

Conqueror 1751

Chapter 1751: Late-Tenth Order Emperor?

As a late Emperor Realm expert, Zhou Chen's aura was terrifying as he appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong instantly.

"Brat, hand over your Seed of Enlightenment!" Zhou Chen glared at Huang Xiaolong with fire in his eyes.

Looking at Zhou Chen, who was charging at Huang Xiaolong, one of the four odd beasts moved. As its body blurred, it arrived between Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Chen.

Zhou Chen widened his eyes when he saw the beast that blocked his path.

Following this, the odd beast raised its right hand and stretched out its palm.

"Scram!" Zhou Chen yelled with fury. He couldn't believe that someone would block his way when he was about to obtain the Seed of Enlightenment. Circulating all the godforce in his body, he slapped out at the beast.

Their palms collided.

"Kacha!"

The sound of broken bones resounded through the air, and Zhou Chen let out a miserable shriek as he smashed into the wall behind him. Like Sun Shihai, he emerged from the other side of the wall before falling to the ground outside.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Before Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao could even warn Huang Xiaolong about Zhou Chen, he was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's beast.

The two of them stared blankly at Zhou Chen, who was thrown outside.

This... was this really the Ancestor Zhou Chen they knew?!

This scene was even more shocking than when Huang Xiaolong had sent Sun Shihai flying.

Even Li Shan, Chen Yirong, and the men in black were dumbfounded.

The hall master of the punishment hall, Gong Sunchi, felt light-headed.

A while later, everyone regained their senses, and their gazes landed on the odd beast.

“Huang Xiaolong, no wonder you have the guts to return. You even dare to show off all your treasures...”
Special Envoy He broke the silence and said, “Is that beast of yours in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm?!”

A bright gleam flashed through his eyes as he stared at the beast with a grave expression.

Even though Zhou Chen was just an ordinary high-level Emperor, a regular Eighth Order Emperor Realm Expert couldn't injure him with a single move.

When the beast unleashed its attack, the aura it emitted made them wary. They felt slightly threatened by its strength.

For them to feel danger, their opponent had to be in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

“What?!”

“Late-Tenth Order Emperor?!”

Li Shan, Chen Yirong, Gong Sunchi, and the others exclaimed in horror.

Initially, they had thought that the strongest Huang Xiaolong's subordinates would be the Ninth Order Emperor Realm. Never in their wildest imaginations would they have believed that the beast was a late-Tenth Order Emperor!

Nobody doubted the words of Special Envoy! All of them knew he was a supreme existence in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm!

Even Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao were dumbfounded when they heard what Special Envoy He said.

"Is it really a late-Tenth Order Realm expert?" Fang Xuanxuan muttered.

Nobody had paid any attention to the four beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong when he had walked in.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Special Envoy He and said with indifference, "Are you from the Fiend God Emperor Palace?"

Special Envoy He secretly crushed a jade talisman as he smiled, "What Fiend God Emperor Palace? I'm just a grand elder that Zhou Chen invited to the Fortune Emperor Palace to take charge of the discipline and security."

Huang Xiaolong sensed a slight spatial fluctuation the moment Special Envoy He crushed the jade talisman.

He sneered in his heart. It looks like he is trying to call for reinforcement.

However, this was exactly what Huang Xiaolong wanted.

Sure enough, space started to fluctuate as a group of men clad in black appeared before everyone.

Like before, another group of ten appeared.

Looking at this group of men in black, Special Envoy He calmed down.

“Special Envoy Chen.” He greeted as his gaze landed on one of the men inside the group.

Special Envoy Chen nodded his head and acknowledged.

“Be careful, that monster is in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. The other three might be as well.” Special Envoy He reminded.

It was precisely because he was afraid of the four monsters behind Huang Xiaolong that he called Special Envoy Chen and the rest over. He was worried that all of them were in the late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm.

“What?!” The men in black, who were called over, were shocked as they stared at the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong.

When they were summoned, they had felt that Special Envoy He was making a mountain out of a molehill. However, that didn’t seem to be the case.

Special Envoy Chen’s expression turned grave.

However, even if the four odd beasts were late-Tenth Order Emperors, they were extremely confident that the Ancient Slaughtering Array would take care of them. Unless they had surpassed the Emperor Realm, there was absolutely no way for them to escape from it.

“Set up the array!”

Suddenly, both Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen shouted out in unison.

Nearly thirty over high-level Emperor Realm experts shot to the sky and formed the array. A type of chaotic and desolate aura was released from the middle of the array and enveloped the entire hall.

“Divine Desolate Glory Array!”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised that they knew about this array. The Divine Desolate Glory Array was an Ancient Slaughtering Array from Hell and was extremely powerful.

The men in black were surprised that Huang Xiaolong recognized the Divine Desolate Glory Array with a single glance, and they chuckled, “Huang Xiaolong, you have pretty good eyes to be able to recognize our Divine Desolate Glory Array. Since you know about the Divine Desolate Glory Array, you should also know that no one under the Emperor Realm would be able to escape. You should stop struggling now.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, “Is that so?”

“Xiaolong, don’t care about us, hurry up and escape!” Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao screamed.

At this moment, the four odd beasts made their move.

“Roar!”

Their earth-shaking roar echoed through the air and spread across millions upon millions of miles.

The four odd beasts returned to their original forms, and four massive giants, thousands of miles tall, appeared. A horrifying aura filled the area, and a type of fierce, brutal, bloody, dark, and terrifying energy poured out from their body.

Everyone felt suffocated when the energy appeared, and Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen were not exempted.

All the faces of the men in black changed drastically.

“This... could it be them? No... this!” The voices of Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen trembled uncontrollably.

“Roar!!!”

The four beasts grew larger by ten folds, and they smashed through the ceiling of the palace. No longer holding anything back, the aura around them grew endlessly.

Gong Sunchi and several hall masters fainted in an instant.

Even Li Shan and Chen Yirong felt as if they were crushed to death by the beasts’ pressure.

Chapter 1752: Great Lord?

The faces of Li Shan and Chen Yirong lost all their color as they looked at the four terrifying beasts.

They were merely feeling the aura coming from their opponent, yet a feeling of death enveloped them!

What type of power is this?! Could they have already surpassed the Emperor Realm?! No, that’s impossible!

However, their aura was indeed a little too shocking if they were existences in the Emperor Realm.

Li Shan and Chen Yirong were not the only ones thinking about that. Even the men in black and the two special envoys thought the same way.

“All four of them are comparable to existences surpassing the Emperor Realm!”

Suddenly, a thought flashed through their minds.

The four odd beasts are only in the extreme peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm and have not surpassed the Emperor Realm. Their combat abilities should be comparable to existences surpassing the Emperor Realm...

Each one of the four odd beasts was comparable to an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm!

The strength of each of them was no weaker than the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe's Patriarch, Shi Wushuang!

The four odd beasts were famous since the Desolate Era and had exterminated hundreds of thousands of world surfaces with the Archdevil Master himself! Naturally, they weren't ordinary peak late-Tenth Order Emperors.

The four of them were born with a special Archdevil bloodline with three stages of transformation. The first stage was the weakest, and they would appear in a human form. The second allowed them to grow to a thousand feet, and they would possess terrifying strength. In the final form, they would be in the form they were in now.

After the transformation, the four of them truly possessed strength comparable to an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm.

Looking at the four odd beasts' transformation, a thought suddenly flashed past Special Envoy He's mind as he vaguely recalled a terrifying legend about the Desolate Era.

Could they be?!

Special Envoy He's face turned pale.

When everyone was still in shock, the four odd beasts stretched out and thrust their hands towards the eye of the Divine Desolate Glory Array. As though they were tearing apart a piece of cloth, the Divine Desolate Glory Array was ripped apart.

The array was torn apart, and the body of the men in black shook as they coughed out blood incessantly due to the backlash.

Next, horrifying darkness energy congealed around the eight giant hands and shot towards the black-clothed men. As if a dark cloud covered the sky, the darkness energy blotted out the heavens above them.

Everyone present was overwhelmed with shock.

“Bang!!!”

The men in black were shot down instantly like flies, and they smashed into the ground. Even Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen were no exception as they formed bottomless pits in the ground. It felt as though their bodies were smashed into bits as a wave of pain assaulted them.

Before they could take the chance to recover, they felt something stirring above them. When they raised their head, they saw a massive foot formed with berserk, darkness lightning stomping down on them.

Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen couldn't help but scream.

Before anyone could react, the four odd beasts shrunk and transformed into their human form. They retreated behind Huang Xiaolong and retracted their aura. Looking at the calm expression on their faces, it was as though they had done nothing of significance.

