

Conqueror 1771

Chapter 1771: Run Into Dog-shit Luck?

While Gudu Canyang stood stiffly with an ugly expression of disbelief on his face, the crowd in the plaza was in a furor.

Huang Xiaolong reaping 700 points out of nowhere and successfully rising to the forty-first place, frightened everyone, especially the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Brightness Emperor Palace, and the Fiend God Emperor Palace.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Jianwei, Chen Huoan, and the others, who were mocking and laughing at Huang Xiaolong, choked on their laughter. And why wouldn't they? They had been mocking Huang Xiaolong for being the first king of supreme godhead genius to die at the moment of entering the competition.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong's name on the forty-first place, Chen Jianwei, Chen Huoan, Gudu Wuyi, and the others' faces were indescribably sullen. Especially Gudu Wuyi, as the blood vessels in his eyes were close to bursting.

Huang Xiaolong's ranking was pressing right above his son's head!

Initially, seeing that his son's ranking had climbed to forty-first place, Gudu Wuyi was as pleased as punch. But now, Huang Xiaolong was 'standing' right above his son's head—the displeasure was no different than Huang Xiaolong shitting over his head.

“Huang Xiaolong must have run into some dog-shit luck, and coincidentally killed a Heavenly Demon that had just broken through to early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!” The Solitude Emperor Palace's Ancestor Gudu Nanming shrieked loudly in denial.

Gudu Nanming's abrupt shriek brought other Emperor Palaces' experts on the plaza back to their senses. Their expressions looked as if they had finally figured out the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's rankings.

“Didn't I say it! How could Huang Xiaolong obtain 700 points all of a sudden? So, that's what happened! I've heard that Huang Xiaolong has broken through to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Coupled with the

battle power of his king of supreme godhead, it's not that hard to kill a Heavenly Demon that has just advanced to early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in an instant."

"That's right!."

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's experts' ugly expressions eased slightly hearing this reasoning, which they agreed with very quickly.

The Azure Dragon Emperor Chen Jianwei spotted Zhao Lei's beaming face from afar and snorted with disdain, "Huang Xiaolong is just lucky, but that doesn't mean his luck will last through the entire trial. He won't run into dog-shit luck every time."

Right at this time, the White Dragon Emperor Chen Huoan's eyes widened in shock as he stared at the rankings board in the air. Chen Jianwei found his expression strange, so he followed his gaze. He was agape and wide-eyed with disbelief. On the rankings board, Huang Xiaolong's name shone brightly in the forty-first place.

Huang Xiaolong's points rose rapidly to 1,400 points!

Hereon, Huang Xiaolong's name moved up the rankings, knocking down one disciple's name after another.

It finally stopped at the fourteenth place!

Fourteenth!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's name shining at the fourteenth place on the rankings board, which had surpassed more than a dozen disciple's names, Chen Jianwei, Chen Huoan, Gudu Wuyi, Gudu Nanming, and the rest now had different thoughts.

Huang Xiaolong's name was simply too blinding for them!

Even the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian and Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Yuan were surprised.

Zhao Lei, Li Shan, Fang Xuanxuan, and the rest were just as astounded.

But Zhao Lei's booming laughter soon echoed over the plaza, "Haha, good, very good, so cool!"

Hearing Zhao Lei's laughter, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's group looked even more sullen.

"Huang Xiaolong, that kid just got lucky!" Gudu Nanming insisted, "He must have come across a herd of early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons. He must have killed seven Heavenly Demons, followed by another seven!"

Chen Jianwei's expression eased slightly once more, and he even managed to squeeze out a smile in agreement, "That's right, that must be it."

Just as Chen Jianwei said that, Huang Xiaolong's name emitted another burst of light as it once again climbed up the rankings with additional 100 points!

Thirteenth!

Twelfth!

Eleventh, tenth, ninth, eighth, seventh, sixth...!

At last, Huang Xiaolong's ranking stopped in sixth place! Right below the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Li Junhua!

Li Junhua's current score was 2,200. It was merely a hundred points more than Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's name shone like a radiant primordial star in the sixth place, sparkling magnificently. It was so bright that Gudu Wuyi, Chen Jianwei, and the rest were bedazzled.

"Si-sixth place!" Chen Jianwei stammered foolishly. Once more, he wanted to stress that Huang Xiaolong had run into more dog-shit luck, but the words were stuck in his mouth. His throat felt dry.

Almost every pair of eyes on the plaza stared fixedly at the name in the sixth place on the rankings board, including Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Li Shan.

"... This, Xiaolong wouldn't have really run into dog-shit luck, coming across a herd of early First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons, right?" Zhao Lei asked doubtfully. Fang Xuanxuan and Li Shan could hear him gulping. "Coincidentally, how could there be twenty-one Heavenly Demons in this herd?"

But Huang Xiaolong's name moved once again. Radiant rays of light burst like fireworks as his points climbed to 2,400!

2,400 points!

He had risen to the fifth place and surpassed Li Junhua!

Zhao Lei's breathing quickened.

The noisy plaza suddenly fell silent.

On the high stage, the Heavenly Court's marshals exchanged a silent gaze, and Yu Shi's face was particularly gloomy. Huang Xiaolong's outstanding performance so early into the competition was the herald of ominous events for Yu Shi, Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, and Nine Dragons Emperor Palace.

The top one hundred disciples in the preliminaries could directly enter the top one thousand rankings in the subsequent round.

Not to mention the top ten disciples in the preliminaries would directly advance into the top one hundred in the next round!

In other words, as long as Huang Xiaolong maintained a spot within the top ten until the end of the preliminary round, his worst ranking would be the one-hundredth place!

The one-hundredth place received a shocking amount of spirit stones, spiritual herbs, and spiritual pills as a reward and also enjoyed the treatment equivalent to a Heavenly Court's general.

The more Yu Shi thought about it, the gloomier his expression became.

Inside the Heavenly Court Secret Region's particular valley, the Heavenly Prince Di Jing also noticed the movements in Huang Xiaolong's name on the rankings board. His brows creased into a deep frown as he muttered, "Three times, each time seven hundred points?"

Even though there was a possibility that Huang Xiaolong had killed seven First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons, what if Huang Xiaolong had merely killed one Heavenly Demon?

In other words, did Huang Xiaolong have the strength of a Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?!

The Heavenly Prince Di Jing's eyes glimmered with doubt, but he shook it away, "Not likely."

Huang Xiaolong had been cultivating for less than a thousand years. Even Di Jing himself couldn't guarantee he could break through to the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in less than a thousand years. If he couldn't do it with his number one king of supreme godhead and the number one unique physique, then how could Huang Xiaolong? In this era, nobody had a higher talent than him. Even if Huang Xiaolong had an archdevil bloodline, it was impossible.

"Interesting, but the fifth place is still too low. If you can climb up to the second place by the end of this preliminary round, it might rouse my interest." Di Jing waved his hand in the air, and a hallowing scream ensued as a mid-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demon plummeted from the sky, exploding into blood mist.

However, a few minutes later...

Huang Xiaolong's ranking changed again, kicking down True Divinity Sect's Long Shaozhen from the fourth to fifth place. Huang Xiaolong took fourth place.

Seeing this sight, another wave of furor swept over the crowd at the plaza.

In the top ten Emperor Palaces' area, the True Divinity Sect's Ancestor frowned faintly. They had a very clear idea about Long Shaozhen's real strength, even though outsiders were oblivious to this information t.

The True Divinity Sect's Long Shaozhen was already a late-Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert with the second-ranked Thousand Mysteries Physique. Long Shaozhen's strength was more than sufficient to kill an average early, mid, and even a late-Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert, yet Huang Xiaolong had surpassed him?"

The rumors circulating outside claimed that Huang Xiaolong had recently advanced to the Heavenly Monarch Realm. A First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Huang Xiaolong actually ranked higher than their True Divinity Sect's Long Shaozhen?!

Chapter 1772: It's Time to Get Serious

"The rumor that Huang Xiaolong has just advanced to the Heavenly Monarch Realm must be false." The True Divinity Sect Chief Wang Haojun stated with certainty.

In Wang Haojun's opinion, it was ludicrous that Huang Xiaolong would run into dog-shit luck so many times, coming across so many herds of First Order Heavenly Monarch Heavenly Demons.

The True Divinity Sect's Ancestors nodded their heads in agreement.

"However, Huang Xiaolong has been cultivating for less than a thousand years. Has his cultivation really reached the Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm like our Shaozhen?" One of the True Divinity Sect's Ancestors hesitated.

Others had no answer to that question.

Reaching the Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch with less than a thousand cultivation years....!

That was indeed impossible!

"If that is the case, then Huang Xiaolong's talent is frightening." The True Divinity Sect's Chief, Wang Haojun, suddenly sighed with melancholy.

The rest were surprised by his tone.

"Sect Chief, you mean Huang Xiaolong might really have...?" The True Divinity Sect's Ancestor asked in a quivering voice.

Other True Divinity Sect's Ancestors' hearts shuddered, just imagining the possibility.

"Yes, even though it seems impossible, what if it's true? Let's suppose that Huang Xiaolong has already broken through to the early Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. In that case, it is more than sufficient for him to kill some of the early Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons with the combined power of his king of supreme godhead and the variant True Dragon Physique!" The True Divinity Sect Chief Wang Haojun deduced slowly.

He couldn't help shuddering as he spoke those words.

But this was the most logical explanation why Huang Xiaolong's points had risen by 700 points for three consecutive times.

"That, that is impossible, even the Heavenly Prince Di Jing's cultivation realm could not reach the Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm in less than one thousand cultivation years!" One of the True Divinity Sect's Ancestors blurted out. "I know that Huang Xiaolong has a king of supreme godhead and a more powerful variant True Dragon Physique, but his potential is incomparable to the Heaven's Dao Physique!"

