

# INVINCIBLE 1441

## [Chapter 1441: Which One Is The Cheapest?](#)

Fang Xuanxuan looked at Huang Xiaolong doubtfully. Though Huang Xiaolong had shown part of his financial strength during the bid for the Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits, she was doubtful that he would get a residence in Brimming Snow City with a couple of million low grade-seven spirit stones.

Moreover, residences in Brimming Snow City were scarce to begin with, so the cheaper ones had already been bought by others long ago. The only remaining options were priced five hundred million and above.

Five hundred million!

Even she would have a hard time taking out so much money.

Seeing Fang Xuanxuan's reaction, Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao was even more certain that this Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciple wouldn't be able to afford a residence in Brimming Snow City. He raised his hand, summoning one of the Silver Fox Commerce's staff.

"Young Lord Chen, do you have any requests?" The Silver Fox Commerce's staff inquired respectfully when he approached.

Chen Zhao pointed at Huang Xiaolong and said, "This person wants to purchase a residence in Brimming Snow City. The Silver Fox Commerce still has a few residences for sale right? Introduce those residences to him."

Chen Zhao was looking at Huang Xiaolong with a gleam of ridicule in his eyes. He was looking forward to see Huang Xiaolong's response.

The Silver Fox Commerce staff approached Huang Xiaolong after Chen Zhao's explanation, and asked with a polite smile, "Is this Young Master interested in acquiring a residence in Brimming Snow City? Our Silver Fox Commerce still has six residences on our list, so may I ask if Young Master has any specific requirements?"

Though the Silver Fox Commerce staff's attitude towards Huang Xiaolong was considered polite, it was still a lot less respectful compared to his attitude towards Chen Zhao.

Then again, this was expected as Chen Zhao was the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple.

"Among these six residences, which one is the cheapest? How much is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked the Silver Fox Commerce staff.

In Huang Xiaolong's opinion, even though there were only six residences left, it was not necessary to choose the most expensive one. He just wanted a comfortable place to rest for now. He could always purchase a better residence the next time when he brought Li Lu, Yao Chi, and Shi Xiaofei to the Brimming Snow City.

More importantly, he didn't want to expose too much of his wealth in front of Chen Zhao, Li Qunhao, Fang Xuanxuan, and the other strangers.

There were no changes in Chen Zhao's expressions after Huang Xiaolong asked for the cheapest residence, but he sneered coldly inwardly.

The Silver Fox Commerce staff replied to Huang Xiaolong, "Most of the cheapest residences that are the farthest from the city center are already being sold. Among the remaining six residences, the cheapest residence is five hundred and sixty million low grade-seven spirit stones."

Chen Zhao put on a shocked expression and exclaimed, "Five hundred and sixty million low grade-seven spirit stones? That's so expensive." He turned to the staff and said, "Can you give him a discount for my sake?" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "He's a Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciple, and also someone Miss Fang knows."

The Silver Fox Commerce staff was full of smiles as he respectfully replied to Chen Zhao, "Since Young Lord Chen has made a personal request, and Miss Fang knows him, we can offer him a two percent discount."

The Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's special envoy sneered sarcastically at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, hear that? The Silver Fox Commerce is willing to give you a two percent discount because of our Emperor's Disciple's personal request. It is helping you save more than ten million, quickly come over and thank our Emperor's Disciple!"

Li Qunhao looked at Xiang Xun who was standing beside Huang Xiaolong with intense hatred. Xiang Xun's strength had suppressed him when he had faced him the last time. If his Junior Brother Li Yajie hadn't appeared in time to save him during their last encounter, he would have lost his life at Xiang Xun's hands. He hated Xiang Xun, but hated Huang Xiaolong even more.

But Chen Zhao smiled amiably and said, "It's just a small matter." Then added, "If you don't have enough spirit stones, I can temporarily loan you five hundred million low grade-seven spirit stones."

Temporarily loan five hundred million!

Fang Xuanxuan stood quietly, completely blending in with the spectating crowd.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chen Zhao's 'generous' expression. He completely ignored both Chen Zhao and Li Qunhao as he said to the Silver Fox Commerce staff, "No need for the two percent discount, take me to see the residence instead."

Everyone was stupefied.

But the staff looked at Huang Xiaolong with a troubled face and said, "This, this Young Master, according to our commerce house's regulations, one must pay half price as a deposit first to view the residences."

In truth, the Silver Fox Commerce did not have such regulations, but the staff had noticed that Huang Xiaolong and the Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao didn't see eye to eye. Therefore, he made up such a rule to avoid getting in trouble with Chen Zhao.

Half the price as deposit? Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a mocking sneer. However, he did not take out the silver fox token yet. Instead, he waved his hand and a pile of spirit stones fell thumping on the floor.

Heavy rumbling noises echoed in the hall as abundant spiritual energy permeated inside it.

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded.

"That residence is five hundred and sixty million low grade-seven spirit stones, right? According to the exchange rate, that's 19,930 plus top grade-nine spirit stones." Huang Xiaolong pointed at the pile of spirit stones and stated, "There are 19,940 top grade-nine spirit stones here, take the extra spirit stones as your tip."