Silence descended on the entire hall.

Li Shan and Chen Yirong were blown to a corner of the hall by the berserk strength in the distance. Their legs shivered uncontrollably when they saw the miserable state of the two special envoys.

They were high-level Emperor Realm experts!

There were nearly thirty plus high-level Emperor Realm experts!

However, they were now... !!!

Other than Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen, every single man in black was dead!

The four odd beasts were comparable to an existence surpassing the Emperor Realm! They were able to exterminate thirty high-level Emperors instantly!

Everything happened in a blink of an eye, and it felt extremely unreal.

At this moment, the restrictions imprisoning Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao had already been released. Despite that, the two of them stood there motionless as they stared unblinkingly at Zhou Chen and the people in black.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across and saw Li Shan and Chen Yirong standing at the corner of the hall.

Li Shan and Chen Yirong were so frightened that their lips started to tremble uncontrollably.

As for the remaining Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples standing outside the hall, they felt their legs going soft when they felt the might of the four odd beasts.

Huang Xiaolong retracted his gaze. With a wave of his hand, he dragged Zhou Chen before him.

By the time he arrived before Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Chen was on his last breath. His eyes were slightly closed, and his entire body was covered in blood.

"Huang...Huang Xiaolong, even if I die, you won't be able to live for long." Zhou Chen smiled forcefully as he muttered.

Huang Xiaolong heard this and smiled, "Hearing you say that makes me quite reluctant to kill you... How I wish to let, you keep your dog life and watch me enter the Emperor Realm. I'll surpass the Emperor Realm and destroy the force behind you.

Zhou Chen chuckled as blood seeped out from a corner from his mouth, "Huang Xiaolong, stop dreaming! Don't mention surpassing the Emperor Realm; you won't even be able to step into Emperor Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and stretched out his hand suddenly. The darkness energy inside the Heart of Hell revolved and entered Zhou Chen's body, causing him to scream in pain. Huang Xiaolong then pointed at the space between Zhou Chen's eyebrows, and a miserable shriek filled the air.

The faces of Li Shan and Chen Yirong turned pale.

Because Zhou Chen was a high-level Emperor, his soul and will were extremely tenacious. Hence, with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he wasn't able to perform a soul search. After a few minutes, Huang Xiaolong asked one of the four odd beasts to search Zhou Chen's soul.

In an instant, the odd beast finished the task, and all of Zhou Chen's memories transferred to Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Great Lord?!" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

From Zhou Chen's memory, Huang Xiaolong learned that Zhou Chen and the men in black were serving a mysterious 'Great Lord.' However, none of them had ever seen his face before. The only thing they could see was a giant face formed with light, and it was extremely blurry. Huang Xiaolong had no chance to make out his facial features.

Indeed, Fang Gan's disappearance was related to Zhou Chen.

Despite knowing that that was the case, Huang Xiaolong only found out that Zhou Chen had handed Fang Gan over to another group of men in black. Even after searching through his memories, Huang Xiaolong failed to obtain any information about Fang Gan.

Even after searching the soul of Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen, the result was the same. Disappointment filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's heart jerked as he remembered Sun Shihai lying inside a pit. Waving his hand, he brought Sun Shihai before him.

Chapter 1753: Devouring Sun Shihai

When Sun Shihai was dragged before Huang Xiaolong, he could no longer hide the look of fear in his eyes. Especially when he looked at the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong, his legs turned soft, and his body trembled uncontrollably. He flailed around helplessly, hoping for a miracle to happen.

He had witnessed the four odd beasts killing the men in black and Zhou Chen earlier. He was already shocked out of his wits and had long forgotten about his unwillingness and hatred for Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, no, no, no... Senior Huang, please forgive me. I won't dare to do it again! I won't fight for Peng Xiao with you; she's all yours! You're the only man suitable for her. I'm nothing but a toad lusting over a swan. Like you, I'm not a human; just treat me like a piece of turd on the ground and let me live! Please spare my life!" Sun Shihai cried and begged for mercy.

When Peng Xiao, who was standing at the side, heard what he said, she became both shy and furious. She tilted her head a little to the side to glance at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of her eye.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Sun Shihai with a face of indifference. He knew that Sun Shihai wasn't pretending to be scared as he could feel the boundless fear in Sun Shihai's heart. The scene had scared the soul out of his body.

However...

"Senior Huang?" Huang Xiaolong said casually, "Sun Shihai, what are you trying to imply? Do I look that old to you?"

Sun Shihai was dumbfounded as he corrected himself in haste, “No, no, it’s Young Hero Huang! Young Hero Huang! I’m stupid. I’m dumb. I must have been confused for a moment there!”

Looking at the comical Sun Shihai, who was panicking, Peng Xiao released the hatred in her heart and laughed out loud all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he looked at Peng Xiao’s tomato-like face.

Since he didn’t want to waste any more time with Sun Shihai, he forcefully searched through Sun Shihai’s soul if he found anything useful.

Huang Xiaolong finished searching his soul very soon.

However, he had gained nothing useful from Sun Shihai’s memory.

He then circulated the devouring energy inside his Archdevil Supreme Godhead and absorbed all the godforce and blood essence from Sun Shihai’s body.

In several breaths of time, Sun Shihai’s body was sucked dry.

Sun Shihai’s eyes were wide open, and his face was full of unwillingness, disbelief, hatred, and regret.

Huang Xiaolong effortlessly threw the corpse to the side.

Li Shan and Chen Yirong’s expressions changed drastically.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and thought about it for a moment before deciding against devouring everyone present. He circulated the darkness energy inside his Heart of Hell before pointing towards Zhou Chen’s glabella. The darkness energy corroded Zhou Chen’s entire body at an astonishing speed, starting from his forehead.

Zhou Chen's body was corroded continuously by the darkness energy, and the pain he felt was beyond imagination. He screamed as he rolled about on the ground.

Even though Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen had a firm heart, their expressions changed drastically when they saw Zhou Chen screaming and thrashing around.

Huang Xiaolong repeated his actions and pointed at both the special envoys. Soon, the two of them were twitching and shrieking on the ground.

Throughout the ordeal, Huang Xiaolong wore an expression of indifference.

After he had broken through to the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm and awakened the three types of Archdevil bloodline inside him, he could only devour the body of experts who had an Archdevil bloodline. That was also the reason why he killed Zhou Chen and the others instead of devouring them.

Even though Zhou Chen and the rest were high-level Emperor Realm experts, their bloodline was too diluted. If he devoured them, his bloodline would suffer from the aftereffects.

Very soon, the screaming and rolling stopped. When everyone turned to look, they could only see shallow pools of black mist in place of the three Emperor Realm Experts.

Huang Xiaolong looked Li Shan and Chen Yirong in the distance and said, "The two of you come over here."

Li Shan and Chen Yirong felt as though a thunderbolt had struck their minds, and they scampered towards Huang Xiaolong in a hurry. They stared at him with a look of unconcealed fear in their eyes.

"If you want to live, get your ass here now!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed with a trace of coldness as he snapped.

Li Shan and Chen Yirong turned stiff, and their expressions changed. They moved even faster and appeared before Huang Xiaolong in a flash.

“Huang...Young Hero Huang.” The two of them said in a weak voice.

He found it pretty hilarious hearing the two of them calling him Young Hero Huang.

“Xiaolong, my master must have been confused for a moment... is it possible for you to let him off?” Peng Xiao gritted her teeth and pleaded as she arrived beside Huang Xiaolong.

When Li Shan heard what Peng Xiao said, a wave of guilt assaulted him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head to Peng Xiao and gave her a reassuring look. He then turned towards Li Shan and Chen Yirong and said, “I will let you off if you make an oath to the heavens and swear that you will never betray the Fortune Emperor Palace again. Also, nothing that happened here today is to spread.”

When the two heard Huang Xiaolong’s order, they swore an oath without a second thought.

“We will always be loyal to the Fortune Emperor Palace and never betray the sect. We also promise not to disclose anything that happened here today.”

After the two of them swore an oath, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to clean up the scene before making all the disciples swear the same oath.

The two of them acknowledged Huang Xiaolong’s orders and left in a hurry.

After settling everything, Huang Xiaolong brought the two ladies to the prison to release everyone related to him.

Of course, the four odd beasts followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong explained about Fang Gan’s situation to Fang Xuanxuan.

Fang Xuanxuan couldn't help but feel sad when she found out that her father's whereabouts were unknown.

"Xuanxuan, don't worry too much, Uncle Fang is definitely in the Divine World. I should be able to find him soon." Huang Xiaolong tried his best to comfort her.