The True Divinity Sect's Chief, Wang Haojun, suggested solemnly, "Perhaps, Huang Xiaolong has more than one king of supreme godhead?"

"What—?!"

The True Divinity Sect's Ancestors exclaimed in unison.

This possibility had not occurred to them at all. After all, in the vast universe, they had never heard of anyone possessing more than one king of supreme godhead.

"Sect Chief, you're saying that Huang Xiaolong might have two king of supreme godheads... two king of supreme godheads?!" One of the True Divinity Sect's Ancestors stammered terribly.

True Divinity Sect's Chief, Wang Haojun, nodded solemnly and did not speak further.

However, the True Divinity Sect's Ancestors were still in a state of astonishment.

Two king of supreme godheads?!

One king of supreme godhead was a monstrous genius; then, what about the person who had two king of supreme godheads at once?

They couldn't even dare to imagine this possibility at all.

None of them could guess how heaven-defying this kind of genius could be while possessing two king of supreme godheads.

"If Huang Xiaolong survives until the end of the Battle of the Heavenly Court and continues to grow to break into the Emperor Realm, then no one will be able to kill him. No one will be able to suppress him at that point!" Wang Haojun couldn't help adding a moment later. "This kind of a person is not someone our True Divinity Sect can afford to offend. The Brightness Emperor Palace and Fiend God Emperor

Palace's adamantness for killing him is equivalent to playing with fire. There would be nothing but trouble in the future for them."

Conversations similar to the one among the True Divinity Sect's group were happening in various other forces. Many of them were making guesses of Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

Inside the Heavenly Court's Secret Region, Huang Xiaolong shuffled through a large primordial forest. Wherever he passed, demonic beasts, metal beasts, devils, and ghosts fell to the grounds.

Huang Xiaolong had set clear targets for his prey—only to kill those of mid-level and high-level Heavenly Monarch Realm. More accurately, he mainly preyed on those at the Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Occasionally whenever he came across a First Order or Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm prey, he would reap these extra points as well with a wave of his hand, but he was too lazy to deal with the God King Realm and below.

From the beginning until now, Huang Xiaolong had not used any godforce, not even his archdevil bloodline's power. So far, he had merely relied on his True Dragon Physique's physical strength.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current True Dragon Physique's strength, he could kill an average early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons with one punch.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to shuffle through the forest, his points rose rapidly on the rankings board—4,000, 5,000, 6,000, 10,000, 20,000 points, and upwards.

In fourth place, Huang Xiaolong's points were quickly chasing up to the Brightness Emperor Palace's Lan Tailong's points, who was in third place.

The group of Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestors grew nervous as they watched the rankings board.

After an hour, Huang Xiaolong's name emitted a radiant light burst and rose to third place. Simultaneously, Lan Tailong's name dropped to fourth place!

People in the crowd had dumbfounded faces.

The Solitude Emperor Palace, who was mocking Huang Xiaolong for running into dog-shit luck at the beginning, had long been silenced by Huang Xiaolong's performance.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Jianwei and Chen Huoan watched with tightly clenched fists, as their eyes glimmered with shock and other thoughts sprouted in the depths of their minds.

Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Li Shan, too, were quiet. The Martial Demon Emperor Palace's Mo Xiao, Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's Peng Yi, and the others' burning gazes stared fixedly at the rankings board. Their breathing was slightly heavy, as if they were trying to suppress something.

Above a certain plain inside the Heavenly Court's Secret Region, was a giant flickering white light. The white light separated into rays of sword qi and shot out in four directions, heavily injuring more than a dozen Heavenly Demons in the surroundings.

The Brightness Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong's figure emerged from this white light. There was roiling killing intent in his eyes, and his expression was gloomy as he hissed each word through gritted teeth, "Huang—Xiao—Long!"

As the Brightness Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple, everyone was convinced that he would enter the top three rankings. But no, he was actually pushed down by Huang Xiaolong!

"Looks like it's time to get serious." Lan Tailong harrumphed under his breath. His eyes gleamed like two white burning suns with world-shattering power.

He had initially thought he could breeze through the preliminary with a guaranteed spot among the top three with just the effort of moving a pinky. But now, Huang Xiaolong had kicked him out of the top three rankings and suppressed him! Huang Xiaolong!!

This was an insult to him! An insult to the Brightness Emperor Palace!

“KILL!”

Ten white wings emerged from Lan Tailong’s back, condensed from the holy radiance energy. Lan Tailong’s figure moved above the plains with a flap of the wings, leaving more than a dozen blurry afterimages in different locations. In a split second, the Heavenly Demons that were previously injured by the white rays of sword qi split into countless pieces in midair.

Rays of light flew out from these Heavenly Demons’ corpses and fell onto his identity jade plate.

Lan Tailong’s points surged up and soon surpassed Huang Xiaolong’s points.

“Huang Xiaolong, since you want to play, I’ll accompany you!”

“I don’t believe you would be able to climb up again!”

Somewhere in the Heavenly Court Secret Region’s mountainous terrains, Huang Xiaolong looked at Lan Tailong’s points exploding upwards, and he couldn’t help sneering. In a flicker, his figure disappeared from the spot. His speed had more than doubled. Barely a moment had passed when Heavenly Demons and metal beasts’ blood rained over the forest floor.

No matter how fast Lan Tailong’s points were increasing, Huang Xiaolong held him off the top three rankings.

Two hours later, Lan Tailong’s face was gloomier than murky water. The white light around his body rippled volatily, resembling a giant sun on the verge of exploding.

He swung the Brightness Holy Sword in his hand, raising the amount of godforce from seventy percent to eighty percent, then ninety percent! A hundred percent! His points increased rapidly, but Huang Xiaolong’s points increased faster than him!

“En?” Suddenly, Lan Tailong saw a group of disciples up ahead, flying in his direction.

Fortune Emperor Palace?

Seeing this group of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples, a devilish smile spread over Lan Tailong's face.

Chapter 1773: Our Heavenly Prince Is The Real Undisputed Greatest Genius

Lan Tailong disappeared in a blur from the spot and appeared blocking the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples' path.

The Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples' faces paled when they saw Lan Tailong blocking their path.

"Brightness Emperor's Disciple!"

Their first thought was to turn around and run.

But when they had just turned around, energy sword qi pierced through their backs and came out from their chests.

The Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples screamed in pain. Their bodies plummeted to the ground, falling into a pool of blood.

Looking at the dying Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples below, Lan Tailong sneered coldly, "If you want someone to blame for this misfortune, then blame Huang Xiaolong. But don't worry, I won't kill you guys."

From the beginning, Lan Tailong did not intend to kill these Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples. However, his radiance sword qi had completely destroyed their divine veins. Now, they were no different than ordinary people who could not exert any godforce.

One could imagine what would happen to those without a shred of godforce in this Secret Region where Heavenly Demons, devils, ghosts, and countless metal beasts roamed.

With those words, Lan Tailong disappeared from the spot.

A moment after Lan Tailong left, numerous Heavenly Demons flew out from the surrounding mountain range towards the group of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples, attracted by the luscious scent of blood.

The Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples were absolutely terrified as they realized their immediate predicament. All of them scrambled up from the ground and started running as fast as they could. Unable to employ any godforce, their speed purely relied on their physical strength.

But it didn't take long for the Heavenly Demons to catch up to them.

Undulating blood-curdling screams sounded in the air, but they were short-lived.

Heavenly Demons tore the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples into bloody pieces with their jaws and swallowed them into their bellies.

This group of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples, with abolished godforce, was powerless to fight back the Heavenly Demons. Moreover, as their godheads remained intact, their consciousness was preserved. Hence, they watched themselves being torn apart and eaten by Heavenly Demons until the moment their godheads shattered into pieces.

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Half a day passed.

A shadow blurred in the air, and in the next second, Huang Xiaolong had descended onto the branch of a towering tree.

In this half a day, he had left the Brightness Emperor Palace's Lan Tailong in the dust, and a while ago, he had pulled the Fiend God Emperor's Disciple Feng Chan down from the second place.

Currently, he was in second place, one spot below the Heavenly Prince Di Jing.

But his current points were 261,300 while the Heavenly Prince Di Jing had already amassed 423,000 points!

It was a big gap of 160,000 points and some more.

Do not underestimate the difference of hundred and sixty thousand points. A Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm prey was equivalent to 1,000 points. Huang Xiaolong needed to kill more than a hundred and sixty Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm beasts to close this gap. More importantly, it had only been half a day into the trial. If the difference continued to widen at this rate, there would be a gap of million points between them by the end of the month. That was a minimum estimation.

Huang Xiaolong frowned gradually, looking at the Heavenly Prince Di Jing's points. Judging from the pattern of the Heavenly Prince Di Jing's rising points, it was very likely that his cultivation had broken through to the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm.

Di Jing's points increased by 1,000 every time, sometimes 2,000, 3,000, and even 4,000 points.

There could only be one explanation for these circumstances—the Heavenly Prince Di Jing had killed one or two, maybe even three or four Heavenly Demons of Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. The ability to kill four Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons easily spoke volumes of Di Jing's cultivation realm and strength.

A light flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he fell into deep thought.

From the start of the trial until now, most of his kills were Seventh Order Heavenly Monarch Realm and below. At this rate, he definitely wouldn't catch up to Di Jing's points anytime soon. Not to mention that the gap between them was widening every second.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with determination.

Everyone, including Heavenly Prince Di Jing, was confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't win first place. Since everyone believed he was the king of retard for betting forty million on himself for his reputation's sake, he would show everyone who's the real retard!