Chen Zhao, Li Qunhao, Fang Xuanxuan, and even the two old women behind Fang Xuanxuan were astonished as they stared at the pile of top grade-nine spirit stones exuding startling spiritual energy.

Top grade-nine spirit stones... Cultivators rarely took out such high quality spirit stones for transactions. Even someone of Chen Zhao and Fang Xuanxuan's status were reluctant to use them.

"Have someone check these spirit stones. If there is no problem, then, let's go view the residence." Huang Xiaolong calmly said to the Silver Fox Commerce staff, ignoring the reactions on Chen Zhao and Fang Xuanxuan's side.

The Silver Fox Commerce staff came to his senses. His attitude towards Huang Xiaolong changed immediately, and he became much more respectful. "Young Master, kindly wait for a moment, I will go get our superior." He turned and scurried off.

At this time, Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao turned to look at Li Qunhao, clearly asking Li Qunhao if Huang Xiaolong was really a meagre Fortune Emperor Palace's branch disciple?

Li Qunhao was shocked and helpless, it had never crossed his mind that Huang Xiaolong could have so many top grade-nine spirit stones.

Soon, the Silver Fox Commerce staff returned and there was a middle-aged man behind him.

The first thing Huang Xiaolong noticed was that this middle-aged man's arms were thick and muscular, and he was exuding a white-jade luster. Huang Xiaolong guessed that he might have practiced some kind of physique tempering technique.

When the middle-aged man arrived, he first greeted Chen Zhao and Fang Xuanxuan, and then beamed at Huang Xiaolong. "I am the Silver Fox Commerce branch's Supervisor Liang Yuan. We have finished verifying Young Master's top grade-nine spirit stones, please allow me to show Young Master the residence."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Wait!" The Azure Dragon Emperor's Disciple Chen Zhao suddenly stopped them.

Everyone's attention fell on Chen Zhao.

“Liang Yuan, that residence, I want it!” Chen Zhao said to Ling Yuan. With a wave of his hand, a spatial ring appeared in the air, showing hills of low grade-seven spirit stones. He went on, “There are five hundred and seventy million low grade-seven spirit stones inside this spatial ring.”

Liang Yuan was taken by surprise due to Chen Zhao’s offer, and was troubled by his demand.

According to the rules, Huang Xiaolong had paid for the residence, so the residence naturally belonged to him. On the other hand Chen Zhao’s identity was making him hesitate. After all, Chen Zhao was not just some general Emperor’s Disciple, not to mention, the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace and their Silver Fox Commerce’s higher echelons were on good terms.

Another sneer rose up on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he saw this. He took out Bei Xiaomei’s token and threw it at Liang Yuan, and said, “If you cannot make the decision, then ask your branch chief to come out.”

Liang Yuan was inwardly displeased at Huang Xiaolong’s words big time, but when he saw the silver fox token, his face tightened in horror.

#### [Chapter 1442: Arriving At the Fortune Emperor Palace](#)

The Silver Fox Commerce’s silver fox tokens had four grades. On the surface, all the tokens looked the same, however, there were distinctive differences between the four grades of the silver fox tokens.

The silver token that Huang Xiaolong had thrown to the Silver Fox Commerce’s Supervisor was the highest grade silver fox token.

Only a handful of the highest grade silver fox tokens had been issued in the whole Silver Fox Commerce.

Chen Zhao, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others didn’t recognize the silver fox token, except Liang Yuan as one of the branch supervisors, how could he not recognize it?! His hands were shaking as if the silver fox token was a giant mountain that was pressing down, making his knees weak.

“Young Master, please wait a moment, I’ll immediately go invite our branch chief.” Liang Yuan was still shaking as he respectfully said to Huang Xiaolong, and returned the silver fox token to Huang Xiaolong with both hands.

Huang Xiaolong took the silver token and nodded indifferently.

Liang Yuan turned and hurried away after getting Huang Xiaolong’s permission.

Chen Zhao, Fang Xuanxuan, Li Qunhao, and the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace’s disciples, as well as the other disciples from other forces were stupefied watching this scene.

Chen Zhao, Fang Xuanxuan, and the others’ attention fell onto the silver fox token in Huang Xiaolong’s hand, and they all made a mental note about it.

It didn’t take long for Liang Yuan to appear in front of Huang Xiaolong at the lobby, and he was accompanied by an old man.

That old man had white hair and beard, and a sharp piercing gaze.

He looked around the lobby as he entered it and was surprised when he saw Chen Zhao and Fang Xuanxuan. Lastly, his gaze fell upon Huang Xiaolong. A radiant smile spread over his face as he approached Huang Xiaolong. He stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong and bowed respectfully and said, "Silver Fox Commerce's Brimming Snow branch chief Tang Di greets Young Noble."

Everyone was flabbergasted and their jaws dropped to the floor.

Tang Di, the Silver Fox Commerce's Brimming Snow branch chief was actually saluting Huang Xiaolong!

Could it be...?!

Once again, all the attention was fixed on the silver fox token in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Tang Di inquired respectfully and cautiously, "Young Noble, your token, may I take a look?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and passed the silver fox token to him. Tang Di respectfully accepted the silver token and checked it with care, and his hands trembled. There was an obvious light of excitement in his eyes.