Fang Xuanxuan smiled and looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, thanks for your help. Also, I have yet to thank you for looking for my elder brother..."

"It's a small matter. You don't have to thank me."

All of a sudden, Peng Xiao blinked playfully and teased, "Xuanxuan, if you really want to thank Xiaolong, how about repaying him with your body?"

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

Fang Xuanxuan blushed and muttered in a low voice, "You lass! Why aren't you the one repaying Xiaolong with your body? Didn't he save you previously?!"

Huang Xiaolong broke out in cold sweat as he did not dare to make eye contact with either one of them.

The two ladies continued bickering back and forth on their way. Fortunately, the prison wasn't very far away. When the disciples guarding the prison tried to stop them, Huang Xiaolong sent them flying with a flick of his wrist.

Throughout their journey, no one dared to stop them. They saved Fang Mingyu on the first floor of the prison first. Even though Fang Mingyu was imprisoned on the first level, he hadn't suffered any hardships. After Fang Xuanxuan's quick explanation, he realized that the man in front of him was Huang Xiaolong, his benefactor.

After reminiscing for a short while, they continued on their way and soon arrived at the prison's lowest level.

Chapter 1754: Subordinates?!

The disciples guarding the lowest level of the prison were the core disciples of the Snow Moon Hall. Once Huang Xiaolong entered the lowest level, he directly slapped aside these core disciples and planted them all into the wall.

However, when he arrived at the cell and saw his master Zhao Lei, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and his senior brother Chen Hao chained to a stone pillar, Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned red.

Every one of them was bruised and had numerous scars. The flesh on Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor's legs was scraped to the bone!

White bones!

Huang Xiaolong roared angrily, and the Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his hand. He smashed it forward, and a white light emerged to shatter all the chains holding them to the wall.

Fang Xuanxuan and the rest of them were shocked.

The iron chains of the lowest prison level were made by chaos, which was refined thousands of times. Even a normal grandmist spiritual artifact would be unable to cut it apart. No one would have thought that the item in Huang Xiaolong's hand would shatter them all at the same time.

Zhao Lei and the others who were tortured beyond recognition struggled to open their eyes and were shocked when they saw Huang Xiaolong.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already rescued everyone from the chains, and he appeared before them.

"Xiaolong, you're finally back." Zhao Lei said as he gasped for air. After all, he was an Emperor Realm expert. He was in a much better state than everyone else who had suffered the prison's torture.

“Hurry up and leave, Zhou Chen has colluded with outsiders and schemed against our Fortune Emperor Palace. He even offered a bounty for capturing you.” Zhao Lei said impatiently, “You shouldn’t have returned! Hurry up and escape with Fang Xuanxuan, the further, the better!”

The expression of Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao became strange as they thought back to how tragically Zhou Chen had died.

Huang Xiaolong felt warm in his heart as he said, “Master, Zhou Chen is already dead. Don’t worry about me.”

Zhao Lei, who had originally wanted to ask Huang Xiaolong to run away, stopped dead in his tracks. He stared at Huang Xiaolong as though he had misheard. Even Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Chen Hao were startled.

“You... What did you just say?” Zhao Lei asked incredulously, “Zhou Chen is dead?! Did you miss a word somewhere?!”

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao almost burst out in laughter.

Huang Xiaolong felt extremely helpless, and he could only try to explain himself. “Zhou Chen has already died, and those men in black he brought with him are all dead as well. Alright, master, let me take care of your wounds first. If you still have any questions left, you can ask later.”

Huang Xiaolong then took out a few Great Brahma Sarira Pills.

“This... is this the Great Brahma Sarira Pill?!” Zhao Lei exclaimed in surprise.

Fang Mingyu’s eyes lit up at the sight of them. When he had suffered grave injuries in hell, Huang Xiaolong had taken out the same pill to heal him. The effects of the pill had left a very deep impression on him.

“This is indeed the Great Brahma Sarira Pill.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and then fed the four of them one pill each.

Very soon, vitality returned to the pale faces, and their complexion slowly turned rosy. A faint white halo appeared around their bodies.

Huang Xiaolong let out a sigh of relief when he saw this, and immediately after, he took out some black paste. As soon as he took it out, a heart calming fragrance filled the space around them. It even managed to suppress the smell of the Great Brahma Sarira Pill.

“This... could it be the Black Jade Dragon Blood Paste?!” Zhao Lei gasped.

The Black Jade Dragon Blood Paste was an ointment that was even more precious than a top-grade grandmist spiritual pill. After using it, one’s bone and flesh could be regrown. The paste itself was refined using numerous grandmist spiritual ingredients by the Primordial Dragon Race.

Huang Xiaolong then applied the ointment on the bones of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor. Bright and sacred energy radiated from his hand and enveloped the ointment that he had applied, and in an instant, rays of light fused with the black paste around Golden Brow and Blood Knife’s injuries.

An astonishing scene suddenly appeared as their arms and legs regrew at speed visible to the naked eye. Before long, their limbs were completely restored, as though they had never been injured in the first place.

“This!” Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor waved their arms with a look of surprise.

Even though they were in the God King Realm and could slowly regenerate their flesh, the regrown limbs could never be as strong as before. However, with the help of the Black Jade Dragon Blood Paste, they recovered to their peak state in an instant! No, it could even be said that they were stronger than they once were!

“Master, let’s get out of here first.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Lei, Golden Brow Ancestor, and Blood Knife Ancestor before heading towards the prison’s exit.

“Xiaolong, earlier you said that Zhou Chen and the men in black had all died. What exactly happened?!” Zhao Lei couldn’t help asking on their way out.

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed and pointed towards the four odd beasts behind him, “They are the ones who killed them.”

Even though he was the one who had killed them in the end, it was only possible because of the four odd beasts.

“What?!” When they heard this, Zhao Lei and the rest turned and focused all of their attention on the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong. Like Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao, they were full of shock after scrutinizing the four odd beasts behind Huang Xiaolong.

Even Fang Mingyu was taken aback.

“You... you are saying that they...” Zhao Lei stammered and asked with disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Both Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao can be my witness.”

Zhao Lei looked at the two of them, who nodded like chicken pecking on rice.

“Then... Special Envoy Chen and Special Envoy He...?” Zhao Lei asked.

“Dead.”

Everyone who had been trapped in the prison sucked in a breath of cold air.

Those were late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts! Wouldn’t that mean that the four beasts behind Huang Xiaolong...

“They are all peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts.” Huang Xiaolong explained as though he had already read their minds.

Peak late-Tenth Order Emperors! Zhao Lei, Fang Mingyu, and everyone else felt their bodies trembling.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even mention that the four odd beasts weren’t ordinary peak late-Tenth Order Realm Emperors. He casually left out the part where their combat prowess had already surpassed the Emperor Realm.

Despite that, no one knew how to react to the shocking news.

“Senior... four seniors, Zhao Lei from the Fortune Emperor Palace, pays his respect.” Zhao Lei’s heart was beating wildly as he clasped his hands respectfully to greet the four odd beasts.

On the other hand, Fang Mingyu, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and Chen Hao had no idea how to greet the four seniors.

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he saw how flustered Zhao Lei had become, “Master, they are my subordinates, you don’t have to be so polite with them.”

“Subor... Subordinates, Subordinates?!” Everyone felt as though a bomb went off in their head, and they stared at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

These peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm experts were his subordinates?!

This!

They felt as though they were going to fall out of the sky as a wave of dizziness threatened to overwhelm them.

Even Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao found it inconceivable for the four odd beasts to be Huang Xiaolong's subordinates.

Chapter 1755: To the Heavenly Cour

While Zhao Lei, Fang Mingyu, and the others were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong had already led them out of prison.

After they arrived at the main palace, Li Shan and Chen Yirong had already cleaned up the battle. They did such a good job that no one would have guessed that a fierce battle had taken place.

They had even restored the walls that had collapsed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head inwardly at their efficiency.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's return, the two of them hastily went up to greet him. The smile on their faces possessed the brilliance of a thousand suns, "Young Hero Huang, you're finally back!"

Even though Huang Xiaolong had left for the Fortune Emperor Palace's prison, they couldn't dare to take a step out of the palace before Huang Xiaolong gave them his permission.

Zhao Lei and Fang Mingyu felt their jaws dropping to the ground when they saw how Li Shan and Chen Yirong acted like slaves and bowed down to Huang Xiaolong.

"Pretty nice job here." Huang Xiaolong nodded in approval, "Did everyone take the oath?"

"There are no exceptions; every single disciple who witnessed the battle made the oath before us." Li Shan and Chen Yirong answered in unison, and both rushed to ask, "Does Young Hero Huang have any other instructions?"