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense spread out, covering over a hundred million li radius and locking onto all the Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons within the area. In a flicker, he disappeared from the tree branch. When Huang Xiaolong reappeared, he was tens and thousands of li away, in front of an early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm metal beast.

His speed increased more than ten times as he executed space concealment and teleportation simultaneously!

Roar—!

The metal beast had metal armor protecting its body from head to toe. This metal beast looked like a giant wolf that would roar at a human who appeared suddenly in front of it. Powerful soundwaves caused the surrounding mountains to shake, while the metal beast's sharp claws slashed at Huang Xiaolong.

The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand in a glimmer. His Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's radiance godforce surged into the scepter, and it released a blinding light.

Huang Xiaolong's body shifted forward, and the Radiance Divine Scepter was embedded into the giant wolf metal beast's head. In the next moment, the scepter split open the giant wolf metal beast's head like it was cutting through soft, snow-white tofu. The giant wolf metal beast howled in pain, and blood shot out like a rain of arrows as it tumbled to the ground.

A Heavenly Demon's defenses were strong, but as a metal armor protected a metal beast from head to toe, its fortifications were even higher. A cultivator at the same realm as the metal beast would have difficulty breaking its metal armor, yet the Radiance Divine Scepter pierced through the metal armor like it was tofu.

A ray of light shot out from the giant wolf metal beast's corpse, falling onto Huang Xiaolong's jade plate. His points rose immediately.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong was already moving on to the next Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demon and metal beast.

A second later, the crowd on the plaza saw that Huang Xiaolong's points had soared, closing in on the Heavenly Prince Di Jing's points, and their eyes widened in astonishment, while their throats felt dry.

"This Huang Xiaolong, does he, does he really, want, want to chase up to His Highness Heavenly Prince?" One of the Heavenly Court's Marshals muttered with disbelief.

"Impossible! How could it be possible for Huang Xiaolong to catch up to His Highness' points? Our Heavenly Prince has the Heavenly Dao Godhead, the Heaven's Dao Physique, a top-notch talent like none other. Even the Ancient Heavenly Emperor is inferior compared to him, then how can Huang Xiaolong compete with His Highness? It's a blasphemy to compare him with His Highness!" Yu Shi's spit flew everywhere.

The entire plaza was enshrouded in a heavy silence.

All eyes were staring at the first and second place on the rankings board.

They could hear their heartbeats racing in their ears as they watched the first and second place points increase rapidly.

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Half a day later...

Finally, Huang Xiaolong's name on the rankings board shone bright, and it shook. So did the Heavenly Court Secret Region. Huang Xiaolong, who ranked second, jumped to the first place!

And the Heavenly Prince fell to second place!

Huang Xiaolong's name shone brightly as the sun, emitting ten thousand zhang long resplendent rays.

The Heavenly Court's marshals were agape as they stared at the rankings board. The Solitude Emperor Palace's Gudu Wuyi was wide agape in shock, and so were the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Jianwei, the Brightness Emperor Palace's Chen Wenqian, and the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Liu Yuan. Even Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Li Shan, Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, and many others also had the same expressions.

"H-he, he actually surpassed His Highness?!" The Heavenly Court's marshal's stammering voice sounded through the plaza.

"This... is impossible! How is it possible that Huang Xiaolong surpassed our Heavenly Prince?!" Yu Shi muttered intelligibly, but refuted stubbornly, "Even if he has surpassed the Heavenly Prince at the moment, that doesn't mean he can maintain the first place. That's right, that's right, His Highness is this era's undisputed genius, and the first place can only belong to His Highness!"

The True Divinity Sect Chief Wang Haojun looked at the name on the highest spot of the rankings board, whilst shocked, there was also wryness in his shock, "Looks like our previous assumptions are really wrong!"

When Huang Xiaolong had surpassed the True Divinity Sect's Long Shaozhen earlier, they had guessed that Huang Xiaolong might have broken through to the Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm like Long Shaozhen...

But now, they doubted if was it merely the Sixth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm?

Chapter 1774: Very Good

"Sect Chief, you mean Huang Xiaolong's strength is comparable to the Heavenly Prince Di Jing?!" The True Divinity Sect's Ancestor's voice was stuttering badly, and he was unable to make himself sound calm no matter what.

"... Not possible, right? Impossible! Even if Huang Xiaolong really has two king of supreme godheads, he can't achieve the same level of cultivation as the Heavenly Prince Di Jing in less than a thousand years!" Another True Divinity Sect's Ancestor blurted in denial.

But he had barely finished speaking when the remaining words stuck in his throat.

If that is impossible for Huang Xiaolong to achieve with his two king of supreme godheads, then what if he has...?!

The Ancestor did not dare to venture down this line of thought.

The same idea occurred to the rest of the True Divinity Sect's group, and their faces actually paled a little.

"In truth, even if Huang Xiaolong snatches first place in the preliminary round, it doesn't mean he has the same level of strength as the Heavenly Prince Di Jing." A moment later, the True Divinity Sect Chief Wang Haojun suppressed the shock in his heart and said, "Then again, even if he doesn't have the same level of strength as the Heavenly Prince Di Jing, it is certain his strength is not weaker than the Fiend God Emperor's Disciple Feng Chan and Brightness Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong's strength."

The rest of the True Divinity Sect nodded their heads in agreement with Wang Haojun's opinion.

Indeed, the preliminary trial was to kill Heavenly Demons, devils, and others to accumulate points. Rankings were determined based on the number of points. Even though higher points reflected one's strength, the person with the highest points was not necessarily the strongest.

Perhaps, the Heavenly Prince Di Jing was still concealing his real strength inside the Heavenly Court Secret Region. Or maybe, Huang Xiaolong had resorted to some kind of secret ancient technique that enabled him to find his prey in the shortest time, which increased his hunting efficiency.

"No wonder Huang Xiaolong has the confidence to bet forty million on himself for winning first place. Everyone mocked him as retarded, but now, no one would dare to think so." One of the True Divinity Sect's Ancestors sighed. "Then again, in the last round of stage battles, Huang Xiaolong will be no match against the Heavenly Prince Di Jing."

While the crowd at the plaza was fervently discussing Huang Xiaolong, the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand emitted a burst of glaring white light that condensed into a beam that shot

forward like lightning. In a split second, the white light beam pierced through the eyebrows of a Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demon up ahead.

A ray of light flew out from the Heavenly Demon's body, and the points on Huang Xiaolong's jade plate continued to rise.

His points broke into the one million range!

Right at this time, Heavenly Prince Di Jing, who was pushed down to a second place by Huang Xiaolong, regained the first place as 6,000 points were added to this name.

Di Jing's 6,000 points more than covered the 2,000 points gap between him and Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong sneered in a carefree manner. It seemed like he had given Di Jing some pressure, and he was about to exert some efforts.

Had he killed six Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demons simultaneously?

Huang Xiaolong waved out the Radiance Divine Scepter in his hand. Alarming radiance light godforce shot out from its moon-shaped blade and separated into a swarm of radiance lightning dragons.

Heavenly Demons, metal beasts, and even devils were pierced by these radiance lightning dragons one after another in the distance.

Heavenly Demons, metal beasts, and devils fell like dominos, purified by the radiance light energy from the divine scepter, and disappeared from the world.

Huang Xiaolong's points soared once again, regaining the top spot.

The pattern continued, Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Prince Di Jing consistently switched ranks back and forth as the trial progressed.

More often than not, Di Jing was suppressed in second place by Huang Xiaolong even though he managed to recapture the position from time to time.

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As time passed, nightfall arrived.

After a day of hunting, the Heavenly Court Secret Region's air smelled of the rusty scent of blood. There was despair, sorrow, and death in the atmosphere.

The jade mirror, high in the air, above the plaza showed the various changes continuously—some participants' rankings fell, while others' rankings rose. Some participants' names disappeared completely from the rankings boards.

When a name disappeared from the rankings board, it represented death. The person had fallen.

Even though it was only the first day of trial, numerous names had disappeared from the rankings board.

Disciples in the top one hundred thousand were all geniuses cultivated by various forces using many resources, so every disciple's loss pained these forces. Hence, woeful cries and laments could be heard across the plaza quite frequently.

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Under the silver moonlit sky, Huang Xiaolong sped across several mountain peaks.

However, one could not see the moon inside the Heavenly Court Secret Region, only the ethereal slivers of cold moonlight, pulling one into a dreamy state.

Heavenly Demons tumbled to the ground as the Radiance Divine Scepter in Huang Xiaolong's hand slaughtered in the night. The silver moonlight added a strange charm to the scarlet blood on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell.

In the darkness, his Eye of Hell could see even further.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. Through a stretch of mountains, he spotted flickering flames inside a cave.

Fire? Other participating disciples!

Although a day had passed, this was the first time Huang Xiaolong encountered another disciple.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong accelerated towards the valley where the fire was burning, while killing the Heavenly Demons and metal beasts on his way.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to reach the valley.

In the valley, several disciples were sitting around a bonfire. There were disciples from the Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, and also the Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace.

The Solitude Emperor Palace's Gudu Canyon was among them.

Gudu Canyon was laughing as he said, "Today, I had good luck. I killed six Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples."

One of the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples, a middle-aged man with outstanding air, laughed as well. "According to the Fiend God Emperor Palace's bounty, one thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones will be rewarded for killing one Fortune Emperor Palace's disciple. Six means six thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. When we go out, Solitude Emperor's Disciple should treat us to a meal."

This middle-aged man was called Sun Fei, and his strength was in the top five among the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples participating in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. He was a late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch. Sun Fei was currently ranked sixteenth on the rankings board.

