasure Palace was divided into outer hall and inner hall. The Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples could sell and trade their treasures in the outer hall, whereas the Fortune Emperor Palace sold treasures in the inner hall.

Huang Xiaolong looked around upon stepping into the inner hall. Rows and rows of grids made of unknown material were stacked high against the walls on both sides. Within each grid space contained various forms of spatial artifacts.

All of the spatial artifacts were openly displayed, allowing others to view the items inside—from mountain-high piled of various chaos spiritual herbs, to spiritual pills, ores, steel, divine artifacts, and divine armors.

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised inwardly. Just these items inside the Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall were enough to cause all the forces of a world surface to head and claws for it. But they were simply displayed inside this Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall.

There were quite a few disciples inside the inner hall, and all of them had come to select or sell treasures here.

Huang Xiaolong walked around casually, but moments later, a frown creased his forehead. A group of disciples was in his course of path and at the front of the group was Sun Shihai! Behind Sun Shihai stood Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, Zhou Wen, and several other inner sect disciples.

Sun Shihai was standing in front of a grid, obviously interested in the item store inside that particular spatial artifact.

[Chapter 1473: Grandmist Velocity Stones](#)

Huang Xiaolong furtively peeked into the grid Sun Shihai was looking at and saw that the spatial artifact inside contained a large pile of golden ores.

These pieces of golden ores were emitting resplendent lights, attracting the shoppers' attention.

The Extreme Golden Crow Hematite!

Huang Xiaolong understood what was going on.

The Extreme Golden Crow Hematite was a rare mineral from the desolate era, and it could be found inside the ancient divine beast Three-legged Golden Crow's cultivation dwelling. It contained the ancient divine beast Three-legged Golden Crow's metal element qi, hence it was extremely tenacious. It was an ideal forging material for metal element divine armor, or adding it when forging a weapon greatly enhanced the weapon's attack and defenses.

"How much are these Extreme Golden Crow Hematites?" Sun Shihai asked one of the supervisory disciples on duty in the Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall.

The supervisory disciple respectfully answered, "Each of these Extreme Golden Crow Hematite is 5 million low grade-eight spirit stones. If Great Grand Martial Uncle wants to purchase it, then it will cost half the price, 2.5 million low grade-eight spirit stones each."

Half the price!

2.5 million low grade-eight spirit stones!

Sun Shihai's brows creased slightly after hearing the price.

He was keen on buying the Extreme Golden Crow Hematite to reforge his low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon, Dragon Devourer Spear to further increase the spear's attack power. But he had not expected the Extreme Golden Crow Hematite to be so expensive!

Fu Feiyu noticed Sun Shihai's dilemma and said sullenly to the supervisory disciple, "One Extreme Golden Crow Hematite costs 2.5 million low grade-eight spirit stones! Open your eyes wide and look closely, our Grand Martial Uncle Sun is our Fortune Emperor Palace's supreme godhead genius, and he's Ancestor Zhou Chen's personal disciple. Not to mention just these pieces of Extreme Golden Crow Hematite, even if Grand Martial Uncle Sun takes all the treasures inside this Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall, the Sect Chief won't say anything."

The supervisory disciple nodded his head in a fluster at Fu Feiyu's words. He agreed readily, "Yes, I know, but..." he made a troubled expression as his words trailed off.

He knew very well Sun Shihai's identity, but the Myriad Treasure Palace had its own rules. He was merely a small supervisory disciple who didn't have authority to make such a big decision.

"Huang Xiaolong." Liu Qin was behind Sun Shihai and he suddenly happened to look around and cried out when he spotted Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Qin's cry attracted Sun Shihai, Fu Feiyu, and the rest of the group's attention.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, each had a different expression on their faces.

An obscure icy gleam flickered across Sun Shihai's eyes. Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu's faces were a little ugly, but Huang Xiaolong was Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei's personal disciple, therefore, neither of them dared to mock Huang Xiaolong in public like they had done before.

On the other hand, Zhou Wen became fidgety after seeing Huang Xiaolong.

The Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall supervisory disciple merely looked at Huang Xiaolong with curiosity, while muttering inwardly, 'So he's Huang Xiaolong, the Chief of Hall Masters' new personal disciple!'

As if he wanted to show off in front of Huang Xiaolong, Sun Shihai who was still considering whether he should get the Extreme Golden Crow Hematite, turned to the supervisory disciple and said, "This Extreme Golden Crow Hematite is 2.5 million low grade-eight spirit stones each, right? Give me forty pieces!"

Forty pieces, that was a hundred million!

The Myriad Treasure Palace' inner hall supervisory disciple was still dazed by Sun Shihai's request whilst Sun Shihai sent a spatial ring containing low grade-eight spirit stones to the supervisory disciple with a wave of his hand.

When the spatial ring opened, a hundred million low-grade-eight spirit stones were piled high like waves of mountains inside it. Rich spiritual energy rushed out and filled the inner hall in an instant.

Everyone in the inner hall was startled, including Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu.

What concept was a hundred million low-grade-eight spirit stones?!

Well, at least they had never seen so many spirit stones until now, moreover, these were low grade-eight spirit stones.

"This is a hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones, please check it." Sun Shihai calmly said to the supervisory disciple.

Moments later, Liu Qin and the others came to their senses and all of them were smiling flatteringly at Sun Shihai. "Grand Martial Uncle Sun's wealth is astounding, easily taking out a hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones with a wave of the hand. If it were us, forget one hundred million, we couldn't even take out a hundred thousand low-grade-eight spirit stones ah."

Fu Feiyu laughed and said, "With forty pieces of Extreme Golden Crow Hematite, Grand Martial Uncle's Dragon Devourer Spear would be even more powerful now, shining bright in the grand apprenticeship ceremony."

Zhou Wen and other disciples that followed Sun Shihai all chimed in agreement.

After seeing that the supervisory disciple was still in a daze, Sun Shihai frowned faintly in displeasure as he said, "Is the amount of spirit stones correct? If correct, then bring over the forty pieces of Extreme Golden Crow Hematite to me, now."

The supervisory disciple complied in a fluster and swiftly took out forty Extreme Golden Crow Hematite and offered them to Sun Shihai.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, and walked past right in front of Sun Shihai and his group.

Sun Shihai's face sank since Huang Xiaolong had ignored him.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped in front of a grid and stared at the item placed inside the spatial artifact with delight.

Low-grade grandmist velocity stones!

Who'd have thought that he could find low-grade grandmist velocity stones here in the Myriad Treasure Palace.

But it was a pity that there were only twenty-three pieces.

Huang Xiaolong called the same supervisory disciple and pointed at the twenty-three pieces of low-grade grandmist velocity stones and asked, "How much for these?"

Everyone who heard his question was dumbfounded.

Does Huang Xiaolong want to buy these low-grade grandmist velocity stones?!

Although no one knew how much these low-grade grandmist velocity stones would cost, they were aware of one thing—these low-grade grandmist velocity stones were many times more expensive than the Extreme Golden Crow Hematite.

The supervisory disciple came up to Huang Xiaolong and respectfully replied, "Martial Uncle, each of these low-grade grandmist velocity stones is twenty million low-grade-eight spirit stones. If Martial Uncle is interested in buying them, there is a forty percent discount, so one will only cost twelve million low grade-eight spirit stones!"

Sun Shihai was an Ancestor's personal disciple, thus he could get fifty percent discount, and Huang Xiaolong was the Chief of Hall Master's, therefore, Huang Xiaolong could only receive forty percent discount.

Even so, forty percent was already a great sum.

One Extreme Golden Crow Hematite that Sun Shihai had bought was only 2.5 million low-grade-eight spirit stones, but one low-grade grandmist velocity stone that Huang Xiaolong wanted to buy was priced twelve million!

Almost five times higher!

Hearing this, Sun Shihai couldn't help laughing at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you want to buy these low-grade grandmist velocity stones, it costs twelve million low grade-eight spirit stones for one!"

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, Zhou Wen, and the others erupted in laughter.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he said, "These twenty-three low-grade grandmist velocity stones, I want them all." He lightly snapped his fingers and spirit stones rained down from the air, falling loudly on the floor.

