

## Conqueror 1191

### Chapter 1191: Godhead Inspection

Seeing the Giant Dragon Spear that was close to sinking into his flesh, Huang Xiaolong clenched his right fist and punched.

"What?! He actually wants to counter the Giant Dragon Spear with bare fist!" Some experts in the crowd gasped.

Wasn't this seeking death?! Although they knew that Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was freakishly strong, that Giant Dragon Spear was a mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon ah. Forget Huang Xiaolong who was just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, even a Fifth or Sixth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator's body could easily be pierced through by that spear!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's action, the killing intent in Zhou Xu's eyes intensified.

'Die, die, die! Go die for me!'

Right at this time, a dazzling golden metallic light burst out from Huang Xiaolong's right fist, colliding with the Giant Dragon Spear.

Bang! Dang!

It was as if the Giant Dragon Spear had struck a primordial mountain, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

The great impact threw Zhou Xu staggering backwards. Pain snaked up his hand holding the weapon, and the Giant Dragon Spear in his hand actually wanted to break free from his grasp, infuriating him. Zhou Xu's blood flowed in reverse, causing warm liquid to rush up his throat. 'Wah!' blood spurted out from his mouth, splattering all over the stage.

Below the stage were various dumbfounded expressions.

"Metal element godforce!" Blood Knife Ancestor exclaimed in surprise.

Myriad Flames Ancestor was staring in disbelief at the golden metallic light shrouding Huang Xiaolong's right fist, as were the other three Fortune Gate Ancestors. It was truly metal element godforce!

Other than that dark frigid element and wind element godforce earlier, Huang Xiaolong actually had a third kind, metal element godforce!

For a moment, Myriad Flames Ancestor and the others felt their minds go blank.

At this moment, the azure wind cyclones suddenly spun toward Zhou Xu, startling him. The Giant Dragon Spear in his hand quivered and thrust forth, its power like surging violent thunderclaps meeting the azure wind cyclones.

"This Violent Thunder Sect's Violent Thunder Spear technique!"

Someone recognized the technique Zhou Xu used!

The Violent Thunder Sect didn't belong to the Fortune Mainland, it was instead a super force of the Primal Chaos Mainland. Who would have thought Zhou Xu would know their Violent Thunder Spear Art.

Just when Zhou Xu's Violent Thunder Spear collided with the azure cyclone, Huang Xiaolong punched out with both fists, causing pure dragon qi to surge out. Two giant fire dragons flew out, their roars reverberating through the sky.

Zhou Xu dodged in a hurry, performing a teleportation technique to successfully dodge one of the fire dragons, but was hit by the other one, sending him flying through the air.

One could see that the divine armor on Zhou Xu's chest had an enormous singed hole, the scent of burnt flesh coming out from it.

"Fi-fire, fire element godforce!!!" Blood Knife Ancestor stammered.

Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and others too were agape with shock.

Before Zhou Xu's body crash onto the stage, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flickered, arriving above him. His foot came kicking down.

"We admit defeat!" Dragon Origin Sect experts anxiously shouted but they were a step too late.

Zhou Xu was kicked by Huang Xiaolong, smashing straight onto the stage, creating a big human-shaped hole.

Not a sound could be heard around the square.

Rocks and dust continued to fall on the person inside that human-shaped pit.

"You!" Dragon Origin Sect's experts were glaring hatefully at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, we've loudly admitted defeat, yet you still attacked Zhou Xu. You violated the competition rules!" One of Dragon Origin Sect's experts shouted angrily. "Elder Gong Fei, according to the rules, Huang Xiaolong's participation qualification should be revoked!"

"That's right, revoke Huang Xiaolong's qualification! Our Senior Brother Zhou Xu is the real number one!"

Some Dragon Origin Sect disciples clamored.

Huang Xiaolong sneered and kept silent. Even though the Dragon Origin Sect's people did cry out, throwing in the towel, he had already kicked Zhou Xu before that. Therefore, he did not violate the rules. Thus, Huang Xiaolong believed that the Dragon Origin Sect's experts as well as Gong Fei were well aware of this. They were just causing trouble.

However, Huang Xiaolong was waiting to see how Gong Fei would handle this matter.

On the main stage, Gong Fei's brows wrinkled slightly. Just as he was about to speak, two figures were seen flying toward the square with the wind whistling behind them in the distance. The two figures were actually walking casually in the air, but in the next moment, they had already arrived above the stage.

Seeing who the two figures were, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and the others were greatly surprised, but they were quick to salute.

"Greetings, Gate Chief! Greetings, Golden Brow Ancestor!"

The Fortune Gate disciples in the vicinity all knelt down in salute.

Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding, Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong, and the others were taken aback by their appearance, all quickly saluted, "Greetings Gate Chief, greetings Golden Brow Ancestor!"

The two figures were none other than the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor!

The Fortune Gate had seven Ancestors in total, and Golden Brow Ancestor was the strongest amongst them. His status was also the highest. He also had another identity as the previous Fortune Gate Chief!

Dragon Origin Sect, Twin Cities Sect, and many other forces were under Fortune Gate's governance, thus Chen Ding, Zhou Xuantong, and all other islands' experts were required to salute to Zhu Yi in his presence.

Of course, Chen Ding, Zhou Xuantong, and other top ten islands' Rulers and Ancient God Realm masters weren't required to kneel like the others, merely bending their bodies slightly.

"Come on, let's go out!" In the void, the five Ancestors were surprised by the sudden appearance of Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor.

The five of them tore through space barrier and stepped out. Subsequently, the Grand Elders who were hidden in the void also flew out.

"Greetings to all Ancestors and Grand Elders!" Seeing this, Gong Fei and three other Elders quickly greeted.

"I didn't expect several Ancestors to also be here." Zhu Yi grinned.

Myriad Flames Ancestor laughed, "So many emperor rank godhead genius disciples appeared in this term's All-Islands Great War, it's difficult not to alert us old bones."

Laughter rang, then Myriad Flames Ancestor greeted Golden Brow Ancestor, "Senior Brother Golden Brow."

Golden Brow Ancestor nodded, laughter in his eyes. He then said to Gong Fei and the rest, "Everyone, stand!"

Only then did everyone dare to stand up.

Golden Brow Ancestor shifted his gaze to Zhou Xu who was still lying in the human-shaped pit. No one saw what he did, but Zhou Xu floated out. A golden light flickered in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes and a ball of golden misty fog enveloped Zhou Xu, causing his injuries to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Finally, Golden Brow Ancestor's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

The Fortune Gate was a super force in the Vientiane World, a hegemon of Fortune Mainland. Facing the Fortune Gate Chief and so many Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong was feeling a little nervous.

"Your name is Huang Xiaolong?" Golden Brow Ancestor asked with the hint of a smile in his eyes.

"Yes." Huang Xiaolong honestly answered.

"Put out your hand." Golden Brow Ancestor then said.

Huang Xiaolong knew this Golden Brow Ancestor wanted to inspect his godhead. Without a word, he extended his arm out.

Golden Brow Ancestor lightly clutched Huang Xiaolong's arm, sending a small golden bead into Huang Xiaolong's body through his hand.

Everyone watched nervously. Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuanton were more nervous than others, both of them naturally hoped that Huang Xiaolong did not have an emperor rank godhead.

Yao Chi was looking without blinking from outside the stage area.

The brilliance in Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes increased as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with excitement, letting out a hearty laughter.

Watching Golden Brow Ancestor's reaction, Chen Ding and Zhou Xuanton felt their hearts plummet to an endless abyss.

Chapter 1192: Actually A High Grade Emperor Rank Godhead!

"Excellent, excellent, excellent, hahaha!" Golden Brow Ancestor couldn't stop laughing out loud. "It's actually high grade emperor rank godhead, the Five Elements Godhead!"

High grade emperor rank godhead!

Like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, the square erupted in a furor of shock, disbelief, admiration, envy, and also hate!

Huang Xiaolong actually possessed the high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!

Five Elements Godhead!

The Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong's mind turned into paste.

Even the Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding was visibly astonished, his expression slightly ugly. He had thought Huang Xiaolong would maybe have a low grade emperor rank godhead, even a mid grade one that was ranked slightly higher than Zhou Xu's, but it never occurred to him that Huang Xiaolong would actually have a high grade emperor rank godhead!

The Five Elements Godhead, ranked four hundred and fifty-eighth! Whereas Zhou Xu's Violent Dragon Godhead was ranked eight hundred and sixty-two!

Even though both were emperor rank godheads, the gap between them was like night and day.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the rest were amazed, 'Five Elements Godhead!' However, how could the Five Elements Godhead have wind element godforce within?

As if knowing their doubts, Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead is a little special, you all can come and take a look."

Blood Knife Ancestor was the first to step forward and inspect Huang Xiaolong's godhead. He soon saw five enormous godheads floating in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

The five godheads were divided into the five elements, each of them emitting a brilliant color.

However, Blood Knife Ancestor quickly discovered some peculiarities in Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead. For instance, the water element godhead contained a startling frigid qi, and also a trace of darkness element force?

Also, in his wood element godhead was a strong wind element force!

