

INVINCIBLE 1241

[Chapter 1241: Kneel And Apologize](#)

Brutality flashed across Guo Gang's face as he watched his guards rushing towards Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie. Although Guo Gang knew that things would get a little troublesome if he crippled Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie, as Fortune Gate would not let this matter slide, he was still confident that the Fortune Gate would not dare to harm him.

The Guo Family was one of the top twelve prominent sea tribe families. On top of that, his Eldest Uncle was the Guo Family's Patriarch, and his Grandfather had been the previous Guo Family Patriarch as well as a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master. In this Vientiane World, there wasn't a person he was afraid of.

Just as the guards reached Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie, all of a sudden, more than a dozen Nefarious Devil experts appeared beside them; nefarious qi soared to the sky.

These Nefarious Devil experts' enormous palms slapped at the guards, and in the next moment, bodies flew and undulating screams reverberated in the air.

These guards were quick to rush at Huang Xiaolong and Luo Yunjie, thus they were knocked away even faster. A few of the guards got rammed into Guo Gang, and he too was knocked tumbling backward as he was caught off guard.

The changes were too abrupt that the crowd was shocked, including Luo Yunjie as well.

Guo Gang's guards crashed to the ground here and there, and most of them were heaving out air rather than breathing it in, apparently, it looked like they would stop breathing in the next second.

Guo Gang had Guo Jin backing him, thus Huang Xiaolong decided not to kill him right away, however, those guards were a completely different story and Huang Xiaolong had ordered Xie Li and other Nefarious Devils to kill all of them except Guo Gang.

Guo Gang pushed away the guard who had knocked into him, and got up from the ground in a fury; a startling amount of killing intent was roiling in his frosty blue eyes.

This was the first time someone had dared to hit him!

"Huang Xiaolong!" Guo Gang gritted his teeth through every word, his face distorted with anger. "You are dead, you will die miserably, not even your Masters Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor can save you now!"

"No one in this Vientiane World can save you!" Guo Gang's words reverberated in the air.

Zhou Xu who had retreated far away was surprised by the presence of the Nefarious Devil experts, but he still gloated silently at this scene. Although there were several Nefarious Devil experts at Huang Xiaolong's side to protect him, he was as good as dead for attacking Guo Gang.

Huang Xiaolong might not know Guo Gang's identity, but Zhou Xu surely did.

The Guo Family behind Guo Gang was a giant force.

Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent at Guo Gang's words as he walked towards him.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want to do?!!" Guo Gang shouted. He was a little flustered when he saw Huang Xiaolong coming over. This was the first time he felt apprehensive.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of Guo Gang flashing him a smile, and without a word, punched out a Great Void Divine Fist at Guo Gang's chest.

Guo Gang howled like a dog as Huang Xiaolong's fist struck his chest. Guo Gang felt like his chest had sunk in.

Even though Guo Gang was Guo Jin's son, his talent was just a tad better than the common Fortune Gate genius disciples'. This was due to his lackadaisical attitude in his cultivation which had left Guo Gang's foundation extremely wobbly. Even though with almost five hundred years of cultivation, it had only reached the peak of early Fourth Order Ancient God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was about to land another punch on Guo Gang, when several powerful momentums rushed from the Golden Wheel City's direction and appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and the others in the blink of an eye.

The sea tribe's experts!

Obviously, the situation here had alerted these sea tribe experts!

Each of these three sea tribe experts were exuding an overwhelming pressure, especially the tall old man in front; just a glance at him made others feel suffocated.

An Ancestor God Realm master! The tall old man was surely an Ancestor God Realm master, and stronger than an average First Order Ancestor God Realm master, most likely a Second or Third Order, or even Fourth Order Ancestor God Realm master!

The crowd at the volcano area paled and trembled under the pressure of an Ancestor God Realm master.

"Young Master, are you alright?" The tall old man descended in front of Guo Gang. Before he could even answer, Guo Gang was lifted up by a gentle force. A blue glow enveloped Guo Gang and his injuries were healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Guo Gang beamed with joy when he saw the tall old man. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and bellowed in fury, "Steward Qiao Fei, you came at the right time, kill that damn stray! Kill him!"

The tall old man was none other than Steward Qiao Fei, Guo Jin mansion's steward.

Qiao Fei looked over his shoulder at Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at a dead person. He had always executed Guo Gang's orders without hesitation, even if the other side was a Fortune Gate disciple.

Qiao Fei's momentum surged and became boundless and overwhelming to such an extent that it seemed like the sky had changed its color, even the movement in the volcanic crater halted temporarily.

However, just as he was about to make a move, his actions paused as if he was respectfully listening to someone talking.

Then without a word, Qiao Fei swept up Guo Gang and disappeared in a flicker on the spot. The other two sea tribe experts also left following Qiao Fei, leaving everyone dumbfounded.

'They left just like that?'

In the distance, Zhou Xu's schadenfreude smile stiffened at this outcome.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong, Luo Yunjie, Li Lu and Wu Qian'er also didn't expect this to happen.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Li Lu and she nodded in agreement.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on Zhou Xu for a second. Zhou Xu's heart palpitated feeling Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, the crowd of cultivators cheered.

Tan Lin arrived at Zhou Xu's side while watching Huang Xiaolong's figure, and coldly said, "I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong's luck to be so good that he was able to escape this disaster so easily."

Zhou Xu pulled himself together and said coldly, "His good luck cannot follow him around for his entire life. Guo Gang is someone that holds grudges, and he'll definitely think of a way to deal with Huang Xiaolong. It is impossible for Golden Brow and Blood Knife to be by his side at all times, hence he's going to be dead sooner or later!"

On the other side, Huang Xiaolong's group had just returned to the Golden Wheel City, and Huang Xiaolong was summoned by Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, Black Ice Ancestor, and Sky Sword Ancestor.

The moment Black Ice Ancestor saw Huang Xiaolong, she icily questioned right away, "Huang Xiaolong, does the Fortune Gate still exist in your eyes?! Do you still remember Fortune Gate's rules?! Causing trouble everywhere you go, do you realize how big of a problem you have caused us this time?!" Her voice increased, "Why aren't you on your knees and apologizing?!"

Kneel and apologize?

Huang Xiaolong knew that Black Ice Ancestor and other Ancestors were already aware about what had happened, and it was not his fault.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold.

At this moment, Blood Knife Ancestor's lazy drawl could be heard, "Old hag Black Ice, Xiaolong is not your disciple, then what are you so much excited for? The two of us as his Masters haven't said a word, and even if Xiaolong is to be punished you are not the one to make that decision."

Hearing Blood Knife Ancestor called her old hag, fury rose to Black Ice Ancestor's face, "You—!"

"Enough," Golden Brow Ancestor broke off the two Ancestors' argument, and added, "The fault of this matter is not on Xiaolong, as Guo Gang still did this despite knowing Xiaolong's identity. Isn't it like

insulting the Fortune Gate on purpose? In fact, Xiaolong taught him a lesson to respect Fortune Gate, therefore, he should be praised."

Black Ice Ancestor snorted coldly, but did not speak in contradiction.

Sky Sword Ancestor said, "Merely Guo Jin is not an issue here, but the problem is the Guo Family who is backing him; it's somewhat troublesome if they pursue this matter."

Golden Brow Ancestor replied nonchalantly, "Just the Guo Family, and the Guo Family does not represent the entire sea tribes. Our Fortune Gate can't be afraid of a mere Guo Family, right?"

Perhaps, there were only a scarce few people that dared to say so in the entire Vientiane World. This was domineering!

[Chapter 1242: Grandmist Parasitic Medium Cultivation Successful](#)

With Fortune Gate's deep foundation, they indeed did not need to dread a mere Guo Family. Moreover, the Vientiane World Fortune Gate was just a branch, if the Guo Family was to attack Fortune Gate, the Fortune Gate headquarters would not sit still.

"But, Xiaolong, in this half a month's time, if there is nothing important, you better stay inside the residence." Golden Brow Ancestor's tone changed as he advised Huang Xiaolong. "The Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle is around the corner, so focus on your cultivation."

Huang Xiaolong obediently complied.

In truth, even if Golden Brow Ancestor have not suggested it, Huang Xiaolong had already planned to focus on his cultivation until the day of the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle.

Close to twenty thousand golden beads were enough to support his cultivation. Also, he aimed to successfully cultivate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium before the start of the New Disciples Battle.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and other Ancestors cautioned Huang Xiaolong over several things before they allowed him to leave, whereas Black Ice Ancestor was sullen the entire time and didn't utter a single word.

Back in his own courtyard, Huang Xiaolong once again practiced his sword skills for a while and returned to his room at midnight. Inside his room, Huang Xiaolong took out ten golden beads and swallowed all of them in one go before he began cultivating.

These golden beads were formed at the core through countless millennia of condensation.

An average Seventh Order Ancient God Realm cultivator would usually swallow only one golden bead for cultivation, therefore, swallowing ten golden beads like Huang Xiaolong had done was unprecedented.

The instant the ten golden beads entered Huang Xiaolong's body, abrupt scorching streams of energy erupted within him. These were akin to magma entering his internal organs.

The four divine fires' spirits inside Huang Xiaolong's body came to life—azure dragon, vermilion bird, black tortoise, and white tiger were opening their mouths, and greedily swallowing the fire spiritual energy rushing towards them.

At the same time, his three supreme godheads spun as the fire element spiritual energy flooded into his three supreme godheads like roaring waves.

In an instant, the purple grandmist aura dragon and Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell started shining radiantly.

Huang Xiaolong soon entered an ethereal state.

By the time he woke up, the sun had already risen.

'These golden beads can really strengthen the soul!' Huang Xiaolong exclaimed inwardly at this discovery. After one night of cultivation, not only his True Dragon Physique was stronger, but his soul had also improved significantly. It was almost comparable to the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell nurturing his soul with moon essence for the duration of a whole month.