"Here is your payment of 431,250 top grade-nine spirit stones, please check it." Huang Xiaolong pointed at the pile of spirit stones on the floor.

That pile of spirit stones was all top grade-nine spirit stones. Though it was only four hundred thousand plus spirit stones, the spiritual energy from these stones was more amazing than Sun Shihai's one hundred million low grade-eight spirit stones.

Twelve million low-grade-eight spirit stones were only a little over 18,750 top grade-nine spirit stones, and twenty-three low-grade grandmist velocity stones equaled to 431,250 top-grade-nine spirit stones.

#### [Chapter 1474: The Apprenticeship Ceremony](#)

#### Chapter 1474: The Apprenticeship Ceremony

Looking at the pile of 431,250 top-grade-nine spirit stones on the floor, Sun Shihai's laughter choked in his throat. So did Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and the others' laughter.

Fu Feiyu was flabbergasted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. During the rankings competition, he had found out that Huang Xiaolong had one million top-grade-nine spirit stones, but he thought that Huang Xiaolong was simply bluffing and had not expected Huang Xiaolong to be so willing to take out almost half of that to buy twenty-three pieces of low-grade grandmist velocity stones!

Huang Xiaolong flicked his fingers, sending twenty top grade-nine spirit stones towards the supervisory disciple as he said, "These twenty top grade-nine spirit stones are your reward."

Twenty top grade-nine spirit stones!

The supervisory disciple was beyond delighted in his heart, and beamingly thanked Huang Xiaolong, "Many thanks Martial Uncle!" He swiftly took out the twenty-three low-grade grandmist velocity stones and offered them to Huang Xiaolong with both hands.

That posture was seemingly more respectful than the one he had used towards Sun Shihai... Was it?

A gloomy light glimmered in Sun Shihai's eyes as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, it seems Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei really dotes on you." In other words, Sun Shihai was claiming that Huang Xiaolong's top grade-nine spirit stones were given by Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind Sun Shihai's words at all, in truth, he ignored Sun Shihai as he did most of the time. He asked the supervisory disciple, "Are there any true dragon's wings here in the Myriad Treasure Palace?"

The true dragon's wings were also one of the essential materials required to repair his Dragon Shark Flying Ship.

However, the true dragon's wings were rarer than the low-grade grandmist velocity stones. So in truth, Huang Xiaolong was only asking about this item with very little hope, not expecting the Myriad Treasure Palace to have it.

But who knew the supervisory disciple actually answered positively, "Martial Uncle wants to buy true dragon's wings? It's really a coincidence, as our Hall Master happened to obtain two pairs of true

dragon's wings recently, however, these two pairs of true dragon's wings are much more expensive than the low-grade grandmist velocity stones."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong was delighted, despite the last part of the supervisory disciple's sentence. 'There really are true dragon's wings! Two pairs, even better!'

"How much?" Huang Xiaolong asked, sounding a little urgent.

The supervisory disciple swiftly replied, "If Martial Uncle is paying with top-grade-nine spirit stones, then one pair of true dragon's wings would cost 2.4 million."

2.4 million top grade-nine spirit stones!

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, Zhou Wen, and the others' shuddered hearing that figure.

2.4 million top-grade-nine spirit stones were equivalent to over three hundred million low-grade-eight spirit stones in exchange rate!

More than three hundred million!

One of the disciples in Sun Shihai's group could even feel his knees going soft.

"I want both pairs of true dragon's wings!" Right at this point, Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded. Then, he flickered his fingers and numerous spirit stones rained down once more from the air. The whole inner hall was shaking with the impact.

All of them were top-grade-nine spirit stones!

As these top-grade-nine spirit stones accumulated in the inner hall, rich spiritual energy flooded outwards to the outer hall.

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and others in the inner hall nearly choked themselves due to the sudden abundance of spiritual energy.

"4.8 million top grade-nine spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong stated, then asked the supervisory disciple, "Where are the two pairs of true dragon's wings?"

But the supervisory disciple continued to stare stupidly at the great pile of 4.8 million top-grade-nine spirit stones, seemingly unable to hear Huang Xiaolong's question at all.

Helpless, Huang Xiaolong could only ask a second time.

The supervisory disciple came to his senses in a shudder. Suppressing the astonishment in his heart, he respectfully answered Huang Xiaolong, "Martial Uncle, please come with me." After saying this, he led Huang Xiaolong towards the several grids at the end of the inner hall.

Within one of these grid spaces there was a dragon-patterned spatial ring.

The inside of this dragon-patterned spatial ring was filled with various dragon clan related treasures. For example, dragon crystals, dragon pearls, dragon's heart, dragon's tail, dragon's eyeball, Dragon Emperor Blood Jade, and similarly precious treasures.

The two pairs of true dragon's wings were placed somewhere close to the center of the spatial ring among these other treasures.

The true dragon's wings were several thousand meters long. The wings' surfaces were dense with the dragon clan's unique blood symbols and veins. When the supervisory disciple took out the two pairs of true dragon's wings, dragon qi rushed out towards Huang Xiaolong and the whole inner hall.

Looking at the two pairs of the true dragon's wings in front of him, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm the roiling dragon qi inside his body. Even his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead seemed to have started spinning a little faster.

Huang Xiaolong collected the two pairs of true dragon's wings and put them away. With a casual wave of his hand, fifty top grade-nine spirit stones fell in front of the supervisory disciple.

The supervisory disciple asked excitedly, "Martial Uncle, this is...?"

"Your reward." Huang Xiaolong answered with a smile.

"Many thanks, Martial Uncle!" The supervisory disciple was grinning from ear to ear.

With this recent purchase by Huang Xiaolong, Sun Shihai once again witnessed him taking out a large sum of 4.8 million top grade-nine spirit stones to buy the two pairs of true dragon's wings, and great waves of shock hit his heart.

Zhao Lei is actually spoiling his newly accepted personal disciple to this degree!

The 4.8 million and the 431,250 top grade-nine spirit stones from earlier—that's more than '5 million top grade-nine spirit stones!'

"Let's go!" Sun Shihai suddenly felt extremely annoyed by Huang Xiaolong, and snapped at Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and others as he turned and left.

Initially, Sun Shihai had planned to look around the Myriad Treasure Palace to see if there were any other interesting treasures, but now, he had lost the mood.

After stepping out from the inner hall, Sun Shihai left the Myriad Treasure Palace directly without even stopping in the outer hall.

Following closely behind Sun Shihai, Liu Qin cautiously persuaded, "Martial Uncle Sun need not mind it too much, as Huang Xiaolong's arrogance is based on some allowance from his Master, Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei. He's just showing off like a narrow-minded villain. In a month's time, during the apprenticeship ceremony, your name will resound like thunder in numerous Emperor Palaces when everyone witnesses Martial Uncle Sun conquering everyone with your true strength!"

Sun Shihai's mood improved slightly at Liu Qin's words.

On the other hand, after Sun Shihai and his group left, Huang Xiaolong bought a lot more good stuff. It was almost two hours later when he left the Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall.

After leaving the Myriad Treasure Palace, Huang Xiaolong went back to the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens and took out all the good things he had bought.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled brightly as he looked at the dozens of Buddha Pastes resembling golden Buddha statues.

These dozens of Buddha Pastes were one of the good things he had bought from the Myriad Treasure Palace's inner hall earlier.

Moreover, these Buddha Pastes were not God King Realm grade but Heavenly Monarch's Buddha Pastes!

When he was at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds' auction, the competition for the God King's Buddha Pastes was fierce enough, but the Myriad Treasure Palace actually had Buddha Pastes refined from Heavenly Monarch Realm masters!

Even though these were only low-level Heavenly Monarch's Buddha Pastes, they were many times better than God King's Buddha Pastes.

Huang Xiaolong was beaming as he put the Buddha Pastes away. He was in no hurry to refine them right now as he planned to wait until he reached the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm to break through to the God King Realm once and for all.

Huang Xiaolong summoned his three avatars and formed a four-colored spiritual energy gathering formation as he entered cultivation and continued refining Fortune Divine Fruits.