This kind of situations could only be attributed to Huang Xiaolong's heaven-defying fortuitous encounters that added wind and darkness element force in his Five Elements Godhead.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, and the Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi couldn't wait to inspect Huang Xiaolong's godhead.

Myriad Flames Ancestor laughed heartily, "A variant Five Elements Godhead, good, good! Really good ah!" From now on, our Fortune Gate has added a genius disciple with a high grade emperor rank godhead to our ranks!"

Zhu Yi and others were also in a good mood, filled with smiles.

"This is truly unexpected ah, four emperor rank godhead genius disciples appeared in our Fortune Mainland's All-Islands Great War this time, and Huang Xiaolong actually has high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!" Zhu Yi laughed, adding, "Pass down my order, the entire Fortune Mainland will celebrate for one month!"

The entire Fortune Mainland would celebrate for a whole month!

This was unprecedented! Anyone could see how happy Zhu Yi was.

At this point, Golden Brow Ancestor turned to Huang Xiaolong with an amiable smile, asking, "Xiaolong ah, have you worshipped any Master?"

At this question, eyes were focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "No."

The smile on Golden Brow Ancestor's face deepened and said "You come from the Barbarian God Sect? Where is the Elder that accompanied you here?" His eyes swept over the square as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Lu Zhuo in the crowd, and nodded at him.



With his heart racing madly, Lu Zhuo stepped out from the crowd and walked up to the stage. His legs felt so weak that they were probably swaying left and right as he walked, quivering almost uncontrollably.

With much effort, Lu Zhuo finally went up the stage and knelt in salute to Golden Brow Ancestor, Fortune Gate Chief, and the others Ancestors on the stage. His voice was shaking so badly that it was almost intelligible, "B-Barbarian God Sect Lu Zhuo g-greets Fortune Gate Chief, and present Ancestors!"

Golden Brow Ancestor lightly lifted Lu Zhuo up with both hands, full of smiles as he looked at him, "No need to kneel, your Barbarian God Sect nurtured genius like Huang Xiaolong with a high grade emperor rank godhead, our entire Fortune Gate should be thanking you."

Lu Zhuo kept shaking his head, not daring to take any credit, for he knew very well that Huang Xiaolong's abilities hadn't been nurtured by their Barbarian God Sect.

At this moment, various forces' experts were looking enviously at Lu Zhuo, Chen Ding and Zhou Xuantong.

Golden Brow Ancestor was the head of the Fortune Gate's seven ancestors ah, since when did he smile so amiably at anyone?

"This time, Huang Xiaolong won the first place. Our Fortune Gate will heavily reward the Barbarian God Sect!" These words were said politely by Zhu Yi to Lu Zhuo.

Heavily reward!

Lu Zhuo's heart was jumping with joy and he knelt down in thanks.

Zhu Yi nodded, a faint smile on his face as he had Lu Zhuo rise.

Following this, Golden Brow Ancestor and Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi left with the whistling winds. Before leaving, Zhu Yi specifically ordered Gong Fei to take good care of Huang Xiaolong. Gong Fei hurried to comply, inwardly feeling flustered.

In truth, even if Zhu Yi did not order it, he would have still arranged everything accordingly for Huang Xiaolong. Now, even if you gave him a hundred guts, he did not even dare to feel that Huang Xiaolong was 'unpleasant to the eyes'.

After the two had left, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and two other Elders immediately announced the top ten ranking to the public.

Huang Xiaolong was ranked first.

Second was Dragon Origin Sect's Zhou Xu, while third was Heavenly Dan Sect's Luo Yunjie. At fourth place was Wu Qian'er of New Stone Gate, fifth place was Anyang Gate's Guo Yuanhui, and in the sixth place was Twin Cities Sect's Tan Lin. Luoshan Cult's Tao Ming was ranked seventh, in the eighth place was Dragon Origin Sect's Chen Kai, then Sun Qiang from Zhijiang Sect, and lastly at tenth place was Hengwu Cult's Zheng Guo!

After the top ten ranking results were announced, the crowd gasped and lamented, their gazes were all on Huang Xiaolong.

The All-Islands Great War had taken place over a hundred times before this. More often than not, the first place was dominated by Dragon Origin Sect's disciples, causing this to become an unwritten rule. But this time, Huang Xiaolong broke this unwritten rule.

At this time, everyone remembered the three hundred billion bet Huang Xiaolong placed, and everyone's emotions became complicated. At that time, all of them thought he was a fool.

But now...

"The top one thousand disciples, please assemble here tomorrow, I will lead everyone to the Fortune Gate's great hall to worship the Ancestors, and receive your rewards." Gong Fei instructed.

"Let's go." Seeing there was nothing else, Huang Xiaolong said to Lu Zhuo and Yao Chi, then turned to leave.

"Young warrior Huang!" Noticing that Huang Xiaolong turned to leave, Gong Fei hurried to chase up, showing Huang Xiaolong a pure and bright smile, as sunny as it could be.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't spare him even a glance, directly leaving with Luo Zhuo, Yao Chi, and the others.

Gong Fei anxiously quickened his steps, calling out, "Young warrior Huang, Young warrior Huang!" He dared not block Huang Xiaolong's path, however. In the end, he could only watch Huang Xiaolong leave with a bitter face.

The cultivators present on the square excitedly gave berth to Huang Xiaolong. Many of them showed reverent smiles, with obvious flattering intentions.

Leaving the square, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone to the gambling house where he previously placed the bet.

Tomorrow, he was going to enter the Fortune Gate, thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to take his winnings now and buy a residence so that Yao Chi and the others could settle down.

Through the crystal wall, Li Lu watched Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, softly breathing out in relief. Her eyes were filled with joy, but she inwardly grumbled, 'This guy, he always makes others worry for him!'

"High grade emperor rank, Five Elements Godhead?" Li Lu muttered. She knew that Huang Xiaolong's godhead was definitely higher than high grade emperor rank. She was curious how it managed to escape Golden Brow Ancestor and others' inspection.

At the same time, inside a luxurious residence in Fortune City, Zhu Feng was dumbfounded. He looked at Elder Lu Tai with disbelief, "First place... is Huang Xiaolong? Not Zhou Xu?!"

Elder Lu Tai had a wry smile on his face, "Yes, that Huang Xiaolong has a high grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, not high grade king rank!"

## Chapter 1193: There Is No Threa

"High grade emperor rank Five Elements Godhead!" Zhu Feng jumped to his feet in surprise, "You mean the Five Elements Godhead ranked four hundred and fifty-eighth? Zhu Feng didn't look so good.

Lu Tai nodded heavily. It was normal for Zhu Feng to react this way, wasn't he the same when he first heard about it? That was a high grade emperor rank godhead, not merely a low grade one!

Although Zhu Feng, as the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, also had an emperor rank godhead, his was a low grade emperor rank Firmament Sea Godhead ranked eight hundred and twenty-one. It was higher than Zhou Xu, but the gap was too big compared to Huang Xiaolong!

Zhu Feng was the Fortune Gate's Young Lord, but that did not mean the Gate Chief position would be his to inherit. According to long established Fortune Gate rules, if there was a disciple who had higher talent than Zhu Feng, they were naturally qualified to compete with him for the Gate Chief position.

Hence, even though getting a high grade emperor rank godhead disciple was good news, to Zhu Feng it was nothing good

"Gate Chief, Golden Brow, Myriad Flames, Black Ice, Sky Sword, Blood Knife, and Lightning Hammer Ancestors had personally inspected it, there should be no mistake." Lu Tai went on, "Although this Huang Xiaolong's godhead isn't like Li Lu's or Wang Wei's, Golden Brow Ancestor particularly likes him due to the nature of his godhead and values him quite a bit."

Speaking of this, Lu Tai described Golden Brow Ancestor's happy reaction after inspecting Huang Xiaolong's godhead to Zhu Feng.

Though Li Lu and Wang Wei's godheads were ranked higher than Huang Xiaolong's, neither of them had metal element force. Huang Xiaolong's Five Elements Godhead had it, which meant that it was suited to inherit Golden Brow Ancestor's technique.

Hearing this, Zhu Feng's face darkened even more.

"In any case, Young Lord needs not worry. In another hundred years is the election for the next Gate Chief." Lu Tai reminded, "As high as Huang Xiaolong's talent is, his cultivation cannot reach the Ancestor God Realm before then, therefore he is no threat to Young Lord. In fact, subordinate thinks it would be more beneficial to Young Lord in winning that position if we could bring Huang Xiaolong to our side!"

The Fortune Gate Chief changed every three hundred thousand years, however, according to the rules, only Ancestor God Realm cultivators with an emperor rank godhead could be the next Fortune Gate Chief.

Zhu Feng's expression finally relaxed a little, a smile on his face. "You're right, Huang Xiaolong is no threat to me at all. He's still just a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm, isn't he? In a hundred years or so, no matter how fast his cultivation will rise, he cannot break through to the Ancient God Realm."