'These golden beads are worthy of being spiritual energy beads!' Huang Xiaolong was in a good mood.

In fact, there was a visible difference, as Huang Xiaolong had swallowed ten golden beads simultaneously. Then again, Huang Xiaolong hadn't yet fully utilized the Moon Jade Spiritual Heavenly Spiral Shell, otherwise, the moon essence absorbed from the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell was far more nurturing than the golden beads.

Huang Xiaolong walked out from his room. Under the warm sunshine, Huang Xiaolong practiced his fist and palm technique.

His current techniques had surpassed the original Great Void Divine Fist, Earthen Buddha Palm, and Absolute Soul Finger. He combined the strengths of the palm, fist, and finger techniques from Barbarian God Sect, Golden Dragon Gate, Immortal Phoenix Palace, and the Ghost Buddha Depository, creating some unpredictable and more powerful new techniques.

Some days ago after Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the Ouyang Family and Demon-Buddha Clan's headquarters, he had gotten the two forces' secret techniques manuals. He had integrated these into his new fist, palm, and finger techniques.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong stopped practicing as he heard footsteps. Even without looking, he knew it was Luo Yunjie who had come to visit.

As expected, moments later, Huang Xiaolong heard Luo Yunjie's unique sonorous voice, "Brother Huang, look what I brought!"

Huang Xiaolong saw Luo Yunjie carrying two jugs of a good quality wine as he turned around. A feeling of speechlessness filled him.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Shouldn't you be focusing on cultivation? If not sooner or later your Master will make you face the wall!"

When they were still in the Fortune Divine Kingdom, Luo Yunjie had always looked for Huang Xiaolong to drink wine with him. Due to this, Myriad Flames Ancestor had punished him by making him face the wall for a whole month.

Luo Yunjie grinned, "If I can drink and talk with Brother Huang about the world, I am willing to take two months of punishment."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, Luo Yunjie doesn't have many hobbies, one was alchemy refining, and the other was wine.

Wine was their mutual hobby though.

The Heavenly Dan Island placed utmost importance on alchemy refining and Luo Yunjie was the Heavenly Dan Island's number one genius in alchemy refining among the younger generation, needless to say Luo Yunjie was quite skillful in alchemy refining. Hence, Huang Xiaolong gained a lot of knowledge whenever he got to discuss about alchemy refining with Luo Yunjie.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy refining speed astounded Luo Yunjie.

After a few cups of wine, a soft golden light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's palm as he took out thirty golden beads from his spatial ring, and soon after that waves of fire appeared in the yard.

Luo Yunjie dazedly looked at the thirty golden beads in Huang Xiaolong's palm.

After some time passed and Luo Yunjie finally reacted, "Damn, you actually found thirty golden beads!"

Thirty beads?

Huang Xiaolong laughed. "These are for you."

Luo Yunjie shook, stammering, "For, fo-r me? All?!" He looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Only then did Luo Yunjie was certain Huang Xiaolong was not playing a joke on him. His hands quivered as they reached out to receive the thirty golden beads from Huang Xiaolong's hand. For a second, Luo Yunjie's eyes turned red and it looked like he was crying.

Huang Xiaolong teased, "What's a big sturdy guy like you crying like a damsel for? It's just thirty golden beads. There's nothing to cry about."

Originally, Huang Xiaolong wanted to give Luo Yunjie a few hundred golden beads, but that sum was a little alarming, and no secret can remain hidden forever. If the matter were to leak out, it'd bring him unwanted troubles.

"Good brother, come, drink!" Luo Yunjie smiled with ease.

"Drink!"

Unsaid words were passed through the wine. In the blink of an eye, three days came and went.

In these three days, Huang Xiaolong swallowed ten golden beads to cultivate every night, while comprehending the grandmist aura. His strength had increased quite a lot.

All of a sudden, as Huang Xiaolong was comprehending the grandmist aura, purple light enshrouded his body. His three supreme godheads quivered, emitting ripples of purple light, and inside his godheads, his godsea was shining a radiant purple.

Huang Xiaolong's heart raced with insane joy.

After years of tireless efforts, his godheads' godforce was now completely integrated with the purple grandmist aura.

His Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation was successful!

He was the third person in the whole Divine World who had successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

He calmed down after a while and began circulating his godforce following the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium's cultivation method. In an instant, his three supreme godheads' godforce flooded through several unique meridian points in Huang Xiaolong's body. His three supreme godheads began spinning faster.

Huang Xiaolong immediately noticed that his three supreme godheads' were spinning thirty times faster than before! This meant that the speed at which his three supreme godheads would absorb energy was thirty times faster. Now, he would be able to refine thirty golden beads at one time, instead of ten!

It was shocking for Huang Xiaolong when he had refined ten golden beads simultaneously, but now, he was lost for words to express his feelings, as he could refine thirty golden beads simultaneously.

Huang Xiaolong took out thirty golden beads and swallowed all of them together for the purpose of refining them. The night passed and Huang Xiaolong had completely refined all thirty golden beads' energy.

Huang Xiaolong radiated with vigor as he estimated that he could break through to late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, Fifth Order, Sixth Order and even Seventh Order Ancient God Realm faster than he had previously anticipated!

Now that he had successfully entered the first stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, repairing the Pill Blending Tower was his next goal.

[Chapter 1243: The Day Of the New Disciples Battle](#)

A cold glint flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he recalled that Wangu Ziyi had deliberately bought all the chaos spiritual liquids from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall that Huang Xiaolong needed for repairing the Pill Blending Tower.

Five strikes!

At the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, Huang Xiaolong also remembered clearly that Wangu Ziyi had said he would defeat him in five strikes.

The Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle was about two weeks away, yet Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt like the time was moving too slow, as he was eager for the New Disciples Battle to begin.

Huang Xiaolong had heard from Luo Yunjie that Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, and other Wangu Clan members had already arrived at the Golden Wheel City.

On top of that, Wangu Ziyi and Guo Gang had grown close lately. From what Luo Yunjie had mentioned, someone had seen the two of them drinking wine together at a restaurant, while Guo Gang had been clamoring to Wangu Ziyi to help him teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson on the battle stage.

In the days after, Huang Xiaolong remained in his courtyard, swallowing thirty golden beads and cultivating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

After he had successfully cultivated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, his three supreme godheads' speed in refining the purple grandmist aura dragon was many times faster. Additionally, with the Moon Jade Heavenly Spiral Shell's moon essence and the four divine fires' chaos spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong felt his strength was enhancing every day.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would go visit Li Lu. On one of these occasions, he gave Li Lu several hundred golden beads. Based on Li Lu's cultivation speed, several hundred golden beads were enough to last her a decade.

Li Lu had dazed for half a day in shock after she had seen the several hundred golden beads in Huang Xiaolong's hand. As for Wu Qian'er, Huang Xiaolong only gave her five golden beads.

Two weeks went by in the blink of an eye. The day of the Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle had finally arrived.

In the main hall, Golden Brow Ancestor scrutinized Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and the others, then said, "Once we return to the Fortune Gate, whoever can enter the top ten ranks in the New Disciples Battle, will be given additional rewards by our Fortune Gate on top of the New Disciples Battle's rewards."

The ten disciples' eyes brightened visibly as they wondered what would be the Fortune Gate's luxurious rewards.

Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and Black Ice Ancestor also said some encouraging words to the disciples, before twenty plus people departed the Golden Wheel City and flew to the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain peak.

The Golden Wheel City was located on the slope of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain. Given their speed, the group would reach the peak in two hours.

At this moment, the first rays of dawn were peeking from the horizon.

Two hours later, the group reached the mountain's peak, and the sky had brightened by then.

There was an enormous square on the peak of the Ten Thousand Elephant Mountain that could accommodate more than ten thousand people. A large crowd had gathered at the center of the square, and most of these people were Vientiane World's top forces' experts.

Vientiane World's top forces' experts would always come to spectate stage battles of this magnitude that involved the four mainlands. However, there was an area that was guarded by the Golden Wheel City's army, where only the sects' Elders and above could enter.

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived, it stirred the crowd at the square.

"Fortune Gate's people are here!"

“The black-haired young man behind Golden Brow Ancestor—is that Huang Xiaolong? I have heard that during the All-Islands Great War, Huang Xiaolong defeated Dragon Origin Sect’s Zhou Xu, while he was still a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm. Not to mention, Zhou Xu’s cultivation was already at early Third Order Ancient God Realm at that time!”

“Maybe the Fortune Gate deliberately made such a rumor. How can a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm defeat an early Third Order Ancient God Realm master?!”

Everyone gossiped amongst themselves. Almost everyone’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Hearing these talks, Zhou Xu’s expression turned increasingly ugly.

Three years ago, he, the Dragon Origin Sect’s number one genius disciple who had already reached early Third Order Ancient God Realm was defeated by Huang Xiaolong, an unknown disciple who was still a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm from a small Barbarian God Sect. That was the biggest humiliation of his life!

‘Huang Xiaolong, just wait! On the battle stage, I will wash away the previous humiliation by defeating you miserably!’ A cruel gleam shone in the depth of Zhou Xu’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong just ignored Zhou Xu.

Around the battle stage, on the east, west, north, and south there were newly erected viewing stages; the Fortune Gate’s viewing stage was located on the east.

Huang Xiaolong and the others went up to the viewing stage on the east side. Wang Shi was already waiting on the viewing stage. He quickly walked up to greet Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, and the other Ancestors.

The five Ancestors nodded in acknowledgement, and then sat down on the chairs that were arranged in a row on the stage. Huang Xiaolong, Li Lu, and the others stood behind them. As for Wang Shi, he took a seat below the five Ancestors.

There was some time before the stage battles began, the Wangu Clan, Dark Elf Tribe, and Primal Chaos Mainland’s forces had yet to arrive.