Zhao Lei and the rest of them were stunned speechless.

Huang Xiaolong replied, "Detain all the disciples from the Snow Moon Hall and lock them in the Fortune Emperor Palace prison. Kill all who resist, especially Yan Ying. Do not allow her to escape."

"Young Hero Huang, please be at ease. We have already ordered some people to keep an eye on Yan Ying for some time. We will personally make a move to detain everyone from the Snow Moon Hall now." Li Shan stammered.

"Young Hero Huang, should we activate our Fortune Array and stop everyone from leaving? I'm afraid some of Zhou Chen's accomplices would take advantage of the chaos to run away..." Chen Yirong asked.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Chen Yirong and thought about it for a second. "Send the orders down to activate the Fortune Array and temporarily stop everyone from leaving. If they refuse to listen to you, treat them as Zhou Chen's accomplice, and handle them accordingly."

After passing down several more orders, he dismissed them.

Looking at Li Shan and Chen Yirong leaving happily, Zhao Lei and Chen Hao opened their mouths like goldfishes trying to breathe as if they were in a dream.

Night...

Huang Xiaolong stood on top of his room's roof inside of the Fortune Divine Kingdom and felt the wind brush against him.

The night was extremely tranquil, yet Huang Xiaolong's heart was in a turmoil.

As the Battle of the Heavenly Court approached, Huang Xiaolong had a myriad of thoughts, and there was an uneasy feeling blooming in his heart.

Even though Zhou Chen did not know the identity of the mysterious Great Lord, Huang Xiaolong had faintly guessed something from their conversions.

There weren't many people that were able to make a late-Tenth Order Emperor work for them. This type of strength and power was something out of the scope of the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!

Only the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe held this type of power.

Moreover, from Zhou Chen and the Great Lord's conversation, the Great Lord was planning to conspire against the Divine World. It was extremely obvious to Huang Xiaolong that the Great Lord they talked about was the Nine Yin Old Ancestor, Shi Ming!

The disappearance of the dozens of Emperors recently definitely had something to do with the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe.

The strength and influence of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe had already exceeded Huang Xiaolong's imagination.

If Zhou Chen was a spy planted by the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, they definitely had many more spies in the various Emperor Palaces in the Divine World. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for so many Emperors to disappear out of the blue.

It was even possible that they had planted a spy in the Grandmist Emperor Palace.

I'm afraid that the palaces where the Emperors disappeared may have already fallen under the control of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. It seems like they are finally running out of patience!

However, there should be two to three thousand years before they fully executed their plan from the conversation between Zhou Chen and Shi Ming. Could it be that they have brought forward their plan? Is it because of my appearance as the King of Hell?

Just as Huang Xiaolong was thinking about the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, he caught a whiff of fragrance as Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao arrived behind him.

“What are you thinking about?” Fang Xuanxuan asked curiously.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I’m thinking about the disappearance of Uncle Fang and the rest of the Emperors.”

The two girls were dazed.

“Are you implying that the power behind Zhou Chen might have done it?” Peng Xiao asked in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and then shared his thoughts with them.

“Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe!” The two of their faces changed when they heard that it might be related to the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe. Of course, no one could remain calm when the words ‘Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe’ were mentioned.

“Then my father, he...” Fang Xuanxuan blurted out immediately.

“Don’t worry. I will contact Xiaomei and ask the Silver Fox Commerce to help look for Uncle Fang.” Huang Xiaolong comforted and sighed immediately after, “However, I’m afraid that from now on, the Divine World is about to fall into chaos.”

Once the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe activated their plan, blood rivers would flow in the Divine World. Many Emperor Palaces would probably cease to exist.

However, this wasn’t something that Huang Xiaolong was able to stop. At the very least, he wouldn’t be able to stop it unless he had the strength to kill Shi Ming.

“Xiaolong, the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe won’t give up just because Zhou Chen is dead.” Peng Xiao said. When she thought about how the Fortune Emperor Palace would be the target of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe, she felt a tingling sensation on her scalp.

“That’s even better.” Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, “I’m still afraid that the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe won’t come to me.”

He had meant what he said. He wasn’t afraid of the Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe messing with him. As long as Shi Ming didn’t personally appear, he was confident of making the Divine World a resting place for everyone that came.

However, even Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen were killed in the battle. The Nine Yin Giant Corpse Tribe wouldn’t be stupid enough to provoke the Fortune Emperor Palace again. At least, until their plan fully started.

Four days passed in a blink of an eye.

During these four days, the Fortune Emperor Palace was cleaned from top to bottom, and all the disciples from the Snow Moon Hall were captured and thrown into prison. Even Yan Ying couldn’t escape.

After the operation, Huang Xiaolong allowed Fang Mingyu and Zhao Lei to take charge of the situation in the Fortune Emperor Palace. Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered to manage it and was more than happy to take a break finally.

After another ten or so more days, Huang Xiaolong finally started to prepare to head over to the Heavenly Court.

In the past, Fang Gan and Zhou Chen had always led the party participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. However, now that Fang Gan was missing and Huang Xiaolong had killed Zhou Chen, Zhao Lei and Li Shan were placed in charge of escorting all the disciples to the Heavenly Court.

Chen Yirong was tasked to watch over the Fortune Emperor Palace and Fang Mingyu, who had no intention to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

For the sake of their safety, Huang Xiaolong ordered two of the four odd beasts to stay behind and take care of the Fortune Emperor Palace. With their protection, no one would be able to attack the Fortune Emperor Palace.

On a fine and sunny day, Huang Xiaolong stood on the Dragon Shark Flying Ship's deck and looked in the Heavenly Court's direction.

"Let's move out!"

Chapter 1756: What Rank Will He Achieve

After Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship immediately turned into a streak of light as it tore through space and disappeared from Chen Yirong, Fang Mingyu, and the others' sight.

"Mingyu, what do you think his ranking will be this time around?" Chen Yirong asked with a complicated expression on his face. Naturally, he was referring to Huang Xiaolong.

Fang Mingyu shook his head and muttered, "It shouldn't be difficult for him to get into the top ten. As for the top three... I heard the news recently that some of the Heavenly Court's participating princes have already broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm thousands of years ago. Moreover, even the Fiend God's disciples are participating this time around, and their strength could be said to be formidable. And there is even one disciple who is acclaimed as the most talented genius since the founding of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, and is said to be even more talented than the Fiend God himself."

"Moreover, some people say that the Heavenly Court's Heavenly Prince has the number one divine physique. Others also say that the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace has an Archdevil bloodline completely different than Sun Shihai's."

Fang Mingyu added, "As for the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Li Junhua, even though he isn't as talented as the Heavenly Prince or the young master from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, his strength isn't that far off from the two of them. He reached the Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm long ago. Moreover, the young master of the Brightness Emperor Palace is not inferior to anyone of them."

Fang Mingyu stopped himself.

Even though he didn't say it clearly, his words indirectly implied that Huang Xiaolong would not get into the top three.

The Heavenly Prince from the Heavenly Court, the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace and Brightness Emperor Palace!

And there was still the supreme genius from the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Li Junhua! Amongst the disciples from Grandmist Emperor Palace, his talent was second to their young master.

Besides the four of them, there were still many talented disciples from various Emperor Palaces and hidden races.

"What a pity that one is unable to rely on external forces in the Battle of The Heavenly Court..." Chen Yirong lamented.

"That's unfortunate indeed. Even though Huang Xiaolong has a king of supreme godhead, his cultivation time is too short." Fang Mingyu sighed, "He has barely cultivated for a thousand years while the Heavenly Prince and the various young masters have cultivated for tens of thousands of years. However, even though his cultivation time is short, his combat strength should have already reached the mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, right?"

He recalled the scene where Huang Xiaolong had severely injured a grand elder at the peak of the mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch from the Piercing Moon Sect in Nightless City.

"What? Huang Xiaolong's actual strength is no weaker than a mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch?!" Chen Yirong revealed a face full of shock.

As he had only seen Huang Xiaolong defeating Sun Shihai, a late-First Order Heavenly Monarch, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong's strength would at most be comparable to a mid-level Heavenly Monarch.

It was no wonder that he was shocked when Fang Mingyu declared that Huang Xiaolong was as strong as a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch.

Fang Mingyu nodded his head, "When he saved me from prison in Nightless City, he severely injured a peak mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch grand elder from the Piercing Moon Sect with a single strike."

Since Chen Yirong had already sworn loyalty to the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Mingyu found no reason to hide this from him.

"He severely injured a mid-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch in one move?!" Chen Yirong sucked in a breath of cold air.