Lu Tai laughed, "That is so. Young should Lord first bring Huang Xiaolong to your side, then obtain Li Lu's favor. If you dual cultivate with her and absorb her yin essence, Young Lord can definitely advance to the Ancestor God Realm in a hundred years. At that time, Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor will naturally choose to support Young Lord. Adding the Sect Chief's support, Young Lord rising to that position is only right and proper, Wang Wei definitely cannot compete with Young Lord."

Zhu Feng nodded, a smile on his face. He then changed the subject, "Miss Li Lu is still in the Pure Snow Manor?"

"Mn, she's at the Pure Snow Manor right now." Lu Tai nodded.

"Good." Zhu Feng said, "Have someone prepare some snowflake jelly, I'll be making a trip."

He knew that Li Lu liked snowflake jelly.

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In another place inside the city, Huang Xiaolong, Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and others were standing in front of a residence on the southside of Fortune City.

This residence had just been bought with Huang Xiaolong's winnings from his three hundred billion bet.

The gambling house was operated by several super trading houses, but facing Huang Xiaolong, the gambling house dared not play any tricks, giving Huang Xiaolong his winnings of 1.5 trillion. The gambling house's higher echelon even walked Huang Xiaolong out to the entrance.

"Golden Yang Divine Manor." This was the manor's original name. However, after a second thought, Huang Xiaolong raised an arm, erasing two characters and changing it to 'Myriad Gods Manor'.

The Myriad Gods Manor was the name of the residence where his family lived in the lower realm.

"Let's go in." Huang Xiaolong led Yao Chi, Lu Zhuo, and others inside as his hands pushed open the main entrance doors.

The manor grounds were planted with spiritual flowers and divine trees, even having a spiritual pond. There was also a cold jade bed in each room. The full set of furniture was made of divine wood, creating an atmosphere of old charm. The residence was quite large, with about thirty rooms. Yao Chi happily selected a large room, smiling from ear to ear as she said, "This Manor is wonderful!"

Compared to the Barbarian God Sect's Celestial Immortal Manor, this place was definitely much better. Not just the spiritual energy, but also the quality of the decorations was much higher.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, 'Of course it's good ah, this place cost me more than I won from the bet.' His winnings were just 1.5 trillion, and he topped up several hundred million to purchase this residence. Although it wasn't on par with the better manors inside Fortune City, Huang Xiaolong was satisfied.

He then grinned and said, "As long as you like it. Later in the afternoon, we'll go to some of the nearby markets and see if there's anything you want to add."

Yao Chi was delighted, nodding and answering affirmatively.

She then dragged Huang Xiaolong through all the nearby markets. In a single afternoon, the things inside his Ghost Buddha Ring were piled up high.

Although the All-Islands Great had ended, Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, and the rest need not hurry back to Green Cloud Island, so Huang Xiaolong had them stay a bit longer in Fortune City.

Lu Zhuo, Zhu Huan, Ren Changhai naturally complied.

The sky gradually darkened. Fortune City's night sky was extremely clear. Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, pondering about the future.

Now that the All-Islands Great War had ended, his immediate plan was to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm. After that, he would be making a trip back to Green Cloud Island with Lu Zhuo and the rest, then head to the Nefarious Devil Island for their ancestral burial ground. After he subjugated the Nefarious Devil Tribe, he would annihilate the Ouyang Clan along the way.

At that time, he also needed to go to the Soul Tribe Islands to see what was being sealed under the Shredding Wind Mountain if he could.

Despite not knowing what was sealed there, Huang Xiaolong guessed it must be a certain chaos spiritual artifact of the Soul Tribe, and there might be more than one.

The little cow was still in seclusion to breakthrough, but Huang Xiaolong was sure the little cow would have succeeded as well by the time he himself broke through. At that time, the little cow would be able to break the Shredding Wind Mountain's formation.

After getting that spiritual artifact, he would hurry back to the Fortune Gate, his timing would be just right to participate in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

"The search for the remaining few chaos spiritual herbs needed for the Reverse Incarnation Pill must continue. Other than that, the Pill Blending Tower must be repaired as soon as possible. However, in order to repair it, I must find the chaos grade five-colored heaven refining stone as well as the dozen kinds of chaos spiritual liquids!" Thinking of all this, a frown wrinkled Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

One of the rewards for winning first place in the All-Islands Great War were ten Blue Flaming Heart Fruits, then. Other than that were three kinds of chaos spiritual herbs, the Golden Radiant Needle Mushroom, Deep Sea Crystal, and Enigmatic Yang Thistle.

"Forget it, I can only take things one step at a time." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

With the little cow's secret art, Yao Chi had been able to suppress the Heart Devil Blood Curse's backlash these years.

The sky gradually brightened as the sun gradually rose.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the stage battle square, more than half of the top one thousand disciples were already there. Dragon Origin Sect's and Twin Cities Sect's disciples arrived consecutively. When both sects' disciples saw Huang Xiaolong, their eyes were filled with hatred as well as a hint of fear.

#### Chapter 1194: Entering The Fortune Divine Kingdom

Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin were standing in the midst of Dragon Origin Sect and Twin Cities Sect's groups of disciples, glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong.

After some effort their Sects' experts, Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's injuries seemed to have healed judging merely from their appearance. As for their internal injuries, only the two of them knew whether they had healed or not. Other forces' disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong with different expressions, but most of them were flattering, envy, and hateful looks.

Then again, even if these disciples were envious, none of them dared to show it in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Senior Brother Huang!"

"Senior Brother Huang!"



"Big brother Huang!"

Unfamiliar disciples greeted Huang Xiaolong with flattering smiles, including disciples from Luoshan Island, Anyang Island, Heavenly Dan Island and other top ten islands.

Huang Xiaolong nodded to them without any loftiness.

"Elder Brother Huang!" A familiar lilting voice called out. Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw the Golden Dragon Gate's Hu Dan walking toward him full of smiles.

Seeing it was Hu Dan, Huang Xiaolong smiled in return.

"Elder brother Huang, I was shocked, you really won the first place!" Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, Hu Dan said, happiness shining from her eyes. "You're so amazing! After we enter the Fortune Gate, can I come find you if someone's causing trouble for me?"

Huang Xiaolong half-jokingly replied, "I'll cover you in the future, who dares to trouble you?"

Hu Dan laughed happily, "That's a deal!"

"Where are Song Chengli and Liu Zhuo?" Huang Xiaolong asked, "They went back?"

"No." Hu Dan shook her head, adding, "Ancestor and Gate Chief are still in Fortune City, they said they wanted to meet with you, but are afraid to trouble you." She looked curiously at Huang Xiaolong, trying to guess the relationship between him and her Ancestor and Sect Chief.

"Mn, I know. You tell them to find Lu Zhuo's group, have them stay at the Myriad Gods Manor for the time being. After I breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, I will return to Green Cloud Island with Lu Zhuo and the others, we can go back together at that time." Huang Xiaolong seriously said.

"Good." Hearing Huang Xiaolong's suggestion, Hu Dan was overjoyed and nodded.

A while later, Gong Fei, Chang Yan, and two other Elders arrived. Gong Fei purposely passed in front of Huang Xiaolong, flashing a bright smile at him, greeting, "Young warrior Huang."

Regardless, Gong Fei was still a Fortune Gate Elder that held power, it wouldn't be good for Huang Xiaolong to make him lose too much face in public, thus he lightly nodded at Gong Fei.

Watching Huang Xiaolong nod at him, Gong Fei felt flattered, and at the same time he inwardly breathed in relief.

The four Elders did not dally. A moment later, they led Huang Xiaolong and other top one thousand disciples to the Fortune Range Mountains through a transmission array. After stepping out from the transmission array, the group flew for a little over two hours just to reach the Fortune Gate's front hall.

Upon arriving at the front hall, Gong Fei and the other Elders led the top one thousand disciples to collect their Fortune Gate robes and identity tokens. After all the disciples had changed into the new robes, the Fortune Gate ancestor worship ceremony took place.

After half an hour of complicated worship, the ceremony ended. At this time, Huang Xiaolong and the rest were officially recognized as Fortune Gate disciples!

Next was to hand out the rewards for this term's All-Islands Great War!

According to ranking, rewards for the first place would be given out first!

"First place disciple, Barbarian God Sect's Huang Xiaolong, please step up." Gong Fei spoke loudly.

Before the large crowd of disciples' envious gazes, Huang Xiaolong stepped forward.

Gong Fei removed a spatial ring from a jade tray then turned to Huang Xiaolong with a big smile, saying, "Young warrior Huang, inside this spatial ring, other than ten chaos spiritual Blue Flaming Heart Fruits, there is one trillion shenbi, one hundred stalks of fifty-million-year-old medicinal herbs, one grade five spiritual vein, and a set of Ancient Divine Dragon Battle Armor." Gong Fei explained all the reward items inside the spatial ring to Huang Xiaolong.

In fact, Gong Fei was not required to inform Huang Xiaolong in details the first place rewards, he was only seizing the chance to show some goodwill to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then received the spatial ring from Gong Fei and put it away.

He had finally gotten the Blue Flaming Heart Fruits!

Following that, the four Fortune Gate Elders called Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, Tan Lin, Wu Qian'er, and the other top ten disciples, then the top one hundred, and distributed all the rewards.