Huang Xiaolong took the time to observe the battle stage. The battle stage was square-shaped, twenty zhang tall, and about twenty meters wide on each side. The four sides of the battle stage were filled with carvings of divine elephants, as if they were carved by nature itself.

Looking at these carvings of divine elephants, it inevitably reminded Huang Xiaolong of the petrified divine elephant at the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City square.

Each of these divine elephant carvings looked exactly the same as the petrified divine elephant at the square. Huang Xiaolong thought that these divine elephant carvings were exact copies of the petrified divine elephant, merely a smaller version.

While Huang Xiaolong was observing these divine elephant carvings, all of a sudden, the crowd was in a commotion.

"It's the Wangu Clan people! Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Rui, and there's also the three Ancestors, Wangu Junfei, Wangu Ren, and Wangu Haoren!"

"The scarlet-haired young man behind Wangu Rui is Wangu Ziyi! I have heard that he has already broken through to the Sixth Order Ancient God Realm! Moreover, with his innate talent, his actual battle prowess is comparable to a Seventh Order Ancient God Realm ah!"

"Although Huang Xiaolong is the Fortune Gate All-Island Great War champion, he's far from being comparable to Wangu Ziyi. He probably won't be able to take even one hit from Wangu Ziyi!"

Wangu Ziyi who was following behind Wangu Rui furtively glanced in Huang Xiaolong's direction as if to say, 'Do you hear that? Even various forces' experts believe that you won't be able to take one strike from me! The five strikes that I gave you earlier were to save you some dignity.'

Wangu Rui's group went up to the viewing stage on the west side, right opposite the Fortune Gate's viewing stage.

"Golden Brow Ancestor!" Wangu Rui cupped his fists at Golden Brow Ancestor in greeting after sitting down.

Amongst the Fortune Gate's Ancestors, only Golden Brow Ancestor was worthy of his greeting.

Golden Brow Ancestor cupped his fists and returned the greeting, "Patriarch Wangu."

On the surface, both Fortune Gate and Wangu Clan's relationship was still courteous and amiable.

Not long after the Wangu Clan had arrived, the Dark Elf Tribe and the people from the Primal Chaos Mainland arrived consecutively.

The Dark Elf Tribe's Patriarch was a tall and lean old man with green eyes and sharp pointed ears named You Kui [1]. A very strange name.

The person leading the Primal Chaos Mainland group was the Black Wind Cult Leader as well as the Sect Chief of Barbarian Shaman Sect.

The Primal Chaos Mainlands, just like its name suggests, was a chaotic land, with its forces always fighting without unity. The Black Wind Cult and Barbarian Shaman Sect forces were the two strongest forces of Primal Chaos Mainland. The disciples participating in the New Disciples Battle were these two forces' genius disciples.

Although the Black Wind Cult and Barbarian Shaman Sect were the two strongest forces of Primal Chaos Mainland, they couldn't be compared to Fortune Gate, Wangu Clan, and Dark Elf Tribe. Even if the Black Wind Cult and Barbarian Shaman Sect joined forces, they were still a mile behind Fortune Gate.

[1] [You Kui can be translated as the Underworld Head]

[Chapter 1244: No.1 Vs No.1](#)

All four mainlands' forces had arrived at the square. The battle for which everyone had been waiting with anticipation was about to finally begin.

The four mainlands took turns to host the New Disciples Battle. During this term, it was the Fortune Gate's turn to host, and the emcee was none other than Wang Shi.

Wang Shi stood up and after silently obtaining Golden Brow Ancestor's permission, appeared on the battle stage at the center. He looked around and announced in a sonorous voice, "The four mainlands' participants please come to the stage to draw lots!"

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, You Wuxin, and other participants all stepped out and landed on the center stage in a single leap.

Subsequently, the participants took turns to walk up to the assigned box and put their hands inside to draw a number.

A short while later, each of the participants held a numbered stick in their hands. Huang Xiaolong had gotten the stick with the number one inscribed on it!

He was one of the first participants to battle on the stage!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, then a faint mocking smile lifted the corners of his mouth, thinking that his luck was 'quite good' in getting the first match. He did not particularly take the scheme behind him getting the stick inscribed with the number one to his heart. For him, whether it was the first match or the last match made no difference.

In truth, he was looking forward to battle Wangu Ziyi in this first match.

But it seems like the heavens did not hear Huang Xiaolong's wish, as the other person who drew stick inscribed with the number one was a disciple of Black Wind Cult from the Primal Chaos Mainland, named Gu Jiannan.

Gu Jiannan? Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't paid much attention to the participants from the Primal Chaos Mainland, he had heard of Gu Jiannan because he was the Primal Chaos Mainland's All-Islands Great War first place disciple!

First place disciple of Primal Chaos Mainland? Huang Xiaolong found this interesting and the smile on his face deepened.

The crowd was in an uproar when Wang Shi announced that the first match was between Huang Xiaolong and Gu Jiannan. The various sects' experts were obviously excited.

It was very interesting that The Fortune Mainland's number one champion was going to battle with the Primal Chaos Mainland's number one champion.

Wangu Ziyi, Zhou Xu, and other participating disciples returned to their assigned viewing spots respectively. Only Huang Xiaolong and Gu Jianan stayed on the battle stage. Everyone's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong and Gu Jiannan..

"You guys say, who will win?"

"Of course it's going to be Huang Xiaolong. Three years ago, Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm when he defeated the early Third Order Ancient God Realm Zhou Xu. I have

heard that two years ago Huang Xiaolong successfully broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm!"

"What? He broke through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm from peak late-Tenth Order Heavenly God Realm in one go? Impossible! This is definitely a rumor! Breaking through to peak mid-First Order Ancient God Realm is already hard to believe!"

Discussions waved through the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong and Gu Jiannan stood on the opposite sides from each other, without moving.

Gu Jiannan's physique was on the smaller side, about five feet five inches tall, which was distinctly shorter compared to Huang Xiaolong's five feet nine inches height. But Huang Xiaolong noticed Gu Jiannan's palms and arms were thick and rough. Huang Xiaolong judged that Gu Jiannan must have cultivated similar technique to Hu Qi's Divine Qilin Arms.

"This one is Black Wind Cult's Gu Jiannan, please enlighten me." Gu Jiannan looked solemnly at Huang Xiaolong as he cupped his fists.

Huang Xiaolong was the popular choice for third place in this term of Four Mainlands' New Disciples Battle and Gu Jiannan had heard of Huang Xiaolong's extraordinary battle prowess. Huang Xiaolong was one of three people he was most unwilling to meet on the battle stage.

"Fortune Gate's Huang Xiaolong, please enlighten me." Huang Xiaolong returned the courtesy.

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished speaking, Gu Jiannan's body suddenly enlarged. Right in front of everyone's eyes, his five feet five inches tall figure doubled in size, becoming bigger and taller than five feet nine inches tall Huang Xiaolong. Black symbols filled the surface of his skin, especially on both of his arms, and the sleeves of his robe burst into fragments. Green veins bulged up under his skin as two black scorpions formed from the black symbols on his body.

This pair of scorpions were five to six times bigger than the regular scorpions. They were entirely greenish-black with lines of arresting red symbols on their backs.

"This is the Black Wind Cult's Black Demon Poisonous Body; successful cultivation of this technique not only increases the cultivator's defense, but their body also becomes poisonous from head to toe. In order to cultivate this Black Demon Poisonous Body, the cultivator requires to soak inside the toxic liquid for a long period of time, enduring the excruciating pain the whole time. An average person would find it very difficult to cultivate this technique successfully!"

"On his arms are the ancient poisonous green demon scorpions! Extremely toxic! Gu Jiannan actually managed to tame a pair of green demon scorpions!"

"The green demon scorpions had disappeared for several tens of thousands of years, right? Judging from the situation, it seems like these two green demon scorpions have completely integrated with Gu Jiannan's Black Demon Poisonous Body. Even though Huang Xiaolong is stronger than Gu Jiannan, it is going to be a hard win for him against Gu Jiannan, given Gu Jiannan's Black Demon Poisonous Body and two ancient green demon scorpions!"

"On top of that, Gu Jiannan has actually broken through to peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm, just half a step more and he would breakthrough to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm!"

When Gu Jiannan exposed his Black Demon Poisonous Body and a pair of ancient green demon scorpions, the crowd was in a furor of excitement.

Below the battle stage, Tan Lin said to Zhou Xu via a voice transmission, "Huang Xiaolong won't lose in the first round to Gu Jiannan, right? If that's the case, we won't be able to defeat him personally."

"I didn't expect Gu Jiannan to be actually so strong. No wonder he can win the first place in the Primal Chaos Mainland." Zhou Xu frowned.

Even Zhou Xu himself did not have the confidence to defeat Gu Jiannan after seeing his Black Demon Poisonous Body and a pair of ancient green demon scorpions. His confidence was further affected as he also learned that Gu Jiannan had already broken through to peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm.

On the Fortune Gate's viewing stage, Black Ice Ancestor sneered coldly, "If Huang Xiaolong loses right in the first match, that's going to be a big joke. Then he doesn't humiliate just the Fortune Gate, but also the entire Fortune Gate Mainland. And if that happens, I will request the Sect Chief to revoke his Grand Elder benefits upon our return to the Fortune Gate!"

Blood Knife Ancestor was about to retort, when all of a sudden on the battle stage, Gu Jiannan attacked. He leaped into the air with both of his palms aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

Even before Gu Jiannan's palm attacks reached Huang Xiaolong, something roiling and greenish black surged towards him. The pair of ancient green demon scorpions on Gu Jiannan's arms flew out and landed in front of Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye. Soon after, two poisonous stings struck at Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Just as everyone thought Huang Xiaolong would retreat or dodge, a wooden sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand. In the next moment, the crowd saw an extremely bright sword light flash across the air.

