

Conqueror 1181

Chapter 1181: Pity ah, Pity

Zhu Feng jumped up to his feet all of a sudden, pacing back and forth in the hall for some time before he barked out an order to Lu Tai, "Investigate this Huang Xiaolong in detail for me!"

Lu Tai solemnly complied. He understood his Young Lord had the intention of pulling Huang Xiaolong into his camp. He was someone who defeated a late First Order Ancient God Realm disciple with his cultivation of peak late-Tenth Order heavenly God Realm, moreover, it was an Ancient God Realm disciple who possessed the Golden Copper Beast Physique and succeeded in cultivating the Divine Qilin Beast divine arts. Such a talent was worthy of their Young Lord's invite!

This Huang Xiaolong's talent might even be higher than Zhou Xu's!

At this time, on the square, after Huang Xiaolong defeated Hu Qi, the following disciples admitted defeat even before Huang Xiaolong made a move. Hence, he smoothly entered the top one hundred on the second day.

The other stages' battles went on. Half a day later, the second day's stage battles ended, and this term's top one hundred name list came out.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that Ouyang Yunfei also defeated all the opponents on the same stage, thus successfully entering the top one hundred as well.

Looking at Ouyang Yunfei's complacent smile, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

On the main stage where the four Fortune Gate Elders were, Gong Fei, Chen Renfei, Chang Yan, and Li Wei took turns to speak, congratulating Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and other disciples who succeeded in entering the top one hundred before advising the disciples to rest well in preparation for the third day's match. After the top ten match, only the top three were eligible to fight for the first place!

Tomorrow was undoubtedly the most dazzling battle in the All-Islands Great War! This was also the Fortune Gate's most spectated battle in a hundred years!

After some reminders, Gong Fei's group of four had the disciples disperse.

However, before leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong walked over to the Ouyang Clan's group, stopping in front of Ouyang Yunfei.

Different from previous encounters, when the Ouyang Clan group saw Huang Xiaolong approaching, they all wore smiles on their faces, as if their smiles were as genuine as they imagined.

Ouyang Yunfei was fidgeting with apprehension while forcing a smile as he called out, "Big brother Huang."

"Big brother Huang?" Huang Xiaolong repeated aloofly, "I remember you once said you would enlighten me well during the All-Islands Great War, and that you want to destroy the Barbarian God Sect once the All-Islands Great War ends."

Ouyang Yunfei and the others' smiles turned ugly almost immediately.

Ouyang Bin's arm suddenly swung out, striking Ouyang Yunfei's right cheek so hard that the swelling was almost two meters high before giving Huang Xiaolong a benign smile, saying, "Brother Huang, those were merely Yunfei's vexed words, he didn't mean it. Don't you worry, when I return, I will absolutely punish him according to our clan's rules!"

He then barked at Ouyang Yunfei, "Quickly apologize to Brother Huang!"

Ouyang Yunfei clutched his swollen right cheek, his head lowered so that no one could see the venomous light flickering past his eyes, however, he obediently took a step forward and was about to apologize when Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"No need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I have always been a person who holds grudges for a long time. Tomorrow if you meet me on the battle stage, I too will enlighten you well!"

With that said, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo and the rest left the square.

Ouyang Yunfei was about to bow, but his actions halted after hearing Huang Xiaolong words. His expression, as well as other Ouyang Clan members', looked worse than before.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's figure disappear, Ouyang Yunfei's anger exploded, "This dog! We give him face, but he doesn't want it, does he think our Ouyang Clan is really afraid of him?"

Ouyang Yunfei's words just finished when the left side of his face was struck hard.

"Foolish thing!" Ouyang Bin angrily glared at him, "Based on the talent and strength he has shown so far, he's likely to rush into the top ten and be accepted as a personal disciple by a Grand Elder! If he wants to deal with our Ouyang Clan at that time, it would only be a matter of moving his lips!"

A Fortune Gate Grand Elder! Only the top ten islands' hegemon such as the Dragon Origin Sect were qualified to speak to them. A small force like the Ouyang Clan was nothing at all before a Fortune Gate Grand Elder.

If a Grand Elder really wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, he only needed to mention their Ouyang Clan, that was sufficient to bring calamity upon them.

Ouyang Yunfei argued, "Ancestor, our Ouyang Clan is now subordinate to the Twin Cities Sect, I say that Huang Xiaolong won't dare do anything to us!"

"That's also true." Ouyang Xuguang agreed. "Moreover, no one can predict the situation in tomorrow's battle. Who knows, maybe Huang Xiaolong will be pummeled into a cripple by Zhou Xu!"

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Not long after Huang Xiaolong's group returned to the rented courtyard, a piece of news spread over Fortune City.

"Huang Xiaolong has a high grade king rank godhead ranked one thousand and nine, the Blue Shadow Godhead! He also possesses the True Dragon Physique ranked third amongst unique physiques! I also heard that his True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve!"

“True Dragon Physique, a unique physique that can continuously evolve! No wonder that Hu Qi who possessed the Golden Copper Beast Physique and his Divine Qilin Arms was only a waste in front of Huang Xiaolong!

“The third unique physique ah, how many years has it been the last time such a physique appeared in our Vientiane World? Long ago a person who possessed the ninth ranked unique physique appeared, right? How long has it been? Three to four million years?!”

The entire Fortune City was talking about this, excitement and laments in the atmosphere. When Zhou Xu heard this news, he breathed out in relief. Before this, he was a little wary of Huang Xiaolong, but now, he was completely at ease. Although the fact that Huang Xiaolong had the True Dragon Physique did surprise him, as long as his godhead wasn't emperor rank, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be a threat to him!

Whether it was on the battle stage tomorrow or after they entered the Fortune Gate as disciples, Huang Xiaolong wasn't a threat to him! That was because he had an emperor rank godhead, and Huang Xiaolong's high grade king rank godhead wasn't even on the same level.

Zhou Xu looked over his shoulder, his gaze falling onto the half-dead Hu Qi lying on the cold jade bed, muttering under his breath, “Junior Brother Hu Qi, tomorrow, I will make sure Huang Xiaolong feels a thousand times, ten thousand times more pain and misery!”

Zhu Feng was stunned for a second after hearing the news. He then shook his head at Elder Lu Tai, “He has the True Dragon Physique, but his godhead is only a high grade king rank, a pity ah, pity!”

With a high grade king rank Blue Shadow Godhead and a True Dragon Physique that could continuously evolve, Huang Xiaolong's talent could be described as astonishing, but compared to Zhu Feng's expectations, it was greatly lacking.

Only disciples with an emperor rank godhead were worthy of being on his side.

Elder Lu Yai also shook his head in irony. “Indeed a pity. Then, Young Lord, do we still need to show goodwill to this Huang Xiaolong?”

Zhu Feng shook his head, "No need for that now." After knowing Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank, Zhu Feng has completely lost interest in Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh right, how's the investigation of Chen Weiping's death coming?" Zhu Feng changed the subject all of a sudden, asking Lu Tai.

Lu Tai once again shook his head, "There is no news as of yet."

"You can leave, and also help me prepare a big gift to Zhou Xu, wishing him to win the first place tomorrow. After he wins, I will set a banquet to celebrate." Zhu Feng said.

Lu Tai nodded with a smile, "Zhou Xu will definitely be happy."

Chapter 1182: Three Emperor Rank Godhead Geniuses

As the news of Huang Xiaolong's high grade king rank godhead spread throughout Fortune City, another news about Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin came, all three had emperor rank godheads.

"Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu's godhead is actually the low grade emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead! It is ranked eight hundred and sixty-two, absolutely an ideal companion to his Thousand Dragon Physique! Also, I heard that Zhou Xu has already advanced to peak mid- Second Order Ancient God Realm!"

"Peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, Violent Dragon Godhead, this Zhou Xu's talent is too outstanding! In this term's All-Islands Great War, the first place is his for sure, several of Fortune Gate's Ancestors will definitely be alerted!"

"I agree, that's the emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead ah, there'll surely be a Fortune Gate Ancestor wanting to take him in as a disciple! And that Heavenly Dan Island's genius Luo Yunjie, he also has an emperor rank godhead, the Treasure Fire Godhead ranked nine hundred and twenty-one! This is truly unexpected for everyone. Tan Lin's godhead ranks at nine hundred and ninety-six, the Illusionary Godhead. Although Tan Lin's godhead ranks last among the emperor rank, it is still a genuine emperor rank godhead!"

“Three emperor rank godhead monstrous geniuses have appeared in this term’s All-Islands Great War! The Four Mainlands’ New Disciples Battle is just around the corner; this time, the Fortune Mainland will become the champion!”

Talks and whispers could be heard at every corner of Fortune City, excitement was boiling in the atmosphere.

As the enchanting moonlight fell over the city, Huang Xiaolong and Yao Chi, accompanied by Lu Zhuo and the rest, were strolling in the streets. Listening to the high and low exclaiming voices, none of them were affected.

'Violent Dragon Godhead ranked eight hundred and sixty-two?'

