

Conqueror 1151

Chapter 1151: Ouyang Clan

“Master!” The little cow’s cry brought Huang Xiaolong back to the present.

Huang Xiaolong looked over to where the little cow and the Black Baboon were and flew towards them.

However, when he appeared in front of the little cow, Xiaoniū was staring blatantly at Huang Xiaolong’s lower body, screaming all of a sudden: “So big!”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a second, then he shyly looked downwards. His face instantly turned red.

When his body was modified by the purple grandmist aura, the robe he was wearing was burned to ashes. For a moment, Huang Xiaolong had forgotten that he was completely naked. He then quickly took out a new robe from his Asura Ring and put it on.

Even after he put on clothes, the little cow did not remove its sight from his lower part; smacking its mouth.

Huang Xiaolong helplessly smacked the little cow’s head, “Have you seen enough?”

The wide grin on the little cow’s face made Huang Xiaolong roll his eyes. He then changed the subject by asking the little cow how long he had been in a coma. Hearing that it had been a year and two months, Huang Xiaolong was relieved. Luckily, he could still make it back before the All-Islands Great War started.

A little over a year ago, Huang Xiaolong had no grasp of getting first place in the All-Islands Great War, but his chances of winning after advancing to late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm were much higher.

As for how to leave this independent space, Huang Xiaolong got the answer from the purple grandmist aura dragon, thus he wasn’t as anxious.

At this moment, he was in no hurry to leave, for he planned to cultivate in this independent space for a while. A day later, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow finally left.

Flying out from that independent space, they were still within the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow flew straight toward the Vientiane World without stopping to rest.

After obtaining the purple grandmist aura, he faintly sensed a few other sources of grandmist aura in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, but they would have to wait until he returned.

The purple grandmist aura he obtained was sufficient to comprehend and refine for a few years.

However, the purple grandmist aura's energy was too shocking, refining and comprehending it would pose quite a problem. Huang Xiaolong told the little cow about the purple grandmist aura dragon hovering outside his godheads.

The little cow contemplated the problem and said, "I'll teach you a secret technique you can cultivate that allows you to bind the purple grandmist aura dragon to your godhead. Every time you cultivate, the purple grandmist aura will slowly spread out, merging with your godhead and True Divine Dragon Physique. This way, you will no longer need to worry about it."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up; this way, he really didn't need to worry about the purple dragon. Otherwise, the grandmist aura dragon lingering inside him was akin to the divine retribution lightning, Huang Xiaolong was especially worried it would wreak havoc.

Hence, as they traveled back to the Vientiane World, Huang Xiaolong learned the technique from the little cow.

This secret technique was actually easy to cultivate, which was why he successfully bound the purple grandmist aura dragon to his three supreme godheads a month later.

As he cultivated, the purple grandmist aura continuously flowed out from the purple dragon. It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's strength was rising on a daily basis.

Once a person's cultivation reached late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, it was much harder to advance. Oftentimes some late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm masters' cultivation would only see a slight increase in a hundred years. But Huang Xiaolong's effort in a single day was better than other late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivators' hundred years of effort.

While the two of them were rushing back to the Green Cloud Island, a group of 'esteemed guests' reached the Barbarian God Sect.

Lu Zhuo was cultivating when he heard the servant boy report that the Ouyang Clan had come to visit. Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling rushed out, leading a group of Grand Elders to welcome them.

Amongst the dozens of neighboring islands, the Ouyang Clan represented supreme authority. Their clan wasn't only the number one force, but also the 'big brother'. A genuine hegemon existence.

The Giant Tribe before was powerful, but compared to the Ouyang Clan it was nothing but an infant beside an adult.

The Ouyang Clan Patriarch and Ancestor were both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters. In the last hundreds of millennia, the Ouyang Clan had nurtured numerous geniuses. Currently, ten or so of their disciples had been accepted into the Fortune Gate and were extremely valued by the Elders there.

Leading the five guests from the Ouyang Clan, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling invited them to sit.

This sudden and unexpected visit from the Ouyang Clan confounded Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling. Inwardly, they tried to guess the purpose of this visit.

"Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, we'll go straight to the point. We came for the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast." After they were seated, the Ouyang Clan Grand Elder Ouyang Xun did not go about in circles, stating their intention upfront.

"The Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast!" Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's expression tightened immediately. Neither of them guessed that the Ouyang Clan came to their Barbarian God Sect for that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang added, "We heard that one of your female disciples has a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling didn't speak. The female disciple Ouyang Jiang mentioned was none other than Yao Chi.

For Huang Xiaolong's sake, the Barbarian God Sect gave Yao Chi the identity of a core disciple.

"We'd like to buy that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, name your price." Ouyang Xun said.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling shouted 'not good' in their hearts.

Lu Zhuo secretly took in a deep breath before shaking his head, saying, "My apologies, this matter, it isn't for me to agree."

The sharpness in Ouyang Jiang's eyes gleamed hearing Lu Zhuo's words, "Not for you to decide? That female disciple's name is Yao Chi, am I right? Isn't she a core disciple of your Barbarian God Sect? As the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor, you're telling me it isn't for you to decide?"

In the eyes of these Ouyang Clan guests, Lu Zhuo was rejecting them. The Ouyang Clan never expected a rejection, and judging from Lu Zhuo's tone, there wasn't the slightest hesitation! Since when did others dare to reject their Ouyang Clan in this manner?!

Gu Ling couldn't help saying, "If it was another matter, we would agree, but this is related to the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. We really are not the ones to decide.

Ouyang Xun chuckled sinisterly, releasing a whelming pressure from his body, his tone icy, "Lu Zhuo, Gu Ling, to tell you two the truth, it is our Young Lord who wants the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast. Today, no matter what, I will take it away. I know your Barbarian God Sect, the Giant Tribe, Great Whale Sect, and Elephant Genesis Sect have already made a pact, but let me tell you, destroying these four forces is as easy as it gets for our Ouyang Clan."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling felt hopeless, who would have thought it was the Ouyang Clan's Young Lord who wanted the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

The Ouyang Clan's Young Lord was equivalent to half a Patriarch of the Ouyang Clan.

Still, Lu Zhuo firmly shook his head, "My apologies, this matter is not for us to decide."

Ouyang Jiang lost patience, his palm slammed onto the chair next to him into dust. Sneering, Ouyang Jiang said, "Since you cannot make a decision, we'll make it for you."

Ouyang Xun and the other three Ouyang Clan people also stood up.

Ouyang Jiang's divine sense spread out, covering the entire Barbarian God Sect mountain range in the blink of an eye, immediately discovering the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's location.

Chapter 1152: Ouyang Yunfei

Inside the Celestial Immortal Manor in the Barbarian God City, Yao Chi was cultivating, absorbing the grade five spiritual vein that Huang Xiaolong had given her when, all of a sudden, five terrifying presences appeared above the manor.

Under those five terrifying auras, the Celestial Immortal Manor's defensive formation crackled as if it was going to shatter in the next moment.

Yao Chi paled. Just the other party's auras were this terrible, what's more their strength. Despite the manor's defensive formation, Yao Chi discovered that she was unable to move a finger under those five people's pressure!

In the next second, brilliant green light expanded behind her as cold crystal green ice covered the manor's surface.

Left with no option, she could only summon Bing Xingying. With her help, the pressure Yao Chi felt was immediately reduced and she was able to stand up.

“Oh, a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil!” Above the Celestial Immortal Manor, Ouyang Jiang was slightly surprised.

“I didn’t expect a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil to be protecting this female disciple. She really has some background, no wonder Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling insisted it isn’t their decision to make.” Ouyang Xun’s brows creased into furrows.

The rest were also surprised when Yao Chi called out Bing Xingying.

“So what if she has some background?” Ouyang Jiang scoffed. “On the neighboring dozens of islands, regardless of which force it is, none of them would dare to offend our Ouyang Clan, even fewer than those who dare to defy us. Death to those who dare to defy our Ouyang Clan!”

Ouyang Xun subsequently reached out and pressed his palm down in the air. In this split second, the Celestial Immortal Manor’s defensive formation was torn open.

Although the formation was strengthened by Huang Xiaolong in the past, under a mid-Fifth Order Ancient God Realm master’s deliberate attack, that strengthening was meaningless.

After tearing a hole through the defensive formation, Ouyang Xun’s hand pulled the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast beside Yao Chi into the air.

Bing Xingying bellowed in disagreement, causing frigid cold qi to surge out from her palms, attempting to stop Ouyang Xun from taking away the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

“A person who doesn’t know her limits!” Ouyang Xun snorted coldly, easily ignoring Bing Xingying’s struggle, continuing to target the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast.

Under Ouyang Xun’s force, Bing Xingying was knocked towards the wall, followed by Yao Chi. The two women were akin to withered leaves carried away by a hurricane, helpless. Yao Chi and Bing Xingying

crashed into several stone pillars inside the manor before crashing onto a street in the Barbarian God City.