The two green demon scorpions screeched sharply as streaks of green-colored blood appeared on their backs and they tumbled backward. Gu Jiannan plummeted from high in the air, with blood spurting out from his chest.

The spectating experts saw that there were two long sword's cuts starting from Gu Jiannan's chest to his waist. Gu Jiannan was sucking.

The crowd fell into a heavy silence, experts sucking in a breath of cold air.

Gu Jiannan who had the Black Demon Poisonous Body and the two ancient poisonous green demon scorpions, along with being a peak late-Third Order Ancient God Realm master was defeated just like that!

What was that sword technique just now?!

Even Sky Sword Ancestor was stunned. He then turned to Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor, and said as he sighed, "Huang Xiaolong is actually the best candidate to inherit my legacy!"

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor merely chuckled.

“We don’t mind if you are willing to pass your Sky Sword inheritance to Xiaolong.” Blood Knife Ancestor laughed and said.

Myriad Flames Ancestor laughed hearing their conversation, “We have known that Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique is monstrous, but who’d have thought that his sword skill would be just as monstrous!” His words showed his appreciation for Huang Xiaolong.

Only Black Ice Ancestor’s old face was as cold as her name.

Blood Knife Ancestor’s gaze swept over Black Ice Ancestor’s face and he taunted, “Black Ice Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong won against the Primal Chaos Mainland’s Gu Jiannan in the first match, adding glory to our Fortune Gate, and it is the entire Fortune Mainland’s glory. When you return to the Fortune Gate, shouldn’t you request the Sect Chief to reward him?”

[Chapter 1245: Battle With You Wuxin](#)

Black Ice Ancestor had no way to refute Blood Knife Ancestor’s words. In order to save herself from humiliation, Black Ice Ancestor said coldly after a brief pause, “If he wins the first place in this term’s New Disciples Battle, I will definitely request the Sect Chief to increase his benefits, regardless of your suggestions!”

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor frowned at her words. Win first place in this term’s New Disciples Battle?

Anyone knows of Wangu Ziyi’s strength, hence he was the popular and uncontested choice for first place in most people’s mind. Black Ice Ancestor demanding Huang Xiaolong to win first place was requesting for something impossible.

Black Ice Ancestor sighed to herself in relief at Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor’s expressions.

Black Ice Ancestor suddenly recalled the time when Huang Xiaolong had broken through to peak mid-Second Order Ancient God Realm, and she had lost the bet with Blood Knife Ancestor. At that time, Blood Knife Ancestor had taken kt one of her most precious treasures, the Profound Ice Armor. This had made her heart bleed blood.

She had collected numerous precious chaos grade materials over a hundred thousand years to forge that Profound Ice Armor. Moreover, in order to forge the Profound Ice Armor, she had invited a master above Ancestor God Realm which had cost her over ten trillion ah!

Over ten trillion ah!

“Blood Knife, I had lost a bet with you at the time when Huang Xiaolong broke through to Ancient God Realm. How about we make another bet this time?” Black Ice Ancestor continued to tempt Blood Knife Ancestor, “If Huang Xiaolong manages to win the first place during this term, then you can select one thing from inside my Black Ice treasury; however, if you lose, I want the Profound Ice Armor back as well as your spiritual blood pool!”

Black Ice Ancestor stared fixedly at Blood Knife Ancestor with a burning gaze.

Blood Knife Ancestor blurted out without thinking, “Not betting!”

Everyone knew it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to win the first place in the New Disciples Battle, therefore Blood Knife Ancestor was not sick in the head to bet with Black Ice Ancestor on this.

“Choose two items?” Black Ice Ancestor was unwilling to give up.

But Blood Knife Ancestor shook his head as he declined her offer. Even after Black Ice Ancestor had increased to four items from her treasury, he still shook his head in refusal.

In the meantime, Wang Shi had already announced Huang Xiaolong’s victory in the first match and Huang Xiaolong had returned to the Fortune Gate’s viewing stage.

Naturally, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and Myriad Flames Ancestor said a few words of praise to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong stood beside Li Lu, secretly holding her small hand.

A faint pink hue crept up her face. She gave Huang Xiaolong a fierce stare and pulled her hand out from his hold.

In the subsequent second, third and fourth matches, everything went smoothly. Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, Wu Qian’er, Guo Yuanhui successfully entered into the top twenty. Six disciples also entered successfully into the next round from the Eternal Mainland; five disciples from the Dark Elf Tribe; and the Primal Chaos Mainland had a lower number, merely three disciples.

Huang Xiaolong and the others went up once again to draw lots to determine their opponents for the second round match. Unlike the first round match, this time, Huang Xiaolong didn’t draw the stick with a number one inscribed on it, however, he drew a stick with a number two inscribed on it.

Number two? Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over the rest of the participants’ sticks and he discovered that another stick for the second number was actually in Dark Elf Mainland’s You Wuxin’s hand.

Wangu Ziyi, You Wuxin, and Huang Xiaolong were the three disciples everyone paid the most attention to, therefore, when Huang Xiaolong and You Wuxin drew the sticks for the second lot, the crowd stirred with excitement.

“Huang Xiaolong is actually going to battle You Wuxin in the second round, and it’s another fight between two number ones, this is simply too exciting!”

“Although Huang Xiaolong’s strength is startling, he most likely will lose in this round. I have heard that You Wuxin had entered into the Dark Elf Tribe’s perilous land and also the Capital of the Ghost Domain, while surviving a hellish training. Half a year ago, he also broke through to late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, not to mention, he received the Capital of the Ghost Domain King’s inheritance!”

“That is not necessary, Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique is very strong!”

“It’s true Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique is very strong, however, You Wuxin has succeeded in cultivating the Ghost Domain’s Ghost Body that is as strong as Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong and You Wuxin were yet to start their battle, the crowd below was already in a furor.

On the viewing stage, Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and even Myriad Flames Ancestor were frowning.

‘In the second round, Huang Xiaolong’s opponent is going to be You Wuxin?’ Like most of the experts in the crowd, they were also concerned. Even though Huang Xiaolong was quite strong, he was still lacking by a mile as compared to You Wuxin.

If Huang Xiaolong were to lose this match, he won’t even enter the top ten!

“This matter must be investigated.” Golden Brow Ancestor stated solemnly. ‘In the first round, Huang Xiaolong’s opponent was Gu Jiannan, and in the second round, his opponent is You Wuxin!’

Both Gu Jiannan and You Wuxin were among the more powerful participants, as both of them were ranked as number one disciples in their respective mainlands.

This cannot be a coincidence!

Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor and Myriad Flames Ancestor read the underlying meaning of what Golden Brow Ancestor just said—Did Wang Shi tamper with the lots? Sky Sword Ancestor sounded solemn as he defended, "Wang Shi is one of our Fortune Gate’s people, he won’t do this, right?"

Myriad Flames Ancestor also felt that it was impossible for Wang Shi to do so.

Black Ice Ancestor agreed loudly, "Although the stage battles are overseen by Wang Shi, Huang Xiaolong is the one drawing the lots. This can only be attributed to his bad luck and has nothing to do with Wang Shi."

Black Ice Ancestor’s heart bloomed like a flower when Huang Xiaolong actually drew You Wuxin as his opponent. However, she kept calm on the surface as it wouldn’t be appropriate to show her delight in front of Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor.

"Whether it is his bad luck or a scheme against him, we’ll know after investigation." Golden Brow Ancestor stated indifferently.

The second round’s first match was between Zhou Xu and a Wangu Clan disciple named Wangu Chang.

Huang Xiaolong and the others retreated back to their respective viewing stages, leaving behind Zhou Xu and Wangu Chang on the battle stage.

Back on the viewing stage, Blood Knife Ancestor said majestically, “You do not need to get under too much pressure or feel stressed when battling You Wuxin, just do your best.”

Golden Brow Ancestor added, “Just make use of the advantages of your True Dragon Physique, and you might be able to fight with him to a draw!”

A wry smile rose to Huang Xiaolong’s face. Don’t feel too much pressure or feel stressed? He looked far from being stressed or feeling like he was under pressure.

“Yes, two Masters don’t worry. I will do my best.” Huang Xiaolong could only reply so, while thinking if he should display his full strength?

At this time, Li Lu reached out to hold Huang Xiaolong's hand. He saw the worry in her eyes. Huang Xiaolong gave her a reassuring smile.

All of a sudden, the crowd exclaimed. On the battle stage, Zhou Xu and Wangu Chang made their moves; the momentum from Zhou Xu's body was alarming. An enormous azure dragon floated out from his body and attacked Wangu Chang as numerous rays of sword qi shot out from its body. In an instant, Wangu Chang, a late-Third Order Ancient God Realm was forced back repeatedly.

"Good!" Black Ice Ancestor smiled and nodded, "This Zhou Xu is indeed our Fortune Gate's number one disciple, he actually broke through to Fourth Order Ancient God Realm in such a short time! He has successfully created some unique sword qi by integrating the Sky Sword Canon with his azure dragon, right? It's power is indeed amazing!"

Sky Sword Ancestor smiled happily and said, "Zhou Xu's compression in sword cultivation is very high." Zhou Xu was Sky Sword Ancestor's disciple, and he also felt happy when his disciple performed well.

Few moments later, Wangu Chang was injured by Zhou Xu's azure dragon sword qi and fell off the battle stage. Zhou Xu won the battle easily by using merely six moves, from the beginning until the end.

Zhou Xu returned to the viewing stage accompanied by loud cheers. He glanced in Huang Xiaolong's direction, the provocation and smugness in his eyes were very obvious.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent to Zhou Xu's provocation. He descended onto the stage in a single leap almost at the same time as You Wuxin.

The crowd immediately quieted down.

[Chapter 1246: What Kind of Fist Technique Is That?](#)

Standing on the battle stage, You Wuxin looked coldly at Huang Xiaolong. Even though You Wuxin had lost to Huang Xiaolong, while using his Divine Destruction Eye Art in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, You Wuxin was still confident to easily destroy Huang Xiaolong in this battle.