As for disciples ranked after one hundred, Gong Fei instructed them to collect their rewards from the Fortune Range Mountains' Deity Terrace Summit.

When these tasks were done, Gong Fei smiled and said, "Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin. The four of you please come with me to the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Sect Chief and several Ancestors are waiting for you all."

The Fortune Gate's Chief Zhu Yi and several Ancestors wanted to see them, their intentions clear.

Wu Qian'er, Guo Yuanhui, Tao Ming, and others looked at the four people with envy.

Soon, the four of them left the front hall with Gong Fei, flying toward the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Although the Fortune Divine Kingdom was hidden somewhere in the Fortune Range Mountains, with Huang Xiaolong's group speed, they still took half a day of flying before reaching the entrance.

From afar, they could see a tall and fat old man waiting for Huang Xiaolong's group at the entrance.

When Gong Fei saw the fat old man, he quickened his pace forward and saluted, "Greetings, Grand Elder Li Chaosheng!"

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were surprised and quickly stepped up to salute.

Li Chaosheng smiled amiably at the four disciples, "The four of you need not stand on ceremony. After the Ancestors accept you all as disciples, we would be brothers of the same generation. In the future, you can address me as Big brother Li, or simply use my name."

If Huang Xiaolong and the rest successfully become an Ancestor's disciple, their status would be very high. According to Fortune Gate rules, Huang Xiaolong and the others would be equivalent to a Grand Elder.

Some exchange of words later, Li Chaosheng opened the restrictions over the entrance and led their group of four into the Fortune Divine Kingdom. Only then did Gong Fei leave. Although he was a Fortune Gate Elder, he did not have the qualification to enter the Divine Kingdom."

The moment Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin stepped into the Fortune Divine Kingdom, they were bathed in pure spiritual energy, a comfortable sensation filling their hearts, all the way to their souls.

'No wonder this Fortune Divine Kingdom is the cultivation holy land that all the experts on the Fortune Mainland dream of!' Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly.

With the pure and rich spiritual energy in this place, even a pig could become a godly pig after staying here for a thousand years.

Leading in front, Li Chaosheng flew toward the center of the Divine Kingdom. Along the way, he told the four disciples some rules they need to adhere to while cultivating here; for instance, he told them about the restricted lands they couldn't enter without permission.

After a day of flying through layers of mountain landscape, they finally arrived at the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

Looking at the mountain in front of them, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were amazed.

Above the Thousand Spirit Mountain, rich spiritual energy condensed into layers of spiritual clouds. The springs on the mountain were akin to the milky way, weaving across the land. Various herbs were overgrown, emitting colorful soft halo. They could see palaces here and there, and spiritual beast galloping in herds.

"This is the Thousand Spirit Mountain, all of you will be cultivating in one of the palaces on this Thousand Spirit Mountain." Li Chaosheng said with a trace of envy.

Although he was a Grand Elder, he did not have the qualification to cultivate here.

Chapter 1195: Wangu Ziyi

"Let's go in, Sect Chief and several Ancestors are waiting for us." Seeing Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu and the rest stood in a daze. Li Chaosheng spoke and descended the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

The four disciples came to their senses, hurrying to catch up.

A while later, Li Chaosheng and Huang Xiaolong's group of four descended on the square at the slope of an enormous mountain.

Li Chaosheng pointed at one of the magnificent palaces in front, explaining, "This is our Fortune Divine Kingdom's Assembly Shrine.

It was built over a hundred years ago using Melting Dragon Stone and over a thousand spirit stones. Moreover, the shrine's divine formation has been enhanced by generations of ancestors, becoming so powerful that a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm wouldn't be able to break its defenses!"

Speaking of this, there was complacency and proudness on Li Chaosheng's face. He then brought Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie and Tan Lin up the stairs step by step.

This Assembly Shrine was the Fortune Gate Chief and several Ancestors' living quarters. Once they reached the front hall, they had to proceed on foot.

After more than a hundred sets of stairs, they finally reached the entrance.

On the right side of the entrance was a small balcony where a stone stele twice the height of a person stood. It was completely matte black without any lustre; on top of that, there was a kind of devilish force that made one unable to look away, feeling an impulse to explore its secrets.

"This is the Sans Devil Stele." Li Chaosheng introduced, "It is a divine artifact that our Blue Lion Ancestor found in a devil land two hundred million years ago. However, regardless of what method he used, he was unable to refine this Sans Devil Stele, even the best top grade chaos spiritual weapon is unable to cut through it."

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin were astonished. Not even top grade chaos spiritual weapons could cut this stele in two!

"Later on, before Blue Lion Ancestor died, he placed this Sans Devil Stele here and left word that whoever can refine this Sans Devil Stele will own it!" But Li Chaosheng shook his head saying this. "In two hundred million years, no one managed to refine it, including the many generations of our Fortune Gate Chiefs!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered hearing Li Chaosheng's words.

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know what exactly this Sans Devil Stele was, he had a feeling that it wasn't so simple. It might even be a grandmist aura artifact.

If he could refine this stele, Huang Xiaolong believed it would greatly benefit him.

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin too were looking at the Sans Devil Stele with feverish gazes; clearly, they had the same thought as Huang Xiaolong.

The four disciples expression did not escape Li Chaosheng's eyes. He chuckled and said, "You'll have a lot of time in the future to study this Sans Devil Stele." With that, he stepped through the Assembly Shrine's main entrance.

In the early days, hadn't he also harbored the same thoughts as these four disciples? But as the years passed, after countless times trying to comprehend the Sans Devil Stele and countless failures, he had completely given up.

Li Chaosheng believed that Huang Xiaolong and the others would soon be like him, completely losing interest in it.

After stepping through the Assembly Shrine's entrance, the group finally arrived at the great hall. The ceiling here was foggy and mysterious, as if it was the end of the universe. In the four corners of the great hall, statues of divine beasts of different shapes were placed. These divine beasts probably belonged to the primordial or chaos era and Huang Xiaolong could not recognize them.

Reaching the center of the great hall, Huang Xiaolong sensed the boundless energy coming from the depths of it.

This boundless energy was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong, it was fortune energy!

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong killed the lower realm Fortune Gate's Fang Chu, he had summoned the Gate of Fortune. This was precisely the same energy that flowed out from that door! However, the amount of fortune energy that flowed out from the gate Fang Chu had summoned was dregs compared to the fortune energy coming from the depths of this great hall.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four had just stepped into the great hall when Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames, Black Ice, Blood Knife, Lightning Hammer, and Sky Sword walked out from the inner hall.

"Greetings, Gate Chief and several Ancestors." Li Chaosheng, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest saluted.

Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and the other Ancestors nodded.

"No need to stand on ceremony." Zhu Yi said, then sat down at the main seat in the great hall while Myriad Flames, Black Ice and others sat on the left and right.

When Zhu Yi sat down, he looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, "Xiaolong, we decided after some discussion. Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor will accept you as a disciple, what do you think?"

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Disciple is willing!" A short pause later, Huang Xiaolong stepped forward and said.

Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor smiled until their eyes were lines of seam.

"Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Sky Sword Ancestor intends to accept you two as disciples, what do both of you think?" Zhu Yi then turned to Zhou Xu and Tan Lin.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin were stunned for a moment, then quickly stepped forward, saying they were willing.

Lastly, Luo Yunjie was accepted as a disciple by Myriad Flames Ancestor.

Li Chaosheng congratulated the Ancestors who accepted disciples.

Laughter echoed in the great hall.

Zhu Yi adjusted his expression before solemnly warning, "I know the four of you have grudges between you, but now that all of you have entered our Fortune Gate, you are now brethren. I hope you all will cooperate well, advance and retreat together, putting the Fortune Gate's well-being as your top priority. Killing among fellow disciples is not allowed!"

"If found out, you won't escape punishment!" A whelming pressure surged out from Zhu Yi's body, enveloping Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin.



The four disciples lowered their heads, claiming they dared not. Only then did Zhu Yi retrieve his pressure.

Golden Brow Ancestor spoke "Three days later is the apprenticeship ceremony. At that time, various forces under Fortune Gate's Ancestors and Chiefs will come to congratulate us. In these two days, you can follow Grand Elder Li Chaosheng around to familiarize yourselves with the Thousand Spirit Mountain."

Huang Xiaolong and everyone else complied.

"There is another matter, related to the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle three years later. Yesterday, the Eternal Mainland, Dark Elf Mainland, and Primal Chaos Mainland's All-Islands Great War also concluded." Zhu Yi went on solemnly, "This time, emperor rank genius disciples also appeared on the three other mainlands, moreover, on the Eternal Mainland there is one disciple named Wangu Ziyi who has a high grade emperor godhead, the Soul Jade Godhead!"

"Soul Jade Godhead!" Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin exclaimed in shock.

The Soul Jade Godhead was ranked one hundred and sixty-eighth!

There was a serious expression on Golden Brow Ancestor's face, "Yes, the Soul Jade Godhead ranked one hundred and sixty-eighth, furthermore, this Wangu Ziyi's strength is unfathomable. During the Eternal Mainland's All-Islands Great War, from beginning until the end, he had only used one move to defeat his opponents. No one knows his real strength, but our deduction from the news we heard is that his cultivation has reached late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm at the very least!"