No wonder Fang Mingyu dares to claim that Huang Xiaolong will be able to enter the top ten...

With his strength, it was nothing more than child's play to enter the top ten ranks of the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

"Let's just wait here for the good news. Once the Battle of the Heavenly Court ends, Huang Xiaolong's name will surely spread to all corners of the world!" Fang Mingyu said.

Even if Huang Xiaolong weren't able to achieve first place, his fame would be no less than the Heavenly Prince and the young master from the Fiend God Emperor Palace. After all, he would be a mega black horse who charged his way into the top ten!

Huang Xiaolong's talent was more than enough to shock everyone to reach this stage with barely a thousand years of cultivation.

"However, I am still curious about how Huang Xiaolong managed to get the four seniors to be his subordinates..." Chen Yirong glanced at Fang Mingyu and asked with caution.

The four seniors he was referring to were naturally the four odd beasts.

Fang Mingyu shook his head and kept quiet. He was equally curious and puzzled about this, and he had a feeling that Huang Xiaolong was hiding a shocking secret.

However, Huang Xiaolong's secrets weren't something he could investigate.

At this time, the Dragon Shark Flying Ship was already hundreds of thousands of miles away from the Fortune Emperor Palace.

While he was in the Divine World, Huang Xiaolong had started gathering the necessary ingredients to upgrade the low-grade Dragon Shark Flying Ship to a mid-grade grandmist spiritual artifact. When he had gone to Hell, he had managed to gather all the ingredients and had finally upgraded the Dragon Shark Flying Ship to a mid-grade grandmist spiritual artifact.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship's speed had increased by many times.

They traveled thousands of miles in a flash, and with their current speed, they would arrive at the Heavenly Court in less than a month.

However, as there were more than five more months to the Battle of the Heavenly Court, Huang Xiaolong decided to travel at a considerably more leisurely pace.

This time, in addition to the participating disciples of the Fortune Emperor Palace, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao, his masters, Golden Brow and Blood Knife were also accompanying him to the Heavenly Court.

As the Battle of the Heavenly Court was a grand occasion in the Divine World, Blood Knife and Golden Brow wanted to head over and join in the fun.

The two of them had only seen it once when their respective masters had brought them over in the past.

Inside the Dragon Sharp Flying Ship's hidden room, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his summoning signal and contacted his Senior Brother Jiang Hong and the little cow.

Jiang Hong replied almost instantly while the little cow ignored him.

When Jiang Hong had learned that Huang Xiaolong had returned, he was extremely excited. He spoke about how the little cow was still restoring her soul at the grandmist pool and was close to fully restoring her original strength. Moreover, he had also mentioned that Li Lu and Yao Chi were still refining the grandmist spiritual fruit.

In the message, Jiang Hong also asked Huang Xiaolong about the situation in Hell and the progress in his cultivation. He also stated that they would be heading over to spectate the semi-finals of the Battle of the Heavenly Court with his master and the little cow.

Huang Xiaolong felt a warmth gush through his heart. His master, the King of Grandmist, who had gone into seclusion for billions of years, was actually willing to come out for the sake of a disciple like him! Of course, there might also be other reasons for coming out of seclusion...

Huang Xiaolong described the situation in Hell briefly and said that he had already broken through to the Fourth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Of course, when he mentioned Hell, he hid everything about the Netherworld King's Organization.

They then continued their journey unimpeded.

During the night, Huang Xiaolong would refine a Brilliant Divine Sun Pill and cultivate inside his room. He would either study arrays or accompany Fang Xuanxuan, Peng Xiao, and the others during the day.

Two months passed.

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped. Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the people from Fortune Emperor Palace walked out of the ship. Looking at the familiar street before him, Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of Bei Xiaomei from the Silver Fox Commerce. When he recalled her sweet and cute smile, his lips couldn't help but curl upwards.

Has she been well for the past couple of years?

Huang Xiaolong kept his Dragon Shark Flying Ship and entered the busy street.

“Uncle!”

Before they could react, they saw a sweet lady walking towards Huang Xiaolong enthusiastically.

Who else could it be other than Bei Xiaomei?

Chapter 1757: Young Master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace

Listening to the familiar voice calling him uncle, Huang Xiaolong smiled even wider.

Following this, an aromatic smell assailed his nose.

Huang Xiaolong’s face froze. This girl is still the same—she doesn’t care that everyone is looking at us.

With the beauty in his arms, Huang Xiaolong glanced at Zhao Lei, Golden Brow, and the others who were coincidentally looking up and counting the stars in the sky. They acted as if they had no idea what was happening before them.

Huang Xiaolong patted the shoulders of the beauty in his arms.

Bei Xiaomei finally released Huang Xiaolong and greeted Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao, “Sister Xuanxuan, sister Peng Xiao, nice to see you.”

Fang Xuanxuan blinked her eyes playfully and teased, “I thought that Little Sister Xiaomei has eyes only for her uncle! Did you finally notice us?”

Peng Xiao smiled and nodded her head.

Bei Xiaomei’s face turned red, and she pouted, “Sister Xuanxuan only knows how to bully others!” She then shook Huang Xiaolong’s hand, “Uncle, you really must discipline sister Xuanxuan!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly.

Elder Fu, who was behind Bei Xiaomei, stepped forward and greeted Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Everyone then made their way to the Silver Fox Commerce headquarters as they made jokes.

“Sister Xuanxuan, we have also heard about what happened to Uncle Fang.” Once everyone arrived at the headquarters and sat down, Bei Xiaomei spoke to Fang Xuanxuan, “Don’t worry, we will use all the resources to track down Uncle Fang. As long as Uncle Fang is still in the Divine World, there should be news soon.”

Fang Xuanxuan said gratefully, “Xiaomei, thank you for your help.”

Bei Xiaomei smiled sweetly, “What’s there to thank?” Speaking up to this point, she then turned to Zhao Lei and said, “Uncle Zhao, our Silver Fox Commerce is planning to leave for the Heavenly Stage in a few days. If you all are not busy, how about going together with us a few days later?”

The Heavenly Stage was an essential place of the Heavenly Court as it was where the Battle of the Heavenly Court was held.

When Zhao Lei heard what she said, he couldn’t help but look at Huang Xiaolong. Even though Li Shan and he were supposed to be leading the team, both of them still needed to consult Huang Xiaolong for his opinion.

Both Bei Xiaomei and Elder Fu were puzzled when they saw Zhao Lei looking at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong simply smiled and said, “That’s good since we are not in a rush; there’s no problem heading there together!”

Bei Xiaomei was startled for a second before the sweet smile returned to her face. “Alright, then I will bring uncle and the rest of you to your palace to rest.” She then eagerly got up and pulled Huang Xiaolong along, as if she was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would take back his words.

Huang Xiaolong revealed a weak smile towards Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao. With Bei Xiaomei's personality, he knew that she would stick to him and pester him every day without fail. It seemed as though his ears were about to undergo an ordeal.

However, the two of them looked as if they were enjoying his misery.

"Xiaomei, is your Silver Fox Commerce taking part in the Battle of the Heavenly Court this time around?" Huang Xiaolong asked after Bei Xiaomei pulled him out of the inner hall.

Bei Xiaomei nodded her head and giggled, "In the past, my Silver Fox Commerce rarely took part in the Battle of the Heavenly Court, but the battle this time around is a little special. My father brought some of the younger generations of disciples from the branch to participate. Moreover, even though I am not participating in the battle this time around, Elder Fu's direct disciple is taking part in my place!"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and looked back at Elder Fu.

Elder Fu laughed modestly, "My disciple is purely going to join in the fun. As for getting into the rankings, I'm not hoping for much."

Bei Xiaomei laughed, "Elder Fu, don't be so humble! Uncle! Elder Fu's direct disciple isn't weak at all. Even though his talent isn't as good as you, he's a lot stronger than Sun Shihai of your Emperor Palace! Moreover, his combat strength is also extremely terrifying. I'm certain that you are no match for him. After all, he is already at the Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

Is his talent even better than Sun Shihai? Not only is Sun Shihai a supreme genius, but he also has an Archdevil bloodline! Everyone knows this... So for Elder Fu's disciple to be more talented than Sun Shihai, he should be pretty exceptional in his own right!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's stunned expression, Bei Xiaomei chuckled, "How is it, are you surprised? However, you don't have to worry so much. When the Battle of the Heavenly Court commences, I will

instruct him to go easy on you. However, we can't let you win like that, so when the time comes, I'll just ask him to fight to a draw with you."

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to cry or laugh, "If you ask him to fight to a draw with me deliberately, won't your father skin you alive when he finds out? Moreover, will Elder Fu even agree?"