Roughly ten seconds or so passed when Tang Di respectfully returned the silver fox token to Huang Xiaolong, and smiled amiably as he said, "I have heard from Liang Yuan that Young Noble is interested in purchasing the Worldly Harmony Residence. Though the Worldly Harmony Residence is quite good, the location is a little remote, and all the spiritual woods and spiritual stones used to construct the residence are below ten million years old. Among the six Silver Fox Commerce residences, the best one is the Great Firmament Residence. This old man will lead Young Noble to view the Great Firmament Residence right away, and if Young Noble is satisfied, please accept the Great Firmament Residence as a gift from us."

As Tang Di said this, he collected the 19,940 pieces of top grade-nine spirit stones from the floor and returned them to Huang Xiaolong. "Young Noble, please take back these top grade-nine spirit stones."

Others sucked in a breath of cold air listening to Tang Di's words.

The Great Firmament Residence!

The Great Firmament Residence had been empty for tens of thousands of years, since no buyer had been able to afford it, priced at over ten billion low grade-seven spirit stones, but now, Tang Di was actually giving it to Huang Xiaolong as a gift!

Huang Xiaolong hesitated only for a second then agreed, "Alright then."

In that case, he might as well follow along and accept the Great Firmament Residence. When he would see Bei Xiaomei in the future, he could just give her the spirit stones.

Tang Di's taut nerves relaxed as Huang Xiaolong agreed to accept his gift. A wide smile spread over his face as he invited, "Please follow me."

Everyone was shocked once more at Tang Di's behavior. They were in a daze for a long time even after Tang Di had led Huang Xiaolong's group out of the Silver Fox Commerce branch and walked out of sight.

A cold light gleamed in Chen Zhao's eyes as he watched Huang Xiaolong leave, nothing could be made out of his facial expressions.

At this time, one of the old women behind Fang Xuanxuan, Elder Tong, said, "That silver fox token is most likely the highest grade of Silver Fox Commerce's token."

Judging from Tang Di's reaction and subsequent attitude, it wasn't hard to guess the grade of Huang Xiaolong's silver fox token.

Everyone was thinking the same thing as Elder Tong had mentioned, but they were still shocked to hear her say it aloud.

The highest grade silver fox token!

Li Qunhao and the Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples had yet to calm down.

"The highest grade of silver fox token." Fang Xuanxuan repeated absentmindedly, then took a deep breath. How could a branch disciple possess the Silver Fox Commerce's highest grade silver fox token?!

And he planned to pay with top grade-nine spirit stones!

That Huang Xiaolong...!

Until now, she had remembered Huang Xiaolong due to the Flaming White Phoenix Divine Fruits, but from now on, she would remember him for the fruits as well as the silver fox token.

"Elder Tong, we're leaving." Fang Xuanxuan said to Elder Tong and the other old woman and walked away without a word of farewell to Chen Zhao.

Chen Zhao opened his mouth to say something but no sound came out in the end. However, Li Qunhao and the other Nine Dragons Emperor Palace's disciples standing in close proximity to him felt the chill coming from Chen Zhao's body.

On another side, Tang Di led Huang Xiaolong on a tour around the Great Firmament Residence.

The Great Firmament Residence was many times more luxurious than all the mansions Huang Xiaolong had bought in the past, and no fault could be picked regarding the residence. Huang Xiaolong accepted the residence, with full satisfaction.

Huang Xiaolong tried to give Tang Di some top grade-nine spirit stones as a token of appreciation but Tang Di declined, and refused to accept no matter what.

Tang Di asked if Huang Xiaolong had any other requests or instructions before he left, thus, Huang Xiaolong requested him to get as many top grade chaos spiritual pills as possible. Lastly, Huang Xiaolong had Tang Di investigate the whereabouts of Xu Baisheng's father, Xu Huanying, and his elder brothers, Xu Baiqiang and Xu Baifeng.

When Huang Xiaolong was at the Royal Buddha Great World's Silver Fox Commerce branch, he had also requested the branch to investigate Xu Baisheng's family's whereabouts, but he hadn't received any news yet.

After Tang Di left, Huang Xiaolong sat in the main hall of the Great Firmament Residence, and took out the cow hair.

He could barely wait to see what was inside the cow hair. Furthermore, he was also curious about how the little cow knew that it was left behind by the desolate era Emperors?

This cow hair belonged to the Heavenly Python Azure Bovine divine beast, and the little cow was the all cow tribe's ancestor, so he would not believe if someone were to tell him that the little cow had no connection with those Emperors.

Half a day later, following the method the little cow had taught him, Huang Xiaolong opened the restrictions over the cow hair and finally came face to face with the items stored inside it.

Huang Xiaolong, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, and the others were astounded seeing what was inside the space.

Inside the cow hair's space, there were mountains of grandmist spiritual pills! And all of these pills were low-grade grandmist spiritual pills! But Huang Xiaolong couldn't find one top-grade grandmist spiritual pills...

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by this discovery.

The little cow was swinging her tail as she watched from the side without any changes to her expression.

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Huang Xiaolong's group stayed for three days at the Brimming Snow City.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong asked the little cow about her relationship with the Emperors, but she kept mum, and Huang Xiaolong failed to dig out any information from her.

The days passed peacefully.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong's group left the Brimming Snow City and continued towards the Fortune Emperor Palace.