Gudu Canyon laughed happily as he said, "No problem, we'll work harder again tomorrow, and kill a few more Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples. The Fortune Emperor Palace has sent a thousand disciples, so if we kill a few hundred of them, we will get several hundred thousand low-grade chaos spirit stones. Pity that we didn't encounter Peng Xiao or that Huang Xiaolong. Killing Peng Xiao is worth one million low-grade chaos spirit stones! Moreover, I've heard that Peng Xiao has the Purple Phoenix Physique, so it would be a great supplement if we can get her yin essence!"

"Moreover, killing Huang Xiaolong is worth five million low-grade chaos spirit stones!"

The White Dragon Emperor's Disciple, Chen Zhuang, from the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace hesitated, "Brother Canyon, Huang Xiaolong is currently battling for the first place with the Heavenly Prince Di Jing. I'm afraid his strength greatly exceeds our assumption."

Gudu Canyon sneered disdainfully. "Do you guys think that the dog-fart of Huang Xiaolong could really compete with the Heavenly Prince Di Jing? I don't believe it, and I won't believe it. How could a brat that has less than a thousand cultivation years have that strength? I really wish I encounter that brat right now!" Greed burned in his eyes as he spoke.

It was an open secret that Huang Xiaolong carried a peerless treasure.

"Is that so?" Just as Gudu Canyon finished speaking, an indifferent voice sounded in everyone's ears.

"Who?!" Everyone was alarmed and quickly got to their feet.

Then they saw a figure walking towards them from a short distance.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Gudu Canyon, Sun Fei, Chen Zhuang, and the others paled, seeing who it was.

In the next moment, Gudu Canyon let out delighted laughter as he said, “Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would deliver yourself to our doorsteps. This is great! Truly great! You have saved me the trouble of searching for you high and low.”

Chapter 1775: Gudu Canyon—Dead!

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly after hearing Gudu Canyon’s words. He looked at them and asked, “Which one of you wants to die first?”

Gudu Canyon and the others stiffened speechlessly at Huang Xiaolong’s retort.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re knocking on death’s door without realizing it! Do you think that just because you stand in second place, we are afraid of you?! I, Gudu Canyon, am the Solitude Emperor Palace’s brightest star, and the most dazzling genius. I am even more talented than our founder. I have a supreme godhead and have cultivated for almost a hundred thousand years. My cultivation is already at the peak late-Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. I don’t believe someone like you, who hasn’t even cultivated for a thousand years, can be stronger than me!” Gudu Canyon laughed mockingly.

“Your subordinate once injured my father outside this Heavenly Court Secret Region. But now, no subordinates can help you here. Let’s see what is making you this confident and arrogant!”

Gudu Canyon’s godforce surged vigorously out of his body, and his supreme godhead spun to the limit.

His own words riled up his emotions, and his face twisted in excitement.

Just as Gudu Canyon was about to attack, Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck faster than him. An enormous but invisible giant palm imprint flew out and smashed Gudu Canyon into the ground.

A loud boom rang as the entire valley swayed violently.

Gudu Canyon’s voice disappeared abruptly.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Sun Fei, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Zhuang, and the others looked dazedly at Gudu Anyang lying at the bottom of a giant pit.

"Noisy!" Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly.

Sun Fei, Chen Zhuang, and the others were jolted to their senses by Huang Xiaolong's icy voice. All of them retreated in panic as their sights fell on Huang Xiaolong again. Their heartbeats raced, and their faces looked pale under the moonlight.

They could hear Gudu Anyang grunting weakly in pain as he struggled to climb up the pit.

Huang Xiaolong had merely used a fraction of over ten-thousandths of his strength, maybe even less. Therefore, Gudu Anyang, who has the supreme godhead, hadn't died instantly.

Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at the blood-stained Gudu Anyang, struggling to climb out from the pit. Still, just as Gudu Anyang's upper body emerged above the pit, Huang Xiaolong's palm pressed down from across space.

Rumble!

The entire valley swayed and quaked again. Deep crevices split across the land surface, accompanied by Gudu Anyang's miserable screams as he fell deeper into the earth. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

This time, there were no movements from Gudu Anyang at the bottom of the pit.

Thinking of the worst, Sun Fei, Chen Zhuang, and the others turned even paler in dread.

Among the dozen of them, Gudu Anyang's strength was the highest, and the second was Sun Fei. Chen Zhuang and the rest were between the late-Second Order and early Third Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even Gudu Anyang had failed to withstand two strikes from Huang Xiaolong, then how could they?

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do? I am a core disciple of the Brightness Emperor Palace and the personal disciple of Brightness Emperor Palace’s Ancestor Chen Wenxin. If you dare to kill me, the whole Brightness Emperor Palace won’t spare you! The Brightness Emperor Palace will annihilate your Fortune Emperor Palace down to the last dog!” Sun Fei threatened, pointing his finger condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Count in my Nine Dragons Emperor Palace!”

“Also, my Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace!”

Chen Zhuang and other disciples quickly supported Sun Fei.

Huang Xiaolong laughed carelessly while looking at Sun Fei, “What’s so great about the Brightness Emperor Palace? I’m going to raze the Brightness Emperor Palace to the ground sooner or later, but it’s probably going to be sooner rather than later. So, not only you, I am going to kill the so-called Brightness Emperor’s Disciple Lan Tailong, just the same!”

Sun Fei was quivering so badly that even his lips trembled at Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Raze the Brightness Emperor Palace to the ground?

Even the Grandmist Emperor Palace or the Heavenly Court hadn’t dared to say that they could raze off the Brightness Emperor Palace to the ground. Otherwise, the Brightness Emperor Palace wouldn’t have stood until now.

Yet how could Huang Xiaolong have the guts to spout such nonsense about razing off their Brightness Emperor Palace to the ground...?!

Sun Fei’s eyes were spitting sparks of anger. He bellowed towards Chen Zhuang and the rest, “We’re going to die anyway—everyone, attack him together and kill him. All those supreme treasures on him will be ours. There are more than ten of us, and our combined power can even kill a Fourth Order, or even a Fifth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm expert. I believe we can kill Huang Xiaolong!”

As he said that, radiant white godforce enshrouded Sun Fei that was akin to a small white star shining brightly.

“The Angel’s Sword!”

Sun Fei’s arms stretched out, and his radiance light energy condensed into a sharp light sword and cut at Huang Xiaolong. Sword qi overlapped in layers, and the surrounding rock-walls of the valley started to crack and crumble even before the attack landed.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, seeing Sun Fei’s actions. The Radiance Divine Scepter appeared in his grip. Hee barely moved and merely infused his radiance light godforce into the Radiance Divine Scepter. The moon-shaped blade on top of the divine scepter condensed a radiance lightning dragon that instantly destroyed Sun Fei’s attack, and it flew onwards, piercing Sun Fei’s chest.

Sun Fei stiffened, and he lowered his head awkwardly to look at the big hole in his chest. The hole in his chest was still expanding as radiance light godforce spread to other parts of his body from the hole.

Before Chen Zhuang and the others’ terrified faces, Sun Fei disintegrated into spots of light and vanished from the world as they witnessed his demise.

Earlier, they were tempted by Sun Fei’s words into cooperating with him to deal with Huang Xiaolong, but now, they were frozen in place.

Suddenly, one of them screamed, turned around and fled. In just a split second, he was already high in the air, above the valley.

However, when this Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace’s disciple escaped, a flash of divine lightning struck him suddenly. In a split second, he was sent back into the valley.

When he crashed to the ground, he looked blacker than charcoal.

Chen Zhuang and the rest turned even paler, seeing his ending.

An air of despair clouded their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t kill me. As long as you let me go, I can promise you anything. I’ll do whatever you want me to do.” A Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciple pleaded.

Chen Zhuang glared fiercely at the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciple.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent. He lightly tapped his index finger in the air, and an overwhelming force pierced a hole through the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciple’s forehead.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciple’s eyes widened in shock as he tumbled lifelessly to the ground.

“I have said that I would destroy the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace. That means all of you are bound to die here.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold voice went on, “If you want someone to blame, blame it on these four Emperor Palaces’ Emperor’s Disciples.”

Chen Zhuang suddenly bellowed, and his body transformed into a small white dragon with a twist of his body. He lunged towards Huang Xiaolong with mad desperation.

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s Chen Jianwei and the rest had a trace of the dragon clan’s bloodline. And Chen Zhuang, as the White Dragon Emperor’s Disciple, naturally had dragon bloodline in him. Relying on his not-so high pure dragon bloodline, Chen Zhuang could transform into a white dragon for a short amount of time.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Zhuang coming at him in his dragon form. He didn’t even use the Radiance Divine Scepter, but met with Chen Zhuang’s dragon claw with a bare fist.

Howl!

The white dragon Chen Zhuang wailed in pain as his dragon claw was pulverized into fragments by Huang Xiaolong's punch, and Chen Zhuang was hurled backward from the impact. Chen Zhuang was half-buried into the valley wall—more flesh, blood, and dragon scales ricocheted.

"You!" Chen Zhuang groaned weakly, but the fear in his eyes was obvious as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. His body slid down the wall, falling to the ground with a soft thud. His pupils were blank and lifeless.

More screams and cries echoed in the valley, but it soon resumed its calmness.

Huang Xiaolong walked over the wet, bloodied land as he left the valley.

Outside at the plaza, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's White Dragon Emperor Chen Huoan was focused on the sixty-ninth place when suddenly, he wailed with grief, "NO!!"

On the sixty-ninth spot, Chen Zhuang's name dimmed and vanished silently.

Chapter 1776: The Heavenly Prince Di Jing Gave Up?

Not far away, Gudu Wuyi was filled with indescribable anguish as he gazed at the fortieth place on the rankings board. His voice spoke of fury, despair, unwillingness, and denial as he sobbed, "My son Canyang!"