The street cracked with a resounding boom.

On the other side, the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast was firmly bound by Ouyang Xun's godforce, unable to move; it was then easily caught.

Ouyang Xun didn't spare a glance at Bing Xingying or Yao Chi, smiling as he looked at the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast in front of him, "Just like the message we received said, a variant Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, its grade is close to a chaos spiritual beast!"

"With this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's blood, our Young Lord will be able to step into the seventh stage of the Immeasurable Beast King Scripture!" Ouyang Jiang too was laughing heartily. "In the upcoming All-Islands Great War, there's a great chance he will enter the top one hundred!"

"Based on our Young Lord's talent, after entering the Fortune Gate, he will definitely be valued by their Elders and taken in as a personal disciple!" The other three Ouyang Clan Elders laughed in agreement.

"That woman, how should we deal with her?" Ouyang Xun asked Ouyang Jiang, pointing at Yao Chi. He only used some strength just now, hence, Yao Chi was heavily injured but not dead.

"Leave it; it's fine since we've captured this Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast for the Young Lord." Ouyang Jiang spoke in a solemn tone. "Her background is probably quite strong."

Ouyang Xun nodded, "You're right, we'll spare her life for now. If the force behind her doesn't know what's good for them, coming to provoke our Ouyang Clan, then we'll wipe them out completely!"

"This woman's quite a beauty, moreover, she's still a virgin, it's a pity that her cultivation is too low, else we could bring her back to use as a cauldron and enhance my cultivation." Ouyang Mingzhi, one of the five Grand Elders present, said.

He practiced an ancient Plucking Essence Art and he frequently needed to find strong female cultivators to steal their yin essence for cultivation. However, Yao Chi's cultivation was too low, merely a peak late-Sixth Order Heavenly God Realm, no use to him at all.

"Let's return and report to the Young Lord." Ouyang Jiang spoke.

The other four nodded in agreement.

The five of them tore space like a piece of fabric and disappeared into the void in a flicker

Not long after the five Ouyang Clan Grand Elders left, two figures whistled through the air from the Barbarian God Sect's great hall. They were none other than Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Earlier, Ouyang Jiang used a secret technique to temporarily restrict them in the great hall; when the five Ouyang Clan Grand Elders left, the force holding them down disappeared, allowing them to come out.

The instant the restriction disappeared, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling rushed to Yao Chi as if their lives depended on it.

If any mishap happened to her, how were they to explain to Huang Xiaolong upon his return from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield?

In the blink of an eye, the two arrived above the Celestial Immortal Manor. Looking at the shattered formation and the ruins of the manor, their hearts fell to their stomach. Their eyes swept over the surroundings and spotted an injured Yao Chi lying on the street, hastening to her side.

Detecting her breathing, although weak, they were relieved and elated.

After some clumsy movements trying to heal her, Yao Chi finally regained consciousness.

Seeing this, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's finally let down their hanging hearts. Puffing out a long breath, cold sweat dampened their bodies.

"Miss Yao Chi, how do you feel?" Lu Zhuo asked Yao Chi, extremely concerned.

Yao Chi shook her head, faintly answering, "I'm alright." She slowly stood up, then inquired from Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling about the five people who appeared earlier. When she heard that they were the Grand Elders of the Ouyang Clan, her already white face went several shades paler.

She had been in the Divine World for several hundred years now, she naturally knew of the Ouyang Clan and what they represented.

"Miss Yao Chi, do you think we should inform Xiaolong about this matter?" Gu Ling sought Yao Chi's opinion.

She pondered for a moment, but shook her head, "No, the All-Islands Great War is more important, I do not wish to distract him from his cultivation. Moreover, Xiaolong is about to return, let's talk about this after he returns."

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling exchanged a glance, then nodded at Yao Chi. This was the best option at the moment.

...

After capturing the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, the five people rushed back to the Ouyang Clan without resting. However, their Clan's Wide Emperor Island was a far distance away from the Green Cloud Island, taking them one month to make it back.

Seeing that the five Grand Elders successfully brought back the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, the Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, was overjoyed. Laughing excitedly, he said to Ouyang Jiang and the rest, "Excellent, excellent, I have troubled the several Grand Elders. With this beast, I'll definitely be able to reach the seventh stage of the Immeasurable Beast King Scripture, thus breaking through to the Ancient God Realm. At that time, snatching a spot within the top one hundred in the All-Islands Great War won't be a problem!"

Ouyang Jiang beamed, "This is what we should do."

Ouyang Xun hurried to join in, "I dare say Young Lord could even enter the top ten after breaking through to the Ancient God Realm."

Chapter 1153: Be Careful of Ouyang Yunfei

Ouyang Yunfei smiled confidently, "After my breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, no disciples in the surrounding islands will be my rival, only those elite geniuses from the Dragon Origin Island, Twin City Island, Luoshan Island, and other dozens of big islands could slightly threaten me."

There were no less than a hundred human-inhabited islands under the Fortune Gate's territory, and the strength of some of them wasn't any lower than the top forces on the Fortune Mainland. A few of those islands were precisely the Dragon Origin Island, Twin City Island, Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, New Boulder Island, Spirit Lake Island, Hengwu Island, Peak Lake Island, and Heavenly Dan Island Ouyang Yunfei had mentioned!

They were known as the top ten islands.

Each of these islands' overall force could easily destroy ten thousand Green Cloud Islands.

Not to mention that the genius disciples nurtured by the forces on those islands had outstanding talent. In fact, in every term of the All-Islands Great War, the spots in the top one hundred were monopolized by these islands' disciples.

Other islands like Green Cloud Island, Dralion Island, or Perennial Temple Island only had a quota of five participants every term. Even the Ouyang Clan was the same, however, the top ten islands were different. Every term, those ten islands had a quota of fifteen spots each!

"Right, Young Lord, there's a matter to report." Ouyang Jiang said, then briefly described the situation with Yao Chi.

Ouyang Yunfei was extremely interested when he heard about Ouyang Jiang's encounter. "A mere core disciple of the Barbarian God Sect actually has a First Order Ancient God Realm Green Ice Hail Devil for protection? And a beauty at that? I'm very interested in this female disciple, unfortunately, the All-Islands Great War is more urgent and I need to prepare for it. It looks like I'm making a trip to the Barbarian God Sect after the All-Islands Great War ends."

As Ouyang Yunfei said that, he approached the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, fire dancing in his pupils. In the next second, a ball of bright red fire fell and wrapped around the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast from above.

Ouyang Yunfei was examining the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's body, but he did not detect the soul mark Huang Xiaolong left, for that soul mark had completely merged with the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast's godhead.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong was hurrying back from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield while killing Ancient God Realm magic beasts, absorbing their energy. Although he was hurrying, there was still some time before the All-Islands Great War began and he planned to raise his strength as much as possible.

Hence, when he and the little cow reached the Green Cloud Island, a little over three months had passed.

After they arrived on the island, Huang Xiaolong returned the Black Baboon and the Golden Gorb Insects into the Xumi Temple.

The Barbarian God Sect was calm and peaceful when he arrived, everything looked normal. However, when Huang Xiaolong saw Yao Chi, his face darkened. He then turned to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling at his side, demanding, "Who was it?"

Although Yao Chi's injuries had healed more than half in three months, without any traces left on the surface, Huang Xiaolong could tell at a glance that Yao Chi had recently suffered heavy injuries.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling understood that Huang Xiaolong had realized that Yao Chi was previously injured. Neither of them dared to conceal the truth, immediately recounting in detail the matter about the Ouyang Clan Grand Elders taking away the Black Flame Sea Emperor and injuring Yao Chi as well as Bing Xingying.

"Ouyang Clan?" A cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Yao Chi persuaded him, "Xiaolong, forget it, I'm fine now. It's just a Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, we already have its blood after all, it's enough for us to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill. The Ouyang Clan isn't the Giant Tribe, don't go to the Wide Emperor Island!"

In the past, Huang Xiaolong took two full bottles of blood from the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast as a precaution. This amount was sufficient to refine the Reverse Incarnation Pill.

Huang Xiaolong gently caressed Yao Chi's long hair for a moment, reassuring her, "Don't you worry, I know what to do. I've already said, no one can hit you!"

For a split second, Huang Xiaolong's killing intent soared to the peak.

Everyone had their reversed scale, and Huang Xiaolong's reversed scales were Yao Chi, Shi Xiaofei, Li Lu, and his family.

Tears wet Yao Chi's eyes—"no one can hit you"!

She naturally remembered this sentence that Huang Xiaolong had said to her when rescuing her from the Cao Family!

Because of her, Huang Xiaolong killed Cao Yang and the others in anger, the scene was deeply imprinted in her mind.