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

Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating and stepped out from his room on the day of the apprenticeship ceremony. Just as he stepped out, he saw Senior Brother Chen Hao walking in from outside and chided to him with a smile, "You're finally willing to come out ah. If you would have still stayed inside, I would have needed to break in and drag you out." He paused slightly before continuing, "Come on, let's head to the Fortune Great Hall, Master's already waiting for us there."

#### [Chapter 1475: Meeting Bei Xiaomei Again](#)

Huang Xiaolong realized that Senior Brother Chen Hao had specifically waited for him, which made him feel embarrassed.

He understood that Senior Brother Chen Hao had not interrupted him in order to avoid affecting his cultivation, therefore, he had not sent him any message.

"Senior Brother, let us go then." Huang Xiaolong said and smiled sheepishly.

Chen Hao nodded his head, but stopped abruptly and his head jerked to the side as he looked at Huang Xiaolong and exclaimed, "Mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm? You've already broken through to the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm?"

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded for a second, hasn't he broken through it already a month ago? Still, he answered honestly, "This is the merit of the Fortune Divine Fruits that Master gave me."

Chen Hao blanked for a second then smiled wryly as he said, "When I was still in the Ancestor God Realm, Master had given me quite a lot of Fortune Divine Fruits as well, but my cultivation progress was not as fast as yours ah. You kid are a freak, period. Hall Master Zhang Dong did mention that your bone-

age is below one thousand even though you have reached this point in cultivation. Now, I've finally witnessed your cultivation speed."

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "Senior Brother is very talented ah, and based on Senior Brother's talent, there is hope to breakthrough to Emperor Realm, isn't it?"

Although Chen Hao wasn't a supreme godhead genius, his godhead ranking was infinitely close to a supreme godhead; if he had the chance of a fortuitous adventure, he still had a chance to step into Emperor Realm. Otherwise, Zhao Lei wouldn't have accepted him as his personal disciple.

Chen Hao shook his head, "It's too difficult to break through to Emperor Realm. How many geniuses of my level has the Fortune Emperor Palace seen in the last ten billion years? However, those who have successfully broken through to Emperor Realm are only a handful of people. Even now, I'm still far away from advancing to high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm, as for Emperor Realm, I don't dare to dream about it. You will understand when you have broken through to Heavenly Monarch."

Everyone dreams of breaking through to the Emperor Realm, and Chen Hao naturally had. But as their cultivation realm reaches higher, and the longer they cultivate, they realize how difficult it is to reach the Emperor Realm.

He had almost lost his life when breaking through to Heavenly Monarch, what's more to the Emperor Realm?

Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao chatted as they walked out from the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens and flew towards the Fortune Great Hall.

As the Tiger Dragon Palace Gardens was quite a distance away from the Fortune Great Hall, it took them a little over an hour of flying before arriving at the Fortune Great Hall.

But they made it in good time as there were still two hours before the apprenticeship ceremony started.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of something and asked Chen Hao, "Senior Brother, our Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple will also attend the apprenticeship ceremony, right? I've heard that our Emperor's Disciple is one of the few rare geniuses in the Divine World."

Chen Hao blanked for a moment then chuckled as he said, "Our Emperor's Disciple went to Hell some years back and hasn't returned yet, however, he indeed is one of the few rarer geniuses in the Divine World. This is something widely acknowledged by everyone." There was a reverend smile on Chen Hao's face as he spoke of the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple. He added, "You will understand what I mean in the future when you meet our Emperor's Disciple."

Went to Hell? This answer was a little unexpected for Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, he was slightly disappointed as well.

In that case, he won't be able to see the Emperor's Disciple in person, what a shame?

Huang Xiaolong had always been suspecting if the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple was Fang Chu's main body? There were times when an avatar's appearance differed from the main body, which was why he could only be certain if the Emperor's Disciple was Fang Chu after seeing him in person.

“The Emperor’s Disciple went to Hell for training?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

Chen Hao nodded, “This is not a secret. The Emperor’s Disciple has gone to Hell to train, specifically, he went to Hell’s Asura World. A thousand years ago, the Emperor’s Disciple broke through to Heavenly Monarch while he was training in the Devil World. You might not believe it, but our Emperor’s Disciple’s bone-age is not very high, it’s below thirty thousand years.”

Below thirty thousand years. This was really hard to believe, and according to Chen Hao, the Emperor’s Disciple had broken through to Heavenly Monarch a thousand years ago.

In the whole Divine World, a Heavenly Monarch master below thirty thousand years was rarer than rare.

Huang Xiaolong continued to inquire about the Emperor’s Disciple and Fortune Emperor Palace as he chatted with Chen Hao.

Chen Hao did not think too much into Huang Xiaolong’s curious questions, and told him everything he knew about Fortune emperor palace.

In Chen Hao’s opinion, any Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciple would be interested to know about the Emperor’s Disciple. It was normal.

The Fortune Emperor’s Disciple was an existence that all the Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciples revered.

...

The two flew onwards. Along the way, the disciples who saw them stopped and respectfully saluted and greeted them.

An ecstatic voice suddenly rang in their ears, “Uncle!”

The voice was loud enough to make Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao stop in midair.

Uncle!

Hearing this familiar voice and familiar greeting, Huang Xiaolong already knew who the voice belonged to.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and an adorable young woman flew happily towards him with a cute smile on her face. There was a large group of people following behind her.

Among this group were the two old men who had taken Bei Xiaomei away the last time. But judging from the attire of the other few in the group, they didn’t seem like they were her guards...? Perhaps, other Emperor Palaces’ young lords or the likes?

“Uncle, it’s really you ah! Haha, Uncle, I’m so happy. I didn’t expect to run into you like this.” Bei Xiaomei stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, laughing and jumping like a happy kid.

She happily pulled Huang Xiaolong’s arm.

Jaws and eyes dropped behind Bei Xiaomei. All of them stared at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment, and a moment later, each had a different expression on their faces, especially the few Emperor Palaces’ young lords who had accompanied Bei Xiaomei.

Even though Bei Xiaomei usually appeared sweet and innocent, she mostly ignored them. They had never seen Bei Xiaomei treating someone of the opposite gender the way she did Huang Xiaolong!

Even Chen Hao had a dumbfounded look on his face.

As a Fortune Emperor Palace's Grand Elder, as well as Zhao Lei's personal disciple, Chen Hao had naturally recognized that this sweet and innocent looking young woman was none other than the Silver Fox Commerce's Second Miss, Bei Xiaomei!

The Silver Fox Commerce, the Divine World's number one trading house's Second Miss and his Junior Brother knew each other? And judging from what he could see, Bei Xiaomei was specifically pulling Huang Xiaolong's hand. A weird expression rose to his face. But he was soon elated; if his Master found out about this, he would probably be overjoyed.

At this time, Bei Xiaomei finally noticed Huang Xiaolong's robe as she was busy pulling his hand. She exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Uncle, you're a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple now?"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

He was a Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciple from the beginning. There was nothing strange that he was a Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple now.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled as he said, "Some time back the Fortune Emperor Palace recruited emperor rank godhead disciples from various branches, I registered and passed the examination and assessment." He tried to pull out his hand from Bei Xiaomei's grip, but he discovered that she was holding on to it quite firmly and making it impossible for him to do so.

After seeing this, Huang Xiaolong could only endure the several different murderous glares directed at him.

"In the Royal Buddha Great Worlds, you said you would come to find me, but so long has passed, you didn't come find me." Bei Xiaomei pouted, looking extremely unhappy.

No matter how one looked at it, she was sulking.

The murderous glares already directed towards Huang Xiaolong intensified.

Huang Xiaolong explained bitterly, "I was planning to visit you after the apprenticeship ceremony." He was telling the truth, he had planned to visit her after the ceremony, as he had planned to make a trip to the Heavens Avenue to get all the required materials to further repair the Dragon Shark Flying Ship. At that time, he had planned to go see Bei Xiaomei.

#### [Chapter 1476: My Memory Is Not Very Good](#)

Listening to Huang Xiaolong's explanation, Bei Xiaomei asked happily, "Really?"