The most intense emotion of all was his hatred and pain towards the heavens and everything in it.

Similarly, the other Solitude Emperor Palace's Ancestors eyes were a little dim with grief, and anguish was etched on their faces.

The pillar of their hope, the Solitude Emperor Palace's most talented genius, the Solitude Emperor's Disciple... was dead!

Dead! Gudu Nanying's mind went completely blank.

They had been fantasizing that Gudu Canyang would perform outstandingly in this time's Battle of the Heavenly Court, entering the top thirty ranks! He was on the path to bringing glory and honor to their Solitude Emperor Palace, but now, their hopes were shattered.

They hadn't even entered the second day of the Battle of the Heavenly Court.

Like Gudu Wuyi and the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Huoan, the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenxin was staring at the forty-sixth place on the rankings board with a dark and sullen expression.

His personal disciple, Sun Fei's name, had just disappeared from that spot a second ago.

Sun Fei was his sole personal disciple, and he looked favorably on him. Although Sun Fei's talent couldn't compare to the Brightness Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong, Sun Fei's talent and potential definitely ranked in the top three among the Brightness Emperor Palace's younger generation of disciples!

Moreover, Sun Fei's strength was in the top five among the Brightness Emperor Palace's participating disciples. Sun Fei had a high chance of advancing into the top fifty in this Battle of the Heavenly Court, but now, he was dead!

Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian comforted him, "Rest assured. We will investigate Fei'er death. If Fei'er's death is unrelated to any Heavenly Demons or devils, I won't let his death be meaningless."

"Elder Brother, you mean...?!" Chen Wenxin trembled, and his eyes widened as if he had thought of something.

Chen Wenqian was his elder brother of the same blood.

Both of them were high-level Emperor Realm experts, which was rare in the Divine World.

Chen Wenqian's eyes glimmered as he added, "Sun Fei and the Solitude Emperor Palace's Gudu Canyang, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Chen Zhuang, and the Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace's disciple Jiang De died around the same time. I feel this is not a coincidence."

Chen Wenxin blanked for a moment. In the next second, a ruthless light flickered across his eyes as he said, "If it's someone who dares to provoke our Brightness Emperor Palace by killing our disciples, then this person is courting death. I will make sure this person regrets living in this world!"

Chen Wenqian agreed, "If it is as per my assumption, very few people have the strength to kill all of them at once."

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

A total of five days had passed since the start of the preliminary round.

During this time, as the gap between points widened further, the changes on the rankings board were much less frequent and had become more stable. This was especially true for the top one hundred names, where there were almost no changes.

The most frequent changes happened between the first and second place.

Huang Xiaolong and the Heavenly Prince Di Jing were still battling for first place.

Even with the support of the Radiance Divine Scepter and his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead, Huang Xiaolong hadn't yet suppressed Di Jing completely.

But this did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong. Instead, he became more excited and interested.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong had merely employed half of his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's godforce. As time passed, he had gradually increased the percentage of godforce to sixty, then seventy, eighty, and now, it had already reached ninety percent!

Merely relying on the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's godforce was insufficient to gain a significant lead over Di Jing's points. Thus Huang Xiaolong began employing a hundred percent of the Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's godforce power.

Another two days went by.

Huang Xiaolong and Heavenly Prince Di Jing's points were still battling intensely.

The two took turns occupying the first and second place.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong sneered. In that case, he was curious to see where Di Jing's limit was.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong circulated his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead's godforce in combination with his Innumerable Buddha Supreme Godhead's godforce to the max.

Two godheads' godforce superimposed drastically, increasing Huang Xiaolong's hunting speed.

The gap between Huang Xiaolong and Heavenly Prince Di Jing's points widened visibly at a shocking speed.

In a mere one hour, Huang Xiaolong had pulled ahead by more than 10,000 points.

However, an hour later, the Heavenly Prince Di Jing's points exploded upward and narrowed the distance. However, just as Di Jing's points were about to catch up to Huang Xiaolong, they suddenly stopped increasing and hovered within a thousand points from Huang Xiaolong's.

"Has he given up?" Huang Xiaolong frowned, seeing this. But he quickly figured it out. It seems like Di Jing doesn't plan to show all his trump cards; hence, he has 'given up' for the time being.

Above a mountain range within the Heavenly Court Secret Region, Heavenly Prince Di Jing checked the rankings board. He had just smashed a peak early Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Heavenly Demon into pieces with a punch. He sneered, seeing Huang Xiaolong's sudden explosive rise in points,

“Looks like this is your limit! In the end, this is your level. Even if I relented the preliminary round’s first place to you, so what? But Huang Xiaolong, you did not disappoint me. This is the only way I will be interested in killing you in the final round of stage battle.”

Huang Xiaolong’s performance in the preliminary round had raised a tsunami of shock in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong had cultivated for less than a thousand years, yet he had the strength to compete for the preliminary round’s first place with him!

This!

Up until this point, Di Jing was still finding it hard to accept this truth.

After all, he had the Heavenly Dao Godhead and Heaven’s Dao Physique. Logically speaking, his talent should be the highest in the entire universe. There was no possibility of anyone surpassing his talent.

But now, this Huang Xiaolong with less than a thousand years of cultivation was competing for the top spot with someone like him, who had three thousand cultivation years!

This point made Di Jing’s usually expressionless face slightly distorted. He really couldn’t figure out why there was someone more talented than him. After all, he had the number one divine physique and number one king of supreme godhead!

“Huang Xiaolong, go die!”

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong cannot be allowed to grow further! One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers, and I, Di Jing, won’t let a person with a higher talent and potential than mine survive in this universe! With this logic, Huang Xiaolong needed to die in the final round’s stage battle. Di Jing was determined to use everything he had to kill Huang Xiaolong. He also planned to search Huang Xiaolong’s memories to get all his secrets.

“I’ll kill whoever dares to hinder me at that time! Huang Xiaolong, you’re destined to die by my hands!” Di Jing’s killing intent was so ferocious that it was corporeal, turning into death gods by his side. At this time, Di Jing was no longer the Heavenly Court’s Heavenly Prince, but an overlord of death.

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On the plaza, everyone was dumbfounded, watching Huang Xiaolong’s points explode upwards.

Yu Shi and the rest of Heavenly Court’s marshals sat dazedly on the high stage.

“Even, even His Highness is squeezed down by Huang Xiaolong?!” Yu Shi’s face was extremely gloomy.

At area sixty-one, Zhao Lei’s mind was completely blank as he looked dazedly at the rankings board. His lips trembled as he spoke, “This, this kid, is he really my personal disciple? Is he really our Huang Xiaolong?!”

He even suspected if it was someone with the same name.

But it was written clearly on the rankings board—Huang Xiaolong of the Fortune Emperor Palace. Fortune Emperor Palace had only one person named Huang Xiaolong. In other words, that name in the first place was really his personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!

Suddenly, Li Shan’s face darkened. He said to Zhao Lei and Fang Xuanxuan, “Look at Xiao’er’s name!”

Zhao Lei and Fang Xuanxuan quickly looked at where Peng Xiao’s name, which was in 3,532nd place. At this time, her name was too dim, as if it was about to vanish at any moment.

Both Zhao Lei and Fang Xuanxuan paled visibly.

Chapter 1777: So What?

The Fortune Emperor Palace's group became anxious, watching Peng Xiao's name glimmering dimly like a candle in the wind that could go off at any moment. Their hearts were hanging in their throats.

This situation indicated that Peng Xiao was in mortal danger!

If Peng Xiao's name disappears, then that would mean...!

Thinking of this possibility, Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, Li Shan, Golden Brow, Blood Knife, and the others became agitated.

"What to do? What to do?!" Fang Xuanxuan was almost pacing in circles from anxiety.

Zhao Lei sighed, "There is no way we can go inside. We can only hope Xiaolong finds Peng Xiao as soon as possible!"

'Xiaolong, you must find Peng Xiao quickly.' Fang Xuanxuan prayed over and over again in her heart.

At this time, inside the Heavenly Court Secret Region, Peng Xiao's dress sleeves were damp from dripping blood. There was a giant fist imprint on her chest, and the outer edges of the fist imprint exuded ripples of radiance energy. This radiance energy had a corrosive element that continuously corroded her internal organs and godhead.

Besieging her were three disciples from Brightness Emperor Palace and two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples.

These disciples' cultivation ranged between early to mid-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm and a late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm!

Peng Xiao forced herself to remain steady as she moved back very slowly. Behind her was the edge of a bottomless sharp cliff.

“The five of you attacked a single woman. I truly did not expect the Grandmist Emperor Palace to have such shameless disciples!” Peng Xiao glared fiercely at the five men opposite her.

The late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm disciple from Brightness Emperor Palace sneered disdainfully at Peng Xiao’s words, “After killing you, we can collect the Fiend God Emperor Palace’s one million low-grade chaos spirit stones bounty. What’s wrong with being shameless? Moreover, nothing is really shameless in this world.”

The other two Brightness Emperor Palace’s disciples chuckled wickedly, and one of them said, “Peng Xiao, I’ve heard you have the Purple Phoenix Physique and that your yin essence is a great supplement, ah. How about this, if you want to live, serve us well, we can spare your life. What do you think?”

“Peii!” Peng Xiao spat in indignance. She glared coldly at them and sneered, “Stop dreaming! Even if I die, I won’t let you lay a finger on me. However, don’t feel smug so fast, as when you go collect your bounty from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, Xiaolong will definitely find out about it. So, even if I die here, Xiaolong will avenge me!”

Huang Xiaolong!

The five disciples’ expressions sank.