Late- Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!

Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin felt their throats go dry.

Subsequently, Myriad Flames Ancestor added, "Other than the Eternal Mainland's Wangu Ziyi, there's one on the Dark Elf Mainland named You Wuxin, also having a high grade emperor rank godhead, the Black Underworld Godhead ranked three hundred and ninety-third. His strength is also above Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!"

You Wuxin, Black Underworld Godhead! Above Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivation!

People in the great hall were a little astonished.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, was calmer than anyone as he recalled Wangu Yangui and You Wuye he met in the lower realm.

Golden Brow Ancestor said to Huang Xiaolong, "But Xiaolong, you don't need to feel any pressure. Three years later, with your strength, other than this Wangu Ziyi and You Wuxin, others won't be your match. You can definitely enter the top three. Although the rewards for the third place can't compare to first place's rewards, they are still better than our All-Islands Great War's first place rewards!"

Chapter 1196: Senior Sister Li Lu

'Third place?'

Huang Xiaolong asked, "Master, may I ask what the rewards for the New Disciples Battle will be?"

Golden Brow Ancestor answered, "Every term's rewards are slightly different. This time, the first place rewards are ten trillion shenbi, one high rank grade five spiritual vein, and more than ten chaos spiritual herbs as well as a chaos spiritual liquid called Metal Essence! Most important is the mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon, Three Kings Blade!"

Mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon.

Hearing that, the three people, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin's breathing became heavy.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle reward was so plentiful!

Ten trillion shenbi!

High rank grade five spiritual vein!

More than ten chaos spiritual herbs, a Chaos spirit liquid called Metal Essence, and mid-grade chaos spiritual weapon, Three Kings Blade!

Any single item was enough to stir the entire Vientiane World's genius disciples into a frenzied competition.

Especially that chaos spiritual liquid. In order to repair the Pill Blending Tower, one of the materials he needed was precisely this Metal Essence!

Huang Xiaolong's hands tightened into fists. 'First place!'

In his opinion, the Dark Elf Mainland's You Wuxin was no threat to him, it was the Eternal Mainland's Wangu Ziyi who was a little troublesome.

Based on his current strength, counting his primordial divine dragon, he could only defeat the average early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivators, while Wangu Ziyi was estimated to be a late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm or above!

Even though he was not Wangu Ziyi's match now, he had time, he had a whole three years!

Sensing the battle intent from Huang Xiaolong's body, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, and Blood Knife exchanged a glance. All three shook their heads and faintly smiled. Huang Xiaolong's talent and battle prowess were indeed high, but compared with that Wangu Ziyi, he was greatly lacking.

Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor went on to inform the four disciples about certain matters of the Fortune Gate, then had Li Chaosheng bring them to select a palace to live in.

Li Chaosheng and the four disciples respectfully took their leave.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's back, Zhu Yi sighed, "I thought our Fortune Gate would surely win first place in the New Disciples Battle when Huang Xiaolong appeared. Who would have thought there would be disciples like Wangu Ziyi and You Wuxin. Looks like we won't be winning first place this time either. Fate, fate ah!"

It had been a dozen terms since the Fortune Gate had taken first place in the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle. The last dozen terms' first ranker was either from the Eternal Mainland or the Dark Elf Mainland.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor was a little down, "If things go down this way, ten thousand years later, the Eternal Clan and Dark Elf Tribe's strength will surpass our Fortune Gate!"

Black Ice Ancestor retorted, "That may not be the case, we still have Li Lu!"

At the mention of Li Lu, everyone smiled.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed, "This child's talent is really hard to come by in a hundred million years, a pity she doesn't have metal element force!"

Golden Brow Ancestor, Zhu Yi, and the others' discussion, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin naturally couldn't hear. At this time, Li Chaosheng was leading their group of four to choose their living and cultivating palace.

On the Thousand Spirit Mountain were several hundred empty palaces and each of them was huge, about two hundred Li from one end to another. From the alchemy room to main cultivation room, as well as a spiritual energy pond, whatever one could think of, it was there.

As the All-Islands Great War first place winner, Huang Xiaolong was naturally the first one to select. What surprised Li Chaosheng was that the Cosmos Palace he chose was slightly at the edge.

Although the Thousand Spirit Mountain was rich in spiritual energy and all the palaces had more or less the same arrangements, most people would try to choose a cultivation palace as close to the Assembly Shrine as possible. This way, going to the Assembly Shrine to see Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor for guidance would be much more convenient.

For someone with qualifications like Huang Xiaolong, Li Chaosheng was surprised that he chose a place near the edge. But this was Huang Xiaolong's choice, so he did not say anything.

A while later, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin also decided on their cultivation palaces.

In the following three days, Li Chaosheng would bring the four of them around the Thousand Spirit Mountain during the day, allowing Huang Xiaolong and others to get familiarize with the Thousand Spirit Mountain, while at night, Huang Xiaolong refined the fifty-million-year-old herbs he had received to cultivate.

On the third day, when Li Chaosheng was bringing the four of them to familiarize with the Thousand Spirit Mountain, they saw on the mountain slope a palace with snow drifting down. Luo Yunjie was astonished, "Whose cultivation palace is this?! Such a thick yin cold qi!"

Li Chaosheng used a peculiar tone saying, "This is the Brimming Snow Palace, our Fortune Gate's number one genius Li Lu's cultivation palace!"

"Li Lu!" Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin quivered with excitement, their gazes turning hot.

Li Lu's name had already spread throughout the Fortune Mainland; the three of them, as genius disciples of the top ten islands, knew of her long ago.

Huang Xiaolong too was staring at the Brimming Snow Palace in the distance. He took a deep breath, inwardly asking, 'Is this your palace?' Would she appear in tomorrow's apprenticeship ceremony?

Looking at Zhou Xu and others' expression, Li Chaosheng laughed, saying, "Li Lu is our Fortune Gate's number one genius, and she is also our number one beauty. There are many admirers from top to bottom, including our Young Lord and Wang Wei, however, no one has ever seen her laugh before."

Luo Yunjie asked, "Is Senior Sister Li Lu as beautiful as rumored?"

Li Chaosheng teased, "Why? Are you moved? Whether she is as beautiful as rumored, won't you know tomorrow when you see her in the apprenticeship ceremony?"

.....

Night gradually took over the sky.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting inside his Cosmos Palace, thinking of what Li Chaosheng had said during the day about Li Lu. He wondered what it would be like when he and Li Lu would meet tomorrow during the apprenticeship ceremony.

Since she would be attending, then that Wang Wei would definitely show up as well.

The night sky above the Thousand Spirit Mountain was littered with sparkling stars like an enormous blue sapphire. Looking at the sky, Huang Xiaolong's thoughts wandered off.

When the first light of daybreak appeared, Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin arrived at the Assembly Shrine. Under Zhu Yi and Golden Brow Ancestor's lead, they flew out of the Fortune Divine Kingdom toward the Fortune Mountain Range's front hall.

Before they even arrived, streams of people hurrying up the mountain and covering the land could already be seen.

The Fortune Gate Ancestors accepting new disciples was a large event in the whole Fortune Mainland. As most of the mainland's experts were still in Fortune City, the number of people that came reached a trillion at the very least.

When Zhu Yi's group arrived, it immediately attracts the attention of people below, all looked to the air.

"Greetings, Fortune Gate Chief and several Ancestors!" Immediately, rows of people knelt on the ground, their voices overtaking the sky like a giant tsunami, echoing in the air.

"Good! Everyone, rise!" Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, and the others laughed happily.

The people below stood up, yet still lowered their bodies, not daring to move much.

Huang Xiaolong and the others descended on the square in front of Fortune Hall. Only after they entered the hall did the cultivators outside dare to stand up straight.

After entering, Zhu Yi, Golden Brow, Myriad Flames, and others sat at the center of the main hall.

Just as Zhu Yi and all the Ancestors sat down, three people walked into the main hall.

"It's Senior Brother Wang Wei!"

"Senior Sister Li Lu!"

"Young Lord!"

#### Chapter 1197: Enter Seclusion To Break Through

In an instant, all heads turned, looking at the entrance where the three people were walking in.

Huang Xiaolong and all male disciples' gazes fell on Li Lu.

She wore a snow white dress, just like she used to in the past, walking in elegantly like a fairy of the cold made. That alluring face of hers makes others fall into a spell.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze then shifted to the stalwart young man at her side, with thick brows like swords and bright eyes, walking with majestic gait and an extraordinary air. No doubt, this was the current Fortune Gate's Chief disciple, Wang Wei!

As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Wang Wei looked over in his direction. Despite Wang Wei's calm gaze, Huang Xiaolong could feel the hostility in the depths of his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong found this strange, he didn't remember having any grudge with this person.

"Greetings, Gate Chief! Greetings, several Ancestors!" Wang Wei, Li Lu, and Zhu Feng stood in front of the elders, then bowed slightly and saluted.

"Alright." Zhu Yi smiled.