Huang Xiaolong answered with absolute certainty, "Really!"

"Alright then, pinky promise. After the apprenticeship ceremony ends, you follow me back to the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters. She released Huang Xiaolong's hand and extended out her pinky finger, wiggling it in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes in his mind, 'Still need to do the pinky promise? That too, in front of so many people...'

But when he looked at Bei Xiaomei persistently extending her fair and slender pinky finger at him, with brightly shining eyes full of anticipation, he felt like she was looking like an adorable small pet. Huang Xiaolong's finger twitched due to this. Just as he was about to make a pinky promise with Bei Xiaomei, a voice disconcerted the harmonious picture, "May I ask this brother's name? I am the Solitude Emperor Palace's Gudu Longyi."

The Solitude Emperor Palace's Gudu Longyi!

Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw a tall young man who could be considered as good-looking, enough to bedazzle quite a few young girls. And he was looking at him condescendingly.

Though the other side seemed to be inquiring 'casually,' his tone made several people uncomfortable just by listening to it.

Solitude Emperor Palace, Gudu Longyi!

The Solitude Emperor Palace's Young Lord?

There was a big gap in identities between an Emperor's Disciple and a young lord.

There were a lot of young lords, but each Emperor Palace only had one Emperor's Disciple.

"I am Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong answered tepidly as he looked at Gudu Longyi in the eyes.

Gudu Longyi was briefly stunned by Huang Xiaolong's tepid expression but quickly covered it with a smile, "Here, I was thinking that Brother is the new supreme Godhead genius disciple that the Fortune Emperor Palace recruited recently, but it seems you're not. What did you say your name was? My memory is not very good, so I already forgot your name."

Other Emperor Palaces' young lords and Emperor's Disciples snickered sarcastically.

Chen Hao couldn't help taking a step forward and speaking for Huang Xiaolong, "I am Chen Hao, my Master is Zhao Lei, and this is my Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong. Since Young Lord Gudu's memory is so bad, I think you probably should look for a healer?"

The other Emperor Palaces' young lords' expressions became fascinating, and some looked at Huang Xiaolong with surprise. Zhao Lei's disciple?!

Even Gudu Longyi seemed surprised.

Gudu Longyi knew who Zhao Lei was. He had heard his father mention Zhao Lei before, and his father had said that in the Fortune Emperor Palace, other than Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong, there was also Zhao Lei who was worthy of his attention.

Zhao Lei was someone his father needed to pay attention to Zhao Lei as he was one of the big characters of the Divine World.

Bei Xiaomei giggled with a hand over her mouth, her laughter sounded crisp and sweet in everyone's ears. She then said to Gudu Longyi, "Gudu Longyi, no wonder your brother said that his brother is not good, so it's because of your bad memory?"

Gudu Longyi felt extremely awkward but he did not dare to vent it on Bei Xiaomei. He chuckled dryly and said to Huang Xiaolong, "So Brother is the Fortune Emperor Palace's Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei's disciple, pardon me. If Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei fancies Brother enough to accept him as his disciple, then I am sure Brother must be brilliantly talented."

Huang Xiaolong knew what Gudu Longyi was trying to fish, hence he answered calmly, "Mine is the Five Elements Godhead."

Though Gudu Longyi and the others' faces did not show it, the disdain and ridicule in their minds towards Huang Xiaolong was obvious.

High emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, just this level of talent was accepted by Zhao Lei?

A disciple-in-name?

"So, this Brother's godhead is the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead ah, a brilliant talent indeed." Gudu Longyi flashed a smile at Huang Xiaolong.

"Uncle, you're going to the Fortune Great Hall, right? Let's go together." Bei Xiaomei interjected at this time, and gave Gudu Longyi a fierce glare.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, "Okay." He allowed Bei Xiaomei to pull his hand as they sped away.

Watching them leave, Gudu Longyi and the others' faces sank and they hurried after them.

On the way, Bei Xiaomei continued chattering, asking Huang Xiaolong endless questions like a cheery little sparrow.

Some of her questions stumped Huang Xiaolong, not knowing how he should answer them.

Bei Xiaomei suddenly asked, "Uncle, how did you end up being the Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei's disciple? Can you tell me about it?" She looked at Huang Xiaolong like a curious baby.

Gudu Longyi and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong as they too were curious as to why Zhao Lei had accepted someone with merely a high emperor rank godhead like Huang Xiaolong as a disciple?

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second and answered in a concise sentence, "I took first place in the batch of disciples' assessment."

Only then did Gudu Longyi and the others understand, but at the same time, they were even more baffled. They could see that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was merely at the mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. An mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple had won the first place among so many other newly recruited Fortune Emperor Palace disciples?

Chen Hao was with them, so Huang Xiaolong won't have the guts to lie, right?

“Huang Xiaolong, there aren’t any God King Realm disciples in your batch of disciples?” Gudu Longyi asked in a confident tone.

Another young man snorted, “I think this batch of disciples doesn’t even have a late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm or peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, so it seems, you’re very lucky, Huang Xiaolong.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the person who had spoken just now and noticed that there was a blooming flower emblem on his robe. Someone from the Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace?

“I am the Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace’s Sun Kaifei.” Sun Kaifei smiled and introduced himself as he noticed Huang Xiaolong glanced at him.

As expected, the Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace.

Huang Xiaolong stated indifferently, “My luck has always been very good.”

Gudu Longyi, Sun Kaifei, and the others believed without any doubt that Huang Xiaolong had run into luck to get placed in the batch of disciples that didn’t even have a late-Tenth Order or peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. That was the only reason he won first place.

Chen Hao opened his mouth to explain, but ended up keeping mum in the end.

Soon, the group arrived at the Fortune Great Hall.

There was already a large crowd there at this point, as various Emperor Palaces forces’s representatives were continuing to arrive.

For this apprenticeship ceremony, the Fortune Emperor Palace had been preparing since half a year. The Fortune Great Hall was decorated grandly in red and other colorful festive decorations made from rare chaos crystals from the top and all sides. Under the sunlight, these crystal decorations were reflecting bright and vivid colors, adding a liveliness to the atmosphere.

“The Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss Bei Xiaomei arrives!”

“The Solitude Emperor Palace’s Young Lord Gudu Longyi arrives!”

“The Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace’s Young Lord Sun Kaifei arrives!”

“Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace Emperor’s Disciple Chen Jianchen arrives!”

As Bei Xiaomei and her group arrived at the Fortune Great Hall, the supervisory disciple who was receiving guests outside the entrance, announced loudly.

Almost simultaneously, heads turned towards the entrance.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the others were dumbfounded seeing Bei Xiaomei and Huang Xiaolong walking into the hall together, even Zhao Lei was perplexed.

But Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, Chen Yirong, and Zhao Lei walked out to meet them. Even though Bei Xiaomei wasn’t an Emperor or a powerful master, her identity as the Silver Fox Commerce’s Second Miss was sufficient for Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the others to welcome her with courtesy.

After Fang Gan exchanged a few perfunctory words with Bei Xiaomei, Zhao Lei smiled and asked, “Did Miss Bei Xiaomei know Xiaolong before this?”

Bei Xiaomei smiled sweetly as she answered, “Yes, Chief of Hall Masters Zhao Lei; Uncle and I are good friends, and we first met each other at the Royal Buddha Great Worlds.”

Uncle? Good friend?!

Zhao Lei chuckled happily, “So, it’s like that.” But it was inconvenient to ask further details at this time and place.

Bei Xiaomei was led to her seat in the great hall by one of the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Hall Masters located closer to the front of the hall. Thus, Huang Xiaolong and Bei Xiaomei had to separate. Though Huang Xiaolong was Zhao Lei’s personal disciple, he and Chen Hao’s seats were arranged in a corner of the great hall.

#### [Chapter 1477: Azure Dragon Emperor](#)

As Huang Xiaolong took his seat, a stream of Emperor Palace forces’ masters, Emperor’s Disciples, disciples, and young lords trickled into the hall.

Some Emperor Palaces’ forces that had also recruited supreme godhead geniuses some time back, had brought them to attend the ceremony.