It would be a lie to say they were not apprehensive of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had suppressed even the Heavenly Prince, so any fool could see that Huang Xiaolong was not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

Peng Xiao’s sneer deepened as her gaze shifted to the two Grandmist Emperor Palace’s disciples. “I heard that when Xiaolong visited the Grandmist Emperor Palace in the past, your Grandmist Emperor sent his personal disciple, the Emperor’s Disciple, to welcome him. You’d better think of the consequences of killing me!”

Panic and dread flickered across the two Grandmist Emperor Palace’s disciples’ eyes.

Although neither of them had witnessed this, they had learned that the Grandmist Emperor had ordered Grand Elder Wu Tianhe's cultivation to be abolished before expelling him from the Grandmist Emperor Palace for offending Huang Xiaolong!

The late-First Order Heavenly Monarch Realm Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple interjected promptly with a cold sneer and said, "Peng Xiao, no need to play mind games at this point. The Heavenly Court has already determined that Huang Xiaolong has no direct relationship with the Grandmist Emperor. The Grandmist Emperor had his personal disciple welcome Huang Xiaolong only because of his talent with a king of supreme godhead. That is why the Grandmist Emperor gave Huang Xiaolong a chance to see him, that is all there is to it."

He then said to the two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples, "Brother Chen Ming, Brother Zhao Xiaodan, don't listen to that woman's nonsense. Think about it. Even if we kill this woman Peng Xiao, who would know if we don't talk? If you are worried, then the three of us can help you collect the bounty from the Fiend God Emperor Palace. Neither of you needs to show your face. Huang Xiaolong will never find out this matter's connection with you."

The two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples' eyes shone a little with obvious temptation. A moment later, both finally nodded their heads in agreement.

Zuo Ran inwardly sighed in relief, seeing this.

Though Peng Xiao was merely a peak late-Tenth Order God King Realm, her battle prowess was higher than average that it took the five disciples' combined efforts to suppress her.

The five advanced towards Peng Xiao.

Peng Xiao took a step back, then another, until she was right at the edge of the cliff.

Snickers sounded from all five men.

"Peng Xiao, unless you decide to blow your body, I advise you to surrender obediently. Pleasure us. It's pleasurable for you as well, isn't that a good thing? Let me tell you frankly. After we kill you and get our

bounty from the Fiend God Emperor Palace, what can Huang Xiaolong do to us when he learns about it?" The Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple laughed wantonly.

"My Master is the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian. Huang Xiaolong won't dare to touch a hair on my body?"

"I don't think he has the guts!"

The rest laughed in undisguised ridicule.

"You will know very soon if I have the guts." Suddenly, an icy voice sounded in their ears.

The five men were startled and turned around in a jerk.

"Huang Xiaolong!" The five exclaimed in unison.

Peng Xiao was overjoyed at Huang Xiaolong's arrival, but she was also slightly dazed with disbelief. How? She had never imagined Huang Xiaolong could really find her.

"Xiaolong, you, is it really you? Really, really?!" Peng Xiao's eyes were red-rimmed with tears threatening to fall.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at her and smiled, "Can I be fake?"

Peng Xiao bloomed like a sea of flowers after the rain, at his response.

Before entering the Heavenly Court Secret Region, Huang Xiaolong had given Peng Xiao a protection talisman. This protection talisman was actually given to him by the King of Grandmist, and it came as a pair. As long as Peng Xiao was in danger and activated the talisman's power, Huang Xiaolong would sense Peng Xiao's location with other talisman's help.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the five disciples.

In a split second, Zuo Ran lunged towards Peng Xiao to capture her as a hostage.

A strong killing intent flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, seeing the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple's intentions to use Peng Xiao as a hostage. He was already blocking Peng Xiao in a flicker, while he raised his fist and punched to the front.

Poof!

In the next second, the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple Zuo Ran spewed blood from his mouth, and his flesh ruptured. By the time he fell to the ground, there was nothing but a puddle of blood.

The stifling blood scent and the pieces of internal organs on the ground nauseated the other four disciples.

"Huang Xiaolong, my Master is the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian." The same disciple, who had claimed that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have the guts to do anything, shouted and suppressed the fear that was spreading in his chest as he added, "You...!"

Before he could finish his words, Huang Xiaolong slapped him across space like he was swatting a fly, flattening the Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple into a human-shaped meat cake into the ground.

The remaining three disciples were bloodlessly pale at this point.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze fell on them as he spoke, "Don't say I didn't give you a chance. Each of you can say one sentence, and if your reason can move me, I will spare your life."

Hope flared in Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple Chen Ming's heart, and he almost shouted, "Huang Xiaolong, I am a disciple of Grandmist Emperor Palace!"

Huang Xiaolong flicked his fingers, the force sent the Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple flying out, and he exploded into blood-mist in midair.

"Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples, so what?"

Chapter 1778: Did You Kill My Disciple?

Blood rained down from high air, drenching the last two of the group.

Looking at the blood washing down their bodies, the two disciples screamed in horror as the fear in their hearts sprung out of control. Both turned and started fleeing headlessly, and the direction didn't matter as long as it was far away from Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the two disciples fleeing desperately in fear, Huang Xiaolong merely waved his palm, and the two disciples were hurled straight into the mountain peak in the distance. The mountain shattered, rocks and boulders crumbled and buried both disciples underneath.

After dealing with the last two disciples, Huang Xiaolong turned around and faced Peng Xiao. "Let's go. I'll help you heal your injuries."

Peng Xiao nodded her head in a docile manner, looking well-mannered and gentle.

The entire time, Huang Xiaolong had stood in front of her, protecting her. At this time, Huang Xiaolong's muscular back had given her a sense of security like never before.

Huang Xiaolong brought along Peng Xiao with his godforce and their figures disappeared from the cliff.

When Huang Xiaolong and Peng Xiao left the valley, the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian's face was darker than muddy water in the plaza outside. A second ago, his personal disciple Lu Xiu's name, had disappeared from the rankings board!

Dead!!

He had three personal disciples, Liu Xiu was not the one with the highest potential, but he was the one personal disciple Chen Wenqian doted on the most.

On top of that, Chen Wenqian had noticed the disappearance of two other Heavenly Monarch Realm Brightness Emperor Palace disciples' names in the same time-window as his disciple, Liu Xiu.

Every Heavenly Monarch Realm disciple belonged to a younger generation, nurtured explicitly by the Brightness Emperor Palace with time, effort, and numerous resources.

"Find out, find out who it was, who—" Chen Wenqian was close to running amok, and his spit flew everywhere as he barked out the order to the Brightness Emperor Palace's Enforcement Hall Master next to him.

It had only been a little over seven days into the preliminary round, and it was not even the eighth day, yet the Brightness Emperor Palace had lost thirty-four disciples! Not to mention, all of these disciples were on the rankings board, who knew how many of those outside the rankings board had died.

There were eight Heavenly Monarch Realm disciples among the fallen Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples on the rankings board!

Chen Wenqian's facial nerve twitched uncontrollably for a second.

This has never happened in all previous Battle of the Heavenly Court.

In the past, hardly any Heavenly Monarch Realm disciple had died in the Battle of the Heavenly Court. And even if someone had died, it was merely one or two at most.

This time, in less than eight days into the Battle of the Heavenly Court, their Brightness Emperor Palace had already lost eight Heavenly Monarch Realm disciples! If these things continued to progress at this rate and manner, wouldn't all of the Brightness Emperor Palace's Heavenly Monarch Realm disciples be annihilated?!

Who? Who was it?!! Someone must be preying on their Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples!

Chen Wenqian's eyes were filled with hatred as his gaze fell onto the Fortune Emperor Palace's group at zone sixty-one, where Zhao Lei, Li Shan, and others were seated. In the Divine World, only Huang Xiaolong had the guts and strength to kill Sun Fei, Lu Xiu, and the others, and offend the Brightness Emperor Palace!

'Huang Xiaolong, you son of a b*tch!' Chen Wenqian bellowed inwardly.

Regardless of the final results of this term's Battle of the Heavenly Court, he absolutely wouldn't allow Huang Xiaolong to leave the Heavenly Court alive!

By this time, Huang Xiaolong and Peng Xiao had found a suitable cave and were inside it.

Huang Xiaolong took out a Great Brahma Sarira Pill and told Peng Xiao to swallow it. He circulated radiance light energy godforce and placed his palm against Peng Xiao's back to help her refine the Great Brahma Sarira Pill faster.

In just a short moment, Peng Xiao's pallid complexion gradually turned ruddy.

But Peng Xiao's breathing seemed a little fast and heavy.

"Peng Xiao, how do you feel?" Huang Xiaolong asked worriedly as he removed his palm from her back when he noticed her abnormal breathing.

Peng Xiao glanced at Huang Xiaolong and her face flushed a little. She shook her head and responded with a mosquito-voice, "I'm fine, much better."

Her breathing was a little chaotic because Huang Xiaolong's palm was pressing against her back. His palm was big, warm, and it felt hot on her back!

So hot that it made her a little uncomfortable in a strange way.

Huang Xiaolong was relieved hearing her reply. He smiled and said, "That's good."

He didn't overthink about Peng Xiao's earlier strangeness.

Peng Xiao got up from the cave floor, inwardly forcing her racing heart to calm down. She demurely looked at Huang Xiaolong and urged, "I'm alright now. Quickly go and continue with the competition."

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely taken aback but swiftly understood that Peng Xiao was worried about dragging him down on the rankings. After all, bringing Peng Xiao with him would more or less affect his hunting speed.

"Silly girl." Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he understood it.

Who knew Peng Xiao would actually roll her eyes at him. Her expression and gaze seemed to carry a thousand layers of meaning that made Huang Xiaolong's heart unknowingly skip a beat.