With the windfall of low-grade grandmist spiritual pills from the cow hair's space, Huang Xiaolong stopped procuring top-grade chaos spiritual pills. The amount of pills inside the cow hair's space was enough to support him, the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others for two to three decades despite his frightening refining speed.

Half a year later, Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the Fortune Emperor Palace.

#### [Chapter 1443: The Supreme Rank Godhead](#)

The Dragon Shark Flying Ship stopped somewhere in the vast Divine World.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest of his group looked at a string of world surfaces hanging in the Divine World's space in the distance. It seemed like these world surfaces were adhering to a certain rule. At the very center of these stars was a large cluster of magnificent buildings.

There were several hundred millions of these palace-like buildings in this large cluster! The buildings looked complex, dense, bright, and glorious, exuding an inviolable air. Robust qi of nature was roiling and spreading outwards, enshrouding the entire cluster of these buildings.

This was the Fortune Emperor Palace!

And this cluster of buildings was the main Fortune Emperor Palace headquarters.

Whereas, the Fortune Emperor Palaces' various halls were located on the surrounding world surfaces.

"This Fortune Emperor Palace's foundation is not bad." The little cow commented as she looked at the Fortune Emperor Palace in the distance.

With her knowledge, she could naturally tell that all these world surfaces were linked together, forming a grand chaos formation. Once this formation would get activated, it would even block an Emperor from barging inside the formation.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned to look at the little cow and asked, "After we enter the Fortune Emperor Palace, you better behave, or else don't blame me if you get butchered."

The little cow chuckled smugly, not taking Huang Xiaolong's warning to heart. She retorted, "I should be the one saying that to you. Usually you are the one always running into trouble. I'm actually a passive cow."

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, then remained silent out of speechlessness because the little cow's words sounded... true.

But it wasn't his fault. He wished for nothing more than to cultivate in peace, fulfill his responsibility, and not to provoke any trouble, but there was always someone coming to look for trouble with him...

A while later, the group flew towards the Fortune Emperor Palace's main palace building. Huang Xiaolong rode on the little cow's back.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong's group came closer to the Fortune Emperor Palace area, they were stopped by a team of Fortune Emperor Palace's patrolling disciples. Their tight expressions eased when they learned that Huang Xiaolong was a branch disciple and had come to participate in the assessment and selection of emperor rank godhead disciples. After verifying Huang Xiaolong's identity with his identity, the patrol team led Huang Xiaolong's group to one of the big world surfaces.

On the way, none of the patrol team's disciples spoke, as they were keeping a shred of vigilance against Huang Xiaolong's group. Though Huang Xiaolong's identity and his identity token were both checked, they still needed to conduct a final verification process.

After arriving at a big world surface, the patrol team made arrangements for Huang Xiaolong's group to stay in a small city's tiny courtyard. Following that, they turned to leave without a word.

Huang Xiaolong frowned and stopped the patrol team's leader. He asked about the registration, but the patrol leader's tone was impatient, "Wait here. Someone will come to fetch you in a few days. In the meantime, just stay here obediently, and don't run around. Also, don't say I didn't warn you if there's an accident."



Huang Xiaolong signaled Gui Yi with his eyes and Gui Yi responded by taking out several hundred top grade-seven spirit stones and placed them in the patrol team leader's hand.

Top grade-nine spirit stones were too eye-catching, hence, Huang Xiaolong had exchanged some grade-nine spirit stones into ten billion top grade-seven spirit stones.

A smile bloomed over the patrol team leader's face as he looked at the several hundred top grade-seven spirit stones in his hand. There was a little less impatience when he looked at Huang Xiaolong again.

"What other matters does this brother want to know? As long as I know of it, and can speak about it, I would tell you." The patrol team leader said smilingly.

"I've heard from my Master that Young Lord Zhu Feng from the same Vientiane World's branch came to participate in the assessment, and has successfully passed it. Do you know about Zhu Feng?" asked Huang Xiaolong.

"Zhu Feng?" The patrol team leader repeated the name loudly, then shook his head and said, "Never heard of him, but if he has passed the assessment, then he would be our Fortune Emperor Palace's outer sect disciple, I can help Brother to inquire about Zhu Feng."

After Huang Xiaolong thanked the patrol team leader, he asked questions related to the latest situation of Fortune Emperor Palace's recruitment. Huang Xiaolong was inwardly astonished when the patrol team leader told him that over twenty thousand emperor rank godhead disciples had been accepted so far.

Over twenty thousand! That's a lot!

But after remembering that the Fortune Emperor Palace had more than eighty thousand branches, the number didn't sound as shocking, anymore.

"... Then, is there a supreme rank godhead genius?" Huang Xiaolong asked the question that popped in his mind, as he got over his astonishment.

The patrol team leader nodded with a smile, "This time, our Fortune Emperor Palace has indeed recruited a supreme rank godhead genius, and it is not a secret. His name is Sun Shihai. Sun Shihai's appearance not only alerted our Ancestors but our Emperor as well, and he was summoned to have an audience with them. I guess, once this round of recruitment ends after half a year, either our Emperor or Ancestors would accept him as their personal disciple!"

Supreme godhead genius!