When Huang Xiaolong was still in the lower realm, that Devil Son Mo Su that he killed, as well as the Ghost Refining Sect’s Young Lord, Sect Chief, Fortune Gate’s Fang Chu, any of these people had a godhead that was ranked many times higher than Zhou Xu!

As for Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin, Huang Xiaolong did not put them in his eyes at all.

However, hearing about the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, his interest piqued, hence he asked Lu Zhuo, "That Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, what is it about?"

He had yet to hear about this.

Lu Zhuo explained, "Our Vientiane World has four mainlands, the Fortune Mainland, Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland. Every time the All-Island Great War ends, the four mainland's top ten disciples will assemble to have another competition. The top ten's rewards are even more luxurious than the Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War!"

"Previously, I thought you could only enter the top three hundred at most, thus won't be able to participate in the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, that's why I didn't tell you about this." Lu Zhuo's face revealed of embarrassment.

Huang Xiaolong asked, "The Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland also have an All-Islands Great War?"

Lu Zhuo nodded, "Yes, just like our Fortune Mainland, the other three mainlands also rule over the islands below them. Every hundred years, they also organize an All-Islands Great War, which takes place simultaneously with ours."

"Then when will the New Disciples Battle take place?" Huang Xiaolong asked again.

"Three years after the All-Islands Great War ends," Lu Zhuo replied, adding, "At the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain."

'The Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain!'

Huang Xiaolong had heard of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain, the tallest peak and largest mountain in the Vientiane World, known as the first divine mountain!

The Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain was located above a blood sea between the Fortune Mainland and Eternal Mainland.

"Three years." Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself. He had decided to go into seclusion to breakthrough after this term's All-Islands Great War, and him breaking through to the Ancient God Realm required a longer time than others.

He had been worried that the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle would commence immediately after the All-Islands Great War, giving him no time to proceed with his breakthrough as planned, but now he had sufficient time.

"Do you know what the rewards for the New Disciples Battle are?" Huang Xiaolong asked Lu Zhuo.

Lu Zhuo shook his head, "This, I'm not clear. But from word of mouth, it seems like the rewards are much more luxurious than the Fortune Mainland's All-Island Great War."

After idly strolling around the streets for an hour or so, their group returned to the rented courtyard. Huang Xiaolong began to readjust his condition, preparing for tomorrow's stage battle.

The night's darkness gradually faded away as everyone looked forward to the morning light with great anticipation.

Before the sky brightened, the entire Fortune City was already waking up, noises could be heard in the street.

Experts from directions swarmed toward the square.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry, so they walked slowly to the square. By the time they arrived, not even a fly could make its way through the crowd. However, when Huang Xiaolong arrived, the crowd naturally opened up a small path for him to pass.

This time, he didn't even display his registration token, the Fortune Gate disciples guarding at the entrance were smiling warmly at Huang Xiaolong, inviting him.

There were only a hundred participants in today's battle, making the enormous square seem even bigger.

Huang Xiaolong almost immediately spotted Zhou Xu. Standing around him were eleven other Dragon Origin Sect participants, deserving of their reputation as the number one sect under the Fortune Gate. Counting Zhou Xu, the Dragon Origin Sect had twelve disciples who made it into the top one hundred.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong arrived, Tan Lin, Yang Liming, and nine other Twin Cities Sect participants entered the battle stage area. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Tan Lin walked up to him with Yang Liming and the rest.

Standing in front of him, Tan Lin shook his head, a disdainful sneer on his face. "Huang Xiaolong, before this I thought you had an emperor rank godhead, but who knew that it was only a high grade king rank godhead. Pity ah, pity!"

Yang Liming snickered, “Huang Xiaolong, so what if you have the True Dragon Physique, before out Senior Brother Tan Lin, you’re still just a waste!”

Huang Xiaolong replied with a stoic expression, “Later on the stage, this waste will make you kneel!”

Tan Lin and Yang Liming were stunned for a second, then thought of how loud their voices were, causing their expressions to become extremely ugly.

Coldness crept up Tan Lin’s eyes, “Good, I’ll wait and see how you make me kneel on the stage.”

The group left, and the battle stage area quieted.

As they waited, Gong Fei, Chen Renfei, Chang Yan, and Li Wen arrived at the square. They were still the main judges for the third day’s stage battle, however, Huang Xiaolong was aware that many of the Fortune Gate’s Grand Elders, and even several Ancestors were hiding in the void to watch the match.

Three emperor rank godhead disciples appeared in this term’s All-Islands Great War, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin, this was enough to attract several Fortune Gate old monsters.

‘I wonder if Li Lu is watching.’ The thought suddenly appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

On the third day, participants were divided into ten groups, similar to the second day battle. Ten disciples to each battle stage, and the final one standing would enter the top ten.

Following that was the top ten battle to determine each disciple’s position in the ranking.

Huang Xiaolong drew stage number six.

On stage six, two out of nine disciples belonged to the Spirit Lake Cult, three from Luoshan Island, one from Anyang Island, two from Dragon Origin Island, and the last of the nine was the Twin Cities Sect’s Yang Liming!

Seeing Yang Liming, Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips, his expression bloodthirsty.

Chapter 1183: Huang Xiaolong Is Too Ruthless

The person judging Huang Xiaolong's stage number six was a core disciple named Zhang Yang. Standing on the stage, he said, "Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong and Twin Cities Sect's Yang Liming, to the stage!"

Immediately after Zhang Yang's order, the spectating experts in the crowd stirred with excitement, all looking toward stage six. On the other several stages, it wasn't Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, or Tan Lin's turn to battle yet, so they too were watching.

Huang Xiaolong went up to the stage in one leap, however, Yang Liming was still standing below the stage, seemingly unwilling to move.

Yang Liming's head was lowered, no one knew what he was thinking. Perhaps he didn't hear Zhang Yang's voice?

Watching this, Zhang Yang had no choice but to once again shout, "Twin Cities Sect, Yang Liming, please come to the stage!"

Yang Liming's head suddenly jerked up, coming to his senses. Seeing that everyone was looking at him with strange gazes, the feeling of wanting to crawl into a hole came over him. After a brief hesitation, he leaped onto the stage.

"I," Yang Liming spoke the instant his feet landed on the stage.

However, just as he was about to admit defeat, a figure flickered. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong was above his head, his right fist swinging down at Yang Liming. A resounding boom shook the air.

Yang Liming's face was ashen. At this time, he didn't have the luxury of admitting defeat. His entire body's godforce surged madly as he attempted to block Huang Xiaolong's attack with both fists. Heaven and Earth seemed to flip over as their fists collided.

The air currents flowed in reverse and yellow crepuscular rays shot to the sky.

"That's the Twin Cities Sect's secret technique, Mountain Tumbling Fist!"

"It is said that one punch can flip a primordial divine mountain upside down, the victim's internal organs, god-veins, even their soul would be turned upside down."

The crowd was astonished.

There was coldness on Huang Xiaolong's face as his right fist went in without hesitation.

Rumble!

Yang Liming's fist force was dispersed instantly, all yellow rays of light shattered into fragments, and the reversed airflow returned to normal. At the same time, the flesh on Yang Liming's arms exploded, causing a blood-curdling scream to pierce the air. Yang Liming's body was imbedded into the stage!

He was originally standing, but now his legs were almost all the way into the ground, his knees on the stage.

However, this wasn't the end. Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead's devil qi was invading Yang Liming, making him scream until his voice was hoarse from the excruciating pain.

Everyone's faces tightened as they watched, a chilling coldness spread through their limbs.

Again, just one strike!

Even Yang Liming who was ranked eleven in the preliminary round wasn't Huang Xiaolong's match. Exactly how powerful was Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique?!

This scene surprised the Fortune Gate Grand Elders and old monsters who were watching.

In a hidden space somewhere above the battle stage area stood five figures, enshrouded in a bright light that obscures their faces and bodies. These five were several of the Fortune Gate's Ancestors.

An old man with a stalwart figure enshrouded in a fiery light praised, "What a strong True Dragon Physique, I dare say that not even a Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's body is as strong as this kid's!"

This old man was the Myriad Flames Ancestor, one of Li Li's Masters.

"True ah, a pity though that he only has a high grade king rank godhead." The old woman beside him, enshrouded in a cold azure light shook her head, "We cannot violate the Fortune Gate's rules!"

This was Li Li's other Master, the Black Ice Ancestor.

According to the Fortune Gate rules, only emperor rank godhead disciples were allowed to enter and cultivate in the Fortune Divine Kingdom, therefore, many Ancestors did not accept disciples who didn't have an emperor rank godhead.

On the stage at this time, Huang Xiaolong attacked again, his fist struck Yang Liming.

In the first attack, Huang Xiaolong used sixty percent of his True Divine Dragon Physique, but now it was seventy percent!

Rumble! Huang Xiaolong's fist buried Yang Liming deeper under the stage, leaving only his neck and head. Blood spewed out from various places on his body.

Yang Liming screamed, wailed, roared as he struggled, his face distorted with mixed emotions and pain. His screams echoed in the square, stimulating all Twin Cities Sect disciples' nerves, their faces bloodlessly pale. At this point, they understood what Huang Xiaolong's words earlier meant.

Yang Liming's screams raised goosebumps down the spectators' neck.