Whenever an Emperor of an Emperor Palace or Emperor’s Disciple arrived, Chen Hao briefly whispered their names, the Emperor Palace they belonged to, famous technique as well as their godheads to Huang Xiaolong.

Some Emperors’ godheads were concealed, and were a secret, while some other Emperors’ godheads were no secret at all.

Occasionally, Chen Hao added more information relating to which Emperors and Emperor’s Disciples were good, which Emperor Palace was on good terms with the Fortune Emperor Palace, and which Emperor Palace’s relationship with the Fortune Emperor Palace was only ordinary, so to speak.

“The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Azure Dragon Emperor and Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple have arrived!” The supervisory disciple announced loudly from outside, his voice reverberated through the hall.

Azure Dragon Emperor!

The guests in the hall stood up upon hearing that.

Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, Chen Yirong, Zhao Lei and the others walked towards the entrance, whilst other Emperors who had already arrived stood up from their seats.

One could see the status of the Azure Dragon Emperor, merely from the crowd’s action!

Huang Xiaolong saw his Senior Brother Chen Hao and the people around him stand up, therefore, he could only follow and get up on his feet.

“Senior Brother, does this Nine Dragons Emperor Palace have nine Emperors?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

Chen Hao was surprised by this question, but nodded his head in affirmation. “That’s right, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace consists of nine great palaces, each palace has one Emperor, and this Azure Dragon Emperor heads the Azure Dragon Palace which ranks second amongst the nine. Even though this Azure Dragon Emperor’s strength cannot be compared to our Fortune Emperor, he is still strong among all the other Emperors; he’s a mid-level Emperor Realm. But no one knows whether he is a Fifth Order or Sixth Order Emperor Realm.”

Nine Dragons Emperor Palace has nine Emperors!

As expected! Even so, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help feeling astounded.

‘Doesn’t that mean the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s overall strength is stronger than their Fortune Emperor Palace?’

As if Chen Hao could see through Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts, Chen Hao grinned and explained, “Although the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace has nine Emperors, they only have one high-level Emperor Realm master, whereas our Fortune Emperor Palace has Fang Gan, Ancestor Li Shan and Ancestor Zhou Chen both are also high-level Emperor Realm masters along with our Fortune Emperor. In a sense, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace is slightly weaker than Fortune Emperor Palace overall.”

Realization struck Huang Xiaolong.

“Among the Emperor Palaces’ forces, our Fortune Emperor Palace ranks sixtieth, whereas the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace ranks sixty-sixth.” Chen Hao explained.

“Then our Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s relationship is...?” Huang Xiaolong asked the point he was most concerned about.

“There is a certain level of cooperation but can’t say that our relationship runs deep. Then again, a bit better than the ordinary relationship with some other Emperor Palaces.” Chen Hao added, “Oh right, I’ve heard that Azure Dragon Emperor’s Disciple seems to like our Miss Fang Xuanxuan and is courting her. If the two really come together, then the relationship between our two Emperor Palaces would be ‘extraordinary.’

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

There was a blood feud between the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace and the void devil beast Xu Baisheng, so he naturally did not wish for the Fortune Emperor Palace and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace to have too deep a relationship.

On the other hand, he also wondered if Lord Sea God Feng Yingying would come there?

He had not heard any news of Feng Yingying after she was taken away by the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s special envoy.

With Feng Yingying’s talent, there was a high probability of her being fancied by one of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s higher echelons, and who knows, maybe, she was already one of the nine palaces’ Emperor’s personal disciple.

However, Feng Yingying should still lack qualifications to attend events of this scale.

While Huang Xiaolong was deep in thought, a resounding laughter rang through the hall. In the next moment, a stalwart figure of a middle-aged man stepped into the hall accompanied by the Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao, right behind him.

This stalwart middle-aged man was none other than the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Azure Dragon Emperor.

Since he is titled as the Azure Dragon Emperor, then is his true body an azure dragon? Then, does that mean all the nine Emperors of the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace are related to the dragon clan?

A sharp light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes—when he becomes sufficiently strong to deal with the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, to what degree would his True Dragon Physique evolve, after refining all nine Emperor's dragon souls?

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly a moment later. All these were nothing but empty thoughts at that moment.

"Brother Fang Gan, congratulations, congratulations ah, congratulations to Fortune Emperor Palace for receiving two supreme godhead geniuses ah." As Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei stepped into the great hall, he cupped his fists and greeted Fang Gan in sonorous laughter.

Fang Gan returned the greeting with cupped fists as he said, "It's congratulations to both of us ah; this time the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace has also recruited two supreme godhead geniuses. When is the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace holding the apprenticeship ceremony? I would definitely attend to congratulate."

Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei chuckled heartily, "Polite, you're being polite! I would be waiting to welcome your arrival at that time." As he said so, his gaze fell on Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao, who were standing a step behind Fang Gan, Li Shan, and the others.

"Are these two the supreme godhead geniuses the Fortune Emperor Palace has recruited? Truly a dragon and a phoenix amongst men." Chen Jianwei praised whilst smiling amiably.

Fang Gan chuckled in response.

"Uncle Fang." Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao seized this moment to step ahead, and greeted Fang Gan respectfully.

Fang Gan looked at Chen Zhao and laughed loudly as he said, "Chen Zhao ah, after the apprenticeship ceremony ends, stay a couple days more if you and your father have the time."

Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao was inwardly delighted hearing the proposal and agreed immediately, "Yes, many thanks, Uncle Fang."

Chen Jianwei smiled seeing this. "We would be troubling you then."

Fang Gan led Chen Jianwei and his group to their seats inside the hall.

Coincidentally, the Azure Dragon Emperor's seat was several rows in front of Huang Xiaolong's corner, thus when Chen Zhao looked around after taking his seat, he was surprised to see Huang Xiaolong sitting in a corner not far away from him.

Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei noticed his son's peculiar gaze, and looked in the same direction. He was baffled when he saw Huang Xiaolong, but sat down silently.

Chen Zhao came to his senses and quickly sat down behind his father.

"You know that Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple?" Chen Jianwei asked softly without turning his head.

"Yes, father. I had met him by chance over a year ago at Brimming Snow City." Chen Zhao answered, and added, "At that time, he was only a Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciple."

Seen by chance? Hearing this, Chen Jianwei surmised it was as simple as it sounded.

"If I'm not wrong, judging from his robe, he's Zhao Lei's personal disciple now," said Chen Jianwei. A branch disciple that was accepted by Zhao Lei as his personal disciple, then this kid should be quite talented.

Chen Zhao was genuinely shocked—Zhao Lei's personal disciple!

"If the grudge between the two of you is not a big thing, just ignore him." Chen Jianwei added as an afterthought, and reminded his son, "Fang Gan and Zhao Lei are good brothers."

Chen Zhao's heart tightened, but replied respectfully, "Yes, father, I understand." He had indeed thought of teaching Huang Xiaolong a lesson, but now that his father had cautioned him, he could only forget that thought for now.

After all, the most important matter on hand was to successfully woo Fang Xuanxuan.

It would be a great loss to spoil a pot of porridge because of a rat.

#### [Chapter 1478: Sparring Challenge](#)

After the Azure Dragon Emperor's arrival, other Emperor Palaces' forces' Emperors also arrived consecutively.

Some Emperors had come in person, while others had only sent their Emperor's Disciples to attend the apprenticeship ceremony.

Soon, the enormous and spacious Fortune Great Hall that could usually accommodate several tens of thousands of people, gradually filled up.

However, out of the four Emperor Palaces' forces that had a blood feud with the Void Devil Beast Tribe, only the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Azure Dragon Emperor had come to attend the ceremony in person. Hence, Huang Xiaolong did not get the chance to see the Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace, and Solitude Emperor Palace's Emperors.

Every time an Emperor would arrive, Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao would follow Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong to personally welcome them.

Although Sun Shihai behaved respectfully in front of these Emperors, just with the right amount of politeness and courtesy, Huang Xiaolong could see the complacency and glory in his eyes.

Then again, it was easy to feel glorious and complacency, if one's apprenticeship ceremony was attended by so many Emperors and masters.