"Xiaolong, I understand that you don't want me to feel wronged, but I don't want anything to happen to you because of me. The Ouyang Clan's Patriarch and Ancestor are both Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters. Moreover, the Ouyang Clan has more than ten Ancient God Realm cultivators." Yao Chi shook her head, looking somewhat powerless, "Although you have two Fifth Order Ancient God Realm Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, you are still far from being their opponent."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "Silly, didn't I just tell you that I'm confident?" With that, he turned to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling, asking them for information related to the Ouyang Clan.

Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling attentively replied to all of Huang Xiaolong's questions.

"Oh, Ouyang Yunfei is already heading to the Fortune Mainland?" Hearing Lu Zhuo say that the Ouyang Clan's Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, had departed to the Fortune Mainland half a month ago, Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"That is so." Lu Zhuo nodded his head, adding, "From my information, that Ouyang Yunfei has broken through to the Ancient God Realm half a month ago."

After Ouyang Jiang took away the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, Lu Zhuo made every effort to find out the latest news about the Ouyang Clan's movements.

The fact that Ouyang Yunfei had stepped into Ancient God Realm wasn't easy to come by.

"Although there are a few months left before the All-Islands Great War begins, many participating disciples from other islands have already started to head over to the Fortune Mainland. After arriving at the Fortune Mainland by transmission array, the participants need time to make their way to the location determined by the Fortune Gate." Gu Ling went on, "Ouyang Yunfei possesses the Malapert Beast Physique and was born with strong godforce, power, and defense. If you run into him during the All-Islands Great War, you must be careful!"

Lu Zhuo agreed and said, "That's right, this Ouyang Yunfei also has a high rank godhead; we do not know in detail, but I assumed it is likely to be the same rank as your godhead, a low grade king rank godhead. His current strength is enough to enter the top one hundred, so when you come across him, you must remember to be patient and accommodating, do not get into a conflict with him. Based on your current strength, you will definitely be accepted into the Fortune Gate, other things can be decided after that."

Because Huang Xiaolong habitually concealed his cultivation, Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling weren't able to tell that he was already a late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

Listening to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling's heartfelt advice, Huang Xiaolong merely nodded.

'Ancient God Realm?'

Huang Xiaolong inwardly snickered with disdain, he was truly looking forward to meeting this Ouyang Yunfei in the All-Islands Great War.

Since Ouyang Yunfei possessed the Malapert Beast Physique, he should be able to withstand one-tenth of his strength, right?

"Inform the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect. Ten days later we'll set off to the Fortune Mainland." Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo and Gu Ling.

Both men nodded in compliance.

Before that, Huang Xiaolong was planning to go to the Blood Phoenix Forest's Hundred Beasts Summit and collect that Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

Three days later, above the Hundred Beasts Summit, bright light rippled; the Black Baboon, Huang Xiaolong and the little cow appeared.

In a flicker, the three appeared above an open space on the mountain.

Chapter 1154: Finding the Ancestral Dragon Fruit

The surroundings were just the same as ten years ago, with almost no changes.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's group of three arrived, a demonic beast appeared in front of them in a blur. This was the demonic beast that Huang Xiaolong had subjugated in the past and ordered to guard the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, the Netherfire Sparrow.

"Master." The Nether Fire Sparrow respectfully greeted.

Huang Xiaolong gave a soft 'en' then asked the Nether Fire Sparrow if anything had happened in the area in the last decade.

After confirming that no other person had wandered close to this place, Huang Xiaolong and the others moved to the center of the open space.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow retreated to the side, letting the Black Baboon start breaking the ground at full force.

When it's giant fist punched the ground with all its might, a resounding boom rang in the air as rays of bright light lit up the sky, followed by the noise of fissures opening on the ground.

A few minutes later, a large area of the ground collapsed and sunk in. Alarmed, everyone swiftly flew into the air.

Before their eyes, the pit grew larger, reaching a hundred meters outside of the Black Baboon's attack area. It then spread to two hundred meters, three hundred meters, four hundred meters, one thousand meters...

When the ground stopped crumbling, the pit covered the entire open space, raising a thick veil of dust.

The dust settled roughly an hour later, after which the surroundings became calm and quiet.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow looked down where the crumbled ground revealed a buried palace. Even though the palace structure was smaller than other palaces Huang Xiaolong had seen, there was an astonishing fire element spiritual energy coming from below. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the entire palace was built from rare fire element divine wood and stones.

This reminded him of the Immortal Phoenix God Palace within the flaming fir primeval forest in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield.

“Such a dense aura of the Ancestral Dragon, as expected, the Ancestral Dragon Fruit is below!” The little cow exclaimed with glee, its eyes shining brightly.

There was excitement in Huang Xiaolong’s voice as he shouted, “Come on, let’s go down!” He too was very familiar with the Ancestral Dragon’s aura.

Their group descended right in front of the palace doors.

“Blood Phoenix Divine Palace.”

Right above the large palace doors were four ancient characters written in demonic beast clan language.

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow were surprised, could this Blood Phoenix Divine Palace have been left behind by the same Blood Phoenix that had long ago formed this forest? Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as this thought flashed across his mind.

Their group only stopped for a brief moment at the doors, then entered without hesitation, arriving at the front hall.

Right at the center of the front hall stood a crimson furnace inscribed with a life-like carving of a blood Phoenix. Surrounding it were orderly placed herbs and other fire element ingredients between thirty to forty million years old.

Any of those medicinal herbs was enough to cause all Ancient God Realm masters to fight head to head for it in the outside world. But to Huang Xiaolong, these herbs could no longer play a vital role.

Walking forward, he then entered the inner hall. This was where the source of the Ancestral Dragon Fruit aura originated from.

After taking a step into the inner hall, a powerful wave of flames rushed out. Startled, Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated his godforce, creating an ice barrier in front of himself to block the dangerous flames.

A lightning barrier also enveloped the little cow, successfully avoiding the wave of flames.

At the center of the inner hall was actually a blood pool!

The blood seemed to merge with the fire, exuding an ancient divine phoenix aura. Its surface was brilliant red, resembling a ruby, flowing as if there was a current underneath.

“Phoenix blood!”

Huang Xiaolong hastened towards the pool, reaching it in a few quick steps.

A long time ago, he participated in the three sects’ joint training and won first place. One of the rewards was a drop of the ancient Phoenix’s blood, hence he immediately recognized that the blood indeed belonged to the ancient Blood Phoenix!

Standing beside the pool, waves of fire rose from its crimson surface, but Huang Xiaolong did not mind this heat, staring happily at the blood.

‘Such a big pool of ancient Phoenix blood, how many drops are there?!’

After refining this pool of blood, his True Divine Dragon Physique would definitely strengthen further, perhaps even evolve. This blood could greatly enhance Yao Chi’s physique as well.

The little cow was ecstatic looking at the big pool of ancient Phoenix blood, smacking its lips several times.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong removed his gaze from the blood pool and looked up. Floating above the inner hall was a fruit as tall as a man!

It was shaped like a spinning top about half a meter wide, translucent red. Flickering red light surrounded the fruit, and its core seemed to seal a primordial divine dragon. The Ancestral Dragon aura came precisely from this dragon within the fruit.

“Ancestral Dragon Fruit!”

Huang Xiaolong and the little cow cried out simultaneously.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was also known as the Fruit of Heaven and Earth! One of the top ten wondrous fruits of the universe.

Right below the floating Ancestral Dragon Fruit was a divine fire formation inscribed on the ground that consistently supplied fire spiritual energy to nurture the Ancestral Dragon Fruit above.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong was standing in the air at the same level as the fruit, taking a sniff at the Ancestral Dragon aura coming from it. Instantly, his pores opened, causing a comfortable feeling to fill Huang Xiaolong.

Merely breathing in the aura from the Ancestral Dragon Fruit already had this effect, Huang Xiaolong couldn't even imagine the benefits he would get after refining the whole Fruit.

However, the fire element divine formation nurturing it couldn't be underestimated, thus Huang Xiaolong ordered the Black Baboon to destroy it before he grabbed the fruit.

Holding the Ancestral Dragon Fruit in his hand, Huang Xiaolong who had the True Divine Dragon Physique and twin dragon martial spirits felt a feeling of closeness.

He then put the Ancestral Dragon Fruit into his Asura Ring before turning his attention back to the blood pool in contemplation. It was a little troublesome to take away the pool, for the fire element force within the was too overbearing, melting most of the common storage artifacts in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong took out various materials on the spot, using the fire element spirit stones available in the hall to forge an artifact that could store all the blood in the pool before putting it into his Asura Ring.