"Stop!"

"Yang Liming admits defeat!"

Almost at the same time, Twin Cities Sect experts bellowed in anger.

Huang Xiaolong's actions were too fast, so that Twin Cities Sect experts were too late to admit defeat on Yang Liming's behalf. Moreover, no one expected Yang Liming, a peak late-First Order Ancient God Realm, ranked eleventh in the preliminary round to be so fragile before Huang Xiaolong!

Two strikes! Just two strikes, Yang Liming was abused to such a state!

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly watching the Twin Cities Sect experts anxiously shouting in defeat. Only then did he stop, after all, he should adhere to the stage battle rules, right?

Seeing that the battle ended, Tan Lin and other Twin Cities Sect disciples rushed to Yang Liming's side, carrying him off the stage. Looking at his body that was full of blood and injuries, Tan Lin and everyone felt their hearts palpitate.

Ruthless! Huang Xiaolong was too ruthless!

Was there hope for Yang Liming to recover?

The Twin Cities Sect's Grand Elders' eyes turned red watching Huang Xiaolong and killing intent whirled in Zhou Xuanton's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong walked down the stage as if nothing happened.

Those who bullied others must prepare to be bullied in return.

Until now, everyone was unable to erase that shocking scene from their minds.

In the void, Black Ice Ancestor frowned, a hint of dissatisfaction in her voice, "This kid is too ruthless!"

Myriad Flames Ancestor chuckled instead, "I like this kid's style. Towards an enemy, you must be ruthless in attack!"

"That's right, if you're not ruthless enough, your enemy will be even more ruthless than you. It is a given that you must be more ruthless than your enemy!" Ancestor Sky Sword chuckled softly in agreement.

In the stage battle area, on the main stage where the four presiding Elders were sitting, Gong Fei silently looked at Huang Xiaolong with complicated emotions.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Gong Fei, then looked away.

The battles went on.

The following battles were much more simple. On stage number six, the moment an opponent saw Huang Xiaolong, they would shout out, admitting defeat, afraid they would be the next Yang Liming.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong became the final winner of stage six, entering the top ten! On top of that, he was the fastest one to enter the top ten, while other nine stages were still battling.

Standing on the stage, Huang Xiaolong watched the battles on stage one where Zhou Xu was battling a disciple from Zhijiang Island. As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Zhou Xu looked over. A sneer rose up his face; with a punch, his fist penetrated the Zhijiang Island disciple's chest.

Zhou Xu removed his bloodied fist from the disciple's chest and stood in a condescending manner, clearly provoking Huang Xiaolong.

As time passed, winners appeared on the other stages, and the top ten ranking list finally came out.

On the main stage, Gong Fei stood up, announcing the top ten ranking disciples, "Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu, Heavenly Dan Sect Luo Yunjie, Twin Cities Sect Tan Lin, Luoshan Cult Tao Ming, Dragon Origin Sect Chen Kai, Zhijiang Sect Sun Qiang, Hengwu Cult Zheng Guo, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong!"

Not knowing if it was deliberate or otherwise, Gong Fei placed Huang Xiaolong last.

"Next, the top ten disciples please draw lots to determine your opponent!" Gong Fei spoke loudly.

Chapter 1184: Battle Tan Lin

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and the rest stepped up to draw a token each.

After drawing a token, Huang Xiaolong turned it over and saw a number two written on it.

Others also did the same; Zhou Xu's token was the number one, and the other person who drew the number two token was the Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin!

Tan Lin!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed for a second, he didn't expect the first battle for the top ten positions would be against Tan Lin who had an emperor rank godhead!

'Tan Lin, a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm, possessing a unique physique and the Illusionary Godhead?' Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong had been looking forward to battles for the top ten ranks.

Tan Lin was watching Huang Xiaolong with ferocity, even chuckling as he drew his thumb across his own neck.

After all ten disciples had drawn their lots, Gong Fei declared the first match: "Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu, Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming, please come up to the stage!"

The disciple who drew number one token was the Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming.

Zhou Xu and Tao Ming both leaped onto the stage, landing at the center.

At this point, compared to Zhou Xu's calm, Tao Ming wasn't looking very good. Everyone knew that Zhou Xu's strength was at peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm and that he had the Thousand Dragon Physique, not to mention his Violent Dragon Godhead. Battling Zhou Xu would surely lead to a loss.

Although Tao Ming was ranked fifth in the preliminary round, he was greatly lacking compared to Zhou Xu.

"Senior Brother Zhou Xu, please be lenient." Tao Ming said, cupping his hands at Zhou Xu.

Zhou Xu calmly said, "Looking at the relation between our sects, I shall allow you three moves first."

Among the top ten islands, there were both rivalries and alliances, Dragon Origin Sect and Luoshan Cult had almost been on good terms.

Allow you three moves!

Tao Ming looked a little uncomfortable having Zhou Xu give him a three move handicap.

"Please!" Tao Ming said and his figure was already in midair, leaving a stretch of blurred images behind him but each seemingly real.

"This is the True Body!"

"In the Luoshan Cult, only their Ancestor succeeded in cultivating this technique, I didn't expect this Tao Ming to have also succeeded!"

True Body was the Luoshan Cult's highest level of movement technique. After executing it, the area would be filled with images of the user, and just like its name, each image was a true body!

However, cultivating this movement techniques required a high comprehension of the space law. Not only that, it also required a unique godhead that could produce light element godforce!

"Bright Sword Canon!" Someone shouted.

As the crowd exclaimed in surprise, Tao Ming arrived in front of Zhou Xu in an instant. At some point, a long sword appeared in his hand, extremely thin and almost transparent as if it had become one with space. The sword in Tao Ming's hand slashed out like a sun whose bright radiance spread over ten thousand zhang, harsh to the eyes.

The Bright Sword Canon was originally not the Luoshan Cult's technique, but the highest sword technique belonging to a powerful ancient Sect named Bright Sword Sect. It seems like, through one of Tao Ming's fortuitous encounters, he had obtained this Bright Sword Canon technique.

Tao Ming's sword light reached Zhou Xu's chest in the blink of an eye, then went on to pierce him. However, the instant the tip of the sword light was about to pierce into Zhou Xu's chest, Tao Ming was stunned, for that was only Zhou Xu's afterimage! 'When did he leave behind an afterimage?' He hadn't even noticed! Not only him, even Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and others were narrowing their eyes.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes looking at Zhou Xu. This Zhou Xu used a movement technique similar to an Ancestor God Realm's Greater Space Teleportation, and 'teleported' to another point on the stage. It's just that his action was too fast and others were unable to perceive it.

Merely a moment later, Tao Ming recovered his senses and determined Zhou Xu's position, thus his sword thrust out, attacking once more. This time, Tao Ming's sword burst out in brilliant light, his godforce condensing into terrifying sword qi that exploded like torrential rain from the sky, covering the stage.

"This is the Void Sword Gate's Heavenly Rain Sword Technique!"

Another ancient sword technique!

In the void above, Sky Sword Ancestor nodded with appreciation, "This Tao Ming is a good talent for practicing the sword, but similar to that Huang Xiaolong, it's a pity he only has a high grade king rank godhead. Otherwise he could inherit my Sky Sword."

Another Blood Knife Ancestor smiled, adding "You still aren't able to find a suitable talent to inherit your Sky Sword, but aren't I the same?"

"Isn't my Lightning Hammer the same?" An old man inside a lightning blue sphere complained, "I have been searching for so many years, yet I can't find a lightning element emperor rank godhead disciple!"

This time on the stage, Zhou Xu who was submerged in the rain of sword lights suddenly burst out a dark glow from his body. When Tao Ming's sword light formed from light element godforce fell into the dark glow, the sword lights were actually swallowed. Everyone was dumbfounded by this scene.

What technique was this?

Huang Xiaolong was surprised as well, Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead also had a devouring power? It seems Zhou Xu's godhead might be a kind of variant that birthed a devouring power. However, unlike Huang Xiaolong, he couldn't turn the devoured power into energy that he could use.

Huang Xiaolong was able to sense the surging light element godforce below Zhou Xu's feet. After 'swallowing' Tao Ming's light element godforce, he had probably channeled it out from his body through his feet into the ground below.

Of course, this was sufficient to shock everyone watching.

Soon, Tao Ming had used up his three moves.

All of a sudden, Zhou Xu attacked! A dazzling azure light burst out from his body as his right fist punched out. Dragon qi roared as an azure dragon flew out from his fist, bathing the stage in azure light, rushing towards Tao Ming.

Tao Ming's expression tightened and his body backed away at rapid speed while swinging his sword forward. A curtain of sword qi covered his retreat, but the whirl of the azure dragon tempest easily broke through, crashing straight at Tao Ming.

Tao Ming was sent flying off the stage!

He lost!

Everyone was in a flabbergasted state.

Was this Zhou Xu's real strength?! The fifth in the preliminary round, Tao Ming, Luoshan Island's number genius, was defeated in one strike!

Zhou Xu walked down the stage. When he was passing by Huang Xiaolong, he said, "Did you see? Your first match is against Tan Lin, whose real strength is much stronger than you imagine. I hope you can withstand ten moves from him"

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

"Twin Cities Sect Tan Lin, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong, please come up the stage!" Gong Fei's voice was here as he announced the second match.