Elder Fu chuckled but didn't say anything.

Bei Xiaomei frowned and said, "My father definitely won't skin me alive! You might not know, but since father saw senior little cow, he has been asking about her all the time! He reminded me to get close to you at all costs!"

Huang Xiaolong broke out in a cold sweat.

Get as close to him as possible?

Did Bei Lengyang really say that?

Zhao Lei and Li Shan felt as though a bomb had gone off in their minds.

The president of the Silver Fox Commerce wants his daughter to get closer to Huang Xiaolong?!

Who was Bei Lengyang? He was the president of the number one chamber of commerce in the Divine World and was the richest man alive! Moreover, the influence and power of the Silver Fox Commerce was something that was beyond Fortune Emperor Palace.

Even if Huang Xiaolong had a king of supreme godhead, there should still be no reason for Bei Lengyang to act this way.

Everyone chatted and laughed amongst themselves, and after a long walk through a garden, they arrived in front of a palace.

“Uncle, for the next few days, stay here with us.” Bei Xiaomei smiled and then turned to Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao, “Sister Xuanxuan, sister Peng Xiao, do you want to accompany me to go shopping later?”

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao laughed, “Alright.”

However, when Huang Xiaolong heard their plan, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Sure enough, Bei Xiaomei turned around and declared, “Uncle, you have to accompany us later!”

After about an hour, Bei Xiaomei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao dragged Huang Xiaolong out of the Silver Fox Commerce.

Huang Xiaolong naturally attracted a lot of attention as he walked beside these three beauties. Not long after he left the Silver Fox Commerce, some of the Emperor Palace’s disciples nearby looked at him and started discussing fervently amongst themselves.

“Who’s that brat? To be able to serve as the attendant of young lady Bei Xiaomei, he can consider himself to be quite lucky.”

“He should be the Fortune Emperor Palace’s king of supreme godhead disciple, Huang Xiaolong. Even though he has quite the fame, he offended the Brightness Emperor Palace and the Fiend God Emperor Palace. He won’t be able to survive much longer. Both of them have sent out word that they will take care of him during the Battle of the Heavenly Court and make sure that he won’t participate in the semi-finals.

“Could this brat really be the Grandmist Emperor’s illegitimate child? He even dares to offend the Brightness Emperor Palace and Fiend God Emperor Palace at the same time!”

“Pui, what illegitimate child? He ascended from the lower world and shouldn’t be related to the Grandmist Emperor Palace at all. Why would the Brightness Emperor Palace and Fiend God Emperor Palace dare to take action against him so openly?”

“Nobody knows if that brat has broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. If he has, then I’m afraid that it will not be so easy to take care of him.”

“Isn’t it impossible for him to reach the Heavenly Monarch Realm with less than a thousand years of cultivation? Moreover, rumors are going around that he has only cultivated for four hundred years... I don’t believe he will be able to break through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm within four hundred years!”

The three ladies frowned when they heard everyone gossiping about Huang Xiaolong.

As for the person in question, he didn’t seem concerned at all. He acted as if he couldn’t hear them.

At this time, a commotion broke out as a group of disciples from the Fiend God Emperor Palace flew from afar.

“It’s the Fiend God Emperor Palace! That red-haired young man must be the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace!”

Chapter 1758: Extremely High-Grade Archdevil Bloodline

Huang Xiaolong and the others turned around and saw a red-haired handsome young man standing at the front, leading the disciples from Fiend God Emperor Palace. Moreover, there was a Fiend God Emperor Palace insignia embroidered on the robe he was wearing. However, as a whole, he radiated a type of warmth that made people feel that he was extremely trustworthy.

Is he the young master of the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Feng Chan?

Moreover, he was also the disciple with the best talent in the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s history!

Huang Xiaolong shifted his gaze, and his eyes landed on another disciple from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Wang Yongsen!

The Wang Yongsen, whom he had defeated at the Fortune Emperor Palace's apprenticeship ceremony, was also present!

As if he had felt Huang Xiaolong's gaze, Wang Yongsen walked over and looked directly at Huang Xiaolong. Even though he was startled, Wang Yongsen put on a smile that looked genuine and revealed his pearly white teeth as if he had just met a close friend of his.

"Senior Feng Chan, it's Huang Xiaolong." Wang Yongsen walked up behind Feng Chan and whispered.

"Oh!"

Feng Chan looked over, and when he saw Bei Xiaomei standing beside Huang Xiaolong, his eyes lit up slightly. He brought the disciples from the Fiend God Emperor Palace and flew towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Young Lady Bei Xiaomei, what a coincidence. I didn't think that I would meet you here." Feng Chan greeted her as he arrived in front of their group.

Bei Xiaomei wrinkled her nose slightly and said, "Feng Chan, were you looking for me for something? Otherwise, if there isn't anything, don't disturb my uncle and me. Shoo!"

Uncle?

Feng Chan glanced at Huang Xiaolong before turning back to Bei Xiaomei and smiled, "Actually, I'm just wondering if your older sister is going to watch the Battle of the Heavenly Court?"

Bei Xiaoji?

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

It seemed as though Feng Chan was interested in Bei Xiaomei's older sister, Bei Xiaoji.

Bei Xiaomei replied in irritation, "Why should I tell you whether my sister is going to watch the battle or not? Moreover, even if my sister is going, she's not going to watch your battles. She explicitly stated that she most definitely wasn't going to watch you."

Feng Chan laughed loudly, "Really? I'm quite honored that Bei Xiaoji mentioned me."

It was as if Feng Chan would never get angry. He always had a smile on his face. Moreover, his smile was very genuine, and others couldn't sense a shred of pretense from him.

"Young Lady Bei Xiaomei, can you please relay my message to your sister that I have missed her every day for the past few years? Not one day has passed where I wasn't thinking about her." After that, Feng Chan then turned around to leave with the rest of the disciples. From the start till the end, he never spared a single glance at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong might be somewhat famous, it still wasn't enough for Feng Chan to notice him.

Just as they were about to leave, Wang Yongsen stopped beside Huang Xiaolong and smiled, "Huang Xiaolong, even though I want to defeat you personally, I don't know if I will be lucky enough to meet you on the battlefield. After all, I have heard that many people will hunt you down during the Battle of the Heavenly Court. I hope that you will be able to pass the preliminary round."

After speaking, he walked away without looking back and followed behind Feng Chan.

Huang Xiaolong had a face of indifference. He could tell with a glance that Wang Yongsen had already broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Moreover, he was even in the mid-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

However, even though Wang Yongsen was only a mid-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he should be comparable to an expert in the mid-Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

With his strength, he should have no problem getting a pretty decent rank in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. However, to Huang Xiaolong, he was nothing more than an ant.

As for Feng Chan, he probably used some sort of ancient art to conceal his strength. However, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would manage to take care of Feng Chan without much difficulty.

Bei Xiaomei snorted and said as she looked at the departing figures of the Fiend God Emperor Palace's disciples, "Look at that sissy! Not only does he look like a toad, but he's also an extremely hypocritical one."

Fang Xuanxuan smiled, "Xiaomei, I reckon that you must be the only one who dares call Feng Chan a sissy. He is considered one of the top five handsome guys in the Divine World, and there are countless female disciples from various Emperor Palaces praying for him to take a second glance at them."

"The Divine World's top five handsome guys?" Huang Xiaolong squinted his eyes as he asked Fang Xuanxuan.

Peng Xiao smiled, "As you have been in Hell for the past few years, it's natural that you have no idea what happened. In the past few years, some busybodies went ahead and ranked you, Feng Chan, the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple, Lan Tailong, Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple, Zi Liurui, and the Heavenly Prince, Di Jing, as the top five most handsome guys in the Divine World."

Peng Xiao then teased, "Which means that you are currently the target of admiration for many girls out there as one of the top five most handsome guys in the Divine World..."

Huang Xiaolong felt his cheeks slowly heating up when he heard Peng Xiao's words' underlying meaning. However, he really didn't know what happened.

The top five most handsome guys in the Divine World? Which busybody came up with this?!

Bei Xiaomei giggled, "How can that Feng Chan compare to my handsome uncle? That Feng Chan looks like a pretty flower boy while my uncle is manly and handsome!" Speaking to this point, she then revealed a face full of worry, "However, uncle, I think it's better if you don't participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. In any case, the rank you obtain in the battle will be pointless anyway. There's no difference whether you are ranked in the top one thousand or the top hundred, and the rewards given out aren't anything special as well. If you want anything, my Silver Fox Commerce will buy them for you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he heard the doubt in her voice.