Wang Wei and Zhu Fang retreated to the side, opposite of Huang Xiaolong, whereas Li Lu walked to Myriad Flames Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor, greeting, "Li Lu's greets Big Master and Second Master."

Myriad Flames and Black Ice had her rise as they smiled widely.

Li Lu straightened her back and walked away, but she did not go to Wang Wei and Zhu Feng's side. Instead, she walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Their gazes met in the air.

Out of everyone's expectations, Li Lu, who had never smiled before, suddenly blinked playfully at Huang Xiaolong, then her face slowly bloomed into a smile.

"You're here?" Li Lu's tone was extremely gentle.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then he thought of one very important question. With a serious contemplative expression, "In the future, will I have to call you Senior Sister Li Lu?"

Li Lu was stunned for a second as she looked at the deadly serious expression on Huang Xiaolong's face before bursting out laughing. A moment later, she said with a seriousness that matched Huang Xiaolong's. "Of course, you are to call me Senior Sister Li Lu!"

Everyone in the hall was dazed looking at Li Lu's laughing face.



"My ice goddess Li Lu has actually laughed!" A Grand Elder's personal disciple muttered dazedly.

Wang Wei and Zhu Feng too were dazed looking at her face before their expressions changed, remembering something. Their gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong almost simultaneously.

Zhu Feng's face was slightly warped. He didn't understand before why Li Lu left the Fortune Divine Kingdom to personally watch the All-Islands Great War from beginning until the end. Now, however, he finally understood! It was him, Huang Xiaolong!

Obviously, Wang Wei also came to the same conclusion. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he was even more hostile.

At this time, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor and others exchanged a glance. Golden Brow Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong, asking, "Xiaolong, you and Li Lu know each other?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and answered, "Yes, Master. Li Lu and I both ascended from the lower realm, and when we were there, our families were old friends. The two of us know each other from childhood."

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded.

What!? Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu had both ascended from the lower realm?

Also, their families were old friends and they knew each other since childhood?

Then, these two people's relationship...? Wang Wei and Zhu Feng both thought of the same thing, childhood sweethearts!

Initially, seeing that Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu knew each other, Wang Wei and Zhu Feng thought they were only good friends, who would have thought these two were closer than that!

Wang Wei's and Zhu Feng's expression turned even uglier.

Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and the others were astonished.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed, "Unexpected ah, you two actually know each other since you were young, this is a good thing!"

Good thing? What exactly was good about it, Golden Brow Ancestor did not specify.

Myriad Flames Ancestor also joined in the laughter, "This indeed is a good thing."

Blood Knife Ancestor and the others also laughed happily, only Black Ice Ancestor was frowning.

Zhu Yi's laugh was slightly forceful. Anyone could see that Huang Xiaolong and Li Lu's relationship was extremely good, most likely having already crossed the line of friendship. However, it was no secret that his son Zhu Feng liked Li Lu. Not to mention the fact that he, Zhu Yi, also wished for her to be his daughter-in-law in the future.

Although laughter still echoed in the hall, Wang Wei and Zhu Feng didn't feel like laughing. Earlier, Zhu Feng was still thinking of sending Huang Xiaolong a big gift after the apprenticeship ceremony ended, but now, he wanted nothing more than to crush that gift into dust.

Soon, the apprenticeship ceremony began.

Even though today's ceremony was held for all four as they became disciples of the Fortune Gate Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong was the first place winner of the All-Islands Great War and he also possessed a high grade emperor rank godhead, thus his apprenticeship ceremony was conducted first.

After Huang Xiaolong worshipped Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor as Masters, it was Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin's turn.

Following that, it was the turn of the Grand Elders and the Fortune Mainland's various forces' Chiefs and Ancestors to convey their congratulations, presenting their gifts.

Dragon Origin Sect Chief Chen Ding and Twin Cities Sect Chief Zhou Xuantong also came bearing gifts for Huang Xiaolong, and they were all rare deep sea spiritual items, as well as five elements spiritual items.

Looking at Chen Ding and Zhou Xuantong's gifts, Huang Xiaolong didn't even cusp his hands in thanks, for he knew these two were merely acting for the sake of his Masters, Golden Brow and Blood Knife. Huang Xiaolong knew that, in their hearts, they were tearing him into a hundred pieces.

Surrounding the presents were banquet tables.

Although the front hall was big, the space inside could only accommodate three to four thousand seats. Therefore, only the Fortune Gate's Grand Elders and the top ten islands' rulers and ancestors were qualified to sit in the inner hall.

The outermost square was where various sects' outstanding disciples sat.

The aromatic scent of wine filled the air and laughter sounded endlessly. Even Golden Brow Ancestor and Black Ice Ancestor who usually didn't touch alcohol raised their cups again and again.

The banquet lasted until late at night before people began to disperse.

Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Luo Yunjie, and Tan Lin, the seven of them, followed Zhu Yi, Golden Brow Ancestor and the other Ancestors back to the Fortune Divine Kingdom.

Back at the Thousand Spirit Mountain, Huang Xiaolong's gaze followed Li Lu as she returned to the Brimming Snow Palace.

"Still looking? Your soul's about to fly away." Blood Knife Ancestor teased Huang Xiaolong.

"Second Master..." Huang Xiaolong was slightly embarrassed.

Golden Brow chuckled, "Li Lu this girl has always been proud and cold, even Wang Wei and Zhu Feng never roused her interest. Now we know it was you kid she was keen on. You can rest assured, your Big

Master and Second Master will support you. Even though your current strength cannot compare to Wang Wei or Zhu Feng, you must work hard in your cultivation, strive to breakthrough to the Ancestor God Realm as soon as possible."

"Yes, Big Master." Huang Xiaolong said, adding, "I plan to enter seclusion to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm tomorrow."

Both Golden Brow and Blood Knife were happy at Huang Xiaolong's words.

"How confident are you in breaking through to Ancient God Realm?" Golden Brow asked.

"Ninety percent." Huang Xiaolong nodded. Although he was a hundred percent sure, he answered 'ninety percent' instead.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong confidently say he had a ninety percent chance of success, both Golden Brow and Blood Knife were ecstatic. Blood Knife laughed and said, "Good, how about this. Tomorrow, come to Master's Spiritual Blood Pool. Your Second Master collected countless divine beasts' blood essence and various chaos spiritual herbs to build this Spiritual Blood Pool! It can enhance your chances of breaking through to the Ancient God Realm!"

#### Chapter 1198: Spiritual Blood Pool

Although he didn't need some kind of spiritual blood pool to increase his chances of breaking through, it was the goodwill of Blood Knife Ancestor after all, so Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and complied.

It was the middle of the night. Huang Xiaolong stood on the roof of his Cosmos Palace, facing the wind.

Recalling the way Wang Wei and Zhu Feng looked at him during the day, that murderous look, Huang Xiaolong snorted with disdain.

Now he understood why Wang Wei was hostile to him; before he entered the Fortune Gate, Wang Wei was a disciple of the Twin Cities Sect!

In the past, he had also gotten first place in the All-Islands Great War.

The Fortune Gate had seven Ancestors, but Wang Wei's Master, Blue Empyrean Ancestor wasn't currently present at the Fortune Gate. According to his two Masters, this Blue Empyrean went to the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield in search of something.

Next morning, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Assembly Shrine.

When he was passing by the Sans Devil Stele, Huang Xiaolong stopped for a dozen seconds, looking at it. He decided to come to this stele after he broke through to the Ancient God Realm, to see whether he could refine it or not.

Since this Sans Devil Stele was found by Blue Lion Ancestor two hundred million years ago in a devil land, then it was most likely a Devil World treasure. Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Archdevil Supreme Godhead might just be able to refine this Sans Devil Stele.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong reached Blood Knife Ancestor's cultivation palace in the Assembly Shrine.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, Golden Brow Ancestor was also there.

"You're here. Come, we'll bring you to the Spiritual Blood Pool now." Blood Knife Ancestor wasn't one to dally. Standing up, he and Golden Brow Ancestor led Huang Xiaolong to the Spiritual Blood Pool.

Blood Knife Ancestor's cultivation dwelling was quite big, the three of them turned and turned through the corridors for half an hour before reaching a particular palace.

At the top of the palace were three big characters: Spiritual Blood Pool. The three words contained shockingly sharp knife qi that seemed as if it would fly out and split a person in two.

Blood Knife Ancestor grinned at Huang Xiaolong, "How is it? Second Master's handwriting is not bad, right?"

And Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "No matter who comes, your Second Master will show off these three characters," pausing slightly, he added, "But this Spiritual Blood Pool is your Second Master's precious treasure. Before, even when that girl Li Lu wanted to break through to the Ancient God Realm, your Second Master wasn't willing to let her cultivate in the Spiritual Blood Pool."

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong thanked Blood Knife Ancestor.

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed happily and waved his hand, saying, "It's fine, it's fine, what can I do since you're my disciple?" With that said, he took a few steps forward. Blood red light shone from Blood Knife Ancestor's palms as the force of darkness shot out, flowing into the doors.

Slowly, the palace doors opened. A peculiar fragrance floated out from the palace.