Everyone's gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin in a whoosh. Compared to Zhou Xu and Tao Ming's battle, they were more looking forward to see the result of this match.

Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin landed on the stage simultaneously.

Outside the square, Yao Chi's small hands were tightly clenched, her breathing heavier.

"Miss Yao Chi, don't you worry, Xiaolong will win." Noticing her anxiety, Lu Zhuo comforted solemnly. However, truth be told, even he did not hold much confidence. Could Huang Xiaolong win this time? His opponent was one of three emperor rank godhead geniuses, Tan Lin!

Although Tan Lin ranked second in the preliminary, it was no secret that Tan Lin and Luo Yunjie's were on par, only weaker than Zhou Xu!

The noisy square suddenly quieted down a lot.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin stood on the stage, neither of them in a hurry to move first.

Tan Lin shook his head, sneering "Huang Xiaolong, your luck is really bad, encountering me in your first match. In fact, based on your strength, you could enter top ten, but now you won't have this chance anymore. In a little while, you will end up a hundred times more miserable than Junior Brother Yang!"

Huang Xiaolong looked as calm as always, "I don't think you have the strength."

Chapter 1185: Nearly Pissed Myself Laughing

The moment Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, the square abruptly quieted down.

Tan Lin suddenly laughed out loud, "You say that I, Tan Lin, a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm possessing both the Dawn Radiance unique physique and Illusionary Godhead, cannot win against a mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm? Even an Ancestor God Realm master would die laughing from this joke?!"

At the end, Tan Lin's last laughter was even louder. The Twin Cities Sect disciples in the distance joined in the laughter.

In the midst of their laughter, Huang Xiaolong spoke again, "I will give you three moves!"

Tan Lin's eyes were icy cold. The Twin Cities Sect disciples were stunned, and so was everyone else before they burst into laughter.

"Oh, my mother, this punk nearly made me piss my pants from laughing, does he think he's Zhou Xu? He actually dares to give our Senior Brother Tan Lin three moves?"

"Even if it were Zhou Xu, he still wouldn't dare to say this kind of thing! This punk went too far bluffing, damn!"

"Senior Tan Lin, abuse him to death!"

"Abuse him to death!"

Several Twin Cities Sect disciples excitedly clamored.

The experts around the square area were shaking their heads at Huang Xiaolong's bluff, all thought Huang Xiaolong was arrogant and ignorant. Earlier, when Zhou Xu gave Tao Ming a three move handicap, it was because he had the strength, yet this Huang Xiaolong was stealing Zhou Xu's trick? Was he trying to attract the public's attention with a claptrap? Did he even have Zhou Xu's strength?

That Huang Xiaolong definitely did not possess Zhou Xu's strength!

Even the five Fortune Gate Ancestors watching from the void were slightly frowning, thinking that Huang Xiaolong was being arrogant.

"This brat probably can't withstand ten strikes from Tan Lin, yet he dares to give him three moves first." Black Ice Ancestor harrumphed sharply. "A person with this kind of attitude will have a limited future!"

Lightning Hammer Ancestor laughed instead, "This brat is similarly as arrogant as I was when I just entered the Fortune Gate, he resembles the past me."

Sky Sword Ancestor chimed in "All of us have emperor rank godheads, a little arrogance is granted. But this brat who only has a high grade king rank godhead is overly rampant, too ignorant!"

On the stage, Tan Lin wasn't laughing at all. He was enduring, enduring so much that he looked uncomfortable to say the least, until he exploded in laughter together with the other Twin Cities Sect disciples.

After laughing for a while, Tan Lin was the first to stop. A cold cruel light was reflected in his eyes, "Seeing your ignorance, I won't go all out!" Both of Tan Lin's arms extended to his side as he rose into the air, hovering above the stage. Streams of white light flocked toward Tan Lin from the surroundings, gathering around him. First from around the square, then from outside the square, then the entire Fortune City area!

All the light element force that existed in Fortune City was gathered around him.

People at the square immediately felt a kind of pressure.

"A very strong Dawn Radiance Physique! His physique's abilities have completely awakened, right? They must have, to be able to display such a strong light gathering ability!"

"It shouldn't be, right? A completely awakened Dawn Radiance Physique could gather the entire Vientiane World's light element energy, that is what I've heard! Then again, even if Tan Lin's Dawn Radiance Physique hasn't fully awakened, it's enough to defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

Some experts were talked excitedly.

In the distance, ecstasy was shining from Ouyang Yunfei's eyes as he spoke, "Senior Brother Tan Lin is so strong! Huang Xiaolong, you're dead for sure!"

Ouyang Bin, Ouyang Xuguang, and the rest of Ouyang Clan's group were ecstatic.

Light element speckles continued to gather around Tan Lin's body from all over the place, causing the stage to become brighter and brighter. Huang Xiaolong seemed to have lost his brilliance now that all eyes were on Tan Lin.

A long time later, the bright speckles gathering around Tan Lin finally stopped. Like a giant radiant sun, he looked at Huang Xiaolong below with a hint of contempt.

All of a sudden, Tan Lin attacked. His body suddenly turned surreal before disappeared from space. He had truly disappeared as if he was completely non-existent.

"This is the Illusionary Godhead's power!"

"I didn't think Tan Lin had already comprehended his Illusionary Godhead's power! No wonder he's the Twin Cities Sect's number one genius!"

Everyone was astonished.

Tan Lin who employed his Illusionary Godhead's power, reached Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye, without a shadow or ripple or energy. Looking at Huang Xiaolong in front of him, brutality filled his eyes, thinking, 'You can go to hell, punk!' His two fists struck accurately on Huang Xiaolong with a boom.

The stage shook, causing the air to continuously burst.

Rays of dazzling godforce condensed into a terrifying fist force, slamming toward Huang Xiaolong akin to two ancient great mountains.

He too wanted to defeat Huang Xiaolong in one strike, to make him understand that what he said about three moves was a ridiculous joke.

Tan Lin didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to withstand these two fists that condensed a peak early Second Order Ancient God Realm's light element godforce!

Those spectating crowd outside the square was heavily shaking their heads when they saw Tan Lin suddenly appear so close to Huang Xiaolong. Gasps of nervousness sounded from the crowd. Some Second Order, and even late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivators were shocked. Tan Lin's attack showed his unfathomable strength, even they would suffer heavy injuries if hit!

When Tan Lin's fists were moments away from reaching their target, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his arms, reaching out and grabbing Tan Lin's fists that were akin to ancient great mountains in his palms.

The tempestuous light element godforce from moments ago was gone like water doused over fire, vanishing entirely.

Everyone watching was dumbstruck. The Twin Cities Sect's experts and disciple were agape like idiots as Tan Lin's fists were fixed in the air.

Following that, as if he was throwing out rubbish, Huang Xiaolong flung him away. Tan Lin rolled head down and butt up until the edge of the stage.

Not a sound could be heard around the square.

Hidden in the void above, none of the five Fortune Gate Ancestors spoke, each of them having a complicated and strange expression on their faces.

Zhou Xu's eyes widened all of a sudden at the sight, his eyelids twitching for a second.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at Tan Lin who he had thrown away, saying, "I said I'll give you three moves, so you still have two more moves. Please, at least take out the strength you used to drink milk."

Take out the strength you used to drink milk!

However, no one was laughing after hearing this.

No one could believe what they had witnessed earlier. Just now, one of the three emperor rank godhead disciples, Tan Lin, was thrown away by a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm like he was throwing rubbish?!

Tan Lin got back up on his feet. Although he was thrown away, Huang Xiaolong had controlled his strength, hence Tan Lin wasn't injured.

Sensing the strange gazes from every corner staring at him with disbelief, Tan Lin suddenly roared toward the sky. When he stopped, his eyes had completely turned white, and his entire body emitted dazzling white light. From afar, he could be described as a cracked human-shaped sun.

Tan Lin's aura rose continuously, becoming many times more powerful than earlier.

In the crowd's eyes, there was a ball of light in each of Tan Lin's palms that expanded rapidly as earth yellow light rippled within.

"This is the Twin Cities Sect's Great Earth Divine Arts that reached the ninth level, the Great Earth Soil Light!" An expert exclaimed.

The Great Earth Soil Light spinning in Tan Lin's palms caused the surrounding square to quake, as if there was a giant beast underneath that wished to break free.

Chapter 1186: 100% Strength

Resounding blasts came from the earth as speckles of golden light rose from the ground, gathering around Tan Lin's hands. The light speckles then turned into two huge balls of light, expanding at a crazy speed.

Those small golden speckles were threads of earth element energy from the depths of earth.

Earth element energy condensed to the limit and the two yellow energy spheres threatened to explode.

The two spheres on Tan Lin's palms soon became ten meters in diameter, several times larger than him. The terrifying energy coming from them made Luo Yunjie, Tao Ming, Huang Yuanhui, Chen Kai, and many others show astounded expressions, causing them to back away. A burst of light shrouded Zhou Xu as if protecting him.