“Xiaomei, don’t worry, your uncle isn’t weak at all. Even though he isn’t a match for that Feng Chan, there shouldn’t be any problem entering the top hundred rankings. Moreover, Wang Yongsan is not his match.” Fang Xuanxuan comforted.

“Top one hundred?!” Bei Xiaomei was taken aback and yelled in surprise, “Really? Uncle, did you breakthrough to the Heavenly Monarch Realm?”

Fang Xuanxuan smiled and said, “Your uncle should be comparable to a mid-level Heavenly Monarch.”

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had returned, both Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao had only seen him send Sun Shihai flying with a finger. They had no idea what his real strength was. In their eyes, Huang Xiaolong had strength comparable to a mid-level Heavenly Monarch.

Despite that, Bei Xiaomei had revealed a face full of surprise. Is his strength comparable to a mid-level Heavenly Monarch?!

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Can you tell me more about this Feng Chan?”

In reality, Huang Xiaolong had no idea who he was up against.

“There’s a rumor going around saying that Feng Chan has a king of supreme godhead like uncle. However, our Silver Fox Commerce is unable to determine if this is true or not. However, what we are sure about is that he has an extremely high-grade Archdevil bloodline.” Bei Xiaomei regained her senses and said with a solemn look, “Moreover, he has broken through to the high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm for quite some time now, and even my sister is unclear about his current strength.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up brightly when he heard what she said.

An extremely high-grade Archdevil bloodline?

Huang Xiaolong's blood started to boil as he thought about how he would finally be able to devour someone's bloodline. He planned to devour Fang Chan's bloodline in front of everyone in the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Chapter 1759: Arriving at the Heaven Square

Bei Xiaomei naturally didn't know what Huang Xiaolong was thinking. When she saw the look of interest on his face, she couldn't help but advise him, "Uncle, if you encounter that sissy, you must run as far as possible! Don't think of fighting with him! Even though he may look harmless and friendly, he's extremely devilish at heart."

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard her evaluation of Feng Chan.

Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao also laughed out loud.

Bei Xiaomei pinched Huang Xiaolong's arms and retorted, "Why are you laughing? I am serious! Don't think that you are competent just because you can fight a mid-level Heavenly Monarch. If you meet that sissy, he will kill you with just a single finger."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help it anymore, and he roared with laughter, "Alright, alright, I know what you are trying to say! Don't worry. I am extremely quick-witted. If I see that sissy, I will run away."

This silly girl is still so pretty even when she's angry.

As Huang Xiaolong stared at Bei Xiaomei's angry face, a feeling of relief appeared in his heart. It's good to be back in the Divine World!

Even though he had great power and authority in Hell, it had been quite a tedious journey.

"However, even though Feng Chan's talent and strength are extremely monstrous, he isn't the top pick for the number one spot in the Battle of the Heavenly Court." Bei Xiaomei added, "Everyone believes that the number one spot belongs to the Heavenly Prince, Di Jing. He is said to possess the Heaven's Dao Physique, and it could be said to be the number one physique throughout history. Moreover, he has also

cultivated the Jade Dragon Manual and has the protection of the Primordial Divine Dragon. Some people even say that he has reached the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm even though he has only cultivated for a few thousand years!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered brightly.

Heaven’s Dao Physique!

He sucked in a deep breath of air.

The Grandmist Parasitic Medium and the Jade Dragon Manual could be said to be the number one and number two techniques in the Divine World, respectively!

Of course, some people also claimed that the Jade Dragon Manual was no weaker than the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. Both were said to be the strongest techniques in the Divine World!

The Jade Dragon Manual was the Ancient Heavenly Emperor’s cultivation method. However, the successive Heavenly Emperors had failed to cultivate the manual. No one had expected Heavenly Prince Di Jing to succeed in cultivating the manual!

Since Di Jing possessed the Heaven’s Dao Physique, he definitely had the number one heavenly dao king of supreme godhead.

This was because the Heaven’s Dao Physique and the heavenly dao king of supreme godhead appeared together.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn’t put Feng Chan in his eyes, Di Jing gave him quite a bit of pressure indeed.

“Has Di Jing reached the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm already?” Huang Xiaolong asked, “However, a few hundred years ago, I heard from some people that he was only in the mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm.”

A few hundred years ago, he had indeed heard from his Senior Brother Jiang Hong that the Heavenly Prince was only around the Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Bei Xiaomei shook her head, "It's impossible for him to only be at the mid-level Heavenly Monarch Realm; it should be a false rumor spread by someone. With Di Jing's talent, he should be around the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm by now. However, other than the Heavenly Prince and the young master from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Lan Tailong from the Brightness Emperor Palace is also one of the top three favorites. Furthermore, I heard that he has already cultivated his Brightness Divine Saint Manual to the large success stage, and he can form ten complete wings. Moreover, he has obtained the supreme inheritance of the Brightness Emperor Palace's founder from the forbidden area!"

"Even though his strength is weaker than Feng Chan by a bit, it won't be by much."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

His talent could indeed be considered quite monstrous as he had cultivated the Brightness Divine Saint Manual to this degree. One had to know that he was still in the Heavenly Monarch Realm. He might even form twelve complete wings after breaking into the Emperor Realm.

In the various world surfaces, fourteen wings were considered a myth, whereas twelve wings could be regarded as the highest level.

Of course, even though Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Heavenly Hall's inheritance and possessed sixteen wings, it was a totally different thing from the one that Lan Tailong had formed through his hard work.

At this moment, the disciples from the Fiend God Emperor Palace arrived at a particular palace in the heavenly street.

"Senior Brother Feng Chan, who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would actually participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Court this time around." Wang Yongsan said to Feng Chan, and he failed to contain his excitement.

He had been waiting for this day for hundreds of years.

Ever since losing to Huang Xiaolong, he had felt extremely humiliated. For the past hundreds of years, he had been working hard, thinking about defeating Huang Xiaolong at the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

He had been worried that Huang Xiaolong might not show up. Now that he had, he could finally feel relieved.

Feng Chan looked at Wang Yongsen, "That Huang Xiaolong isn't simple. You better be careful when you face him. Both Zhou Chen and Special Envoy He died. Now that the Fortune Emperor Palace is under lockdown, no one knows what is happening inside. I have a feeling this brat has something to do with it..."

Wang Yongsen laughed, "Senior brother Feng Chan, how can it possibly be related to Huang Xiaolong? Both Special Envoy He and Special Envoy Chen were late-Tenth Order Emperors. They could have killed Huang Xiaolong with their breaths alone!"

Feng Chan nodded his head and agreed that this scenario was improbable.

"However, I'm afraid that the death of Wang Qi might actually be related to Huang Xiaolong. Go and order some people to investigate the middle-aged man following Huang Xiaolong." Feng Chan muttered.

That year, the Fiend God Emperor Palace had sent Wang Qi to kill Huang Xiaolong. Later, when Wang Qi was killed, the Fiend God Emperor Palace was bewildered. However, news from the Grandmist Emperor Palace mentioned that Huang Xiaolong's subordinate, Lei Budong, had sent the mid-Fourth Order Emperor from Brightness Emperor Palace, Peng Xing, flying.

Fiend God Emperor Palace suspected that Wang Qi was killed by Huang Xiaolong's follower, Lei Budong, because of this news.

Wang Yongsen's eyes were filled with killing intent as he said, "Don't worry, Senior Brother Feng Chan, I will ask people to investigate more about this. This time, everyone from the Fortune Emperor Palace, including Huang Xiaolong can forget about escaping! All of them must die!"

"Also, find out why the middle-aged man is serving Huang Xiaolong."

At the bottom of it all, Huang Xiaolong was just in the God King Realm, and it was impossible for an Emperor Realm expert to serve him.

“Yes, Senior brother Feng Chan.”

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Bei Xiaomei and the two girls finally returned to the headquarters of the Silver Fox Commerce after a whole day of walking around.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief, as if he had just finished fighting a big battle.

After they returned to the headquarters of the Silver Fox Commerce, Bei Xiaomei wanted to throw a banquet for Huang Xiaolong, but he dissuaded her.

Huang Xiaolong shut himself in his room and took out one thousand Brilliant Sun Divine Pills.

After devouring Sun Shihai’s bloodline, he still had to fully merge it into his own Archdevil bloodline. Hence, he planned to make use of the next few days to fully refine Sun Shihai’s Archdevil bloodline into his own.

As there were more than two months to the Battle of the Heavenly Court, he would catch up.

Huang Xiaolong summoned his three avatars and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Suddenly, the thousand Brilliant Sun Divine Pills shone and resembled miniature suns, radiating a vital medicinal essence as they gushed into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

The three avatars were golden, black, and nine-colored, respectively. They started refining the Archdevil bloodline from Sun Shihai.