Wangu Ziyi and Wangu Dongchen watched Huang Xiaolong and You Wuxin intently.

"Big brother Ziyi, how many moves do you think Huang Xiaolong can take from You Wuxin?" Wangu Dongchen asked.

Even though both of them knew that You Wuxin had suffered a loss at Huang Xiaolong's hands in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, their thoughts were also similar to You Wuxin's. They also thought that Huang Xiaolong was no match for You Wuxin.

"Probably a hundred moves." Wangu Ziyi answered solemnly.

"A hundred moves!" Wangu Dongchen was genuinely shocked. "Is Huang Xiaolong that strong?! You Wuxin most likely broke through to Fifth Order Ancient God Realm a long time ago!"

Initially, Wangu Dongchen had thought it was not bad if Huang Xiaolong could barely take thirty moves from You Wuxin. He didn't expect that Wangu Ziyi would think Huang Xiaolong could withstand a hundred moves from You Wuxin!

Light glimmered in Wangu Ziyi's eyes, "My intuition tells me, Huang Xiaolong is far stronger than what we can tell from the surface. He will be able to take a hundred moves from You Wuxin, but it's a pity that I won't get an opportunity to defeat him myself!"

Wangu Dongchen glared hatefully at Huang Xiaolong's figure, "Count him lucky!"

On the battle stage, Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned to look at Wang Shi and said, "Wang Shi, can we start?" His tone seemed to voice another meaning. Personally, he did not hold a good impression about Wang Shi.

During his time in the Golden Wheel City, Huang Xiaolong had learned the reason behind Wang Shi's hostility towards him—Wang Shi was Wang Wei's great-uncle!

After learning this, Huang Xiaolong could understand Wang Shi's attitude towards him with more clarity. In addition to this, his suspicion that Wang Shi was tampering with the lots deepened after he drew You Wuxin as his opponent in this second round.

"Battle!" Wang Shi said as his face sank after hearing Huang Xiaolong call him by his name, but he still announced for the battle to begin.

"Battle!"

Wang Shi's voice reverberated through the square.

Huang Xiaolong made his move right at this instant.

R-r-rumble!

A terrifying momentum broke out from Huang Xiaolong's body, similar to a volcano erupting suddenly, after being in a slumber for a million years. Lava and tephra flew out in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his True Dragon Physique to its limits. Boundless dragon qi spread out from the stage as one black and another blue dragon heads appeared on Huang Xiaolong's back.

You Wuxin had yet to react when Huang Xiaolong's figure enlarged in front of his eyes. Then, Huang Xiaolong's fist force roiled towards him.

Alarmed, You Wuxin was about to raise his arm to defend himself, but he felt a great force smashed into his chest, as if he was struck by a divine mountain and he was sent flying backward.

You Wuxin vomited mouthfuls of blood in midair, dyeing half of the stage crimson red, and then crashed heavily on the edge of the stage.

Booming sounds came from the battle stage.

Huang Xiaolong stood where You Wuxin initially stood, with his hands clasped behind his back.

Wangu Ziyi who had just said that Huang Xiaolong could withstand a hundred moves from You Wuxin was stupefied.

So was Wangu Dongchen, who had thought that Huang Xiaolong could only last thirty moves before he was defeated by You Wuxin.

Zhou Xu who was feeling smug after he had defeated Wangu Chang was equally stupefied.

Tan Lin, Luo Yunjie, and others were stupefied as well.

Li Lu and Wu Qian'er's cherry mouths were agape with astonishment.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor who had reassured Huang Xiaolong to remain calm and had advised him to try his best by using his True Dragon Physique, were staring dazedly at You Wuxin who was lying on the stage.

The most interesting of all the reactions were Black Ice Ancestor's colorful expressions, while her chest rose and fell; only she knew whether she was excited or angry.

A dark green light glimmered in the Dark Elf Tribe Patriarch You Kui's eyes as he suddenly stood up, otherwise, he had been silent the whole time.

Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Rui, the Black Wind Cult Leader, and Barbarian Shaman Sect's Chief had different thoughts regarding the scene that had just unfolded in front of them.

The entire square was deathly silent for a few seconds, and then everyone exploded in shock.

"How is this possible? Don't tell me You Wuxin deliberately lost to Huang Xiaolong?"

"This is hard to say, but perhaps they had a secret agreement, otherwise, how could Huang Xiaolong defeat You Wuxin with just one strike?! For sure Huang Xiaolong must have offered some benefits to You Wuxin, so that he would lose on purpose!"

The crowd was getting increasingly noisy.

Most of them refused to believe what they had just witnessed—refused to believe You Wuxin had lost to Huang Xiaolong, moreover, in just one move!

Huang Xiaolong sneered to himself as he listened to these voices that were denying his victory. The majority of these people came from the Eternal Mainland and Dark Elf Mainland, even quite a few were sea tribe's people.

'Sea tribe? Probably instructed by Guo Gang.'

At this time, You Wuxin slowly struggled up on the stage, while staring fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as his face distorted with a killing intent. The white of his eyes had completely turned black.

In fact, his entire body was changing as black symbols wriggled over his skin, and soon covered him from head to toe. Even more shockingly, the black symbols on You Wuxin's body kept changing, forming images of evil ghosts.

"Ghost Domain's Ghost Body!" Several people in the crowd exclaimed.

There was an amazement in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he was surprised that You Wuxin could still stand on his feet, especially after exerting seventy percent of his True Dragon Physique's strength during his first move.

It seemed like he had underestimated You Wuxin.

Judging from You Wuxin's current momentum, not only he had broken through to Fifth Order Ancient God Realm, but had already reached peak early Fifth Order Ancient God Realm.

Ghost Domain's Ghost Body? This is quite similar to his Asura frigid qi.

"Huang—Xiao—long!" You Wuxin's pair of emotionless eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, while he bit every word as he spoke. "Go to hell for me!" He circulated the ghost qi in his body, and various evil ghosts appeared behind him.

However, just as You Wuxin was about to attack, a figure flickered in front of his eyes. Huang Xiaolong attacked first, punching with his fist.

This time, Huang Xiaolong exerted his physique's hundred percent force!

In a moment of panic, You Wuxin raised his arm to defend, and managed to block Huang Xiaolong's punch.

However, when Huang Xiaolong's fist struck You Wuxin's arm, You Wuxin's arm broke, and Huang Xiaolong's fist flew straight to You Wuxin's chest.

You Wuxin was sent flying off the stage, similar to a broken-lined kite, crashing on the ground outside the square. His body jerked once and twice, then no longer moved.

The disciples from the Eternal Mainland started clamoring at You Wuxin's defeat, and sea tribes' voices were stuck in their throats. A while later, Wang Shi retrieved his eyes from You Wuxin's body and announced the result with complicated feelings.

In front of the crowd's eyes, Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly returned to the Fortune Gate's viewing stage.

Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor looked at Huang Xiaolong, but neither of them knew what to say to him

Wu Qian'er had starry eyes as she looked at Huang Xiaolong and asked, "Senior Brother Huang, what is the name of your fist technique, which you used in the battle just now?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Invincible Supreme Number One Hegemon Divine Fist!"

Wu Qian'er had a dazed look on her face, then 'puff' she burst into laughter. Beside her, Li Lu too was smiling like a flower after the rain.

Golden Brow Ancestor, Blood Knife Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, and Myriad Flames Ancestor chuckled at Huang Xiaolong's answer.

From the corner of his eye, Huang Xiaolong saw Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's wax-colored faces. He asked with a fake concern, "Zhou Xu, and Junior Brother Tan Lin, aren't you two feeling well?"

Huang Xiaolong's question drew others' attention to Zhou Xu and Tan Lin.

Zhou Xu and Tan Lin quickly squeezed out a smile, while shaking their heads and insisted, "No, no!"

[Chapter 1247: Luo Yunjie Gets Injured](#)

As uncomfortable as their hearts felt, they did not dare to say a word in front of everyone.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, and then turned his attention to the center battle stage, praying that these two won't meet him on the stage in the top ten battle, or he'd pack them up nicely.

Since the last few years, these two clowns have been jumping too much. Do they really think that after cultivating so-called azure dragon sword qi or the fourth level sword intent, Huang Xiaolong is a soft persimmon that they could squeeze and mold as they liked?

In truth, the scene where Huang Xiaolong sent You Wuxin flying off the stage with a punch was still replaying inside Zhou Xu and Tan Lin's minds. That scene made their hearts unable to calm down for a long time.

A God Realm master who had obtained the Ghost Domain King's inheritance as well as successfully cultivated the Ghost Domain's Ghost Body, was actually sent flying by Huang Xiaolong with one punch!

Confident as they were, they knew there was a large gap in strength between them and You Wuxin. If they were to come across Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, the results...

The more Zhou Xu and Tan Lin thought about it, the more uneasy they felt.

Now, the third match of the second round had begun. This match was between Wangu Ziyi and Luo Yunjie!

Luo Yunjie had a bitter expression on his face. Everyone had thought that Huang Xiaolong had bad luck when he had drawn You Wuxin as his opponent, but as compared to Huang Xiaolong, Luo Yunjie felt his luck was a hundred times worse when he drew Wangu Ziyi as his opponent.

"His mother." Luo Yunjie swore under his breath as he looked at Wangu Ziyi standing opposite to him.

If his opponent wasn't Wangu Ziyi, based on his strength, he had a high chance of getting into the top ten. Now, there was no hope at all. In truth, he already could imagine his miserable ending in a little while.

"Luo Yunjie." Wangu Ziyi's mouth split into a smile, "I know you are Huang Xiaolong's good friend. We met in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, right?"

Luo Yunjie sneered, "Wangu Ziyi, you can stop with your damn nonsense, and make your move!" As soon as he finished saying that, flames danced on the surface of Luo Yunjie's body as his Treasure Fire Godhead spun as fast as it could.