"Die!" Tan Lin shouted with all his might, his loud voice reverberating high into the air. Affected by the two spheres of earth energy, Huang Xiaolong retreated swiftly.

The two light spheres seemed slow as they rolled toward Huang Xiaolong, but in fact they were as fast as lightning, reaching Huang Xiaolong in an instant. Not to mention the fact that the stage wasn't big to begin with, two light spheres had already occupied almost all space. In everyone's eyes, Huang Xiaolong had no place to hide and could only meet it head on.

The two earth energy spheres rolled toward Huang Xiaolong, reaching him in the blink of an eye.

The two light spheres were too quick, engulfing Huang Xiaolong within. Between intermingling white and yellow lights, his figure soon disappeared from sight.

Then two light spheres expanded, looking like two huge stars before colliding. A great explosion ensued, causing violent energy to sweep out in all directions.

The barrier placed over the stage cracked after being hammered by this violent energy, looking like it was close to shattering.

Many retreated far away, frightened by the violent energy.

Glaring lights from the explosion caused all other things on the stage to lose their presence. No one could tell the situation on the stage, not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's aura vanished during the explosion.

"Xiaolong!" Outside the square, Yao Chi cried out desperately watching this scene. Lu Zhuo and the others looked particularly pale, 'He's dead?!'

Being smashed by two giant earth energy spheres before taking the terrifying destructive power head-on, even a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would be hard-pressed to survive!

Unable to sense Huang Xiaolong's aura, Tan Lin couldn't help laughing out loud, filled with satisfaction, "Huang Xiaolong, this time you're finally dead! It's good that you're dead, it's good! Three moves? I've killed you in two!"

People in the crowd exchanged glances while Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and the others were still in a daze. Huang Xiaolong had died just like this?

"Who said I'm dead?" Out of nowhere, an aloof voice rang in the square.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Tan Lin's laughter came to an abrupt stop. The smile on his face stiffened as his gaze fell onto the stage below where the glaring lights began to disperse, revealing a figure. When all rays of light disappeared, everyone saw Huang Xiaolong looking calm and natural as he stood on the stage

This sight felt like déjà-vu, just like how they saw Huang Xiaolong earlier, there wasn't a hole or even a dirt stain on his robe.

Huang Xiaolong patted away some dust on his robe, then looked at Tan Lin, saying "You have one last move."

One last move!

Tan Lin's face became fierce, denying madly, "Impossible! Impossible!! How come it turned like this, how could you be alive?!"

In the void above, Blood Knife Ancestor asked, "Did any of you see how that kid avoided the explosion?"

Lightning Hammer guessed, "It should be a kind of innate ability!"

Just now, Huang Xiaolong had used his Space Concealment ability and successfully avoided any damage from the explosion.

"Even we have misjudged this kid!" Myriad Flames Ancestor sighed.

"I wonder what kind of secrets he has on him." Sky Sword Ancestor suddenly said, "Say, do you guys think this kid's godhead is really just a high grade king rank?"

Myriad Flames Ancestor and several other Ancestors were taken aback by this question. When they heard that Huang Xiaolong had a high grade king rank godhead, none of them had suspected otherwise.

Now, however, after hearing Sky Sword Ancestor mentioning this, the other four Ancestors suddenly realized that this youth perhaps, maybe, probably didn't have a mere high grade king rank godhead.

"Sky Sword, you mean this kid could have an emperor rank godhead?!" Finished saying that, Lightning Hammer Ancestor felt his tone might sound heavier than intended.

Emperor rank godhead!

If this Huang Xiaolong had an emperor rank godhead, adding his True Dragon Physique, then...! Thinking of this, Lightning Hammer Ancestor became excited, his eyes shining.

Blood Knife Ancestor's gaze turned hot as he watched Huang Xiaolong on the stage.

Seeing Lightning Hammer and Blood Knife's hot gazes, Sky Sword couldn't resist saying, "You two won't be thinking of fighting over a disciple with me, right? Just now I was only guessing, whether Huang Xiaolong really has an emperor rank godhead or not cannot be checked now. Regardless of that, looking at his strength a far, he can indeed fight for the first place!"

"First place?" Black Ice Ancestor shook his head, "Not necessarily, that Zhou Xu isn't so simple, there's definitely a big secret on his body. Huang Xiaolong might not be able to win."

On the stage, a yellow light surged madly from Tan Lin's body. His entire person grew big, moreover, the yellow light formed a bear-like protective armor around him

"The Body of the Firmament Bear?" It was the Twin Cities Sect's Body of the Firmament Bear!

A divine art that hadn't been successfully cultivated for millennia, no one expected Tan Lin to show this here.

"Successfully cultivating the Body of the Firmament Bear allows one to forcefully raise one's godforce and physical power. Now, this Tan Lin definitely has the battle power of a late-Second Order Ancient God Realm cultivator!" Someone in the crowd praised.

By this time, Tan Lin was completely covered by the bear-like armor, looking like an ancient Firmament Bear from afar. He then threw his head back and let out a roar before his fists suddenly struck out at Huang Xiaolong.

"Fury of the Firmament Bear!"

Both fists punching out, flames danced and blasts rang again and again in the air.

Watching Tan Lin rushing towards him like a small mountain, a bright light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and everyone could see the airflow forming a primordial divine dragon around him.

Rumble!

Tan Lin's fists landed, yet Huang Xiaolong stood there, fully bearing the attack.

The lights turned glaring and the stage was shaking all over. However, Huang Xiaolong remained on the same spot, but it was Tan Lin who staggered back again and again from the impact.

Everyone dumbly looked at Tan Lin, the Firmament Bear armor on his two fists cracked.

"Third move!" Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded.

Three moves had passed!

Then, Huang Xiaolong moved. In a flickered, he arrived above Tan Lin in the air. Bright light was circulating around his body, exuding a majestic dragon might as if a primordial divine dragon had awakened inside his body at this moment.

Huang Xiaolong's right arm swung out a punch, just like how he punched Yang Liming earlier. He used seventy percent strength when dealing with Yang Liming, whereas now, Huang Xiaolong used a hundred percent of his True Divine Dragon Physique's physical strength!

Tan Lin raised his arms, fear in his eyes that reflected Huang Xiaolong swinging his fist down.

Chapter 1187: Huang Xiaolong Is Second Place For Sure?

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's right fist falling down, Tan Lin revealed a manic expression all of a sudden. He let out a blood curdling scream as golden-colored blood flowed out from his body!

"Ancient Devil Arts, Savage Blood!"

"Tan Lin's gone crazy!"

Looking at Tan Lin's situation, some experts in the crowd exclaimed. Even the Twin Cities Sect's experts showed solemn expressions.

Although this technique could stimulate the power hidden deep in one's bloodline for a short time, the side effects were nothing to sneeze at.

Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuanton frowned, but inwardly he sighed.

At this time, Tan Lin's fists punched at Huang Xiaolong.

Bang!

Resounding booms shook the air akin to continuous lightning strikes.

Everyone noticed Tan Lin's quivering body, then the firmament bear armor covering him fragmented, quickly disappearing, revealing Tan Lin's body within. Unable to withstand Huang Xiaolong's attack, Tan Lin's legs buckled, kneeling on the stage like Yang Liming did before. The entire stage shook and cracks began to appear.

Tan Lin's legs gave out and he was now kneeling on the stage!

He already suddenly howled, a painful expression on his face as if he was suffering some inhumane torture.

Tan Lin had an emperor rank godhead. Cultivating until now, he has reached Second Order Ancient God Realm and his temperament had been grinded to such a degree that most pain would not even make him frown. Yet he was now howling and screaming, one could imagine his pain.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to attack again, Twin Cities Sect's experts quickly shouted, "Tan Lin admits defeat!"

Having learned the lesson before with Yang Liming, the Twin Cities Sect's experts decisively admitted defeat without a trace of hesitation, for Twin Cities Sect's experts understood very well that if they had acted a second late, Tan Lin would end up as miserable as Yang Liming in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Then again, Tan Lin's current situation was miserable enough.

Hearing multiple shouts of defeat from Twin Cities Sect's experts, Huang Xiaolong could only stop. In truth, he didn't plan to abuse Tan Lin like he did Yang Liming, after all, Tan Lin was an emperor rank godhead disciple; if he was crippled, Twin Cities Sect might not be in a hurry to settle with him, but Fortune Gate definitely wouldn't let this matter slide.

An emperor rank godhead disciple was a darling hard to come by in tens of thousands of years to the Fortune Gate, if crippled, one could imagine the consequences.

Although Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin's match had ended, everyone was finding it hard to calm down.

Watching Tan Lin being carried down by others, some Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's disciples felt their hearts jerked. All of them were inwardly glad that they did not meet Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage.

In the distance, the Ouyang Clan group looked like they fell into a bottomless abyss, especially Ouyang Yunfei, his hands and feet were shaking.

Earlier, Yao Chi cried when she saw the two light spheres explode, thinking that Huang Xiaolong would die in that terrifying explosion. Now that she saw he was okay, she was smiling like a rose that bloomed after the rain, showing her allure.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huang, and the others were smiling with heartfelt gladness.