Sun Shihai!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

"Oh right, there's a rumor that our Emperor's Disciple is also a supreme godhead genius, so it makes me wonder if our Emperor's Disciple's talent is higher or Sun Shihai's talent?" Huang Xiaolong pretended to be surprised and asked the patrol team leader.

The patrol team leader shook his head, "The Emperor's Disciple is not someone we can discuss." As he spoke about the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor's Disciple, there was trepidation, and fanatical worship in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong asked a few more questions about the Fortune Emperor Palace before sending the patrol team leader off.

However, the patrol team leader was only a Fortune Emperor Palace's outer sect disciple, therefore, he was not able to answer much.

The patrol team left half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong had learned from the patrol team leader that after five days, once his identity was confirmed, someone would come to take him to the Fortune Emperor Palace's Supreme Harmony Hall for registration and verification of his bone-age, godhead, and cultivation.

In thirty years, the Fortune Emperor Palace had recruited five batches of emperor rank godhead disciples, and the upcoming registration was going to be the last batch.

After finishing this assessment and successfully becoming the Fortune Emperor Palace's outer sect disciples, this batch of disciples would then be participating in a ranking competition. If Huang Xiaolong's performed outstandingly during the ranking competition, then he had a chance of catching the eye of Fortune Emperor Palace's Elders, Grand Elders, and even the Hall Masters. Being accepted as a personal disciple by any of them was nothing short of ascending to the skies in a single leap.

On the other hand, mediocre performance would only mean not catching the eye of any Elder, Grand Elder, or Hall Master. And that disciple would be left to lead the mediocre life of an outer sect disciple.

After understanding these situations in detail, Huang Xiaolong stayed at the small courtyard and cultivated with ease while waiting with the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the rest until his identity was being verified.

Five days went by in the blink of an eye. Huang Xiaolong's identity was confirmed, and a Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciple named He Lai came to take Huang Xiaolong to the Supreme Harmony Hall to register for the assessment.

As the little cow, Xiang Xun, and the others were not allowed to follow Huang Xiaolong, they had to stay back at the courtyard, and wait for Huang Xiaolong's news.

Huang Xiaolong secretly gave He Lai ten thousand pieces of top grade-seven spirit stones, therefore, He Lai's attitude was polite along the way.

Due to the Fortune Emperor Palace's size, it took half a month for Huang Xiaolong to reach the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Huang Xiaolong was expecting to see a big crowd at the Supreme Harmony Hall, but he was surprised to see the opposite. Only ten or so emperor-rank godhead disciples from other branches were lined up to register for their assessment inside the Supreme Harmony Hall.

This was mainly because each branch's emperor-rank godhead disciples were arriving at different times, not to mention, emperor rank godheads were scarce to begin with.

Upon arriving at the Supreme Harmony Hall, He Lai told Huang Xiaolong to go line up to register, and have his godhead rank and cultivation verified. He Lai also gave Huang Xiaolong a communication talisman and told him that he would consider him as his Junior Brother if Huang Xiaolong managed to pass the assessment. He also told Huang Xiaolong to go look for him if there was any trouble in the future, once he became He Lai's Junior Brother. Perhaps, this was a bonus for those ten thousand top grade-seven spirit stones.

#### [Chapter 1444: Below 1000 Years](#)

Huang Xiaolong nodded and accepted He Lai's communication talisman.

Since Huang Xiaolong was a rookie at the Fortune Emperor Palace, having a few connections would prove beneficial.

He Lai was able to send Huang Xiaolong to the lead disciples for registration. This showed that he had above average status among the inner sect disciples, and definitely had a decent backing.

Huang Xiaolong stood out from the rest as he joined the registration line. Compared to the other emperor rank godhead geniuses in the registration line, Huang Xiaolong seemed a little shabby. They all were clad in conspicuous ancient divine armors that bespoke wealth and exuded lofty air. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was clad in a common brocade robe.

Though Huang Xiaolong's brocade robe was made from rare materials, it looked extremely common on the surface.

The disciple in front of Huang Xiaolong turned back and scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toes, and said with a faint smile, "Say, this Brother, your dressing is quite vogue. If I knew dressing this way would attract attention, I would have done the same." Satire and mockery were obvious in his voice.

This disciple was tall and burly. He was half a head taller than Huang Xiaolong, who himself was six feet two, and his cultivation realm was late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Maybe, he had the guts to mock Huang Xiaolong because Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was only at early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was unaffected by his mockery, and totally ignored him, pretending to have not understood the disciple's words at all.

The disciple looked a little affected as he had failed to incite a reaction from Huang Xiaolong, but quickly covered it with a smile, "Which branch does Brother come from? I'm Zhou Wen from the Ice Peak branch, and I'm its Young Lord. Mine is a top emperor rank godhead. What is the level of Brother's emperor rank godhead?" There was complacency in his voice.

The Ice Peak branch's Young Lord, Zhou Wen!

The Ice Peak Fortune Gate branch ranked within the top ten amongst all branches.

No wonder, Zhou Wen's gestures and expressions were exuding bone-deep loftiness and arrogance. Then again, his identity, godhead rank, and talent were indeed a capital for his arrogance.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent and continued to ignore Zhou Wen.

Anger flashed across Zhou Wen's eyes as Huang Xiaolong continued to ignore him, even after he had stated his identity.