Stepping out from the inner hall, Huang Xiaolong picked up the Blood Phoenix Furnace, as well as all the materials found on the floor, then circled the two halls looking for anything he might have left behind before leaving the palace.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong laid out a formation to shield the palace away from sight. This Blood Phoenix Divine Palace was a good place for cultivation. He planned to have the Barbarian God Sect, Great Whale Sect, and Elephant Genesis Sect select suitable disciples to cultivate here.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong's group was back in the Barbarian God Sect.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not consume the Ancestral Dragon Fruit right now, deciding to leave it until he reached peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in order to use it to break through into the Ancient God Realm.

A day after, the Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect arrived at the Barbarian God Sect. The three sects held a brief discussion before setting off to the transmission array.

The Green Cloud Island's five spots should be allocated through battle competitions between all the forces, the result of repeated advance and elimination, but Huang Xiaolong's identity was special, he was naturally exempted from such troublesome matters.

As for the other four spots, they had been selected through a long process. Among these four disciples, one was from the Barbarian God Sect, one from the Great Whale Sect, and two from the Elephant Genesis Sect.

Chapter 1155: Dragon Origin Sec

For the journey to the Fortune Mainland, Huang Xiaolong did not plan on bringing too many people with him; other than the three sects' Ancestors and the four participating disciples, there were only Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, and the little cow.

Nine people and one cow in total.

None of the three sects' Chiefs and other experts were brought along, left behind to guard the sects.

Although the last sea beasts' attack was foiled by Huang Xiaolong and there hadn't been any other attacks since then, precaution was necessary for unexpected situations.

As for his Ancient God Realm subordinates, Huang Xiaolong only brought Xie Tu, Xie Du, the two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts, the Black Baboon, and the swarm of Golden Gorb Insects.

The pair of Green Ice Hail Devils, Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying, were left at the Barbarian God Sect.

Bing Jiuyi and Bing Xingying's strengths were too low for the current Huang Xiaolong, only playing a limited role, thus it was better to leave them at the Barbarian God Sect to defend against enemies.

Arriving at the transmission array, the three sects' Ancestors, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai, obtained Huang Xiaolong's nod and took out a million divine stones each, placing them at the center of the array. The three of them then jointly formed seals to activate it.

Dim lights shone from the transmission array, became glaringly bright. Six light pillars shot out, forming a hexagonal shape. In the next second, loud blasts were heard as the six light pillars soared into the void, flying away from the Green Cloud Island, approaching the Fortune Mainland.

The area inside the transmission array's light pillars was roughly a hundred square meters. There were only nine people and one cow in Huang Xiaolong's group, this much space was more than enough to accommodate them.

Standing inside the space, Huang Xiaolong and the others could clearly see the light around them cut through the space currents like a high speed flying ship, traversing thousands of li in the blink of an eye.

This transmission array was akin to a super fast spaceship, except there were no walls. What carried them was a bright hexagonal light pillar.

However, the Fortune Mainland was a long distance away and they needed to cross countless li of the Endless Sea. With the transmission array's speed, it would take them ten days to reach their destination.

During these ten days, Huang Xiaolong had Yao Chi consume one drop of Phoenix blood everyday as she cultivated. He also had the Black Baboon help Yao Chi raise her strength.

Huang Xiaolong himself consumed one hundred drops of Phoenix blood before he started cultivating. His current True Divine Dragon Physique could absolutely withstand such degree of energy.

Watching Huang Xiaolong swallow one hundred drops of ancient Phoenix blood everyday, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai were scared half to death. The other participating disciples were no better.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong also distributed ten drops each to Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai, while the four participating disciples were given one drop of Phoenix blood each.

The blood pool had millions of blood drops, those thirty-one drops he gave away were trivial.

During the ten days' journey, everyone cultivated silently.

Ten days later, lights spiraled around them and the scenery changed before their eyes. Huang Xiaolong's group landed on an enormous square.

This square was so big that Huang Xiaolong couldn't see its edges. The sky was filled with numerous flying ships, flying mounts, and countless cultivators from various families and sects, it was an amazing sight.

Huang Xiaolong and the others had a feeling that they were as small as an ant.

South Huai City's flying ship dock was big, but compared to this square, it was just too tiny!

"This is the Fortune Mainland's Huo Provincial Port?" Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo recovered from his daze, answering, “Yes, this is precisely the Huo Provincial Port. We have arrived at the Fortune Mainland, and not far away is the Huo Provincial City, which is one of the big cities of the Fortune Mainland!”

Guo Provincial Port! They were finally on Fortune Mainland. A small feeling of excitement tugged at Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

‘The Fortune Mainland, Fortune Gate! Li Lu, I’m here!’ Huang Xiaolong inwardly screamed.

The group only stopped briefly at the square and was soon heading to the Huo Provincial City.

Similar to Huang Xiaolong, the sky was dotted with experts from various islands and forces flocking towards the Huo Provincial City like locusts.

Some of these various islands’ masters, judging from the auras exuding from their bodies, were as powerful as Huang Xiaolong’s chaos spiritual beast, the Black Baboon. In other words, these people were Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters.

Looking at the numerous masters high in the sky and on the ground, Huang Xiaolong lamented. Ancient God Realm masters were hard to find on the Green Cloud Island and Dralion Island, one could count them with the fingers of one hand. However, due to the All-Islands Great War, this place had turned into a converging point for various islands’ masters.

An urge to become stronger rose in Huang Xiaolong’s heart as he looked at the various cultivators flying in the air. He finally understood what the saying meant that the Ancient God Realm was just the starting point!

In the vast Divine World, achieving Ancient God Realm cultivation was the first square! The Vientiane World they were in now was just a small world surface of the Divine World!

After an hour of flight, Huang Xiaolong’s group finally left the square, taking another three hours to reach the Huo Provincial City.

Looking at the city in front of them, everyone in Huang Xiaolong's group sighed in amazement once more, including the three sects' Ancestors that had been here in the past. Every time they saw this city, they couldn't resist sighing in amazement.

The Huo Provincial City's walls stretched as high as the clouds, built from materials unbeknown to Huang Xiaolong. Even as far as ten thousand li, it seemed to exude a faint pressure to those looking at it.

After paying more than a hundred thousand shenbi, Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the Huo Provincial City.

Despite the large number of visitors flocking to this city, the streets were so wide that it didn't feel crowded at all.

"Xiaolong, let's find a place to stay for two days. We'll continue on after that, what say you?" Lu Zhuo asked Huang Xiaolong.

"Sure." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This was the first time he and Yao Chi came to this Huo Provincial City and they could stroll around these two days.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong agreed, the other four participating disciples were inwardly cheering, happiness shining from their faces. It was obvious they too wanted to stay for some time in the city.

Right at this time, other pedestrians on the street suddenly retreated to the sides, their eyes filled with awe looking at the other end of the street.

Huang Xiaolong too looked over in doubt.

At the other end of the street was a group clad in goldish purple battle gear. On the chest of their battle gar was the emblem of an ancient Azure Dragon.

“The Dragon Origin Sect!” Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changpai’s faces tightened and the four disciples became ashen.

The Dragon Origin Island’s Dragon Origin Sect! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

The most powerful force under the Fortune Gate amongst a hundred thousand islands, the Dragon Origin Island! Dragon Origin Sect!

Before departing, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and Ren Changhai had mentioned to Huang Xiaolong about the top ten islands, but his knowledge of these ten islands was limited.

The strongest of those ten island was precisely the Dragon Origin Island.

The Dragon Origin Sect was that island’s hegemon force. In the past terms of the All-Islands Great War, the first place winners mostly came from the Dragon Origin Sect. More than a hundred terms had passed, yet no one was able to break this streak.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell onto the middle-aged man walking at the front of the group, whose aura was boundless as the sea, firm like a mountain, like the earth itself, especially his eyes that seemed to hold an entire galaxy within.

Chapter 1156: Ancestor God Realm Master!

This person was the Dragon Origin Sect’s Chief? Looking at the middle-aged man of majestic bearing akin to the vast sky, Huang Xiaolong deduced in his mind.

Another thought sprung into his mind; this Dragon Origin Sect Chief should be... He then turned to the little cow for confirmation.

The little cow nodded, saying, “You guessed right, that kid’s an Ancestor God Realm master!”

Ancestor God Realm master! The realm above the Ancient God Realm!

The Ancient God Realm was the supreme force on Green Cloud Island, but on the Fortune Mainland, Ancient God Realm cultivators could only be considered a small force. On the Fortune Mainland, only Ancestor God Realm masters were recognized as people standing at the top of the power hierarchy.

Ancestor God Realm masters were said to be the ancestors of gods, their godforce threading through heaven and earth. Moreover, once one broke through to the Ancestor God Realm, they would be able to perform Greater Space Teleportation, on top of that, condense an avatar!

For example, an Ancient God Realm cultivator traveling from the Green Cloud Island to the Fortune Mainland could only rely on transmission arrays, but an Ancestor God Realm master could reach the Fortune Mainland through multiple Great Space Teleportations, furthermore, their teleportation speed was much faster than the transmission array Huang Xiaolong had used.