'Won! He actually won!' Lu Zhuo was shouting frenzily in his heart.

Inside a building, Li Lu too patted her chest looking through the crystal wall. Delight could be seen in her eyes even as she grumbled, "Making people worry in vain!" Earlier, when she saw Huang Xiaolong being swallowed by the two light spheres, it felt as if her heart was sliced by a knife. That feeling was no different than the end of the world.

For a moment, her mind was taken over by an overwhelming desire to kill. However, everything was in the past now!

On the Elder stage, Gong Fei announced, "Second match, Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong wins." Gong Fei was entangled to announce Huang Xiaolong as the winner, but he was powerless to do otherwise. 'This punk actual won!'

Inside a mansion, the Fortune Gate's Young Lord was astonished and filled with disbelief when he heard Elder Lu Tai's report, "What? Tan Lin lost?! He lost to that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Tan Lin, one of three emperor rank disciples, actually lost to Huang Xiaolong! A mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm brat who was praxically unknown before the All-Islands Great War?!

Lu Tai smiled wryly, "No one expected that Tan Lin will lose to Huang Xiaolong. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong gave Tan Lin a three move handicap, and after three moves, Huang Xiaolong defeated Tan Lin in a single move!"

Lu Tai also went to watch the top ten matches. Seeing the scene of Huang Xiaolong punching a hole through the stage, even he felt his heart miss a beat.

Zhu Feng was stunned again. He had given three moves to his opponent, yet still defeated Tan Lin in one move!

"If Tan Lin isn't this Huang Xiaolong's match, then Luo Yunjie isn't either." Lu Tai went on, "In this term's All-Islands Great War, only Zhou Xu can probably defeat him. Huang Xiaolong is definitely second place!" Speaking of this, various emotions filled Lu Tai. In the All-Island Great War held since ancient times until now, numerous terms passed, yet there had never been a disciple below the Ancient God Realm in the top ten!

This time, one had actually appeared, ranked second!

Zhu Feng nodded his head, "This Huang Xiaolong has exceeded everyone's assumptions, possessing such astonishing battle prowess. As strong as his True Dragon Physique is, no one thought it would be so heaven-defying, but even so, he's no match for Zhou Xu. I learned a secret; in the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, Zhou Xu had easily killed a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast!"

Zhou Xu having a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast was amazing enough, but he was able to do it easily, which was proof of his strength!

At times, not even an early Third Order Ancient God Realm master could kill a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm magic beast.

While everybody was still shocked, watching Huang Xiaolong leaving the stage with complex thoughts in their hearts, they heard Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice, "Tan Lin's luck is quite bad meeting me in his first match."

Prior to Huang Xiaolong and Tan Lin's match, Zhou Xu had said Huang Xiaolong's luck was in the dumps to fight Tan Lin in his first match, even wondering if Huang Xiaolong could withstand ten strikes.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Zhou Xu frowned, then sneered, "You won against Tan Lin, so you are indeed qualified to be my opponent. However, you're only qualified, that's all! You will know when the time comes!"

"I'll be waiting." Huang Xiaolong retorted indifferently.

"The next match, Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai, and New Stone Gate's Wu Qian'er!"

Amongst the top ten disciples, Wu Qian'er was the only female disciple. Hence, the men were more interested in this battle.

The moment Wu Qian'er landed on the stage, she raised a myriad of male admirers' supportive cheers.

Hearing the loud cheers, Wu Qian'er flashed them a smile.

Soon, the match started. Although Chen Kai's cultivation was quite high, he was a little weaker compared to Wu Qian'er. In the end, after a while of battle, she won and entered the top five.

After that came the fourth match, followed by the fifth.

Soon, the top five disciples were determined.

Dragon Origin Sect Zhou Xu, New Stone Sect Wu Qian'er, Heavenly Dan Sect Luo Yunjie, Anyang Gate Guo Yuanhui, and Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong! Among the three emperor rank godhead disciples, only Tan Lin had failed to enter the top five, for he met Huang Xiaolong on the stage!

The next matches were to determine the top three. Gong Fei had Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and the other three draw a token.

A while later, the results were out. Huang Xiaolong drew a 'one' and Zhou Xu a 'two' token. The other person who drew the 'one' token was the New Stone Sect's Wu Qian'er.

Chapter 1188: Absolutely A Cold Element Emperor Rank Godhead

When Wu Qian'er saw that Huang Xiaolong drew the same token number as her, her delicate face tightened. He was the person she wanted to fight against the least.

Anyone who saw Huang Xiaolong's method of dealing with Yang Liming and Tan Lin would rather avoid battling him.

Wu Qian'er had never thought Huang Xiaolong would be lenient just because she was a woman. Even before getting up onto the stage, her palms were wet with sweat.

"Barbarian God Sect Huang Xiaolong, and New Stone Gate Wu Qian'er, please come up to the stage." Elder Gong Fei waited until all five disciples drew a token then called out.

Huang Xiaolong and Wu Qian'er leaped up, but Huang Xiaolong was a few seconds slower.

When Wu Qian'er was due to battle Chen Kai, many male disciples below were cheering for her as they had eaten poison, but now, none of them found the courage to open their mouths.

Wu Qian'er was New Stone Sect's number genius disciple, and her beauty made her a favorite both among the disciples and higher echelon. The number of men trying to woo her could form a river. Even though she had always been proud and arrogant, facing Huang Xiaolong, she could barely feel any pride.

"Senior Brother Huang, please enlighten me." Wu Qian'er greeted Huang Xiaolong with a small nod. Her voice was music to the ears, like an oriole chirping.

Despite knowing she was no match for Huang Xiaolong, she was unwilling to admit defeat directly in front of so many people, she couldn't do it.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wu Qian'er who was so nervous there were beads of sweat on her nose, and couldn't help feeling that it was funny. Was he so terrifying? The reason he treated Tan Lin and Yang Liming so was because there were grudges between them, it wasn't like he abused everyone he saw.

Huang Xiaolong was certain he wasn't a sadist who liked to abuse others.

Huang Xiaolong tried to sound as amiable as possible, "Please."

Seeing Huang Xiaolong amiable attitude, Wu Qian'er's racing heart calmed a little. She took out a flute that was entirely white as snow. On its surface was inscribed the image of a snow phoenix.

The moment Wu Qian'er took out the flute, snow began to drift down around the stage.

"The ancient chaos spiritual weapon, Snow Phoenix Flute! It used to be the Snow Phoenix Ancestor's spiritual weapon in the past, but it had disappeared together with Snow Phoenix Ancestor for many millennia! The flute actually fell in Wu Qian'er's hands!"

There was a saying, 'When the Snow Phoenix Flute appears, frozen in a dream for eternity.'

Many experts below the stage exclaimed, sounding envious.

Huang Xiaolong's interest rose. He didn't expect this Wu Qian'er to have a chaos spiritual weapon, a famous flute with a big background. 'Snow Phoenix Ancestor?' When he went through the libraries of both Barbarian God Sect and Golden Dragon Gate, he had indeed read a few descriptions of this Snow Phoenix Ancestor.

More than ten millennia ago, Snow Phoenix Ancestor's reputation reached far and wide in the Vientiane World as one of the masters who held themselves in high standard, not to mention the fact that Snow Phoenix Ancestor truly had an ancient Snow Phoenix as a mount.

However, there wasn't much information from the descriptions Huang Xiaolong read, he knew only so much.

Earlier, when Wu Qian'er battled Chen Kai, she hadn't taken out the Snow Phoenix Flute, it seems she had kept some moves hidden.

"Feng'er, come out!" After taking out the Snow Phoenix Flute and imbuing her godforce into it, a wholly white Snow Phoenix flew out from the flute, issuing a melodic cry that rang throughout the Fortune City.

As a chaos spiritual weapon, the Snow Phoenix Flute had a separate space inside, where that Snow Phoenix had been staying to cultivate.

The ancient Snow Phoenix hovered above the stage, behind Wu Qian'er. Its wings spread out, reaching over thirty meters in length, causing an overwhelming suppressive might to spread out.

There was no rule prohibiting participants from summoning war pets, thus Wu Qian'er summoning it did not count as violating the rules.

The crowd was astounded, including Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and others. There was even a trace of envy in their eyes.

Ancient divine beasts were extremely hard to tame. Some Fortune Gate Elders, and even Grand Elders, did not necessarily have the qualifications to use one as a mount.

Yet Wu Qian'er, an Ancient God Realm junior, actually had one! Moreover, this Snow Phoenix already reached peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed despite seeing Wu Qian'er summon a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix. He didn't mind it at all.

Huang Xiaolong gently rubbed the Ghost Buddha Ring on his finger, where his own chaos spiritual beast, the Black Baboon, was currently cultivating.

The Ghost Buddha Sect Chief, Gui Fu, had travelled throughout the Ghost World and Buddha World searching for precious materials to forge this Ghost Buddha Ring, the rich spiritual energy inside was the reason why Huang Xiaolong had the Black Baboon cultivate there.

Wu Qian'er suddenly shouted and leaped into the air, sending the Snow Phoenix Flute in her hand swinging down on Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, the flute seemed to fill the sky, interweaving with the white flakes of drifting snow.