The moment the three avatars appeared, they started to swallow energy endlessly. A terrifying might appeared all of a sudden, and waves of qi rolled into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The heaven and earth spiritual qi was like a waterfall, and all sorts of qi smashed into his body. The three colors were extremely distinct, and the demonic qi that came from the depths of the void was extremely eye-catching. That was a special type of qi that could only be swallowed by someone with an Archdevil bloodline. Because of this special qi, people with the Archdevil bloodline could experience a surge in their cultivation speed.

A few days passed in a blink of an eye and the people from the Fortune Emperor Palace and the Silver Fox Commerce started making their way to the Terrace of Heaven.

The Fortune Emperor Palace had sent out a total of one thousand people, whereas there were more than five thousand participating disciples from the Silver Fox Commerce.

Even the weakest disciples from the Silver Fox Commerce were stronger than some of the Fortune Emperor Palace's middle-ranked disciples.

Generally speaking, one could also tell the strength of a superpower based on their disciples' strength. It was evident from this that the strength of the Silver Fox Commerce wasn't something that the Fortune Emperor Palace could compete with.

Before setting off, Huang Xiaolong had met Elder Fu's direct disciple. He was called Guo Deyun, and he had an honest appearance and looked a little ordinary. However, Huang Xiaolong could sense a mysterious and powerful bloodline hidden in his body.

And even though it wasn't an Archdevil bloodline, it was no weaker than most of the Archdevil bloodlines out there.

Throughout the journey, Huang Xiaolong and Guo Deyun got along quite well, and Huang Xiaolong found that Guo Deyun was actually quite knowledgeable about cultivation. Besides knowing how to refine pills and artifacts, he also knew quite a bit about arrays. Even though Huang Xiaolong was quite proud of his own achievements in these three fields, he realized that Guo Deyun wasn't inferior. His knowledge in arrays might even surpass Huang Xiaolong!

Since they weren't traveling too far, they arrived at the Terrace of Heaven after a few days.

Chapter 1760: The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace Finds Trouble

The Terrace of Heaven was a huge perished star suspended in the starry skies!

Legend had it that this huge perished star was born in the Grandmist Era, and it had existed for billions upon billions of years. After countless reinforcements by arrays masters from the Heavenly Court, even someone who had surpassed the Emperor Realm couldn't shake the star.

From afar, the Terrace of Heaven looked like a supercontinent suspended in space, but there were countless palaces and buildings located on it. In the central area of the star, there was a massive plaza. This plaza was the location of the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

The Terrace of Heaven was split into five parts—the northern, southern, eastern, western, and central districts.

The eastern district was the most bustling, and the top one hundred manors were located there. Many of the disciples of the top one hundred superpowers were gathered in the east district.

Furthermore, many shops and trading centers were concentrated in the area.

The temporary manors of Emperor Palaces ranked from one hundred to one thousand were located in the Southern district, closer to the eastern district. The manors ranked from one thousand to ten thousand were situated in the northern district. And the western district was occupied by those ranked past the ten thousand.

Once they arrived at the Terrace of Heaven and verified their identities, two groups of heavenly troops brought Huang Xiaolong, Bei Xiaomei, and the others to the eastern district.

As they flew above the Terrace of Heaven, they could see numerous heavenly troops patrolling the area. The weakest soldier was a high-level Ancestor God, while some of the stronger ones were even in the Heavenly Monarch Realm.

However, they didn't manage to see a marshal in the Emperor Realm.

Even though there were still two more months to the Battle of the Heavenly Court, almost all of the various participating powers had arrived. Besides the various Emperor Palaces, Huang Xiaolong also saw the top ten Chambers of commerce and some hidden superpowers.

"True Divinity Sect!"

"Heavenly Soul Gate!"

"Thousand Buddha Gate!"

Fang Xuanxuan kept shouting in surprise.

The True Divinity Sect, Heavenly Soul Gate, and Thousand Buddha Gate were ancient sects that had remained hidden for hundreds of millions of years. Their strength was even comparable to the Emperor Palaces in the top one hundred rankings, and the True Divinity Sect was even comparable to the top ten Emperor Palaces.

Usually, it would be a rare chance even to see a disciple from these ancient sects. However, a ton of them had appeared on the Terrace of Heaven.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong turned to a group of disciples and narrowed his eyes, "Bladeless Gate!"

The Bladeless Gate was an ancient superpower that was comparable to the top ten Emperor Palaces. He had run into them back when he was on the Vientiane World.

Outside the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield, it was very likely that Du Tao was the young master of the Bladeless Gate. Even if he wasn't, he had to be at least the direct disciple of the Bladeless Gate's sect master.

Huang Xiaolong felt like their battle had just happened yesterday, but hundreds of years had already passed.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not see Du Tao among the group of disciples from the Bladeless Gate. He stared at them for a while before eventually looking away and walking past them.

Led by the two groups of heavenly troops, they flew for another hour or so before arriving at a transmission array. Before long, they were sent to the eastern district through the transmission array.

They walked out from a transmission array an hour later and saw countless manors in the eastern district. There was a wide street littered with numerous shops on the side.

These shops were owned by the Heavenly Court and would only open for business after the Battle of the Heavenly Court commenced. Moreover, they would exclusively remain open for two years.

These shops seemed to sell practically every divine pill known to men. They had countless spirit stones and elixirs as well. They sold chaos spiritual pills, grandmist spiritual pills, and rare spirit stones and elixirs, as well as various divine armors and artifacts.

Whatever that could be bought from the ten great Chambers of Commerce, could be bought on the street of the eastern district!

"Even though these shops are open for only two years, their profit should at least be around millions of low-grade chaos spirit stones, right?" Peng Xiao said, looking at the disciples from the various Emperor Palaces walking in and out of the shops.

Fang Xuanxuan smiled, "It's far more than a million low-grade chaos spirit stones. The profits earned by the shops in two years would be more than enough to support the expenses of the Heavenly Court's army."

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others were stupefied when they heard this.

Even if there weren't tens of trillions of soldiers, there were at least a trillion. Every year, the expenditure of each soldier was tremendous! It was practically an insane amount if the shops' profits in two years supported the entire army's expenditure!

Wasn't that simply too terrifying?

Since the Battle of the Heavenly Court took place once every hundred thousand years, the spirit stones they earned were enough to fund the army for a hundred thousand years!

Bei Xiaomei smiled as she looked at the expression on Huang Xiaolong and Fang Xuanxuan's face. "Uncle, aren't you scared? If they don't earn money this way, how could the Heavenly Emperor possibly control all the shops? Think about it, every time the Battle of the Heavenly Court starts, the various superpowers from the Divine World will take part in it! Even the richest superpower would be present, and disciples from all the Emperor Palaces would squander their wealth to gain an edge above the rest. When hundreds of thousands of low-grade chaos spirit stones are spent in each transaction, the combined amount would be terrifying!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others nodded their heads mutely.

Not long after, they arrived in front of a manor.

This manor didn't have a name, but in front of its door, there was a stone tablet engraved with a number, sixty one.

As the Fortune Emperor Palace was ranked sixty-one, they were allocated Manor 61.

And the manor at the front of the street was occupied by the first-ranked Grandmist Emperor Palace.

The higher the ranking, the better their manor! The spiritual veins and spiritual qi around the manor would be of a higher quality as well.

After leading Huang Xiaolong and the others to the manor, the heavenly troops passed a jade plaque to Zhao Lei. They left after telling him to take note of several things.

Since the manor of the Silver Fox Chamber of Commerce was the number one manor located on another street, Huang Xiaolong and Bei Xiaomei were temporarily separated.

After Bei Xiaomei and the people from the Silver Fox Commerce left, Zhao Lei used the jade plaque to enter the manor. However, before they could walk into the gates, the door opened and a group of people emerged.

“Nine Dragons Emperor Palace!”

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

He knew that they were planning on causing trouble from the murderous intent coming from their bodies.

In the Brimming Snow City, he had killed the Azure Dragon Emperor’s disciple, Chen Zhao. It wasn’t a surprise that the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace would come here and look for trouble. The only thing Huang Xiaolong hadn’t expected was that they would run into them on the first day.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on the Azure Dragon Emperor, Chen Jianwei. Beside Chen Jianwei were four other middle aged men who emitted an aura not inferior to him. It seemed as though they were four other emperors from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

When the disciples from Fortune Emperor Palace saw the people from Nine Dragons Emperor Palace charging over aggressively, their faces changed drastically. They felt a sense of suppression coming from Chen Jianwei and the four other Emperors.