Condensing avatar was even more of an enigma to others below the Ancestor God Realm.

Having an avatar was akin to having a spare life, after all, the avatar could also can increase its strength through cultivation just like the main body, even enhancing itself to surpass the main body!

Everyone on that street had a reverent expression looking at the Dragon Origin Sect's group.

"That's Sect Chief Chen Ding of the Dragon Origin Sect?! So strong! I heard that Sect Chief Chen Ding has broken through to the Ancestor God Realm thirty thousand years ago, I'm curious how strong he has he is now!"

"The young man behind Sect Chief Chen Ding... he should be the current top genius among the Dragon Origin Island's younger generation, Zhou Xu. There was a rumor saying that he possesses the Thousand Dragon Physique, giving him the strength of an ancient dragon, not to mention his outstanding talent. He is already a Second Order Ancient God Realm master!"

"The Thousand Dragon Physique! It is said that only the Dragon Origin Sect's First Ancestor had the Thousand Dragon Physique, right? I didn't expect him to have the same unique physique! Zhou Xu broke through to Second Order Ancient God Realm some years back, what would his cultivation be now?! Looks like the All-Islands Great War's first place will belong to none other than Zhou Xu! Seems like no one can break the Dragon Origin Island's first place record yet!"

“There’s no guarantee to that. From what I’ve heard, the Twin Cities Island also has a monstrous genius rivaling Zhou Xu, named Tan Lin. He also has one of the unique physiques, the Dawn Radiance Physique that is no weaker than the Thousand Dragons Physique. On top of that, Tan Lin was already a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm many years ago, it is estimated that his current strength is comparable to Zhou Xu’s as well!”

“There’s also Luoshan Island’s Tao Ming, An Yang Island’s Guo Yuanhui, Heavenly Dan Island’s Luo Yunjie, and the rest of the ten islands’ top geniuses, all of them are almost strong as Zhou Xu and Tan Lin. I say, this term’s All-Islands Great War definitely will be more interesting than the last one!”

The pedestrians whispered amongst themselves.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell onto the young man behind the Dragon Origin Sect Chief. ‘This is the strongest genius disciple of the Dragon Origin Island, Zhou Xu?’

‘Thousand Dragons Physique, Second Order Ancient God Realm?’ Interesting.’ an uncanny expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

In the last few terms of the All-Islands Great War, there were only First Order Ancient God Realm disciples, the strongest was only peak late-First Order. Who would have thought there would be a Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators in the competition this time!

Not to mention the fact that Zhou Xu might be not the only Second Order Ancient God Realm participant, Tan Lin could be one as well.

On the other side, as if sensing Huang Xiaolong’s gaze on him, Zhou Xu glanced over. When he saw Huang Xiaolong late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation, Zhou Xu was surprised at first, then inwardly felt relief. Slightly shaking his head, Zhou Xu chided himself for being too nervous.

However, Yao Chi who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong made him take a second glance. He had seen his fair share of beauties, but compared to this woman, the others were slightly worse.

“Big brother Zhou Xu is interested in that woman?” At this point, a young man walking next to Zhou Xu asked through voice transmission with laughter in his voice.

This young man was one of the fifteen Dragon Origin Sect disciples participating in the All-Islands Great War. Although his talent was far from Zhou Xu’s, he was still an elite, far stronger than some other islands’ top geniuses. His name was Liu Lei.

Zhou Xu shook his head, not saying a word.

Before the many gazes, the Dragon Origin Sect’s group disappeared from view on the other end of the street.

After the Dragon Origin Sect group was out of sight, the silent street exploded in an uproar.

Almost everyone was talking with happiness and excitement about the upcoming All-Islands Great War’s monstrous geniuses. Huang Xiaolong, however, had no interest in listening to these repetitive topics and went ahead.

Although there were numerous cultivators from every direction coming here to participate in the All-Islands Great War, causing many inns to be full, Huang Xiaolong’s group was able to find accommodations quickly.

The courtyard may have been small but there were several rooms, enough to accommodate their group. They only planned to stay here for two days, so Huang Xiaolong wasn’t picky about it.

A short while later after finding a place to stay, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi rode on the little cow to the streets, leaving Lu Zhuo and the others to arrange for themselves.

Like most women, Yao Chi too liked to buy things. One round over the city, and Huang Xiaolong’s spatial ring was several hundred million shenbi emptier.

He could only smile wryly behind Yao Chi.

Of course, this much was only a drop in the pool for Huang Xiaolong's wealth, so he didn't mind spending these several hundred million.

Following this, after returning to his room, Huang Xiaolong took out a hundred drops of Phoenix blood and swallowed them together before starting to cultivate.

One hundred drops of Phoenix blood was akin to a thick flow of magma flowing through Huang Xiaolong's body, causing his temperature to soar at a rapid pace. He then swiftly circulated his godforce, refining the energy contained within those drops of blood.

While Huang Xiaolong absorbed the energy from the Blood Phoenix's blood, grandmist aura was flowing out from the purple dragon in his godsea, merging into his three supreme godheads and True Divine Dragon Physique.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped, the sky was beginning to brighten.

Seeing this, he stood up and exited his room.

Consuming the Phoenix blood and the purple grandmist aura while cultivating had raised Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed so much that he was now close to stepping into peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

He believed that by the time he reached the Fortune Gate, his cultivation would be peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. After the All-Islands Great War ended, he would refine the Ancestral Dragon Fruit to break through into the Ancient God Realm!

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out from his room, he saw Yao Chi walking towards him.

Huang Xiaolong made a bitter expression, stressing, "I want to cultivate today."

Yao Chi pouted her cherry lips, delicate but overbearing, "No, today you're mine." Without another word, she dragged Huang Xiaolong out by his arm, beginning another day of shopping adventures.

Only now had it dawned on Huang Xiaolong that staying in the Huo Provincial City might have been a mistake...

Two days finally passed and Huang Xiaolong's group continued to the Fortune Gate.

Since there was a transmission array at the Huo Provincial City, Huang Xiaolong opted to use it in order to save time, directly arriving at the Tiger Forest City.

Heading to the Fortune Gate from the Tiger Forest City would save them half the time and effort, but the price for transferring was astounding—a hundred million for each person!

Even a rich man like Huang Xiaolong felt like the price was shocking.

Thus it was understandable that most Ancient God Realm cultivators would rather fly than use the transmission array. Even the Barbarian God Sect's Ancestor couldn't afford to splurge like this.

Chapter 1157: First Encounter With Ouyang Yunfei

After spending several hundred million, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at Tiger Forest City.

This was one of the main cities of the Fortune Mainland. Because Huang Xiaolong's group arrived through the transmission array, they were one step ahead of many other cultivators with the same destination. Thus, there were a lot less people in Tiger Forest City.

Even so, this was a prosperous and bustling city.

Before Huang Xiaolong could say anything, his expression froze as Yao Chi pulled his arm, requesting to stay in Tiger Forest City for two days.

Sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's forehead, but as Yao Chi stared at him with her big eyes shining with anticipation, he woodenly nodded his head in agreement.

During the day, he was dragged out to go shopping with Yao Chi, while at night Huang Xiaolong cultivated, swallowing one hundred drops of Phoenix blood.

Ever since he returned from the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, every time Huang Xiaolong absorbed the purple grandmist aura, his comprehension deepened. Based on this manner of progress, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would soon be able to step into the first stage of the Grandmist Parasite Medium!

At that time, he would be the third person in this universe who succeeded in cultivating the Grandmist Parasite Medium.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong's group traveled onward.

Roughly two months later, they arrived at the Fortune City.

In order to have more time to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong spent several billions on transmission arrays along the way to shorten the traveling time.

The Fortune City was built on the centermost ancient plains of the Fortune Mainland. Its city walls pierced through the clouds, exuding an immemorial aura and a solemnity that was hard to describe.

Huang Xiaolong's group stood for a long time at a distance of twenty thousand li outside of Fortune City.

Quite some time had passed when they moved toward the city, following the wide road leading to the main city gates.

On the road were various groups of cultivators heading in the same direction.

After paying the required entry tax, Huang Xiaolong's group walked through the city gates into the Fortune City, a little over a month before the All-Islands Great War began. Thus, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to register, instead focusing on finding an accommodation.

Although they had reached the Fortune City one month early, many of the restaurants were packed with guests.

After a day of bitter searching, Huang Xiaolong's group finally rented a courtyard somewhere slightly far away from the main streets. By the time they settled down, the sky had completely darkened. Under the night sky, they familiarized themselves with the Fortune City as they planned to head to the registration location tomorrow.

The Fortune City was just as bustling at night, bright lights lit up the streets as if it was day.

Sitting cross-legged inside his room, Huang Xiaolong took out one hundred drops of Phoenix blood, swallowing them all before beginning to cultivate.