Wangu Ziyi laughed when he saw Luo Yunjie play with fire in front of him. Wangu Ziyi's figure flickered as Luo Yunjie attacked him. The spectating crowd saw white flames appear from Wangu Ziyi's body, furthermore, within the white flames was a black glow.

"White qilin flames!"

"On top of that, it's evolving into black qilin flames!"

Everyone watching was flabbergasted.

From low-grade to high-grade qilin flames, it starts from red flames, blue flames, golden flames, white flames, black flames, and then purple flames. Even some Wangu Clan Elders had merely reached white

qilin flames in their cultivation, therefore, never did they imagine Wangu Ziyi to have reached the stage of white qilin flames that were in the process of evolving to black qilin flames!

Although it was only a small portion of black flames, they were still black qilin flames nonetheless! Such a talent was really the first in tens of thousands of Wangu Clan history!

Wangu Ziyi pushed his palms outwards, and the white qilin flames surged toward Luo Yunjie and collided with Luo Yunjie's treasure fire; akin to water meeting a scary fire, Luo Yunjie's treasure fire evaporated in an instant.

In the next moment, Luo Yunjie was struck by Wangu Ziyi's palms.

Luo Yunjie screamed in pain as he was knocked out of the stage. His chest was scorched black with qilin flames still burning his flesh, and spreading rapidly to the other areas of his body.

Luo Yunjie was entirely inflamed in the blink of an eye. Everyone on the Fortune Gate's viewing stage became very anxious.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong reacted. He lightly clapped his palms and his frigid force enshrouded Luo Yunjie. Wangu Ziyi's white qilin flames were suppressed and then extinguished completely.

This scene shocked the spectating crowd.

Firstly, they were shocked because Luo Yunjie's Treasure Fire Godhead's fire was defeated easily by Wangu Ziyi's qilin flames, and secondly, Huang Xiaolong's frigid force actually suppressed Wangu Ziyi's qilin flames!

Wangu Ziyi was inwardly shocked.

He knew very well how powerful his qilin flames were. Although he had not reached the black qilin flames stage, he had touched the edges of advancing to the black qilin flames. To top it off, an average ancient divine armor would be incinerated in an instant by his current white qilin flames, without exception.

"Huang Xiaolong, you actually dare to interfere in the stage battle, and blatantly violated the stage battle's rules!" Wangu Ziyi sharply reprimanded. "City Castellan Wang Shi, how are you going to judge this matter as a Fortune Gate Grand Elder?"

"That's right, Huang Xiaolong must be punished for violating the rules, revoke his participation qualification!"

"Cancel Huang Xiaolong's participation qualification! Wang Shi, even if you are a Fortune Gate Grand Elder, are you going to cover up for Huang Xiaolong in this situation?!"

Immediately, experts who belonged to Eternal Mainland forces clamored loudly, swaying the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, "Wangu Ziyi, I don't think you are an idiot to this extent. Luo Yunjie flew out of the battle stage, the battle between you two had already ended. May I know which rule have I violated in rescuing him? Are you the Wangu Clan's number one idiot, who don't even know the stage battle rules?"

“If you are not clear about the rules, I can recite them to you one by one.”

Fortune Mainland’s experts exploded into laughter hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words.

“Wangu Clan’s number one idiot?! Haha!” Some Heavenly Dan Island’s disciples deliberately laughed louder than everyone.

Huang Xiaolong’s words really helped them vent their anger.

Cool!

Even some Dark Elf Mainland and Primal Chaos Mainland’s experts laughed unrestrained.

Wangu Ziyi was Wangu Clan’s number one genius disciple, yet he was now labeled as Wangu Clan’s number one idiot by Huang Xiaolong—this was really new and refreshing.

Looking at the laughing faces from various forces’ experts, as strong as Wangu Ziyi’s will was, his face turned purple like an eggplant. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes. However, he couldn’t find any reason to retort, as Huang Xiaolong was right.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Wangu Ziyi, and quickly fed Luo Yunjie a few healing divine pellets and channeled light element godforce through his palms into Luo Yunjie’s body to speed up his healing.

However, Huang Xiaolong had to admit the qilin flames were indeed overbearing. In a mere few breaths’ time, Luo Yunjie’s entire body was burnt and it was not so easy to heal him completely.

Looking at Luo Yunjie’s dire state, killing intent rushed to Huang Xiaolong’s heart. At first, he had some scruples for crippling Wangu Ziyi, but now, there was none.

Huang Xiaolong helped Luo Yunjie back to the Fortune Gate’s viewing stage.

Before Huang Xiaolong turned away, his piercing gaze fell on Wang Shi. When Wangu Ziyi had used the battle stage rules as an excuse to disqualify Huang Xiaolong’s participation, Wang Shi had kept his silence instead of defending him despite knowing he did not violate any rules. This was beyond hostility—this was pure loathing.

The competition went on, and soon the second round of matches came to an end.

Participant who successfully entered the top ranks were Fortune Gate’s Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and Tan Lin; Wangu Clan’s Wangu Ziyi, Wangu Dongchen, as well as a disciple named Wangu Huang; two disciples from Dark Elf Mainland; and two disciples from the Primal Chaos Mainland.

“Now, all the top ten disciples, please come to the stage to draw lots for the third round matches.” Wang Shi instructed.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, Wangu Ziyi, and the other seven disciples descended onto the stage.

[Chapter 1248: Wangu Ziyi Reneging](#)

The Fortune Gate’s three disciples were the first ones to draw lots, followed by the Wangu Clan disciples, Dark Elf Tribe disciples, and lastly, the Primal Chaos Mainland disciples.

Huang Xiaolong drew the stick with number three and the other person who held the stick with the same number was Zhou Xu!

Huang Xiaolong was full of smiles as he looked at Zhou Xu, whereas Zhou Xu's face turned white and then uglier, as if he had swallowed a fly, looking at the stick in his hand.

On the other hand, the two disciples who drew sticks with number one, were Tan Lin and Wangu Dongchen.

Huang Xiaolong, Zhou Xu, and the others retreated to their respective viewing stage, while Tan Lin and Wangu Dongchen remained on the battle stage.

Back on the Fortune Gate's viewing stage, Huang Xiaolong spoke first, "Junior Brother Zhou Xu's azure dragon sword qi is very powerful, later on the stage, Junior Brother Zhou Xu please show mercy."

Please show mercy? Zhou Xu's face twitched.

Wu Qian'er couldn't help but laugh, and a hint of laughter could be seen even in Li Lu's eyes. 'This guy, always makes others laugh.'

At this time on the battle stage, Tan Lin and Wangu Dongchen's battle had started. Tan Lin held a green sword in his hand, while in Wangu Dongchen's hand was a long blade; sword qi and blade qi criss-crossed across the entire stage area.

But, judging from the situation, Tan Lin had completely fallen downwind. Everyone could see that Tan Lin was repeatedly getting beaten, and if it wasn't for his slightly higher sword skill and successful cultivation of the fourth level Sky Sword Canon, Tan Lin would have lost by now.

Tan Lin's cultivation realm was just at the mid-Third Order Ancient God Realm, whereas Wangu Dongchen's cultivation had already reached the peak late-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm. The gap in their strength was too big, not to mention, Wangu Dongchen's battle prowess was higher than average among the peak late-Tenth Order Ancient God Realm.

Among all of the participants during this term, Wangu Dongchen's strength in itself was sufficient for him to enter the top ten.

As expected, a short time later, Tan Lin stumbled and rolled off the stage, struck by Wangu Dongchen's golden qilin flames.

The third round's second match was between Wangu Ziyi and a disciple from the Dark Elf Mainland. As soon as they both had gotten up on the stage, the Dark Elf Mainland disciple immediately admitted his defeat.

When it was the third round's third match between Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Xu, Zhou Xu turned to Sky Sword Ancestor and said, "Master, Huang Xiaolong and I are brothers of the same sect, and it will inevitably hurt our feelings if we fight on the stage. So, there's no need to battle, I willingly admit defeat."

Everyone was a little dazed listening to Zhou Xu's words.

Huang Xiaolong sneered to himself as he listened to Zhou Xu's words. Zhou Xu was making himself look magnanimous, as if he was someone who treasures the same sect brethren, therefore, he deliberately was making way for Huang Xiaolong to win this match?

Sky Sword Ancestor smiled and nodded his head, "Alright."

Black Ice Ancestor was full of praise for Zhou Xu, "Zhou Xu, this child is not bad. He is magnanimous, and takes into consideration the bigger picture, unlike a certain selfish disciple that only thinks of himself—this is rare."

Unlike a certain disciple?

A faint furrow appeared between Huang Xiaolong's brows, 'this Black Ice Ancestor was insinuating that he was selfish, while accusing him of being unwilling to consider the bigger picture as well as lacking love for his sect brethren? According to Black Ice Ancestor, he should learn the magnanimity from Zhou Xu by throwing in the towel like Zhou Xu had done, only then would he be considered as caring towards his sect brethren?'

Blood Knife Ancestor snorted, "Sect brethren love? Consider the bigger picture? I don't think so; who doesn't know Xiaolong's strength? If they battle, Zhou Xu is going to lose for sure! Now, he doesn't even dare to go up to the battle stage? This is throwing our Fortune Gate disciples' reputation to the dumps!"

Zhou Xu's expression turned ugly, but he did not dare refute Blood Knife Ancestor. He stood quietly and lowered his head.

Since Zhou Xu first threw in the towel, Huang Xiaolong won the third match. The subsequent fourth and the fifth matches also ended quickly.

From the Fortune Gate, only Huang Xiaolong entered into the top ten; Wangu Ziyi and Wangu Dongchen from Wangu Clan; and one disciple each from Dark Elf Mainland and Primal Chaos Mainland.