Huang Xiaolong watched everything around him with an indifferent eye.

However, Huang Xiaolong found it strange that Fang Xuanxuan was absent from the apprenticeship ceremony. Logically, she should be present at such an event.

As time passed, almost two hours later, all the seats in the great hall were finally filled, and there were no more guests coming in.

The apprenticeship ceremony began, and everyone stood up from their seats.

First, Zhao Lei, as the Chief of Hall Masters, read out some of the Fortune Emperor Palace's rules and regulations to all the guests before Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao both went through the ritual of their apprenticeship ceremony.

Needless to say, this apprenticeship ceremony ritual was more complicated and solemn than half a year ago.

Moreover, before Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao worshiped Zhou Chen and Li Shan as their Masters, both of them knelt down to worship the Fortune Emperor Palace's Ancestors and Founder Ancestor.

The apprenticeship ceremony lasted for over an hour.

However, the great hall remained quiet and solemn, and no one seemed to be annoyed or impatient, or at least, none of these emotions could be seen on the guests' faces.

After the apprenticeship ceremony ended, Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and others exchanged a look, then broke out in laughter. Their laughter echoed through the whole great hall.

Anyone could hear that Fang Gan, Li Shan, Zhou Chen, and Chen Yirong were in a jubilant mood.

There was envy in some of the present Emperors' eyes, and in truth, it would be a lie if they said they weren't envious. Anyone accepting two supreme godhead geniuses would be in a jubilant mood!

"Thank you everyone for coming to attend from far away. Please have a seat, and relax!" Fang Gan shook his cupped fists at everyone in gratitude and said with a big smile.

A moment later, he and everyone else sat down.

Subsequently, the Snow Moon Hall's Hall Master Yan Ying stood up and took a few steps forward. She saluted demurely at everyone then waved her slender hand in the air. In the blink of an eye, various kinds of wine, spiritual fruits, and fragrant meats appeared on everyone's tables in the blink of an eye.

Tantalizing fragrances permeated the air.

This time around, Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying's dressing was less exposed than the last time Huang Xiaolong had seen her, however, the lusciousness in her bone was obvious in her every gesture; and her curvaceous figure attracted more than one Emperor's Disciples' gazes.

Huang Xiaolong looked around.

This Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying's aura was a little similar to Feng Yingying. Does that mean Yan Ying has also cultivated the ancient Enchantress Tribe's enchantress technique? Xiaoniu had once told him that Feng Yingying had cultivated the ancient Enchantress Tribe's technique.

But this Yan Ying's enchantress technique seemed more sophisticated than Feng Yingying's, didn't it?

"Everyone, help yourselves!" Fang Gan smiled and invited everyone to dig in after seeing that the dishes and wine were served.

Everyone raised their wine cups in Fang Gan's direction as a toast.

Huang Xiaolong followed whatever Chen Hao did and raised his wine cup whilst saying, "Senior Brother, do you know what technique the Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying cultivates?"

Chen Hao blanked for a moment, then replied solemnly,, "It is said the Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying found an ancient Nine-tailed Fox Emperor's cultivation technique several hundred millennia ago in the Demonic World, as for which Nine-tailed Fox Emperor it was, no one knows."

This information came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong. An ancient Nine-tailed Fox Emperor's cultivation technique?

After a slight surprise, Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "No wonder this Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying is amorous down to her bones, so it's because she cultivated the Demonic World's Fox Tribe's technique."

As Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao were conversing via voice transmission, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of their conversation being listened in.

But Chen Hao choked and coughed out the wine he had just drunk at Huang Xiaolong's words, causing the nearby guests to look at him.

Chen Hao gave an apologetic expression to those looking at him, and then spoke to Huang Xiaolong in a whisper, "Junior Brother, among the tens of thousands of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples, I think you're the only one who dares to speak of Snow Moon Hall Master Yan Ying that way." He hesitated but added, "Even though Yan Ying is said to be Ancestor Zhou Chen's disciple-in-name, in truth, her relationship with Ancestor Zhou Chen is ambiguous."

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood what Chen Hao was implying.

Ambiguous?

That meant the two are having an affair?

The banquet went on merrily.

Sun Shihai and Peng Xiao stayed by Zhou Chen and Li Shan's side the whole time, toasting to one Emperor after another as Zhou Chen and Li Shan chatted and laughed with everyone.

In a corner, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hao were conversing happily.

Chen Hao and Huang Xiaolong talked about the Divine World, which widened Huang Xiaolong's perception of it. Chen Hao had cultivated for several hundred and thousand years, and had been to many world surfaces. He had even been to the Devil World and Demonic World several times.

Huang Xiaolong took the chance to ask Chen Hao questions about the Floating Twilight Land.

The lower part of the Blood Eye Devil Stele was suspected to have fallen somewhere in the Floating Twilight Land, but Huang Xiaolong had almost zero clue about the Floating Twilight Land.

However, the Floating Twilight Land was a perilous land. Chen Hao had been there once, but he had not dared to venture too deep in it, hence, he can't say much about the Floating Twilight Land.

The banquet went on for several hours.

The Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei suddenly said to Fang Gan, "Brother Fang, why don't we let the juniors have a little sparring competition to add to the merriment on such a happy day? I've heard that one of your supreme godhead geniuses, Sun Shihai, has the Celestial Blood Ape Physique, which means he has an amazing battle strength ah."

His words immediately attracted everyone's attraction, and the great hall quietened down.

Fang Gan had long known Chen Jianwei would make such suggestions. He put his wine cup down on the table, and smiled widely. "Since Brother Jianwei has said that, let's have the disciples together for a sparring competition. However, this time, the sparring competition is limited to newly recruited disciples only, and each fight should stop accordingly without bringing serious injuries to the participants."

Only the Emperor Palace's newly recruited disciples could participate? The majority of Emperor Palaces' forces' disciples fell within similar scope of strength and bone-age below twenty thousand years, hence, the limitations were considered fair.

Of course, as one of the Fortune Emperor Palace's newly recruited disciples, Huang Xiaolong could also participate in the sparring competition.

Chen Jianwei chuckled as Fang Gan had agreed so decisively. He said, "Of course, the main objective is sparring, it should stop accordingly." Just as he finished, one of the disciples behind him stood up. The disciple took several steps forward and cupped his fists at Sun Shihai, smiling as he introduced himself, "I am Zheng Ming from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, hope Senior Brother Sun Shihai could enlighten me in regards to the Celestial Blood Ape Physique."

Zheng Ming was one of the two supreme godhead geniuses recruited by the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, and also the strongest one of the two, a late-First Order God King Realm.

Sun Shihai stood up from his seat and cupped his fists at Zheng Ming in greeting, "Enlighten is too heavy a word. Please!" Finally, it was his time to shine, and conquer other geniuses!

[Chapter 1479: Sun Shihai Standing Above All](#)

Under everyone's attentive gazes, Sun Shihai and Zheng Ming walked towards the center of the great hall.

Due to the apprenticeship ceremony's ritual, a wide empty space was left open at the center of the great hall, enough for these participating disciples to display their strengths.

Standing at the center of the great hall, Sun Shihai took out his low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon Dragon Devourer Spear, and channeled his godforce into it. Instantly, the inscribed heaven devouring beast on the spear's body emitted a soul-shaking roar.

This sudden and startling roar shook everyone.

"It's the Dragon Devourer Spear!" Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei blurted out.

His words sent another wave of shock through the great hall.

It was no secret that the Dragon Devourer Spear was a weapon that had followed Zhou Chen for as long as everyone could remember, hence it was no surprise that the Azure Dragon Emperor and other Emperors recognized it at a glance.

Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei looked at Zhou Chen and chuckled, "I hadn't expected Old Brother Zhou Chen to have gifted the low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon Dragon Devourer Spear to Sun Shihai ah."

Zhou Chen chuckled with pleasure. "Although this Dragon Devourer Spear is quite powerful, it is not of much use to me now. So I gave it to Shihai to protect himself."

The Emperor's Disciples and supreme godhead geniuses in the hall, including Zheng Ming, looked enviously at the Dragon Devourer Spear in Sun Shihai's hand—that's a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon ah!