"Oh right, I still have a few sets of good divine armors inside my spatial ring that I had obtained during my fortuitous adventures," Zhou Wen went on, "If Brother wants it, you can tell me after our registrations are completed. Since we are fated to become brothers, I would give you one, as long as brother asks for it."

Zhou Wen opened his spatial ring for Huang Xiaolong to see the numerous grade-five and grade-six spirit stones, as well as the large number of divine armors and artifacts.

Light rippled on the divine armors' surfaces, displaying their quality.

Perhaps, the quality of these divine armors were quite good in other disciples' eyes, but Huang Xiaolong found them to be equivalent to scrap metal. Each of the divine armor inside Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring was better than the ones inside Zhou Wen's spatial ring.

Zhou Wen's face sank after seeing Huang Xiaolong's continued indifference and lack of temptation, so he turned to give Huang Xiaolong the cold shoulder.

It was obvious from Zhou Wen's expression that he had no goodwill towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the line quietly. From the beginning, he hadn't looked at Zhou Wen even once.

Happy cheers sounded as the disciples ahead of Huang Xiaolong successfully passed the testing.

As the Fortune Emperor Palace's recruitment requirements had been published earlier, some of the disciples had come to register with fulfilled requirements.

There were not a lot of disciples in the line ahead of Huang Xiaolong, and soon it was soon Zhou Wen's turn.

Zhou Wen stepped towards the inner sect disciple who was in charge of the testing, and stated his name and branch. After that he proceeded to the testing jade for his godhead's assessment.

"Battle Star Godhead, top emperor rank godhead ranked at one hundred and ninety-second place." After the testing results were announced, the remaining disciples were slightly surprised.

Even the inner sect disciple in charge of the testing was a little surprised and gave Zhou Wen another glance.

Even though the Fortune Emperor Palace had recruited over twenty thousand emperor rank godhead geniuses during this recruitment period, there weren't many top emperor rank godhead geniuses, barely exceeding three hundred disciples.

Within these three hundred disciples, those with godhead ranking in the top two hundred were even rarer.

With such a degree of talent, if they performed well in the ranking competition, they were likely to be accepted as a personal disciple by a Grand Elder, maybe even a Hall Master.

Next, the inner sect disciple began activating the testing stone's formation to assess Zhou Wen's strength.

"Late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm, close to peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm." The words appeared on the surface of the testing stone which was as tall as an adult man.

The crowd of disciples stirred.

Most of the disciples taking the recruitment test had a mid-level Ancestor God Realm strength on an average. Even though there were some high-level Ancestor God Realm disciples, there were only a handful the Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm disciples among them, and the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciples were scarce.

Subsequently, the inner sect disciple proceeded to verify Zhou Wen's bone-age.

"Bone-age, 12,353 years old."

This number sent a small wave of shock through the spectating disciples.

Achieving the late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in a little over twelve thousand years of cultivation was already a shocking cultivation speed.

Even Huang Xiaolong was inwardly shocked, just a little.

Zhou Wen's talent was not as simple as a top emperor-rank godhead. The average top emperor-rank godhead disciples' cultivation were far from reaching late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

For instance, his Master Blood Knife Ancestor who was currently a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm master, had cultivated for more than twenty thousand years.

"Pass!" The inner sect disciple announced loudly, then inscribed Zhou Wen's information and testing results on a jade token and gave it to Zhou Wen.

This identity jade token signified Zhou Wen's entry into the Fortune Emperor Palace as the future outer sect disciple.

When the inner sect disciple gave Zhou Wen his identity token, he kindly reminded Zhou Wen about several things. Interestingly, the disciple before Zhou Wen had not received the same treatment.

Zhou Wen did not leave after receiving his identity token. Like other disciples who had passed the test before him, he stood at the side sneering inwardly as he watched Huang Xiaolong. He wanted to know Huang Xiaolong's godhead rank.

Low-emperor rank? Or mid-emperor rank?

Zhou Wen confidant that Huang Xiaolong didn't have a top emperor rank godhead, similar to his.

Huang Xiaolong stepped up towards the inner sect disciple who was in charge of testing. Similar to all disciples who had taken the test before him, Huang Xiaolong stated which branch he came from and his full name. After that he proceeded to stand in front of the testing stone.

The inner sect disciple activated the formation within the testing stone. Rings of light were emitted from the testing stone, enshrouding Huang Xiaolong.

Moments later, the testing light glimmered and following words appeared in on its surface:

“Five Elements Godhead, high emperor rank godhead, ranked at four hundred and fifty-eighth place.”

Being his prudent self, Huang Xiaolong had decided against exposing his supreme godhead at this point. He could always disclose it in the future, if it became utterly necessary.

The inner sect disciple slightly nodded his head with satisfaction, as he saw that Huang Xiaolong’s godhead was the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead. Though it couldn’t be compared to Zhou Wen’s godhead, it was still not bad.

Zhou Wen was surprised at the words on the testing stone, but he swiftly recovered and a sneer rose at the corners of his mouth.

Subsequently, the testing stone displayed peak early-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm for Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm. But when it came to Huang Xiaolong’s bone-age, the testing stone emitted a harsh blinding light that hurt the eyes of the onlookers. When they could see again, they saw the following on the testing stone surface: “Bone-age, below one thousand years!”