"You're the silly one." Peng Xiao retorted.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless by her action and smiled to cover his awkwardness, "Right, right. I'm silly. I'm the silly one."

Watching Huang Xiaolong's silly demeanor, Peng Xiao broke out into laughter.

Huang Xiaolong was mesmerized, looking at Peng Xiao's merry laughter.

Usually, Peng Xiao's temperament was more aloof and cold, like Li Lu. Huang Xiaolong rarely saw Peng Xiao laugh so openly like now. Moreover, her laughter was akin to a warm breeze, like a blooming sea of flowers.

“Fool.” Noticing that Huang Xiaolong was foolishly watching her, Peng Xiao mumbled, but her face was already colored with a pinkish hue. She suddenly took a step forward and brushed her soft cherry lips against Huang Xiaolong’s cheek in a quick peck and skipped away.

Huang Xiaolong was left rooted on the spot with wide, shocked eyes.

Peng Xiao’s face turned even redder, just like a ripe apple.

“Peng Xiao.” Huang Xiaolong called out stupidly.

“En...” Her response was barely audible.

“How about one more time?”

.....

Time went by quickly, and before they knew it, twenty-nine days had already passed.

Today was the last day of the preliminary round.

All the participating disciples seemed to have depleted all of their energy, desperately striving for a better result on the last day. Their points were crawling up at a slow pace as the number of prey had significantly reduced.

Huang Xiaolong ranked first on the rankings board with a shocking 34,346,000 points!

This number was enough to frighten many people until their minds blanked.

In second place was the Heavenly Prince Di Jing with 25,623,000 points.

That was a gap of over eight million points!

Further down the rankings board, in third place, was the Fiend God Emperor's Disciple Feng Chan with a little over twelve million points, while in fourth place was the Brightness Emperor Palace's Lan Tailong. Lan Tailong's points were slightly above eleven million.

The True Divinity Sect's Long Shaozhen's points in fifth place were even lower, and he hadn't even broken past ten million. He had only nine million plus points.

As the crowd at the plaza waited with different expectations and emotions, the preliminary round finally ended. The surviving participants were sent out from the Heavenly Court Secret Region in batches.

Huang Xiaolong, Peng Xiao, and other Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples were sent out in different groups.

, Huang Xiaolong's face sank, seeing only four hundred plus Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples. It was clear what happened to the remaining Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples that were not sent out.

Under the Fiend God Emperor Palace's lucrative bounties, almost all the rest of the Emperor Palaces' disciples preyed on the Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples.

Right at this time, the Brightness Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong, who was transferred out, was striding towards Huang Xiaolong with the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian and the rest.

A group of people from the Fiend God Emperor Palace also strode over, led by Ancestor Liu Yuan.

The Fiend God Emperor Palace was followed by the Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Thousand Venoms Emperor Palace, and Flying Blossoms Emperor Palace.

In a short while, the Fortune Emperor Palace's group was tightly surrounded by people from several Emperor Palaces.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he looked at the people from the Brightness Emperor Palace, Fiend God Emperor Palace, and the others.

The first to speak was the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian. Chen Wenqian fixed his cold and poisonous gaze on Huang Xiaolong as he demanded, "Huang Xiaolong, speak! Did you kill my disciple?!"

Chapter 1779: You Won't Have The Chance

The Brightness Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, and others were glaring at Huang Xiaolong with intense hatred.

Huang Xiaolong's expression was tepid as he replied, "I only counted the two hundred and forty-five Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples that I killed. I can't say for the other palaces if your disciples were among them."

Killed two hundred and forty-five Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples!

Gasps of shock sounded through the crowd.

Simply ruthless.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian, Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong, and the rest of Brightness Emperor Palace's group were spewing fire from their eyes. They looked as if they would roast Huang Xiaolong there and then, and gnaw on his flesh and blood.

"Huang Xiaolong, you dog—!" Chen Wenqian bellowed, and his killing intent soared to the sky.

"Oh right, I remember now," Huang Xiaolong suddenly remarked. "One time, there was a Brightness Emperor Palace's disciple shouting that he was the Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Weiqian's disciple, but I don't know if it was true..."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the killing intent in Chen Wenqian's eyes turned violent, and he roared, "You're saying that despite knowing he was my disciple, you killed him?"

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he questioned in return, "So what if he was your disciple?"

"You—! Why?!" Chen Wenqian glared fiercely at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Chen Wenqian like he was looking at a retard. "Fine, if you need a reason, I'll give you one. The sight of Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples displeased my eyes. Moreover, didn't the Brightness Emperor Palace instigate idiotic Yu Shi to force us out of Manor No. 61? Of course, other than those reasons, your disciple and two other Brightness Emperor Palace's disciples, as well as two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples, were besieging Peng Xiao for the Fiend God Emperor Palace's one million low-grade chaos spirit stones bounty."

Everyone was stunned.

Was Huang Xiaolong telling them that he had killed those two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples too?!

"You killed two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples?!" Chen Wenqian asked with uncertainty and disbelief. He watched Huang Xiaolong's face to see if there were any signs of lying.

The participants from the Grandmist Emperor Palace were all core disciples, and the majority of them were either Grand Elders or Hall Masters, and even Ancestors' personal disciples.

Even the Heavenly Court's princes wouldn't disclose that they had dared to kill the Grandmist Emperor Palace's participating disciples.

It was no exaggeration to say that, no matter their identity, people wouldn't dare to kill a Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciple. It was equivalent to piercing a hole through the sky.

The Grandmist Emperor Palace's group that was about to leave stopped abruptly and turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Obviously, they had heard what Huang Xiaolong had said.

Leading the Grandmist Emperor Palace's group to the Battle of the Heavenly Court was Han Qing, Zhang Renjie, and eight Ancestors.

When Han Qing and others looked over, Huang Xiaolong went on matter-of-factly, "That's right, I killed those two Grandmist Emperor Palace's disciples named Chen Ming and Zhao Xiaodan."

The gaze on Huang Xiaolong became slightly strange.

Suddenly, an overpowering momentum surged forth. A figure blurred, and in the next second, Han Qing stood right in front of Huang Xiaolong. Her gaze was as icy as her voice, "So, my Grandmist Emperor Palace's two fallen disciples were killed by you!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you have really got big guts. Do you really think just because our Emperor once met with you, you can be lawless and do as you like?!"

"Do you think you can pull our Grandmist Emperor's banner and do whatever you want? The Heavenly Court has already investigated that you have no relation, whatsoever, with our Grandmist Emperor!"

Killing intent erupted in Han Qing's eyes.

Since the Grandmist Emperor Jiang Hong had ordered Wu Tianhe's cultivation to be abolished and expelled out of the Grandmist Emperor Palace, Han Qing had deeply resented Huang Xiaolong because Wu Tianhe was a junior of her family clan.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't even give Han Qing one look. Instead, he turned to Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and Peng Xiao, saying, "Let's go." With that, he raised his foot and prepared to walk away.

"Stop right there!"

"Stop!!"

Since Huang Xiaolong continued to ignore her, Han Qing barked, and her body trembled in a fury.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Chen Wenqian, Lan Tailong, the Fiend God Emperor Palace's Feng Chan, Liu Yuan, and the rest shouted in unison with Han Qing for Huang Xiaolong to stop.

At the same time, Han Qing's body flickered forward, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path.

"Huang Xiaolong, you killed disciples of my Grandmist Emperor Palace, and you want to run just like that? Don't think just because you got first place in the preliminary round, you can...!" Han Qing's cold and resentful eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Get lost!" Huang Xiaolong cut off Han Qing's words. "Earlier, I didn't tell you off, out of respect for your Grandmist Emperor, but if you continue to entangle with me like a mad dog, then you will die!"

Everyone was stupefied listening to Huang Xiaolong equate Han Qing to a mad dog.

Han Qing was also stupefied. She was flushing with anger, a moment later, when she reacted. As an Eighth Order Emperor Realm expert, she had always been held in high status, even among the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestors. Everyone envied her wherever she went, but now, she was called a mad dog by Huang Xiaolong, who was a mere Heavenly Monarch Realm ant!

"Huang Xiaolong, go die for me!" Han Qing screamed sharply. She could no longer suppress the roiling, killing intent in her heart as her fingers clawed at Huang Xiaolong.

Azure-colored streams of energy flowed violently, and ice shards shot everywhere, spreading out frigid cold qi. The surrounding people felt as if they had fallen into a blizzard purgatory.

"This is the Chaos Era's Nether Niflheim Emperor Palace's supreme technique Azure Nether Niflheim Claw!" Some of the spectating Ancestors exclaimed.

Although the Nether Niflheim Emperor Palace had long perished, the Nether Niflheim Emperor Palace's reputation, during the Chaos Era, was comparable to the current Grandmist Emperor Palace. A large part of their reputation was built on the Azure Nether Niflheim Claw.

According to old rumors, when one reached the significant completion in the Azure Nether Niflheim Claw, that cultivator could turn an entire world surface into a world of ice, and every living being inside would turn into azure ice sculptures.

Moreover, not even the famous divine fires of the Desolate Era could melt this ice.

Before the Azure Nether Niflheim Claw reached Huang Xiaolong, the air around him froze into fine layers of azure-colored ice.

Exactly at this time, a vigorous power enveloped the entire plaza as a low growl rumbled in everyone's ears. A shadow flickered, and Han Qing's body tumbled through the air like a broken kite, crashing on the other end of the plaza. The entire plaza quaked for several seconds.

The attacker was naturally one of the two odd beasts.

After slapping Han Qing away, the figure flickered back to its position behind Huang Xiaolong. Its movements were so fast that the others were yet to react.