"Tsk, tsk, low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon ah, this Ancestor Zhou Chen is really willing to support his personal disciple." Even Chen Hao sighed in envy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement with a plain expression.

Inwardly, he was thinking, 'Merely a low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon.'

If he managed to find the lower part of the Blood Eye Devil Stele, and refined it, the complete Blood Eye Devil Stele would be a top-grade grandmist spiritual artifact!

Though his Yellow Springs Magic Robe was damaged, before it had suffered the damage, it was also a higher grade grandmist spiritual artifact.

In short, Huang Xiaolong really didn't put the so-called Dragon Devourer Spear in his eyes.

Low-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts may be rare but there were definitely more than a handful of it in the Divine World. In fact, one could occasionally find low-grade grandmist spiritual artifacts in auctions on Heavens Avenue, even though their prices were sky-high. Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not lack spirit stones.

Right at this time, a burst of cheers sounded in the hall. Huang Xiaolong looked towards the center of the Hall and realized that Sun Shihai and Zheng Ming had begun to battle.

In a collision, Zheng Ming was sent staggering backward, and there was a big hole in his weapon!

The big blade in Zheng Ming's hand was a top-grade chaos spiritual weapon, but compared to the low-grade grandmist spiritual weapon Dragon Devourer Spear, its quality was more than one level lower.

On top of that, Sun Shihai's cultivation was already at the early of Second Order God King Realm, infinitely close to advancing to peak early Second Order God King Realm. This was one order higher than Zheng Ming. The difference in strength was immediately obvious in that collision.

As Zheng Ming staggered backwards, Sun Shihai leaped forward, closing in the distance between them in the blink of an eye, raising and thrusting the Dragon Devourer Spear forward. The spear struck Zheng Ming's body and he immediately felt a pain in his chest, and others saw Zheng Ming's body make an arch across the air.

"Yield." Sun Shihai stood with his chest puffed out as he cupped his fists at Zheng Ming while still holding his spear.

Zheng Ming stood up slowly from the floor as he forced a smile, "Many thanks to Brother Sun for showing mercy."

Sun Shihai had used the spear's body to strike Zheng Ming, but had he used the tip of the spear instead, Zheng Ming's chest would have been pierced through, resulting in heavy injury.

The Azure Dragon Emperor's face looked a little ugly at Zheng Ming's defeat. Sun Shihai's battle strength was higher than he had estimated, and Sun Shihai hadn't even resorted to the Celestial Blood Ape Physique. Not to mention, a disciple of his sect was defeated in two moves!

Two moves!

Initially, he had assumed that Sun Shihai and Zheng Ming would at least exchange several hundred moves, and even if Zheng Ming would have lost at that point, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace wouldn't have looked so bad, as it did now. After all, Sun Shihai's cultivation realm was slightly higher than Zheng Ming, it was a given.

But losing within two moves was too ugly a defeat.

Contrary to Chen Jianwei's current mood, Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, and others belonging to the Fortune Emperor Palace were smiling from ear to ear as they nodded in satisfaction.

"Any other Brothers would like to enlighten me and vice versa?" Sun Shihai cupped his fists towards the various Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciples in the hall. Proper and decent, Sun Shihai was akin to a crane standing in a flock of chickens, attracting the gazes of more than half the young women in the great hall.

"I am the Eternal Emperor Palace's Wangu Xiaoyao. I would like to exchange some pointers with Brother Sun Shihai." At this time, a dashing young man stood up and greeted Sun Shihai with cupped fists.

The Eternal Emperor Palace!

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as his gaze fell on the young man. He was surprised to find that the young man's cultivation realm was at the peak late-First Order God King Realm. Judging from his appearance, he seemed a little stronger than the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Zheng Ming.

In front of everyone's undivided attention, Wangu Xiaoyao disappeared in a blur, and reappeared at the center of the hall, standing opposite to Sun Shihai.

Both of them stood straight and saluted each other.

It started with a loud bellow from Wangu Xiaoyao as he seized the initiative to attack.

Wangu Xiaoyao's fist whistled across the air like an endless rumbling thunder, and sparks of lightning flew out from his body, whirling around him—Wangu Xiaoyao had the rare lightning element godforce.

All the spectators nodded inwardly with appreciation. It was clear from this punch that Wangu Xiaoyao was stronger than Zheng Ming. No wonder he dared to challenge Sun Shihai.

Sun Shihai advanced instead of dodging Wangu Xiaoyao's punch as he too punched out. An eerie blood-red glow enshrouded Sun Shihai's fist. This clearly showed that he had activated the bloodline power of his Celestial Blood Ape Physique.

Bang! A thunderous boom shook the hall. Next, everyone saw Wangu Xiaoyao being repelled back.

Sun Shihai swung out his fist again.

Wangu Xiaoyao was not using any kind of weapon, thus Sun Shihai had also chosen not to use his Dragon Devourer Spear.

As Sun Shihai and Wangu Xiaoyao exchanged fists for fists in the melee, booming sounds echoed continuously throughout the hall.

Their movements were extremely fast, thus most of the disciples could merely see blurry images.

Suddenly, the two meleeing figures separated and everyone saw a blood-colored palm print on Wangu Xiaoyao's chest. There was bloodstain at the corner of his mouth, and he was looking a little sorry, whereas Sun Shihai was calm and composed as he stood there with a faint smile on his face.

"Yield." Sun Shihai smiled and cupped his fists at Wangu Xiaoyao.

"Many thanks for Brother Sun's mercy." Wangu Xiaoyao cupped his fists at Sun Shihai in thanks, and then retreated back to his seat.

Watching this, the guests murmured softly in shock.

Truth be told, the majority of them had thought that Wangu Xiaoyao would last for a longer time, but unexpectedly, Wangu Xiaoyao had not even lasted for half of the time they had estimated. From the time Wangu Xiaoyao had taken the initiative to attack until the fight was over, each person had barely made more than nine moves...?

The smiles on Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, and the others' faces widened at this result.

Sun Shihai truly did not disappoint them.

"I am the Solitude Emperor Palace's Chen Zheng, Brother Sun, please enlighten me!" A young man clad in green robe stood from his seat and walked towards the center of the hall.

.....

Geniuses from various Emperor Palaces went up to challenge Sun Shihai one after another but none of them were able to last for more than ten moves, and all of them were defeated in less than ten moves by Sun Shihai.

Another challenger stood up to challenge Sun Shihai. He was an early Second Order God King Realm disciple named You Leng from the Dark Spirit Emperor Palace. But he too was defeated in nine moves.

Seemingly, the stronger the challenger, the stronger Sun Shihai was.

From the beginning until now, thirteen supreme godhead geniuses from other Emperor Palaces' forces had lost to Sun Shihai, and the lively atmosphere had turned tepid. No other supreme godhead geniuses from other forces wanted to challenge Sun Shihai anymore.

Standing at the center of the hall, Sun Shihai stood tall as a mountain, like an undefeated god of war. His gaze swept over the guests; he saluted as he asked, "Which Brother is interested to come up to challenge me?"

However, Sun Shihai received silence as the answer to his question and the hall was quiet as none of the Emperor Palaces forces' disciples stood up.

Just as Fang Gan was about to announce the end of the sparring competition challenge, clapping sounds came from outside of the great hall and a voice rang in the quiet hall, "Marvelous, absolutely fascinating."

Everyone was alarmed by the sudden interruption. Turning around, they saw a young man clad in black brocade robe walking into the hall. On the chest of this young man's black robe was the emblem of a skull, an ember-colored skull.

Everyone's faces tightened when they saw the ember skull emblem.

#### [Chapter 1480: Fiend God Emperor Palace](#)

Even Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and Zhao Lei's faces turned sullen upon noticing the ember skull emblem on the young man's black brocade robe.

"He's from the Fiend God Emperor Palace!" Chen Hao exclaimed next to Huang Xiaolong, and the shock in his eyes was obvious to all.

Fiend God Emperor Palace? There was a moment of confusion in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Senior Brother, this Fiend God Emperor Palace is...?" Huang Xiaolong asked Chen Hao.