At the same time, the Snow Phoenix flapped its wings, diving toward Huang Xiaolong as well. The feathers on its wings were like unsheathed sharp swords, reaching Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye, locking all escape paths.

Watching this, New Stone Gate disciples found their courage and cheered.

"Senior Sister Wu, defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

"Defeat Huang Xiaolong!"

From the perspective of individual strength, Wu Qian'er was far weaker than Tan Lin. However, she had the Snow Phoenix Flute and also a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix, therefore, her battle power was much higher than Tan Lin's!

Several Twin Cities Sect's disciples were deliberately shouting, "Abuse Huang Xiaolong! Cripple him!"

Toward the Twin Cities Sect disciples' attitude, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, his body shaking slightly. Everyone could see abundant frigid cold qi surging out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Under that frigid black qi, all of the Snow Phoenix's attacking snow swords came to an abrupt stop. In the blink of an eye, the pure white snow world turned black. Wu Qian'er's face was ashen at this sight, backing away several times until the edge of the stage. Even so, the Snow Phoenix Flute in her hand was covered by a layer of black ice.

The black ice appeared eerie, as if it originated from hell. The horrifying frigid coldness even seeped through the barrier around the stage, causing black ice to spread out in all directions.

Those slight weaker disciples swiftly backed away in fear.

By now, Wu Qian'er was pale as a white sheet, her reason hovering over a cliff. 'What kind of cold qi is this, so terrible!' She even suspected that her soul hidden inside her godhead would be frozen if she retreat a little slower.

"I admit defeat! I admit defeat!" Wu Qian'er anxiously shouted as if afraid that Huang Xiaolong would attack again.

The crowd was staring at Huang Xiaolong with amazement.

Wu Qian'er with chaos spiritual weapon in her hand, as well as a peak late-Second Order Ancient God Realm Snow Phoenix, admitted defeat so decisively!

Hidden in the void, the five Fortune Gate Ancestors also showed shock.

"Could this be Hell's Black Xuan Frigid Qi?!" Black Ice Ancestor muttered, she was more astonished than anyone else.

"No, no, this is not Black Xuan Frigid Qi, but the much more terrifying Extreme Frigid Qi!" Myriad Flames Ancestor stated with a solemn expression.

Extreme Frigid Qi! The other four Ancestors were shaken.

Extreme Frigid Qi was the common name for the universe's most terrifying and startling frigid cold qi.

"Huang Xiaolong's godhead is definitely not just high grade king rank!" Sky Sword Ancestor stated with certainty. Earlier, he was only guessing, but now he was certain!

Blood Knife Ancestor suppressed his surprise, laughing loudly, "Huang Xiaolong's godhead is definitely an extremely cold element godhead, suitable to practice my Blood Knife. This disciple, I want him!"

Chapter 1189: Why Haven't You Admitted Defeat?

The Blood Knife technique could only be cultivated by those possessing a cold element godhead, only that could bring out its real power.

Which was why Blood Knife Ancestor was so excited at Huang Xiaolong's cold element emperor rank godhead. He was so happy that he couldn't stop laughing; he even felt an impulse to rush out, hug, and kiss Huang Xiaolong.

The disciple he had been searching high and low for almost twenty thousand years, a person with a cold element emperor rank godhead to inherit his Blood Knife technique! Now, he had finally found one!

His heart was jumping with joy ah!

The other four Ancestors merely exchanged glances but said nothing to object. Although Sky Sword Ancestor and Lightning Hammer Ancestor also wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as a disciple after finding out he had a cold element emperor rank godhead, they were all aware that he was more suited to learn Blood Knife Ancestor's technique.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor lamented, "His mother, when and where will I find a disciple with a lightning element emperor rank godhead?"

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin all had emperor rank godheads, but Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead was of the wind element, while Luo Yunjie's was the Treasure Fire Godhead of the fire element. Lastly, Tan Lin's Illusionary Godhead belonged to the light element.

Among these three emperor rank godhead disciples, none of them were the ideal candidate to inherit his Lightning Hammer technique!

Sky Sword Ancestor was calmer in comparison, after all, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin could inherit his Sky Sword technique, although they weren't the best successors.

A sword at its utmost speed had an unfathomable power that deterred gods and demons.

In this aspect, Zhou Xu who had the Violent Dragon Godhead, and Tan Lin with his Illusionary Godhead were more apt to comprehend that realm of speed more than others.

At this time on the battle stage below, Huang Xiaolong and Wu Qian'er's battle ended. The next match was Zhou Xu against Anyang Gate's Guo Yuanhui, who threw in the towel the moment he stepped on the stage. Hence, Zhou Xu won without any suspense.

As for Luo Yunjie, due to the lack of an opponent in this round, he directly entered the top three.

With that, the top three ranking of this term's All-Islands Great War were determined: Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and Luo Yunjie!

Once again, Gong Fei had Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and Luo Yunjie draw tokens to proceed with the battle for the first place and second place.

A short while later, the battle order came out. Both Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie drew tokens with a 'one' on them, while Zhou Xu got a pass, directly entering the second round.

On the stage, there was a wry smile on Luo Yunjie's face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "When you defeated Yang Liming, I wanted to battle you, however, when you defeated Tan Lin, I no longer had this intention. Therefore, in this battle, it's better I throw in the towel now, there's no need to fight!"

Directly throw in the towel!

Before this point in the All-Islands Great War, Luo Yunjie had never thought he would directly surrender.

But Huang Xiaolong was just too strong that even Tan Lin had lost miserably in just one strike!

Luo Yunjie was confident that his strength was about the same as Tan Lin's. Maybe, if he used some of his trump cards, he might be a tad stronger than him, but even so, Luo Yunjie felt he would still lose to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

If the result was the same, cleanly admitting defeat was the better option.

Seeing Luo Yunjie admit defeat, sounds of disappointment came from all around.

Luo Yunjie's calm expression showed that he was unaffected by the surrounding atmosphere. He looked at Huang Xiaolong again, vowing, "However, three years later in the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle, I will definitely defeat you!" A strong desire for battle surged from his body.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, not replying. Three years later?

Three years later, Luo Yunjie's chances of being his opponent were even less, for he would have broken through to the Ancient God Realm!

Luo Yunjie walked down from the stage with determined steps, no one dared to say another word.

"Now, Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu please come to the stage to battle the Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong for the first place!" Gong Fei's voice reverberated in the square.

A soft breeze blew and Zhou Xu was already standing on the stage.

Everyone retrieved their gazes from Luo Yunjie's body, directing them to the stage where Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Xu were standing, as if afraid they would miss something.

This term's All-Islands Great War battle for first place would be the most dazzling one! It was the battle everyone was focused on! The first place battle had to be more brilliant and exciting!

Who would take this term's All-Islands Great War first place?

Huang Xiaolong? Or Zhou Xu?

Everyone's heart tightened in anticipation. The crowd standing on the square was quiet and still! Even the Dragon Origin Sect's group watched with bated breaths.

Before, everyone thought the first place would surely belong to Zhou Xu's, but now no one dared to have this thought, including the present Dragon Origin Sect members.

The Dragon Origin Sect's Chief, Chen Ding, had a serious expression at this moment.

Yao Chi's hands were tightly clenched, her eyes following Huang Xiaolong without blinking.

Compared to those below the stage, Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Xu looked unperturbed, as if they weren't about to fight a big battle.

Zhou Xu was the one who broke the silence, "I really hadn't expected you to reach this step. A mere peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm could reach this step, taking the All-Islands Great War's second place."

The underlying meaning, the first place was his.

"Second place?" Huang Xiaolong calmly retorted, "You think you've already won?"

Zhou Xu smiled confidently, "Ever since the All-Islands Great War started until now, I have always thought the first place will be mine. Counting Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, and even you, are no threat to me. I've already told you, being able to defeat Tan Lin merely gives you the qualifications to be my opponent." At the end of his words, Zhou Xu's aura was completely released, surfing out from his body like a great tsunami.

Explosions rang in the air and strong winds howled as if the world was coming to an end.

The sunlight shining over the square suddenly dimmed, covered by a giant azure cyclone that appeared around the stage.

"Third Order Ancient God Realm! Zhou Xu has already advanced to Third Order Ancient God Realm!"

"Amazing! This Zhou Xu is really terrifying! No wonder he has always thought he is this term's number one!"

Feeling Zhou Xu's godforce that was as boundless as the sea, the surrounding experts' faces finally changed. No one had imagined that Zhou Xu had already broken through to Third Order Ancient God Realm. This was simply unexpected.

These experts could not imagine how powerful a Zhou Xu who possessed the emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead, Thousand Dragon unique physique, and Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivation was...

While the crowd was sighing and exclaiming in amazement, Zhou Xu's aura continued to rise. He was enjoying this moment, he had been concealing his strength for too long, he needed an opportunity to let go as he pleased, to vent without restraint!

"Huang Xiaolong, you are very shocked, aren't you? Feeling that this wasn't part of your estimation, that I broke through to Third Order Ancient God Realm?" Zhou Xu threw his head back, laughing loudly as his feet slowly left the stage, hovering in midair.