From the beginning until now, he had consumed over ten thousand drops of blood. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The problem was, breaking through to the Ancient God Realm would cause a big scene and might last half a year, perhaps even more. The All-Islands Great War was only a month away, therefore Huang Xiaolong decided to delay consuming the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

After all, he was confident that his current strength was enough to grab the first place.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong thought of suppressing his own strength, continuously accumulating energy. As such, when he consumed the Ancestral Dragon Fruit he could directly advance to late-First Order or peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm; perhaps even Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Although knowing that the probability of advancing to Second Order Heavenly God Realm in one go was a daydream, it didn't mean it was impossible.

Just like in the lower realm, where no one was able to breakthrough from God Realm to Second Order Highgod Realm in one go. However, he who had the four divine fires managed to do it!

Remembering the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong was a little vexed. Ever since he had ascended to the Divine World, the four divine fires had been slumbering in his body without any movement.

Could it be they would only awaken after he broke through to the Ancient God Realm?

In the lower realm the four divine fires could absorb chaos energy, what about now?

As he stepped closer toward the Ancient God Realm, Huang Xiaolong began to look forward with anticipation.

When Huang Xiaolong left his room and arrived in the yard, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai and the others were already waiting for him.

Yao Chi wasn't participating in the All-Islands Great War, so it wasn't necessary for her follow Huang Xiaolong and the others to the registration and assessment point, but she was adamant in going along and Huang Xiaolong could only concede.

The place they were staying at was a long distance from the registration square and they only arrived half a day later. When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the registration square, a sea of heads filled their sights.

Fortunately, other than the top ten islands having a quota of fifteen participants, the weaker islands were given five quotas each, limiting the total participating disciples under six hundred thousand. If all islands' disciples were allowed to participate, forget this square, the entire Fortune City couldn't hold them all.

A while after Huang Xiaolong arrived at the registration square, across them, a new group of people arrived as well.

Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi's faces changed visibly seeing them—Ouyang Clan!

This group was none other than people from Ouyang Clan. Walking at the front of the group was the clan's Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei, while accompanying him were Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, as well as the other four participants.

The Ouyang Clan's Ancestor, Ouyang Bin, and their Patriarch, Ouyang Xuguang, were nowhere in sight.

At the same time, Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun also saw Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi. Ouyang Jiang leaned toward Ouyang Yunfei, whispering, "Young Lord, the Barbarian God Sect group, that's the female disciple named Yao Chi."

"Oh," Ouyang Yunfei was surprised but that did not stop his gaze from falling onto Yao Chi's body. His eyes lit up immediately and strode over towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know how Ouyang Yunfei, or any of the Ouyang Clan people looked like, the robes they were wearing told Huang Xiaolong enough. His gaze was fixed on these people's faces.

At this time, Lu Zhuo leaned closer to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Those two are the Ouyang Clan's Grand Elders, Ouyang Jiang and Ouyang Xun! That young man is likely to be their Young Lord, Ouyang Yunfei."

Ouyang Yunfei!

A cold light flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Possessing Malapert Beast Physique, having already broken through to the Ancient God Realm, with a high chance of entering the top one hundred—Ouyang Yunfei!

Ouyang Yunfei ignored Lu Zhuo, Huang Xiaolong and the rest, going straight to Yao Chi with a smiling face saying, "I am Ouyang Yunfei, the Ouyang Clan's Young Lord. I have heard from Grand Elder Ouyang Jiang about Miss Yao Chi's unparalleled beauty; meeting you today, I have to say that you're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen!"

Yao Chi glared icily at him, but did not speak, causing Ouyang Yunfei to merely chuckle. He looked around, finally noticing Lu Zhuo and the others' presence, looking bemused when his gaze fell on Huang

Xiaolong. “Peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Wow, I didn’t expect a small Barbarian God Sect to be able to nurture a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple.”

In the past, among forces such as the Barbarian God Sect, disciples of Ninth Order and mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm were hard to come by.

Ouyang Jiang snickered, “Just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, in front of Young Lord, that’s nothing at all. This Young Lord’s pinky is more than enough to squash a hundred such common disciples!”

Ouyang Yunfei chuckled, then said to Lu Zhuo, “Lu Zhuo, don’t worry, for the sake of that Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, I’ll look after your Barbarian God Sect disciples in the All-Islands Great War.”

Chapter 1158: Fortune Gate Young Lord

At that time when Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun and other Grand Elders went to the Barbarian God Sect, stating their intention to buy the Black Flame Sea Emperor Beast, Lu Zhuo had refused.

This made Ouyang Yunfei extremely displeased.

Lu Zhuo, Yao Chi and others present naturally understood what Ouyang Yunfei really meant by ‘take care’.

“Take care of me? You, who just broke through to early First Order Ancient God Realm? Sorry to say this, but you aren’t qualified.” All of a sudden, an indifferent voice sounded.

Ouyang Yunfei, Ouyang Jiang, and the rest of the Ouyang Clan group was stunned as their gazes turned to Huang Xiaolong.

Ouyang Yunfei did not expect a lowly Barbarian God Sect disciple to have the guts to refute him! Based on his status and identity, even someone like Lu Zhuo dared not raise an eyebrow in front of him.

On the surface, Ouyang Yunfei did not seem to have been angered. Instead, he said to Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and the rest, “Did you all hear that? This Barbarian God Sect disciple says that I, who has just broken through to the Ancient God Realm, am not qualified to take care of him...”

The Ouyang Clan’s group laughed as if on cue.

The smile on Ouyang Yufei’s face deepened looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Brat, when the All-Islands Great War starts, I’ll make you understand whether I’m qualified to guide you or not.” Ouyang Yunfei’s face darkened, “A lowly peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm acting overly arrogant. It doesn’t matter if you didn’t understand before this, but I’ll soon teach you the unsurpassable gap between a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm and strength true Ancient God Realm master. Killing you would take nothing more than a single strike!”

“We leave!”

Ouyang Yunfei sniggered. Before leaving, his gaze locked onto Yao Chi for an instant, chuckling softly.

Watching the Ouyang Clan group leave, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered.

“The Ouyang Clan Ancestor Ouyang Bin and Patriarch Ouyang Xuguang, did they come?” Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo promptly replied, “Both Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang are here. They probably have something to attend to that they did not accompany Ouyang Yunfei over to register.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, an unnoticeable cold light gleamed in his eyes. At the appropriate time, he would have all Ouyang Clan’s people remain here, including Ouyang Bin and Ouyang Xuguang!

After the brief encounter passed, Huang Xiaolong had Yao Chi wait for them at the edge of the square, leaving Xie Du, Xie Tu, and two Cloud Devouring Divine Beasts with her, while he, Lu Zhuo, and everyone else lined up to register their names and be assessed.

Even though each island was given a quota of five participating disciples, these disciples were still required to register and have their age assessed. This was first to confirm their identity, and secondly, to determine their bone-age.

All-Islands Great War only allowed disciples below three hundred years of age to participate. There was no stipulation or requirement about their strength.

After three days of waiting, it was finally the turn of Huang Xiaolong and the other four disciples from Green Cloud Island.

Huang Xiaolong was the first one to walk out for the registration assessment, and soon validated his Green Cloud Island's Barbarian God Sect identity before going on to test his bone-age.

Initially, he was fidgety, but soon relaxed when the disciple in charge of testing bone-age announced that his bone-age was qualified. During the bone-age test, it didn't state a specific number, hence Huang Xiaolong still didn't know his actual age in the Divine World.

Shortly, the other four Green Cloud Island's disciples also smoothly registered, passing both the identity validation and bone-age test. All five received the All-Islands Great War participating token.

Just as Huang Xiaolong found Yao Chi and prepared to leave, there was a fuss on another side of the square. Those on the square were looking at the other end of the square with rising fervor.

"That is the Fortune Gate Young Lord Zhu Feng!"

"Young Lord Zhu Feng is an exceptional genius with a low grade emperor rank godhead!"

Similar conversations came from the crowd. Even Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai, and the four disciples turned red with excitement.

The Green Cloud Island was one of thousands amongst the Fortune Gate's territories, thus, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord Zhu Feng was 'half a master' to people like Lu Zhuo.

In the lower realm, the two would be akin to an empire's crown prince and a common family's patriarch.

Huang Xiaolong watched as a group of Fortune Gate Elders and disciples followed behind Zhu Feng, bathed in a glorious halo.

Although Huang Xiaolong thought he was gallant and handsome, he had to admit this Zhu Feng's looks were just as gallant and handsome as his. Thick sword-shaped eyebrows, bright eyes, stalwart, and proud. As Zhu Feng strode to the square, there was an air about him that made people willing to submit.

Zhu Feng came to the registration disciples, asking them about the progress of registration and assessment, then left with the same group of followers.