Like before, the five disciples took turns to draw a lot, to determine their opponents. Huang Xiaolong once again drew the stick that was numbered one, and this time his opponent was Wangu Ziyi!

When Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi saw the numbers in their hands, their eyes met in midair. Invisible killing intent sparked between them.

The crowd at the square exploded like a ton of lit up explosives at this result.

Since Huang Xiaolong had defeated You Wuxin, he and Wangu Ziyi had naturally become the two most eye-catching genius disciples in this term's Four Mainlands New Disciples Battle.

"You all say, who will win?"

"I still think it'd be Wangu Ziyi. Although Huang Xiaolong is very strong, he's still lacking when compared to Wangu Ziyi. Wangu Ziyi has successfully cultivated Wangu Clan's Universe Crossing Sword Formation!"

"Universe Crossing Sword Formation! This is a supreme sword formation that a Wangu Clan's Ancestor had found from the Buddha World, several hundred million years ago. This formation consists of nine hundred and ninety-nine sharp swords! One needs powerful soul force to successfully cultivate this

technique and also skilled control of the swords, otherwise, how could they control nine hundred ninety-nine swords?!"

Voices from the crowd rose and fell as everyone talked with their companions.

Although more than a few people thought that Huang Xiaolong could win this match, the majority leaned on Wangu Ziyi's side and was quite firm in believing Wangu Ziyi would win the first place.

After all, Wangu Ziyi's strength was common knowledge amongst these experts. It was no secret that Wangu Ziyi had broken through to Sixth Order Ancient God Realm by cultivating inside Wangu Clan's Godly Qilin Furnace. Not to forget, Wangu Ziyi's Soul Jade Godhead was a high emperor godhead, with a rank of one hundred sixty-eight!

"Even though Huang Xiaolong has the True Dragon Physique, and his Five Elements Godhead was also a high emperor rank godhead, it only ranks four hundred and fifty-eighth!"

One had a ranked of one hundred and sixty-eight, while the other was four hundred and fifty-eight, and this difference was too great.

As the crowd talked, Wangu Dongchen and the others retreated from the battle stage, leaving only Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi on the battle stage.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's figure on the battle stage, Blood Knife Ancestor suddenly turned to Black Ice Ancestor and said, "Old woman Black Ice, you did say if Huang Xiaolong wins first place, you will request the Sect Chief to increase Xiaolong's benefits. You haven't forgotten about this, right?"

Black Ice Ancestor frowned, as she had said that before Huang Xiaolong had fought You Wuxin, but now, she was realizing that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than she had expected.

"Rest assured, if Huang Xiaolong really wins first place, I will not renege on my words," Black Ice Ancestor sneered and went on, "However, I don't think Huang Xiaolong can defeat Wangu Ziyi. My previous offer still stands, where I will give you four pieces of treasures from my treasury if Huang Xiaolong wins first place; but if Huang Xiaolong loses, you return the Profound Ice Armor to me and I want your spiritual blood pool. How about it, do you dare to bet with me?"

Blood Knife Ancestor hesitated.

Though Huang Xiaolong had displayed unexpected strength, he was still a mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm, like most people, Blood Knife doubted—could Huang Xiaolong defeat Wangu Ziyi?

Right at this time on the stage, Huang Xiaolong said to Wangu Ziyi, "I remember that in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City, you had said that if I can take five strikes from you, you would give me all the chaos spiritual liquids that you bought from the Infinite Circles Commerce Hall."

Wangu Ziyi laughed wantonly at Huang Xiaolong's words and looked at Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at an idiot, "Huang Xiaolong, I was just joking at that time, you won't be such an idiot as to take it for real, are you? I didn't expect you're an idiot to that extent!"

Although he was still confident to defeat Huang Xiaolong, given the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown so far, Wangu Ziyi knew that Huang Xiaolong could definitely take five strikes from him. Therefore, Wangu Ziyi definitely won't admit what he had said back in the Ten Thousand Elephant Royal City.

Seeing that Wangu Ziyi had reneged on his promise, a sharp glint flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

[Chapter 1249: So Ferocious!](#)

Wangu Ziyi laughed nonchalantly seeing the ferocity and killing intent on Huang Xiaolong's face. His mocking tone changed as he said, "Then again, if you can win against me, I will give you those chaos spiritual liquids."

Although he was no longer confident to defeat Huang Xiaolong in five strikes, he still had the confidence to defeat him.

Cold lights glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes but he did not say anything, as he guessed that there would be a latter part to Wangu Ziyi's words.

As expected, Wangu Ziyi continued, "But, if you lose, I want three hundred golden beads!" He looked at Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze at the thought of three hundred golden beads.

Three hundred golden beads!

Everyone around the battle stage looked at Huang Xiaolong with eyes widened in shock, and gasps sounded from the various corners.

Does Huang Xiaolong really have three hundred golden beads?!

As Huang Xiaolong heard Wangu Ziyi demanding for three hundred golden beads, a faint frown appeared between his brows for a moment, then disappeared just as quickly.

It looked like the matter about the thirty golden beads that he had given to Luo Yunjie and the five golden beads to Wu Qian'er had spread out, if not Wangu Ziyi wouldn't have said something like this.

Huang Xiaolong trusted Luo Yunjie, thus he believed that the news wouldn't have leaked from his mouth, and it didn't seem to be Wu Qian'er either. Most likely, it was Zhou Xu, Tan Lin, and the other disciples who might have heard or seen something, and deliberately leaked the news to Wangu Ziyi.

Fortunately, he had given Luo Yunjie only thirty golden beads at that time, therefore, Wangu Ziyi must have estimated that he had about three hundred golden beads in his hand at the most.

"Deal!" Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Since Wangu Ziyi knew he had golden beads, it was unnecessary to conceal the matter.

Greed shone in Wangu Ziyi's eyes as Huang Xiaolong admitted he had three hundred golden beads.

"However, how can I be sure that you won't renege again?" Huang Xiaolong's tone changed as he took out a spatial ring, and added, "Inside here are three hundred golden beads, where are those chaos spiritual liquids?"

Golden rays of glimmering lights shone out from the spatial ring, reaching four sides of the battle stage as Huang Xiaolong lifted the restrictions on the spatial ring.

Wangu Ziyi's burning gaze intensified and he immediately took out several bottles of chaos spiritual liquids. Similar to Huang Xiaolong, he also wiped off the restrictions on the bottles, and immediately, resplendent glows shone out from the bottles.

After both sides confirmed their items, they handed them to Wang Shi for safekeeping.

Wangu Ziyi looked at Huang Xiaolong and a sinister smile appeared on his face. “Huang Xiaolong, do you think you can win against me just because your frigid godforce can suppress my qilin flames? I know that your True Dragon Physique is very strong, but today, I’m going to test for myself if your physique is really as strong as the rumors outside claim it to be!” Waves of dark green flames appeared from Wangu Ziyi’s body just as he finished speaking.

In the next moment, the crowd saw something that looked like jade, but also like steel appear on the surface of Wangu Ziyi’s body, and covering him like an armor of scales. A violent momentum rushed out from his body, which spread across the whole stage and beyond.

“This, what is this? A unique physique? No, it feels more like an ancient physique tempering divine art!”

“Could it be the ancient Crystal Beast Body divine art?!”

Experts in the crowd were shocked watching the changes in Wangu Ziyi’s body, as each of them speculating the similar possibility.

As the crowd discussed below the stage, Wangu Ziyi had completely pushed his momentum to the peak without any restraint, and air blasted consecutively in the air due to the pressure coming from his body.

“The peak of early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm!”

“What a terrifying pressure, much stronger than the average Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters!”

As Wangu Ziyi completely displayed his strength, there were sparks of white qilin flames dancing in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was also surprised at the changes happening to Wangu Ziyi. Wangu Ziyi had actually succeeded in cultivating an ancient physique tempering divine art, the Crystal Beast Body!

There was a period in ancient times when physique tempering divine arts had gained a wave of popularity, resulting in tens of thousands of physique tempering divine arts being created. The Crystal Beast Body was one of the most powerful physique tempering divine arts, ranked within the top one hundred. It had an alarming power, and to top it all off, it was ranked thirteenth!

Thirteen! A ranking that made others’ heart tight with astonishment.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong’s momentum also soared, letting out a reverberating roar. A ferocious aura swept out from his body, resembling a giant beast from the deepest of hell.

Everyone was astounded as they watched the changes happening to Huang Xiaolong’s body; layers of dark golden scales covered his entire body in the blink of an eye. Then sharp pointed spikes grew out from Huang Xiaolong’s knuckles, both of his elbows and knees, glistening in cold lights. His eyes turned deep red that they were almost ink-black, so much so that not a single trace of emotions could be seen in them. The coldness in his eyes made the crowd suck in a breath of cold air.

“This... is this also an ancient physique tempering divine art?!”

“It is said that Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique can transform and evolve, maybe this is his True Dragon Physique’s appearance after transformation?!”

The crowd thought and speculated after seeing Huang Xiaolong’s frightening appearance.

On the Fortune Gate’s viewing stage, Blood Knife Ancestor pondered as he looked at Huang Xiaolong’s figure and said, “This is a bloodline’s power.”

Golden Brow Ancestor nodded with a smile and said, “I am really curious, how many secrets does this kid have?”

Bloodline power was rare to begin with, and the people who could actually initiate their bloodline power were not just rare, but scarce. Hence, Wangu Ziyi’s eyes narrowed as he watched the changes in Huang Xiaolong’s body.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong attacked, exerting his full force as he swung his fist at Wangu Ziyi. Wangu Ziyi snorted with disdain and instead of dodging Huang Xiaolong’s attack, he rushed towards him to launch a counter attack.

R-r-rumble~! Booming thunders shook the whole battle stage.

The two figures retreated at the same time after the collision.

Wangu Ziyi felt his arms go numb from the impact. Disbelief filled his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong—in that exchange, they were equally matched!