Below one thousand years!

Everyone was stupefied.

#### [Chapter 1445: Such A Pity](#)

The inner sect disciple stared at the testing stone with a dazed expression for a long time.

“The testing stone is broken, right?” Zhou Wen couldn’t help blurting out.

“Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in less than a thousand cultivation years is not possible. He’s not even a supreme godhead genius!”

“Even if he obtained a heaven-defying fortuitous adventure, it’s absolutely impossible!”

The other disciples also voiced their doubts loudly.

“Your name is Huang Xiaolong? From the Vientiane Branch?” The inner sect disciple turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, and asked him as he looked at him from head to toe as he asked.

Huang Xiaolong calmly nodded.

“You, follow me.” The inner sect disciple pondered for a moment, and then said to Huang Xiaolong. He walked towards the Supreme Harmony Hall’s inner hall with Huang Xiaolong following behind him.

Zhou Wen and other disciples were discussing intensely as they watched Huang Xiaolong disappear into the inner hall.

“That kid’s bone-age probably exceeds twenty thousand years, so he must have hid his real bone-age with some kind of secret technique in order to qualify for the assessment.”

“Even if he really used some kind of secret technique to alter his bone-age, why would he alter it to be below one thousand years? Wouldn’t that obviously look more suspicious? Maybe his bone-age really is below one thousand years old...” One of the disciples challenged Zhou Wen.

Zhou Wen looked at that disciple as he spoke and snorted disdainfully, “Cultivating to Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm with less than a thousand years bone-age? Are you saying he’s an Emperor’s reincarnation?”

Though some monstrous geniuses with amazing talents were indeed the reincarnation of Emperors, Zhou Wen was adamant and refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong was one of them.

The disciple who had challenged Zhou Wen was unwilling to stand down and retorted, “Maybe he is.”

Zhou Wen had no retort for that.

The disciple in the line behind Huang Xiaolong was a purple-haired female disciple with an unique temperament. Her eyes glimmered as she stared at the words on the testing stone surface related to Huang Xiaolong’s bone-age and fell into contemplation.

In the meantime, after following the inner sect disciple into an inner hall, Huang Xiaolong went inside a chamber that was built of jade stones piled on top of each other.

Inside this chamber, there was an old man with, erm, unique features—short arms but long legs, big ears yet his eyes and nose were small in proportion to his face.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze swept over the old man. His eyes narrowed as he noticed the ancient symbols on the old man’s brocade robe. Before taking his assessment, Huang Xiaolong had tried to learn as much about the Fortune Emperor Palace as possible, and he had learned that only the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Elders’ robes were inscribed with these symbols.

This old man is a Fortune Emperor Palace’s Elder!

Upon entering the jade stone chamber, the inner sect disciple respectfully approached the old man and saluted with reverence, “Elder Bai.”

Surnamed Bai, this surname could be considered as rare.

“What is it?” Elder Bai didn’t even raise his head as he continued to fiddle with some jade stones, and sounded a little impatient as he went on, “Don’t disturb me if there’s nothing important. I’m researching some things.”

The inner sect disciple looked pitifully at Elder Bai as he said, “When I was testing this branch disciple for the assessment... there was a unique situation....” He used the briefest summary to explain Huang Xiaolong’s situation to Elder Bai.

“What? Bone-age below one thousand years?” Elder Bai immediately spun around and raised his head. His eyes shone as he observed Huang Xiaolong. With a twirl of his finger, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of him, without even realizing it, and Elder Bai’s was already pinching and checking Huang Xiaolong’s bones. The surprise on his face deepened as if he stumbled upon something unbelievable.

“True Dragon Physique?! No, wrong, how can the True Dragon Physique be so strong?!” Elder Bai’s exclamations rang in the jade stone chamber.

The inner sect disciple was astonished hearing that Huang Xiaolong had the True Dragon Physique.

Even though there were some disciples in Fortune Emperor Palace who possessed unique physics within the top one hundred, there were only a few disciples with unique physiques within the top ten!

Moreover, did Elder Bai’s exclamations suggest that Huang Xiaolong’s body was more powerful than the True Dragon Physique?

While the inner sect disciple was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong explained, “This disciple came across a fortuitous adventure which resulted in some changes to this disciple’s True Dragon Physique, enabling this disciple’s physique to evolve continuously.”

A True Dragon Physique that could continuously evolve! Both Elder Bai and the inner sect disciple’s eyes lit up. There was a feverish light in Elder Bai’s eyes as his hands continued to touch Huang Xiaolong like he was studying an ancient treasure.

“Strong, very, very strong!” Elder Bai exclaimed repeatedly, as his fingers pinched Huang Xiaolong’s flesh.

Huang Xiaolong felt like there was a group of crows squawking in his mind.

If the disciples waiting outside were to hear the old man’s words, a misunderstanding about the situation inside the chamber was inevitable.

The inner sect disciple gazed at Huang Xiaolong with more astonishment as Elder Bai’s praise for Huang Xiaolong’s body increased. This branch disciple has actually received high praise from Elder Bai!

Among all the outer sect disciples and inner sect disciples, no more than five people had received such a similar praise from Elder Bai.