Based on Zhu Feng's status, he need not ask about these things personally, therefore his appearance at the registration square and inquire about the progress seemed to have other intention.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he watched Zhu Feng leave. He didn't expect to meet the Fortune Gate Young Lord under these circumstances. Now that he had seen Zhu Feng, what about the other Fortune Gate exceptional genius, Wang Wei?

Huang Xiaolong thought of the Fortune Gate female disciple he saved from the Soul Tribe, Cheng Susu.

At that time, she told him to look for her when he comes to participate in the All-Islands Great War on the Fortune Mainland, but after some pondering, Huang Xiaolong decided to delay contacting Cheng Susu.

After the All-Islands Great War ended and he entered the Fortune Gate, they would meet in the end.

There was also Li Lu.

With these thoughts in mind, Huang Xiaolong's group left the square.

Afterwards, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo and the others did not return to their courtyard. They instead found a big restaurant nearby and ordered two tables of food and wine, planning to relax for the day.

But Huang Xiaolong barely warmed the chair he was sitting on when Ouyang Yunfei, Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and several Ouyang Clan people walked into the same restaurant. Together with the Ouyang Clan people were five young men clad in Fortune Gate inner sect disciple robes.

Judging from their demeanor, these five Fortune Gate inner disciples were likely to have come out from the Ouyang Clan and had entered the Fortune Gate after obtaining high ranking in previous terms of the All-Islands Great War.

As Ouyang Yunfei's group walked in, Ouyang Yunfei almost instantly spotted Yao Chi who was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong, his eyes lit up. In a few quick steps, Ouyang Yunfei arrived in front of Yao Chi.

"Hehe, Miss Yao Chi, we meet again. It seems we're quite fated." Ouyang Yunfei greeted Yao Chi, self-righteously thinks there was a good relationship between them.

Yao Chi did not utter a word but Huang Xiaolong spat out a word indifferently: "Scram!"

Scram!

In an instant, heavy silence enveloped the restaurant.

Ouyang Yunfei's face darkened.

"Brat, what did you say?!" Ouyang Jiang widened his eyes in anger, staring at Huang Xiaolong. A whelming aura burst out from his body as if he would kill Huang Xiaolong in the next second.

But Ouyang Yunfei raised his palm, quieting Ouyang Jiang. He said to Huang Xiaolong, "I'll pinch this brat to dead myself in the All-Islands Great War!"

This was the Fortune City after all, causing too big a commotion here would bring the Fortune Gate law enforcement team, which would bring trouble to himself as well. There would be no such concern during the All-Islands Great War.

Ouyang Yunfei sneered coldly as he shifted his gaze to Lu Zhuo, “Lu Zhuo, this is your last chance, tell this Barbarian God Sect disciple to kneel now and apologize to me, otherwise, you know the consequences!”

Lu Zhuo’s face was taut with anger.

Chapter 1159: Will He Participate?

Only, at that moment, Lu Zhuo relaxed and ignored Ouyang Yunfei.

Ouyang Yunfei watched him calmly sit where he was without any intention to reprimand Huang Xiaolong, causing his face too become scarily gloomy.

“Good, Lu Zhuo, very good! I’ve decided, after the All-Islands Great War ends, I’ll slaughter your Barbarian God Sect from top to bottom, not even a stray dog can escape!” A cold, vindictive light gleamed in Ouyang Yunfei’s eyes. He threw the threat in Lu Zhuo’s face and left with Ouyang Jiang, Ouyang Xun, and the others, heading up to the first floor.

Before leaving, the five Fortune Gate disciples grinned maliciously at Huang Xiaolong.

After the Ouyang group disappeared up to the first floor, Lu Zhuo anxiously turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, do we need to...?”

“No.” Huang Xiaolong lightly shook his head, knowing that Lu Zhuo was worried about Ouyang Yunfei acting against the Barbarian God Sect once the All-Islands Great War ended.

Huang Xiaolong sneered at Ouyang Yunfei’s threat, as he wouldn’t live till then.

Huang Xiaolong raised his wine cup, toasting everyone as if nothing happened.

Lu Zhuo at the side wanted to say a few words, but swallowed them into his stomach in the end.

Two hours later, they left the restaurant, returning to their rented courtyard.

Back in the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong went to his room to cultivate, swallowing one hundred drops of Phoenix blood. The purple dragon in his godsea gradually released grandmist aura into his body. As Huang Xiaolong's comprehension of the grandmist aura deepened, he came to grasp the Grandmist Parasite Medium.

Unknowingly, one month came and went.

In this one month, Huang Xiaolong had consumed close to five thousand drops of Blood Phoenix's blood. Even though he did not breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, his godforce was much purer than before, more concentrated and more powerful.

Moreover, after this period of tempering by the Phoenix blood and purple grandmist aura, his True Divine Dragon Physique and three supreme godheads were many times sturdier.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others in the group also had a significant rise in strengths. Yao Chi had broken through to Seventh Order Heavenly God Realm and consolidated her new cultivation. The other Barbarian God Sect disciple present, named Zhang Danming, smoothly advanced to late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm.

The Great Whale Sect and Elephant Genesis Sect disciples' rise in strength was just as fast as Zhang Danming's.

Knowing the importance of the All-Islands Great War, Yao Chi did not drag Huang Xiaolong out shopping during this period, even advising him to concentrate on cultivation.

As the day to the All-Islands Great War grew closer, more and more cultivators from various islands arrived at the Fortune City. Other than cultivators from islands near and far, there were disciples from first and second even third rank forces on the Fortune Mainland itself.

The All-Islands Great War that took place every hundred years was one of the biggest events on Fortune Mainland, garnering tens of billions of spectators. Though Fortune City was seemingly boundless, with countless inns, all of them were fully occupied during this time.

Three days before the All-Islands Great War, Huang Xiaolong came out from his month-long seclusion, deciding to relax by strolling around the city. Three more days of cultivation would make no difference.

When Yao Chi heard Huang Xiaolong said that he would be accompanying her around the city for the next three days, she trembled with glee, causing her voluptuous décolletage to be even more eye-catching.

As Huang Xiaolong was out with Yao Chi, everywhere on the streets were cultivators talking about the All-Islands Great War, more specifically, the outstanding geniuses participating in it. The most popular were the Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu with his Thousand Dragon Physique and the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin who had the Dawn Radiance Physique.

Other than those two, the Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, and the other six islands' top geniuses were often mentioned.

"I heard there are over two hundred Ancient God Realm disciples in this term's All-Islands Great War!"

"Over two hundred! So many? In the past, there are very few Ancient God Realm disciples, less than a hundred, but this time the number actually exceeded two hundred!"

"That's why this term's All-Islands Great War is much more interesting and intense compared to previous ones, an early First Order Ancient God Realm won't necessarily enter the top ten. On top of that, there are more than a thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciples! Thus, those of late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm cultivation and below barely have any chance of entering the top one thousand!"

Similar conversations entered Huang Xiaolong's ears throughout the day. In truth, he was a little surprised that there were over two hundred Ancient God Realm disciples in this time's competition, not to mention more than a thousand peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm disciples!

Although surprised, Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed by the figures. He calmly walked down the street with Yao Chi, strolling idly.

...

The Divine Fortune Palace wasn't located within the city but in the Fortune Mountain Range a hundred thousand li from the city. At the back of the Fortune Mountain Range was an obscured independent space, a divine kingdom forged by previous generations of Fortune Gate ancestors, created with unimaginable force.

This vast kingdom was as large as one thousand Green Cloud Islands, possessing such abundant spiritual energy that it condensed into white mist. This was a place where all Fortune Gate disciples dreamed of cultivating.

However, only Grand Elders and above, as well as emperor rank disciples, could enter and cultivate in this Fortune Divine Kingdom.

The location with the richest spiritual energy was the center, in a place called Mountain of Myriad Spirits.

This mountain was saturated with godforce from generations of Ancestor God Realm masters; every piece of rock and stone on the mountain contained shocking amounts of godforce and spiritual energy.

In other words, this Mountain of Myriad Spirits could be said to be a giant pile of high grade spiritual stones.

On the mountain were various chaos spiritual herbs planted in special Five Elements Spiritual Soil suitable for chaos spiritual herbs, collected by generations of ancestors from various places in the Divine World.

On top of that, sealed under the mountain was a grade six spiritual vein!

On the slope of the Mountain of Myriad Spirits was a small palace, inside of which a beautiful young woman was sitting cross-legged, cultivating. This young woman was Li Lu.

Some time later, Li Lu opened her eyes and stood up. She then walked to the balcony, looking at the faraway distance. Recently, her heart had been unable to calm down, especially when a proud and domineering figure appeared in her mind.

“Has Xiaolong ascended to the Divine World?” Li Lu muttered to herself, “Three days later is the All-Islands Great War, will he participate?”

“Junior Sister Li Lu, what are you thinking about that you’re lost in thought?” A bright sonorous voice sounded.