The azure winds spun around his body, expanding in size.

"But, this is only the beginning!" Zhou Xu's wanton laughter continued. "Next, I will shock you even more, make you even more terrified!" A stunning azure light shone from Zhou Xu's body, followed by a heaven shaking dragon roar. Everyone saw a giant azure dragon flying out from Zhou Xu's body!

"Divine Dragon! An ancient Divine Dragon!"

This wasn't some kind of technique or an ethereal dragon condensed by dragon qi, but a true, flesh and blood dragon!

The astonishment in everyone's heart couldn't be described, there was actually a divine dragon living inside Zhou Xu's body!

Zhou Xu condescendingly looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he was a ruling divine dragon from the ninth heaven, "That's right, an ancient divine dragon. I once came across a great fortuitous encounter and successfully merged with an ancient azure dragon! In this heaven and earth, I'm the ultimate existence!"

"Huang Xiaolong, why haven't you admitted defeat yet?" Zhou Xu's voice reverberated above the stage.

Chapter 1190: I, Zhou Xu, Am Number One!

"Why haven't you admitted defeat yet?!"

Zhou Xu's question made everyone's attention turn to Huang Xiaolong.

Zhou Xu who had a Third Order Ancient God Realm strength, together with his unique physique and emperor rank Violent Dragon Godhead, was already a terror. Now, on top of everything, he had actually merged with an ancient azure dragon, no one knew how to describe Zhou Xu's strength anymore.

Was Huang Xiaolong qualified to be Zhou Xu's opponent?

"Huang Xiaolong, quickly admit defeat to Senior Brother Zhou Xu!" At this time, a Dragon Origin Sect disciple below the stage shouted.

"Quickly kowtow to Senior Brother Zhou Xu!" Another Dragon Origin Sect disciple clamored.

"Kowtow and admit defeat? He wasted Senior Brother Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms, he cannot be spared so easily! Senior Brother Zhou Xu, cripple Huang Xiaolong!"

"That's right, Senior Brother Zhou Xu, waste this Huang Xiaolong, make him beg for death, make his life more miserable than dying!"

The present Dragon Origin Sect disciples shouted louder and louder, their faces filled with excitement and hatred.

Below the stage, Luo Yunjie was looking at the stage with a wry smile

Initially, he had thought the gap between him and Zhou Xu was miniscule but reality showed him how big it really was.

In the void above, the five Fortune Gate Ancestors too were filled with praise when Zhou Xu summoned the ancient azure divine dragon.

"As expected of a genius favoured by the heavens, to actually merge with an ancient azure divine dragon, not to mention this Zhou Xu already has the Violent Dragon Godhead as well as the Thousand Dragon Physique. Adding the wind element ancient azure dragon, Zhou Xu is absolutely a monstrous genius!" Sky Sword Ancestor's eyes were shining bright as he stared fixedly at Zhou Xu.

"Although Huang Xiaolong can also be considered a monstrous genius, at this moment his cultivation realm is too low, merely a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Looks like this All-Islands Great War first place will land in Zhou Xu's hands!" Myriad Flames Ancestor commented.

The other Ancestors nodded, agreeing with what Myriad Flames Ancestor said.

After all, peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm wasn't even on the same measuring scale as a Third Order Ancient God Realm, no one would think that Huang Xiaolong had a chance against Zhou Xu who had merged with an ancient azure dragon.

Even Blood Knife Ancestor who wanted to side with Huang Xiaolong couldn't do so, no one could dispute the truth.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at the azure dragon summoned by Zhou Xu, and let out a laugh, "Admit defeat? Zhou Xu, just because you have advance to Third Order Ancient God Realm and merged with an ancient azure divine dragon, you really think you're number one? I didn't expect you to be as much of an idiot as Tan Lin."

An idiot like Tan Lin!

Huang Xiaolong's words instantly silenced the square.

No one thought at this point in time that Huang Xiaolong would still be as arrogant as he was in the beginning! Did he think defeating Tan Lin was equivalent to defeating Zhou Xu?

"Is Huang Xiaolong's blind? Can't he tell that Senior Brother Zhou Xu's cultivation reached Third Order Ancient God Realm? Didn't he see that Senior Brother Zhou Xu has merged with an ancient azure dragon?" The Dragon Origin Sect disciples couldn't help sneering, "He's the idiot here, how dare he blaspheme Senior Brother Zhou Xu."

On the stage, Zhou Xu laughed instead of being angered, "Huang Xiaolong, as long as you can withstand three strikes from me, I will admit defeat instead!" Before his last word sounded, he had already disappeared in a flash of green light causing wind to howl in everyone's ears.

Everyone lost sight of Zhou Xu's figure. Disappearing together with him was the ancient azure dragon.

In fact, Zhou Xu did not disappear, his speed has just reached the extreme. He had the Violent Dragon Godhead, Thousand Dragon unique physique, and had merged with a wind element ancient azure dragon, his speed was comparable to some late Third Order Ancient God Realm cultivators.

Moreover, Zhou Xu also executed a teleportation technique comparable to an Ancestor God Realm master's Greater Space Teleportation, causing his speed to become even more unimaginable.

"Die!" In the next moment, Zhou Xu was meters away from Huang Xiaolong, his hands bent like claws, slamming down. His attack caused terrifying waves of dragon qi to whirl out.

At the same time, the small mountain sized ancient azure dragon behind him also spread out its claws at Huang Xiaolong.

Even before Zhou Xu and the ancient azure dragon's attack reached him, terrifying winds locked all of Huang Xiaolong's escape paths. He was akin to a fragile branch caught inside a cyclone, it could break into pieces at any time.

Looking at Zhou Xu's claw-hands coming towards him, Huang Xiaolong acted. His Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, sending supreme dark element godforce flooding out. Black frigid qi that was much stronger than what Wu Qian'er experienced, as well as inky-purple frigid qi wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's body.

His hands also formed claws, striking out two Asura Demon Claws simultaneously.

In an instant, numerous howling ghosts flew out, as if Hell descended on the stage, bringing with them the destruction of ten thousand worlds.

Zhou Xu's ferocious face and the killing intent in his eyes shrank for a second sensing the frigid qi coming from Huang Xiaolong. His attack halted for a moment.

Rumble!

Two people's claws came in contact.

"Siiiiii!" Similar noises sounded from the stage as it shook vigorously.

Huang Xiaolong's body lightly floated backward just as the ancient azure dragon's claws slammed down. Part of the stage cracked, akin to withered wood splitting apart.

Zhou Xu was repelled by Huang Xiaolong, staggering back several times until the edge of the stage before regaining his balance. He was shocked as he looked at his hands where a layer of black ice was spreading up his arms, quickly reaching his chest. Astounded, Zhou Xu swiftly circulated his godforce to counter the black frigid qi.

This result gave the crowd a great shock.

The third Order Ancient God Realm Zhou Xu who merged with an ancient azure dragon collided head-on with a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, yet it was Huang Xiaolong who had gained the upper hand?! This...!

Everyone watching was dumbfounded.

The Dragon Origin Sect disciples who were clamoring for Zhou Xu to waste Huang Xiaolong were completely quiet as if something was clutching their necks.

The Fortune Gate's five Ancestors looked slightly dumbfounded. If the frigid cold qi used against Huang Xiaolong was Extreme Frigid Qi, then what was this inky-purple frigid qi? Super Extreme Frigid Qi...?

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhou Xu indifferently, "Now, it's my turn to attack." Then, an aura far stronger than Zhou Xu's spread out in all directions.

"Let me show you the real power of extreme wind element force!

Frightening swirling winds appeared around Huang Xiaolong's body one after another. Wind element force that was much stronger than what Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead could create condensed around Huang Xiaolong.

The stage was seemingly unable to withstand the force of Huang Xiaolong's wind element, beginning to sway madly.

Hearts tightened as the crowd watched.

"This, how is this possible?! This wind element godforce that is even more powerful than Zhou Xu's!" Sky Sword Ancestor shrieked. "Could it be that Huang Xiaolong has another wind element emperor rank godhead?!?"

Blood Knife Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Black Ice Ancestor were genuinely astounded at this moment.

The swirling wind around Huang Xiaolong was growing stronger still, expanding without end.

Suddenly, crisp cracking noises rang above the stage as cracks appeared on the barrier.

On the main judge stage, the four Elders were flustered for a second before quickly circulating their godforce to reinforce the barrier.

Zhou Xu too was in a state of shock at the thought of Huang Xiaolong having a wind element godhead besides a cold element godhead. All of a sudden, a giant dragon spear appeared in Zhou Xu's hand.

A light flick of the dragon spear caused the surrounding space to crack.

"Chaos spiritual weapon, Giant Dragon Spear? It's the Giant Dragon Spear!!" Undulating clamors came from below the stage.

There was a manic gleam in Zhou Xu's eyes as he channeled his godforce into the Giant Dragon Spear in his hand. In the next moment, he leaped forward with the spear tip aimed at Huang Xiaolong, bellowing.

"I won't lose!"

"I, Zhou Xu, am number one! Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!"

Sssss! Zhou Xu's Giant Dragon Spear pierced through the swirling winds around Huang Xiaolong.