‘How is this possible?!’

His body was tempered over the years by numerous chaos spiritual liquids and had countless fortuitous adventures. On top of that, he had also successfully cultivated the ancient Crystal Beast Body divine art. Not to mention, he had broken through to peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm master, yet despite all of these accomplishments, he was unable to suppress Huang Xiaolong!

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique ranked fourth on the unique physiques list, he was currently just a mid-Fourth Order Ancient God Realm cultivator, which meant that there was a big difference of two whole realms between the both of them!

Wangu Ziyi tried to calm down. He bellowed in anger and his figure disappeared in a blur; this time, he was the one who attacked first.

Huang Xiaolong rushed up to Wangu Ziyi, and the two collided again. Thunderous booms shook the battle stage repeatedly, as if it would never end.

In the blink of an eye, the two had exchanged more than a dozen moves.

Their speed had reached a certain threshold, where the peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm masters were barely able to follow their movements, not just that, but even some Seventh Order Ancient God Realm masters could merely catch some afterimages.

Under the impact of Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi’s battle, the battle stage shook like a withered leaf in a thunderstorm.

Everyone watched dazedly at the intense battle on the stage as waves of shock hit their hearts.

Blood Knife Ancestor had a wry smile on his face, "This kid is so ferocious!"

He hadn't expected in the slightest for Huang Xiaolong to fight equally with Wangu Ziyi. From the current situation, Wangu Ziyi was not gaining any advantage over Huang Xiaolong.

Expressions of disbelief hung over Golden Brow Ancestor, Sky Sword Ancestor, Myriad Flames Ancestor, and even Black Ice Ancestor's face.

Li Lu and Wu Qian'er's beautiful eyes were wide in astonishment.

The crowd watched with bated breaths. The square was silent, except for the sound of fists hitting flesh.

Wangu Ziyi was astounded at Huang Xiaolong's strength, like everyone else. In the beginning, they were equally matched, but as time passed, Huang Xiaolong had slowly gaining the upper hand...

[Chapter 1250: Do You Think You Can Win Against Me?!](#)

Ahhh!

All of a sudden, Wangu Ziyi bellowed in fury, as he was forced back by Huang Xiaolong. In an instant, a mesmerizing array of cyan swords flew out from his body.

Each of these cyan-colored swords were half a meter long and identical in shape, and their bright green jade surfaces emitted a cold luster. There was a total of nine hundred and ninety-nine swords!

Nine hundred and ninety-nine cyan swords swished through the air, forming a big circle above Huang Xiaolong.

"The Universe Crossing Sword Formation!" Someone in the crowd exclaimed.

That's right, this nine hundred and ninety-nine cyan swords' formation was Wangu Clan's most powerful sword formation called the Universe Crossing Sword Formation!

This great Universe Crossing Sword Formation circled rapidly above Huang Xiaolong's head. With every turn, the swords shot out nine hundred and ninety-nine sword lights. At the same time, the Universe Crossing Sword Formation emitted ripples of Buddhism luminance.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that these Buddhism luminance ripples did not only increase the power of the sword lights, but also suppressed and weakened the entrapped person's strength!

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, 'Unfortunately, Wangu Ziyi met me!' In an instant, the Mulberry Sword appeared in his hand. With a slash, images of wooden swords appeared. They deflected the cyan swords' lights, while they attacked and flew towards the cyan swords.

The number of wooden swords' images matched the exact number of Wangu Ziyi's nine hundred and ninety-nine cyan swords. Sword lights ricocheted everywhere when the two opposing sides collided.

The crowd felt a piercing pain in their eyes from watching the ricocheting sword lights despite the protective barrier over the battle stage. It seemed like Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi's sword lights' power could penetrate through the barrier and take their lives at any moment.

Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi's sword lights' power had exceeded the limitation of the protective barrier's space.

The two on the stage had exchanged several hundred moves in the blink of an eye.

Initially, it was Wangu Ziyi who attacked first, while Huang Xiaolong defended, but later on, Huang Xiaolong gained the upper hand and attacked while Wangu Ziyi defended himself. From attack to defense, their roles switched back and forth more than a few times, their movements and speed were faster than before, akin to two sharp sword lights criss-crossing on the battle stage.

The entire space of the battle stage was filled with alarming sword lights to such an extent, that no place seemed safe.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi's figures seemingly disappeared from the crowd's sight. There were countless colliding sword lights on the battle stage, which bloomed like flowers, then boomed like thunderclaps, and swirled like a hurricane, or blew like a soft breeze brushing across the ground.

Everyone was astounded at the scenes on the battle stage to the point of forgetting to breathe, as if they were a part of the sword lights on the battle stage; immersed in the world of swords in front of their eyes

Sky Sword Ancestor couldn't help but sighed, "A peerless sword genius ah!"

No one knew if he was talking about Huang Xiaolong or Wangu Ziyi.

As if influenced by Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi's sword fight, as the time passed, suddenly sword lights enshrouded Sky Sword Ancestor's body like a watery mist that does not scatter, extremely illusionary.

Myriad Flames Ancestor and the others who noticed this were shocked at this sight—Huang Xiaolong and Wangu Ziyi's sword fight could actually enlighten Sky Sword Ancestor?!

Sword qi flooded the battle stage as the fight continued.

High-level Ancestor God Realm masters could see that the sword lights filling the battle stage area had started changing. Had the power of Wangu Ziyi's Universe Crossing Sword Formation begun weakening?!

Whereas Huang Xiaolong's Mulberry Sword's sword qi grew increasingly stronger. The high-level Ancient God Realm masters soon noticed this as the battle progressed and were extremely shocked.

Wangu Ziyi even displayed his Universe Crossing Sword Formation, yet he was still suppressed by Huang Xiaolong?!

All of sudden, the cyan sword lights exploded and the air reverberated with booming explosions. Right at this time, the qilin flames on Wangu Ziyi's body flew out to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered seeing this; now that Wangu Ziyi's Universe Crossing Sword Formation had failed, he had finally fallen back on his qilin flames.

'It seems like Wangu Ziyi has reached the end of the line, otherwise, he won't use his qilin flames despite knowing his frigid godforce could suppress it in this situation.'

Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Supreme Godhead spun, transforming the darkness element godforce into frigid energy, and met Wangu Ziyi's qilin flames attack head-on.

All the vigorous sword qi on the battle stage disappeared in that instant, and was taken over by flames that soared to the sky, whereas the other half of the stage was covered by ice.

Wangu Ziyi, a peak late-Sixth Order Ancient God Realm as well as Wangu Clan's number one genius disciple, with an outstanding talent and strength, was just the right candidate for Huang Xiaolong to assess his strength. Hence, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to defeat Wangu Ziyi.

Huang Xiaolong had gained a better understanding of his True Dragon Physique's potential after the purely physical power battle earlier. The subsequent sword fight between them had significantly deepened Huang Xiaolong's understanding towards his own sword skill.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong wanted to carve into Wangu Ziyi's soul, regardless of the form of competition, he could completely defeat him. He wanted to use this method to make Wangu Ziyi unable to make any excuse for his loss by making him feel despair.

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Roughly an hour later, the crowd was staring dumbly at the dishevelled appearance of Wangu Ziyi, and his distorted face which had bloodstains at the corner of his mouth. For some reason, this sight filled their hearts with mixed and complicated feelings.

At this point, even a blind person could see Wangu Ziyi was bound to lose.

Just a moment ago, Wangu Ziyi was sent flying by a punch from Huang Xiaolong, and had rolled to the edge of the stage after crashing into it.

Wangu Ziyi was actually going to lose?!

None of them had ever imagined that a peak early Sixth Order Ancient God Realm Wangu Ziyi who had successfully cultivated the Crystal Beast Body; the frightening technique of the Universe Crossing Sword Formation; and his qilin flames that were evolving into black qilin flames, would lose!

Moreover, he would lose to Huang Xiaolong.

This was the farthest thing on their minds before the competition.

"Huang—Xiaolong!" Wangu Ziyi got up to his feet. His blood-red eyes were filled with hatred and fury as his deathly stare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. His mouth curved into a warped smile and he said, "Do you really think you can win against me?!"

At this moment, the flesh under Wangu Ziyi's skin stretched irregularly like something wanted to break out from his body. It seemed like he was about to use another ancient divine art.

In the last one hour, Wangu Ziyi had continuously displayed more than a dozen ancient divine arts. Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but admire Wangu Ziyi's many fortuitous adventures and the ability to

successfully cultivate all of them. This was because every divine art Wangu Ziyi had used, had a great reputation.

As Wangu Ziyi's flesh rippled, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. When he appeared again, he had reached where Wangu Ziyi stood. Circulating the godforce from his three supreme godheads, he punched out with both fists.

A heart-wrenching scream rang on the stage as Wangu Ziyi's chest exploded. Flesh and blood splattered into the air and onto the stage. Wangu Ziyi was helpless despite his Crystal Beast Body.

The grotesque sight left the crowd in astounded silence.

"Tell him to admit defeat." Wangu Clan Patriarch Wangu Rui ordered with a sullen face. If the situation on the battle stage continues, Wangu Ziyi will end up being crippled by Huang Xiaolong!

According to the four mainlands' competition rules, only the participant had the right to admit defeat and no one could do so on their behalf.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong swung another punch. This time, his punch was integrated with the azure dragon divine fire's power. The crowd saw a stream of fire transformed into an azure dragon, punching a hole through Wangu Ziyi's body as Huang Xiaolong's fist landed.

The azure dragon wound around Wangu Ziyi's body, burning away Wangu Ziyi's flesh. His screams pierced the square.

Yet there was no mercy on Huang Xiaolong's face as he said, "I repay this to you on behalf of my Brother Luo Yunjie!" Then, his fist pierced another hole through Wangu Ziyi's body, smashing Wangu Ziyi's heart to a pulp.

"This is my gift to you."