Li Lu turned around and saw a tall young man with an extraordinary aura walking in the air towards her.

This young man was Wang Wei, the Fortune Gate’s chief disciple.

Li Lu slightly nodded, greeting, “Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei.”

Stopping in front of Li Lu, Wang Wei wore a gentle smile, “Junior Sister Li Lu is truly befitting of a low-emperor rank godhead, you’ve already advanced to Second Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time.”

Li Lu inwardly shook her head; she understood that her cultivation rose so fast mainly due to her two Masters willingly spending their godforce to open her entire body’s god-meridians before giving her a portion of their godforce.

“I want to make a trip out of the divine kingdom.” Li Lu suddenly said.

“Go out?” Wang Wei dazed for a second then laughed, “Going out is also a good idea, a change of scenery. Then I shall accompany Junior Sister out for a trip.”

Li Lu shook her head saying, “No need, Eldest Senior Brother Wang Wei, I want to take a walk alone.” Her intention going out was not for fun.

Wang Wei did not insist, “Alright then.”

Li Lu excused herself from Wang Wei, in a flicker, she was already far away. Wang Wei looked until Li Lu’s figure completely disappeared.

Still looking in the direction Li Lu left, Wang Wei felt a sense of loss. In these decades, this Junior Sister Li Lu had always been nonchalant toward him. From time to time, Wang Wei felt as if there was already someone in her heart...

Chapter 1160: He Has Yet To Ascend To The Divine World?

“Maybe I’m overthinking things.” A second later, Wang Wei laughed at himself. He knew Li Lu was someone who ascended from the lower realm, based on her peerless beauty and talent, how could she be interested in any man in the lower realm?

‘Junior Sister Li Lu, one day I will touch your heart. If a few decades cannot do it, then several hundred years, several thousand years, even several tens of millennia!’ Wang Wei vowed to himself, adding, “I will not give up.”

Wang Wei’s figure blurred, disappearing in the air.

On another side, Li Lu who left the Mountain of Myriad Spirits had arrived at the divine kingdom’s exit. In the blink of an eye, she passed through the exit, flying straight toward Fortune City.

Upon arriving at the city, Li Lu contemplated where to start looking for that person before going to the registration square first. However, in order not to cause unnecessary trouble, she did not appear on the square but went to the Fortune Gate branch near the registration square.

Her arrival had alerted the person in charge of the registration, Elder Gong Fei. Shortly after, Li Lu sat in the main hall as Gong Fei had rushed from his place to her location.

“Miss Li Lu.” Striding into the main hall in quick steps, Gong Fei greeted her with a bright smile.

Although Li Lu was an inner disciple, her status and identity weren’t any not lower than some of the Grand Elders.

Li Lu rose from her seat, nodding at Gong Fei as she greeted, “Elder Gong.”

Gong Fei was flattered, but also flustered at Li Lu’s polite greeting. He hurried forward, inviting Li Lu to sit before taking a seat himself.

“May I know Miss Li Lu’s purpose in coming to our branch?” Gong Fei cautiously inquired from Li Lu.

Li Lu spoke slowly in a neutral tone, “I came here to inquire if there are any disciples with exceptional talent who came to register?”

Although Li Lu didn’t know Huang Xiaolong’s godhead rank, she was certain it was absolutely above hers!

Gong Fei was dazed slightly by Li Lu’s question. Various probabilities crossed his mind when he heard that she came here, but he didn’t expect Li Lu would inquire about this.

Even though Gong Fei didn’t understand why she inquired about this matter, he smiled warmly, replying, “I have to say that quite a few good seedlings appeared in this term’s All-Islands Great War. The Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu that has the Thousand Dragon Physique has cultivated for two hundred and fifty years, yet he has already broken through to Second Order Ancient God Realm. Another one is Tan Lin from the Twin Cities Island, who has the Dawn Radiance Physique. His strength is on par with Zhou Xu’s!”

“There is also Luoshan Island’s Tao Ming, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, and Anyang Island’s Guo Yuanhui.”

Gong Fei reported the top ten islands’ most popular genius disciples to Li Lu in detail.

Lastly, Gong Fei added, “Though Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the rest are outstanding, their talents are far from comparable to Miss Li Lu.”

“Neither the Dragon Origin Sect nor Twin Cities Sect have announced Zhou Xu and Tan Lin’s godhead rank, but there were rumors and speculations that claims both of them have low grade emperor rank godhead!” Gong Fei supplemented.

Low grade emperor rank godhead... Li Lu was surprised.

In the past All-Islands Great War, the highest godhead rank that appeared was top grade king rank, yet this time there were disciples with low grade emperor rank godheads!

However, after her surprise receded, came disappointment.

‘Could it be that Xiaolong is still in the lower realm? Or has he ascended to the Divine World but did not participate in the All-Islands Great War?’

“Miss Li Lu,” Watching Li Lu’s dazed expression that lasted a good while, Gong Fei couldn’t help calling out.

Li Lu came back to her senses while sighing in her heart. A while later, she excused herself and left the branch.

Gong Fei personally sent Li Lu out to the main entrance before returning to the main hall. After some thoughts, he took out the communication talisman and sent a message to the Fortune Gate’s Young Lord Zhu Feng.

As the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, many Elders and Grand Elders supported him, and this Gong Fei was one of them.

Zhu Feng's feelings toward Li Lu were no secret.

Inside one of the Fortune Gate's residences, Zhu Feng was astounded when he received Gong Fei's message. "Junior Sister Li Lu is inquiring about the participants in this term's All-Islands Great War?"

This was really unexpected to Zhu Feng.

"Is there anyone there worthy of Junior Sister Li Lu's attention?" Zhu Feng mumbled under his breath. If so, then he really should pay attention to the upcoming All-Islands Great War.

Not long after Zhu Feng received Gong Fei's message, Wang Wei who was still inside the Fortune Divine Kingdom also came to know that Li Lu was inquiring about disciples participating in the All-Islands Great War, and began to pay attention to it as well.

In between, news spread and several Grand Elders and Elders also started to pay attention in secret.

Three days passed quickly; the day of the All-Islands Great War finally came.

In the last three days, Huang Xiaolong had completely adjusted his mind and emotions, calm as water.

At the first ray of light, he headed to All-Islands Square together with the other four disciples from Green Cloud Island. When they arrived at the square, many other islands' participating disciples had already gathered.

Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and the others also went to All-Islands Square, but they could only stand at the edge, for they were not participants.

Unexpectedly, Huang Xiaolong spotted Hu Dan, one of the twin dragons of the Golden Dragon Gate. She was accompanied by another Golden Dragon Gate male disciple and three Berserk Lion Sect male disciples.

Judging from the three Berserk Lion Sect disciples' facial features, Huang Xiaolong could tell that one was the Black Lion Sword Sun Fu, strength at mid-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, while the other should be the Ice Lion Sword, Chen Haiqiang, a late-Ninth Order Heavenly God Realm disciple.

Hu Dan's group of five was waiting not far from where Huang Xiaolong was. He guessed that the Golden Dragon Gate Ancestor and Sect Chief, as well as the Berserk Lion Sect Chief, were all waiting outside the square.

When Huang Xiaolong infiltrated the Golden Dragon Gate, he had changed his facial features to another disciple named Tang Hong, therefore, Hu Dan's group didn't recognize him.

Hu Dan revealed a disgusted expression noticing that Huang Xiaolong had been staring at her for some time.

"Eldest Senior Sister, do you want me to teach that brat a lesson?" The Golden Dragon Gate male disciple also noticed Huang Xiaolong staring at Hu Dan and displeasure filled his heart, which was why he asked that question.

Hu Dan shook her head, "Don't make trouble, and that brat's strength is probably the same as mine."

The Golden Dragon Gate disciple was taken aback, exclaiming: "That brat is that strong?!" As one of the disciples heavily nurtured by the Golden Dragon Sect, he was no stranger to Hu Dan's strength.

Hu Dan merely nodded and did not say anything further.

As time passed, more and more participants arrived at the square.

"The Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu! And the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin!"

All of a sudden, the crowd was in a furor.

Some distance away, two young men with extraordinary bearing were walking to the square side by side. These two were none other than Zhou Xu and Tan Lin, the two genius disciples at the center of attention in this term's All-Islands Great War!

Hu Dan's eyes were shining brightly watching Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's appearance. They were genius disciples of great talent, this point was enough to make the female participants worship them, Hu Dan included.

After Zhou Xu and Tan Lin arrived at the square, disciples from the remaining top ten islands arrived consecutively, stirring the crowd's excitement again and again.

An hour later, the Elder in charge whistled through the air with a large group of Fortune Gate disciples following behind him. This Elder was none other than Gong Fei who Li Lu inquired information from a few days back.

Gong Fei's gaze swept over the crowd of disciples, lingering slightly longer on Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's bodies before he announced the rules and rewards of this term's All-Islands Great War.