'It seems like he really needs to make time for a trip to the Fortune Emperor Palace's library to read up on the Divine World's Emperor Palace forces,' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself at the same time.

Chen Hao took a deep breath before replying to Huang Xiaolong. His voice was shaky as he spoke, "The Fiend God Emperor Palace ranks third among all the Emperor Palaces' forces! No doubt, the Fiend God

Emperor Palace is a powerful force, terrifying is a better word. In the last billion years, they have orchestrated several bloodbaths, and each time, there would be an Emperor Palace's force annihilated because of the Fiend God Emperor Palace. Therefore, the Fiend God Emperor Palace is nicknamed as the God Slayer Emperor Palace."

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

This Fiend God Emperor Palace actually ranks third!

Moreover, they orchestrated several bloodbaths, directly causing several Emperor Palaces' annihilation!

"Especially more than twenty million years ago," Chen Hao couldn't help adding, "That time, the Fiend God Emperor Palace had gathered more than a few Emperor Palaces' forces with the goal of unifying all the Emperor Palaces, to become the overlord of all the Emperor Palaces! Those who had not surrendered were completely annihilated. There was an Emperor Palace called Azure Wings Emperor Palace that resisted, and its tens of millions of disciples from top to bottom were all slaughtered. In the end, even the Azure Wings Emperor Palace's branches' disciples, Elders, Grand Elders were not spared. Later on..." Chen Hao stopped, too agitated to continue.

"What happened later on?" Huang Xiaolong urged him to continue.

Judging from the current situation though, the Fiend God Emperor Palace had clearly failed in their plan to unify all the Emperor Palaces' forces, but still, Huang Xiaolong wanted to know what happened next.

Chen Hao calmed his agitated emotions slightly before he went on, "Later on, the Grandmist Emperor Palace acted, and only because of that the Fiend God Emperor Palace failed to achieve their goal. Since then, the Fiend God Emperor Palace has been laying low. I hadn't expected for a Fiend God Emperor Palace's disciple to appear again." What he didn't say out loud was that a Fiend God Emperor Palace's disciple had actually appeared in their Fortune Emperor Palace!

Grandmist Emperor Palace?

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong sounded slightly excited as he asked, "Senior Brother, the Grandmist Emperor Palace is ...?"

"The Grandmist Emperor Palace ranks in the first place, second is the Brightness Emperor Palace, and third is the Fiend God Emperor Palace." Chen Hao briefly summarized.

First place, Grandmist Emperor Palace!

Huang Xiaolong asked another question, "Senior Brother, the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Emperor is the Grandmist Emperor, is it? Could he, perhaps, cultivate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium?"

Chen Hao blanked for a moment, then nodded his head. "The Grandmist Emperor's cultivation technique is indeed called the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. This is not a secret, and the Grandmist Parasitic Medium is hailed as the Divine World's most powerful cultivation technique and it is unfathomable. Unfortunately, in the entire Divine World, only two people have ever succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium—one is the Grandmist Emperor, and the other is the Grandmist Emperor's Master, the venerable King of Grandmist."

Speaking of the King of Grandmist, Chen Hao was full of reverence.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat quickened.

Grandmist Emperor!

The King of Grandmist!

The Grandmist Parasitic Medium!

Really!

The question was, where did Xiaoniu get the Grandmist Parasitic Medium she had given him? To top it off, What was his connection with the Grandmist Emperor or the King of Grandmist?

"You are a disciple of the Fiend God Emperor Palace? Our Fortune Emperor Palace did not send an invitation to the Fiend God Emperor Palace." Fang Gan stated as he stood up slowly, his expression solemn as he looked at the black-robed young man.

Even though he was a mere God King Realm disciple, he had made the Fortune Emperor Fang Gan face him with such solemnity, so one could imagine the weight of the Fiend God Emperor Palace in Fang Gan's mind.

In truth, Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei and other Emperors were just as solemn and tense as Fang Gan.

Anyone who knew about the Fiend God Emperor Palace's history, they would not underestimate any disciple from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, even if that disciple was merely of God King Realm cultivation.

The black-robed God King Realm young man showed no nervousness while facing Fang Gan, an Emperor Realm master. He even smiled at Fang Gan as he said, "The Fortune Emperor Palace's apprenticeship ceremony is so grand, so of course our Fiend God Emperor Palace came to convey our good wishes. Fortune Emperor Fang Gan does not welcome us?" Even though the black-robed young man asked if he wasn't welcome, he continued walking into the hall, regardless of Fang Gan's answer.

Watching this, Fang Gan's face darkened.

The black-robed young man stepped all the way to the hall's center and stopped. He smiled brightly and said, "Earlier, Emperor Fang Gan had said that any Emperor Palace's newly recruited disciples can participate in the sparring challenge, am I right?"

"What exactly do you want to say?" Fang Gan stared fixedly at him.

"I am also a newly recruited disciple from the Fiend God Emperor Palace. My bone-age is below ten thousand years, and I would like to exchange some pointers with this disciple from your Fortune Emperor Palace." The black-robed young man's smile widened as he continued talking to Fang Gan while pointing a finger at Sun Shihai. "Emperor Fang Gan, as an Emperor Realm master, you should walk the talk."

Fang Gan frowned, as he could see that this black-robed young man's cultivation was also at the early Second Order God King Realm.

However, there was a strange energy within his body. Not to mention, none of the present Emperors could distinguish what kind of Fiend God Emperor Palace's technique he had cultivated. Nonetheless, his appearance gave them a very bad feeling.

"Sure." Fang Gan answered sullenly.

After all, he had said those words, that too in front of so many people.

"And after the sparring?" Zhou Chen questioned the black-robed young man in a heavy tone.

The black-robed young man flashed a grin at Zhou Chen but answered, "If I lose, I will give the Fortune Emperor Palace a chaos spiritual vein." With a wave of his hand, a spatial artifact appeared before everyone, and floating inside its space was a glittering chaos spiritual vein over twenty thousand li long. Though everyone was looking at the chaos spiritual vein through a spatial artifact, they could see that it was a high quality chaos spiritual vein, and they were startled by its rich spiritual energy.

The chaos spiritual vein's appearance stirred everyone, and their greed lit up in an instant.

A low-grade chaos spiritual vein! Judging from the chaos spiritual vein's size, it could produce at least ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones!

Ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones! Hearts quivered at the number.

Even Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong's breathing quickened slightly.

"And if you win? What do you want?" Fang Gan's gaze soon shifted away from the chaos spiritual vein and fixed on the black-robed young man.

"If I win, I want the Creation Emperor Palace's entire Fortune Holy Scripture!" The black-robed young man's laughter resounded through the Hall.

The Creation Holy Scripture, the Fortune Emperor Palace's supreme holy scripture—only the generations of Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor Realm masters were qualified to study and practice the Creation Holy Scripture. Even Zhou Chen, Li Shan, and Chen Yirong had merely cultivated the first half of the Creation Holy Scripture, but this black-robed young man was asking for the entire Creation Holy Scripture?

"What—?!" Fang Gan was enraged. The air around Zhou Chen, Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and the others turned volatile. Pressure from various directions locked onto the black-robed young man. It was apparent that they were ready to kill this black-robed young man on the spot, if he were to make any suspicious movements.

But right at this point, in the distant void, six terrifying pressures descended into the great hall, completely suppressing Zhou Chen, Li Shan, Chen Yirong and the rest.

Zhou Chen's face ashened slightly.

All these six strange pressures were originating from high-level Emperor Realm masters, and each one was stronger than Zhou Chen!

Other Emperor Realm masters in the hall were alarmed as well.

The black-robed young man chuckled meaningfully as he watched Fang Gan, Zhou Chen, and Li Shan, then said, "Pardon me, I seemed to have forgotten to mention that I did not come here alone. There are six Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestors accompanying me on this trip."

He ignored the ugly expressions on Fang Gan and the others' faces as he went on leisurely, "Honestly, Emperor Fang Gan need not feel angry, isn't it just a technique? If the Fortune Emperor Palace is gone, you say, what's the use of keeping a technique's manual? Don't you agree?"