Huang Xiaolong entered, following behind Golden Brow and Blood Knife. In the main hall was a blood pool two hundred meters in diameter, glimmering like rubies. There wasn't a hint of blood in the air, instead, it gave one a pleasant feeling.

Above the blood pool were streams of spiritual energy flowing up without dispersing.

"Alright, you can enter the Spiritual Blood Pool now, you can break through to the Ancient God Realm without worry, no one will disturb you here," Blood Knife Ancestor added, "How much of the Spiritual Blood Pool's energy you can absorb will depend on yourself."

Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a second then said, "Second Master... if I absorbed all the spiritual energy in the Spiritual Blood Pool, then...?"

When Golden Brow and Blood Knife heard that, they both laughed.

Golden Brow Ancestor laughed and said, "You kid just concentrate on absorbing this blood pool's spiritual energy. Your Second Master worked hard, collecting countless ancient divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs to condense the energy within that is enough to support an Ancient God Realm cultivator for ten thousand years, and you wish to absorb all the spiritual energy inside?"

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed generously "If you can absorb all the spiritual energy in the blood pool, Second Master won't blame you, I will even reward you heavily!"

Huang Xiaolong half-jokingly replied "Then I'm relieved."

This way, he could absorb without worries!

'Enough for an average Ancient God Realm cultivator to practice for ten thousand years?' Huang Xiaolong inwardly revealed a bloodthirsty smile.

Both Golden Brow and Blood Knife told Huang Xiaolong some things he needs to pay attention to during his breakthrough, then left the spiritual pool, closing the doors to the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace. The doors would only be opened after Huang Xiaolong broke through to the Ancient God Realm.

After Golden Brow and Blood Knife went out, the inner hall regained its quiet.

Huang Xiaolong stated at the ruby red spiritual blood pool. He slowly moved towards it, finally sitting cross-legged in the air above the pool. After contemplating, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

The moment the Ancestral Dragon Fruit appeared, an ancestral dragon aura spread out. Fortunately, this place had restrictive formations arranged by Blood Knife, which is why the ancestral dragon aura did not alert anyone.

Although there were many herbs inside his spatial rings that could help him breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong decided

on the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

His innate martial spirits were the twin dragons, and his physique was the True Divine Dragon Physique, refining the Ancestral Dragon Fruit to breakthrough would surely have the best effect.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads began to spin. Instantly, the dragon qi inside the Ancestral Dragon Fruit started flowing into his body.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook all of a sudden. By this time, Blood Knife and Golden Brow had returned to Blood Knife's cultivation palace.

When Blood Knife remembered Huang Xiaolong saying he wanted to refine all the spiritual energy in the spiritual blood pool, he couldn't help feeling amused. Chuckling, he said to Golden Brow Ancestor, "Senior Brother Golden Brow, what do you think, can that kid really swallow all the spiritual energy in the blood pool?"

Golden Brow laughed, "If he could swallow one ten-thousandth of it, that's already not bad."

After all, an average Tenth Order Ancient God Realm master cultivating for one month inside the spiritual blood pool could only refine a ten-thousandth.

This was already a high opinion of Huang Xiaolong.

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, "In my opinion, he will only be able to refine a twenty-thousandth."

A few days after Blood Knife Ancestor opened the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace for Huang Xiaolong, the news spread out from the Thousand Spirit Mountain.

Not far from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace stood an awe-inspiring palace surrounded by towering green trees. This was Wang Wei's cultivation dwelling, the Nine Nether Palace.

Tan Lin and Wang Wei were sitting in the main hall of this Nine Nether Palace.

"Senior Brother Wang, I heard that spiritual blood pool can increase one's chances of breaking through to the Ancient God Realm." Tan Lin's eyes were a little dim, "If that Huang Xiaolong breaks through, I'm afraid his momentum will rise further during the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle!"



Wang Wei looked indifferent, "You need not worry about this. After his advancement, he will only be able to reach mid-First Order Ancient God Realm, he's far from being on par with that Wangu Ziyi."

Hearing that, Tan Lin's expression loosened a little, "I didn't expect that punk to have also ascended from the lower realm like Senior Sister Li Lu, moreover, Senior Sister Li Lu seems to be..." Tan Lin stopped abruptly.

Wang Wei's indifferent expression turned frosty, "He will never have this chance!"

#### Chapter 1199: Movement A Little Too Big

'Never have this chance?' Tan Lin took a quick glance at Wang Wei, but did not ask any further questions.

"During these three years, you must work hard and successfully cultivate Sky Sword Ancestor's technique. It would be best if you can breakthrough to the third stage of the Sky Sword Canon and condense a heart sword. At that time, during the New Disciples Battle, it won't be impossible for you to enter the top ten!"

"Yes." Tan Lin answered, determination shone on his eyes.

The humiliation he received during the All-Islands Great War, he would one day pay it back to Huang Xiaolong a thousand, no, a million times!

Time flowed and the days passed one after another.

In order to prepare for the Four Mainland's New Disciples Battle three years later, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie were diligently cultivating at Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor's side.

With Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor's guidance, coupled with the startling spiritual energy on Thousand Spirit Mountain, as well as the nurturing of chaos spiritual pills, these three people's strength rose at a shocking rate.

Each month passed with visible changes in the three of them.

Inside the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged above the Spiritual Blood Pool.

At this time, counting the days, more than two months had passed since he entered the Spiritual Blood Pool.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong's surroundings were completely dominated by a golden-red color as startling dragon qi came from his body.

On his back, black and blue twin dragons appeared, emitting pulses of dragon might.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was hovering above Huang Xiaolong, causing boundless golden-red spiritual energy and ancestral dragon qi to enter his body through his head.

At the same time, numerous speckles of light resembling rubies were flowing up from the Spiritual Blood Pool, entering Huang Xiaolong's body from below. The golden-red spiritual energy blended and merged with the ancestral dragon qi.

In his consciousness, his three supreme Godheads were emitting a brilliant light. Purple grandmist aura flowed out continuously from the purple grandmist dragon, merging with them.

Within his three supreme godheads, his godseas roiled high.

Earth, metal, wood, water, fire, wind, lightning, darkness, and light elements were intermingling and glimmering inside his three supreme godheads.

Huang Xiaolong had entered an ethereal state.

Compared to two months ago, his strength had increased even further, reaching the very limit of peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong had yet to breakthrough.

He felt that his three supreme godheads could withstand more heaven and earth energy, and he wanted his breakthrough to come only when they could no longer take in any more energy.

His two Masters were both sitting in Blood Knife's cultivation palace, discussing the path of cultivation.

"It's already been more than two months, Xiaolong should be coming out soon." Blood Knife suddenly said.

Golden Brow nodded, "He should be coming out after a few days."

The average genius disciples breaking through to the Ancient God Realm took about two months' time to do so. In Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's opinion, Huang Xiaolong would probably take about three months.

Soon, another half a month went by. More than three months had passed since Huang Xiaolong entered the Spiritual Blood Pool.

Blood Knife Ancestor frowned, "Strange, it's been more than three months, how come there is no movement at all?"

Golden Brow laughed, "Isn't it better if there is no movement? The longer he stays inside, the greater his strength will rise. Don't tell me you're reluctant about the Spiritual Blood Pool's spiritual energy."

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed loudly, saying, "This Spiritual Blood Pool has been created through my efforts over tens of thousands of years, gathering countless divine beasts' blood essence and chaos spiritual herbs. I am indeed a bit reluctant, but this kid is only using it to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm, that's barely anything."

The two ancestors continued discussing things related to cultivation.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

Golden Brow and Blood Knife were still calm initially, but now that four months had passed without movement on Huang Xiaolong's part, they could stay still no longer.

"Xiaolong, you're fine, right?" Golden Brow suddenly jumped to his feet, his brows furrowed deep.

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, "There shouldn't be any problems. The spiritual energy in my Spiritual Blood Pool can not only raise his strength, it will also nurture his soul, there won't be any accidents."

However, both ancestors still decided to go check in on Huang Xiaolong. Thus, with a Greater Space Teleportation, they arrived at the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

However, they were afraid they would disturb Huang Xiaolong at a crucial point of breaking through. Opening the door and entering all of a sudden might alarm Huang Xiaolong.

Thus, when the two ancestors arrived at the Spiritual Blood Pool palace, they hesitated.

"Let me have a look with my knife eye." Blood Knife Ancestor solemnly said. Following that, a knife shaped blood hole opened between his brows, from which rays of light shot out, entering the void above Spiritual Blood Pool Palace.

However, Blood Knife Ancestor was agape, then shock rose to his face.

Golden Brow Ancestor was curious watching Blood Knife Ancestor's changing expressions, hence he too used a secret technique to investigate the situation inside the Spiritual Blood Pool.

His expression became the same as Blood Knife Ancestor's, he was just as shocked.

Inside the Spiritual Blood Pool, Huang Xiaolong's figure had completely disappeared, leaving behind balls of glaring light. From them, pulses of dragon qi could be felt, roiling inside the hall like great waves.

The most startling thing was, they felt a terrifying dragon qi belonging to a primordial dragon clan master!

"This, this is?"