The fine layers of azure ice around Huang Xiaolong shattered, and he walked out as if nothing had happened.

"Ancestor Han Qing!"

The Grandmist Emperor Palace's Zhang Renjie and the others paled. Some of them hastened to Han Qing's side. Han Qing was coughing out large mouthfuls of greenish golden blood.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong led Zhao Lei, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others away.

The Brightness Emperor Palace's Ancestor Chen Wenqian and Fiend God Emperor Palace's Ancestor Liu Yuan secretly shook their heads at Lan Tailong and Feng Chan.

Huang Xiaolong indifferently walked past Han Qing.

“Huang Xiaolong, kill me if you dare to!” Suddenly, Han Qing screeched like a madwoman with a distorted face. “Or when you fall into my hands in the future, I’ll make you wish you were dead instead!”

Just as Han Qing finished speaking, one of the odd beasts’ palm slapped down on her. The plaza shook again, and a deep human-shaped pit appeared.

The people around sucked in a breath of cold air in shock.

The plaza was built sturdy and had been strengthened many times through the years with numerous array formations. Even a peak late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm expert would find it difficult to leave a palm imprint on it.

This!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the half-dead Han Qing and stated in a tepid tone, “Unfortunately, you won’t have the chance.”

In that palm strike, the odd beast had already abolished her cultivation.

Huang Xiaolong walked away without another word.

Chapter 1780: Semi-Finals

The Solitude Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, and other Emperor Palaces, who had earlier blocked Huang Xiaolong’s path, opened a wide berth with haste.

Initially, both Gudu Wuyi and Chen Huoan wanted to question Huang Xiaolong if he had killed their sons, but neither of them dared to speak without thinking twice.

The Grandmist Emperor Palace had lost two disciples, and when Han Qing had tried to settle the account with Huang Xiaolong, she had ended up miserably.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's back as he strode out from the plaza, Gudu Wuyi, Chen Huoan, and the others felt cold sweat on their backs. They also felt a trace of luck that the Grandmist Emperor Palace's Ancestor Han Qing had taken action before them.

"Uncle!"

From afar, Bei Xiaomei called out to Huang Xiaolong with a bright, sparkling smile, waving her hand cheerfully at him.

A smile rose to Huang Xiaolong's face seeing her, and he thought, 'This girl must have been hiding and watching what happened just now.'

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others walked towards Bei Xiaomei's group.

Bei Xiaomei rushed up to Huang Xiaolong, and the first sentence that came out from her lips was, "Uncle, you're so bad!"

Huang Xiaolong nearly took a tumble.

This sentence was so ambiguous, and it could easily lead others to misunderstand.

"Uncle, if I had known you're so amazing, I wouldn't have worried about you. You didn't tell me you're so strong, making me worry for nothing." Bei Xiaomei pouted sulkily and went on, "Another thing. You were watching me make a fool of myself when I told Guo Deyun to look after you on the battle stage."

Before coming to the Heavenly Court, Bei Xiaomei had told Guo Deyun to look after Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage round, and reach a draw.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "You didn't even ask me, so I'm not to be blamed."

Bei Xiaomei turned to Fang Xuanxuan and Peng Xiao and said, "Sister Xuanxuan, should we punish Uncle by making him grill ten thousand lambs for us to eat before forgiving him?"

Fang Xuanxuan chuckled hearing her suggestion and replied, "That's a good idea, I agree."

Peng Xiao smiled and nodded her head in agreement.

The three girls' seamless cooperation gave Huang Xiaolong a headache.

... Ten thousand lambs?

As the group joked and talked, they left the plaza area. Leaving together with Huang Xiaolong and Bei Xiaomei's group was the Martial Demon Emperor Palace and Magic Shaman Emperor Palace's group.

Along the way, Mo Xiao and Peng Yi both congratulated Huang Xiaolong many times.

They could hardly believe that Huang Xiaolong had won first place in the preliminary round. At the same time, both were astounded by Huang Xiaolong's strength.

The Brightness Emperor Palace, Nine Dragons Emperor Palace, Solitude Emperor Palace, and the rest watched Huang Xiaolong, Bei Xiaomei, Mo Xiao, and the others leave the plaza area, with complicated expressions and emotions.

"What are the origins of those two monsters?" The Brightness Emperor's Disciple Lan Tailong asked Chen Wenqian beside him; however his voice came out with much difficulty.

Chen Wenqian shook his head, "I can't see through them, however, those two monsters are not simply late-Tenth Order Emperor Realm. I made an error in my judgement earlier."

He glanced at Han Qing who was still lying inside the pit in the plaza. The shock he felt had not yet subsided.

That human-shaped pit was still there!

Even though Chen Wenqian himself was a late-Tenth Order Heavenly Monarch Realm, he could not make such a big pit into the plaza.

“I really can’t understand why these peerless experts would be willing to follow Huang Xiaolong!” Whilst astounded, Lan Tailong was angry and doubtful at the same time.

“Check it, we must find out where those two monsters came from!”

.....

While Huang Xiaolong and the others returned to the manor areas via the transmission array, the crowd at the plaza was immersed in another wave of furor. At every corner of the plaza, there were discussions about Huang Xiaolong winning first place in the preliminary round.

“I hadn’t expected Huang Xiaolong to be the preliminary round’s first place!”

“Didn’t I say early on, it’s impossible that Huang Xiaolong would bet forty million low-grade chaos spirit stones on himself, for winning first place, for no good reason!”

“Did you say that? I remember you were mocking Huang Xiaolong as the king of fools.”

“Then again, even though Huang Xiaolong got first place in the preliminary round, it doesn’t mean he can win first place in the semi-finals. In the semi-finals, Huang Xiaolong will not be the match in front of Heavenly Prince Di Jing. In the preliminary round, Heavenly Prince Di Jing must have given him a free pass; otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t have even made it to the top three!”

Heated discussions were taking place everywhere.

The Battle of the Heavenly Court's preliminary round soon spread out to every corner of the Divine World. It even reached Hell, Devil World, Buddha World, Demon World, and others.

Inside a hidden space somewhere of the Heavenly Court, stood a middle-aged man clad in brocade yellow dragon robe. This middle-aged man exuded a majestic air. His facial features bore seventy percent similarity with Di Jing's.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Heavenly Emperor himself—Di Jun.

"Huang Xiaolong." Di Jun muttered the name with a deep frown between his brows.

The result of the preliminary round was unexpected for him as well.

His son, Di Jing, was not actually in the first place?!

"Is Huang Xiaolong really unrelated to that Grandmist kid?" Di Jun suddenly asked.

A voice sounded from the originally empty space, "Most likely not. The Grandmist Emperor has been in seclusion at the Grandmist Emperor Palace in recent years. Huang Xiaolong has only ascended to the Divine World for several hundred years. Hence there cannot be any relationship between them."

The voice echoed in the space but the owner was nowhere to be seen.

"What do you think about those two monsters following him?" Di Jun asked again.

"Very, very strong. Probably, I also can't kill them." That voice replied without any trace of emotions.

Di Jun's eyes glimmered in contemplation. A few moments later, he raised his head and sighed heavily, "Pity ah, I cannot use Huang Xiaolong!"

If Huang Xiaolong was of no use to Di Jun, then Di Jun planned to kill him !

“Don’t worry, on the semi-finals stage battle, Huang Xiaolong won’t leave the stage alive. Di Jing can kill him for certain!” The voice went on.

Di Jun nodded. He did not doubt this point at all.

He knew his son’s real strength very well.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and the others were back at their designated manor area.

Huang Xiaolong did not return to Manor No. 6, but led the Fortune Emperor Palace’s group straight to Manor No. 61.

Several Solitude Emperor Palace’s disciples who were guarding Manor No. 61 were thrown out by Huang Xiaolong’s group. None of them dared to complain a word and ran away in a fluster.

As for Manor No. 6, Huang Xiaolong had returned it to the Martial Demon Emperor Palace. Huang Xiaolong was too embarrassed to occupy Manor No. 6 for too long since the Martial Demon Emperor Palace had declined to accept the ten million low-grade chaos spirit stones.

Looking at Manor No. 61, Zhao Lei laughed heartily, “It feels so damn good.”

That night, a large banquet was held at Manor No. 61. Mo Xiao, Peng Yi, Elder Fu, and others were present and the merriment went on into late night.

As the semi-finals stage battle was going to begin after one month, Huang Xiaolong accompanied the girls for shopping, taking a breather himself.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion. He completely disconnected himself from the mad whirlwind of gossip, outside, regarding him winning the preliminary round’s first place.

In the blink of an eye, more than twenty days went by. Huang Xiaolong stepped out of his room two days before the semi-finals.

“Xiaolong, you’re finally out!” Zhao Lei exclaimed anxiously as he saw Huang Xiaolong, “A few days ago, the Grandmist Emperor Palace suddenly issued a bounty stating that anyone who kills you in the semi-finals would be rewarded five million low-grade chaos spirit stones!”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a second, then laughed as he said with certainty, “Han Qing issued the bounty, am I right?”

Zhao Lei fumed, seeing Huang Xiaolong’s casual reaction, as he still laughed like a jack*ss, “Han Qing, that wench, is in charge of the Grandmist Emperor Palace’s Task Hall. Since she released the bounty, her action represents the Grandmist Emperor Palace. But you’re still laughing here.”

Huang Xiaolong was still laughing as he replied, “It’s fine, she cannot represent the Grandmist Emperor Palace yet; however, both she and the Fiend God Emperor Palace are too stingy, am I only worth five million?”

Huang Xiaolong had Li Shan gather all the Fortune Emperor Palace’s disciples qualified for the semi-finals, and they set off to the stage battle venue an hour later.