"Ancestral dragon, the Lord of the Dragon Clan! This is the Lord of the Dragon Clan's aura!"

They still wanted to look deeper into the light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong to check his situation, yet their vision was hindered by a mysterious force.

In the end, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's vision wasn't able to look in further; they could only retrieve their gazes.

"That ancestral dragon's aura, is it the Ancestral Dragon Fruit?" Blood Knife Ancestor muttered in a daze.

Golden Brow Ancestor chuckled, "It seems there's no mistake, I never expected this kid to have such fortune, to obtain the Ancestral Dragon Fruit and borrow its power to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm!"

Blood Knife Ancestor laughed joyously, "It seems I was overly concerned. Since he has the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, whether he has my Spiritual Blood Pool or not, he will still be able to break through into the Ancient God Realm!"

"But this kid, what is that force coming out from his body?" Golden Brow Ancestor was doubtful.

The mysterious force coming from Huang Xiaolong's body could actually could block his vision from gazing within!

Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head, he couldn't figure it out either.

In fact, the force hindering Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's vision was none other than the purple grandmist aura dragon. If it wasn't for this, Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads and his other secrets would have been thoroughly seen by both of them.

But now, they only found out that Huang Xiaolong was refining the Ancestral Dragon Fruit.

All of a sudden, at this time, an overwhelming force burst out from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace like a great flood followed by a resounding dragon roar that shook the sky. Every corner of the Thousand Spirit Mountain could hear it.

Both Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor were startled.

Multiple figures flickered in the air as Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor appeared one after another. Clearly, they were alerted by the resounding dragon roar.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor also flew into the air.

"Brother Golden Brow, this is?" Myriad Flames Ancestor asked in astonishment.

Golden Brow Ancestor waved his hand, casually saying, "It's nothing, just Xiaolong that kid attempting to breakthrough to the Ancient God Realm at the Spiritual Blood Pool. I just didn't expect the movement to be a bit big."

#### Chapter 1200: Terrifying Tribulation Lightning

When Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and the others heard that the big movements were due to Huang Xiaolong breaking through to the Ancient God Realm, everyone was shocked.

Sky Sword Ancestor exclaimed in shock, "I heard that Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion the day after the apprenticeship ceremony, does that mean this kid has been in seclusion for four months?"

Four months!

The usual Fortune Gate genius disciples took about two months to break through. Even Li Lu only took a bit over three months.

Blood Knife Ancestor nodded with a smiling face, "Isn't that so? At first, Senior Brother Golden Brow and I thought something happened, who would have thought this kid still wouldn't come out after four months. The fact that he needs so much time may be related to his True Dragon Physique."

At this time, Zhu Yi, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Li Lu, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and Luo Yunjie also came. They too were astonished.

They could see the rays of blinding light piercing the sky from the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace, growing more powerful as they covered the surroundings.

The dragon might became more robust.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

Watching the movements growing bigger still as Huang Xiaolong attempted to break through, Zhu Feng, Wang Wei, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin didn't look so happy.

Lightning Hammer Ancestor looked at the light that was still growing brighter above then and couldn't help sighing, "Looking at this situation, Huang Xiaolong can probably advance directly to late-First Order Ancient God Realm."

'Late-First Order Ancient God Realm?!'

Even Li Lu only reached mid-First Order when she broke through.

Everyone was inwardly shocked, but no one said anything.

A second passed before Black Ice Ancestor spoke, "With Blood Knife Ancestor's spirit blood pool and that Ancestral Dragon Fruit, if he couldn't breakthrough to late-First Order Ancient God Realm, it would be really strange." Adding, "I didn't expect Junior Brother Blood Knife to be so generous, even willing to take out that Ancestral Dragon Fruit to help your disciple break through.

Obviously, Black Ice Ancestor thought the Ancestral Dragon Fruit was taken out by Blood Knife Ancestor.

Hearing Black Ice Ancestor's word Blood Knife Ancestor snorted, "I am generous, but aren't you the same? When Li Lu that girl wanted to break through to the Ancient God Realm, I heard you even took out the Divine Snow Jade Purifying Mind Fruit you've kept on you for ages."

Black Ice Ancestor's actions were understandable. At that time, when Li Lu wanted to breakthrough, Blood Knife Ancestor did not allow her to enter the spiritual blood pool, and Black Ice Ancestor was still holding a grudge due to this.

Black Ice Ancestor wanted to argue, but the bright sky suddenly darkened.

Everyone looked at the sky in a daze.

They saw dark clouds swirling in the depths of the dark sky. In the blink of an eye, the dark clouds spread over several li and were still expanding at a frightening rate.

Flickering streaks of lightning snaked through the dark clouds.

"This...! Huang Xiaolong's Ancient God Realm's tribulation cloud is so big?!" Myriad Flames Ancestor exclaimed.

"The clouds have already exceeded twenty li in diameter!"

"Over twenty li!" Sky Sword and Lightning Hammer both exclaimed. When Li Li broke through, her tribulation clouds only reached twenty li.



Huang Xiaolong's Ancient God Realm tribulation clouds expanded to over sixty li in diameter before they eyes finally stopped expanding, slowly roiling in the sky.

Golden Brow and Blood Knife Ancestor were astounded.

Although the dark clouds stopped expanding, the streaks of lightning continued to condense, stronger and more powerful. Earlier, the lightning streaks were just string thick, but soon grew to arm-sized thick and were still growing.

Seeing this, Li Lu's heart tightened with worry.

Even Huang Xiaolong's tribulation lightning was double the size of the average cultivator. If the streaks of lightning continued to become more powerful, could Huang Xiaolong withstand this Ancient God Realm tribulation?

If the first breakthrough attempt failed, the second time would be harder, and the chances of it happening the third time were even smaller.

Wang Wei, Zhu Feng, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, these four peoples' initially ugly expressions began to relax, inwardly feeling schadenfreude.

Within the palace, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged above the spiritual blood pool, enshrouded within a cocoon on bright light.

The Ancestral Dragon Fruit was now only half its original size.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads were still frenziedly absorbing the Ancestral Dragon Fruit, the purple grandmist aura dragon, as well as the spiritual blood pool's energy.

Five months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's three supreme godheads shone brighter than ever. Every ray of light was akin to sharp chaos blades that would even cut the average First Order Ancient God Realm cultivators into pieces were they to approach.

High in the air, Golden Brow and Blood Knife's frown deepened. 'Still hasn't broken through?'

The rolling dark tribulation clouds above had reached eighty li in diameter, moreover, the streaks of lightning were now four meters thick.

Myriad Flames Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Lightning Hammer Ancestor, Fortune Gate Chief Zhu Yi and others couldn't hide the astonishment from their eyes. This kind of Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning had already exceeded their scope of understanding.

"What the damnation is that kid doing?!" Blood Knife Ancestor was anxious and irritated at the same time.

Did Huang Xiaolong have any chance of successfully breaking through under such tribulation lightning?

Black Ice Ancestor sighed, "What a pity, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique attracted such heaven-defying Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning. Such a genius, yet he cannot even break through to the Ancient God Realm. If this matter spread out, others will laugh at our Fortune Gate!"

Blood Knife Ancestor's face sank, "Black Ice old hag, if Huang Xiaolong succeeds in breaking through, what will you do?"

Black Ice Ancestor laughed and said, "Among the treasures in my Black Ice Treasure, you can pick one as you like. Then again, if Huang Xiaolong fails to advance, I don't want anything else, just your spiritual blood pool will do!"

Blood Knife Ancestor gritted his teeth and shouted: "Deal!"

When the other Ancestors saw this, a few of them shook their heads, yet there was nothing they could say.

Golden lights flickered across Golden Brow Ancestor's eyes.

Time slowly passed, and soon, six months had gone by.

The dark tribulation clouds had expanded to a hundred li in, whereas the lightning streaks were now five meters thick.

However, if Myriad Flames Ancestor and others paid slightly more attention, they would notice the dark tribulation clouds were 499,999 li.

Tribulation clouds rolled, covering the sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace. Lightning streaks occasionally broke the darkness as they continued to gather their strength. Even Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and Li Lu who were standing several hundred li away felt apprehensive.

Li Lu was extremely anxious.

Watching the terrifying streaks of lightning dancing within the dark clouds, Black Ice Ancestor's lips curved into a smile.

Another ten days passed when, all of a sudden, the tribulation lightning that had been brewing inside the clouds flashed. Numerous streaks of tribulation lightning howled, striking madly at the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace where Huang Xiaolong was.

The sky above the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace seemed to have lost its brightness for a moment, leaving only a destructive flash of lightning.

One could only rely on oneself when facing Ancient God Realm tribulation lightning, that was also why Golden Brow and Blood Knife couldn't interfere. Their eyes stared fixedly at the destructive streaks of lightning falling onto Huang Xiaolong like a galaxy river from the ninth heaven.

Rumble!

Horrible booms continuously rang with the Spiritual Blood Pool Palace before spreading out. The entire Thousand Spirit Mountain shook slightly.

The tribulation lightning seemed endless, falling down from the dark clouds to the ground, causing the shaking of the Thousand Spirit Mountain to grow increasingly powerful.