After a considerable amount of time had lapsed, Elder Bai was still squeezing Huang Xiaolong’s flesh while singing praises. The inner sect disciple had no choice but to interrupt and ask, “Elder Bai, then, his bone-age...?”

Only then did Elder Bai wake up from his trance. He blanked for a moment then answered, “There’s no problem with his bone-age, the testing stone’s result is correct.”

The answer shocked the inner sect disciple. Huang Xiaolong’s bone-age was really below one thousand years!

“What about his godhead and cultivation?” The inner sect disciple couldn’t help asking.

“No problem with that as well.” Elder Bai nodded as he answered. In the next second, his eyes widened as he directed a fierce glare at the inner sect disciple, grumbling with impatience, “I say, are you too idle? When did you ever see the testing stone make an error? You’ve come to disturb this old man because of this? Do you think this old man is so free to answer your questions all the time?”

The inner sect disciple shook his head dreadfully.



Elder Bai turned back to Huang Xiaolong. His thin face bloomed into a radiant smile as he said, “Kiddo, your name is Huang Xiaolong, right? What do you think about this—want to worship me as your Master? It has been a long time since this old man last accepted a personal disciple.”

The inner sect disciple stood agape, frozen momentarily on the spot at Elder Bai’s words. He then looked at Huang Xiaolong enviously. He knew that Elder Bai’s status in the Fortune Emperor Palace was somewhat special. His strength was comparable to some Grand Elders, not to mention, Elder Bai’s status in the Fortune Emperor Palace was even higher than some Fortune Emperor Palace’s Grand Elders.

Becoming Elder Bai’s personal disciple was a dream for many Fortune Emperor Palace’s outer and inner sect disciples.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong had just come for registration.

“That...” Huang Xiaolong hesitated.

The smile on Elder Bai’s face vanished watching Huang Xiaolong’s reluctance. He waved his hand impatiently as he barked, “Get out, get out, who wants to accept you as a personal disciple... this old man was just muttering out of idleness just now. Do you really think that I would want you as my personal disciple?!”

The inner sect disciple quickly saluted Elder Bai before pulling Huang Xiaolong away hurriedly. It seemed like the inner sect disciple was very scared of Elder Bai.

After coming out from the jade stone chamber, the inner sect disciple said to Huang Xiaolong warmly, “Junior Brother Huang, it’s a pity you refused Elder Bai just now. Elder Bai has a very high status in Fortune Emperor Palace, comparable to some Grand Elders. Although his behavior is a little weird, there are a lot of us, both the outer and inner sect disciples dream of being accepted as his personal disciple, however, none of us ever succeeded.”

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and listened to the inner sect disciple.

“I’ve heard that after the ranking competition, that will be held in a few months, there’s hope of being accepted as a Hall Master’s personal disciple as long as you can enter the top one hundred ranking. Is that right?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually.

#### [Chapter 1446: Peng Xiao](#)

The inner sect disciple froze for a split second, but he soon laughed as he answered Huang Xiaolong, “There is hope but Hall Masters have extremely strict requirements when accepting personal disciples. Even if you manage to enter the top one hundred rankings, you must have at least a top emperor rank godhead to attract the eye of a Hall Master. Brother, you have a strong physique but your godhead rank slightly falls short of that requirement. Then again, if you could make it into the top one hundred rankings with your talent, then there might be a chance you would be accepted by a Grand Elder as personal disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong listened carefully with a calm face. He nodded his head then asked, “What if it’s the top ten?”

The inner sect disciple shook his head as he explained, "Top ten? To enter the top ten, you need at least the peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm strength. Let me tell you something, in this batch of disciples, there are over sixty disciples who have peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm strength. On top of that, there are also God King Realm disciples; among them one is an early First Order God King Realm disciple, and another is mid-First Order God King Realm."

Even though the inner sect disciple did not spell it out, it was clear that he didn't think that Huang Xiaolong had any hope of entering the top ten rankings.

In his opinion, even though Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was very powerful, at the most, Huang Xiaolong's strength could rival a mid-Tenth Order or late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple given the combination of his cultivation realm and True Dragon Physique.

If Huang Xiaolong's luck was good, perhaps he could enter the top one hundred rankings.

"What's the two God King Realm disciples' names? Which branch are they from?" Huang Xiaolong pretended to be shocked as he asked.

The inner sect disciple chuckled, "In truth, these details cannot be revealed at this point, but since it's Junior Brother Huang who's asking, I'll reveal a little bit. One of them came from the Unparalleled branch, a disciple called Liu Qin, and the other one is Fu Feiyu, a disciple from the Eternal Zephyr World surface's branch."

Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu. Huang Xiaolong made a mental note of the two names.

"But, Brother, how did you cultivate? You actually advanced to the early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm in less than a thousand years!" The inner sect disciple sighed. "This cultivation speed is comparable to a supreme godhead genius ah!"

The inner sect disciple and Huang Xiaolong chatted as they walked. Through their little chat, Huang Xiaolong learned that the inner sect disciple was called Luo Yun. Luo Yun's Master was a Fortune Emperor Palace Elder, however, Luo Yun's Master's status was not comparable to Elder Bai.

As Luo Yun had seen Huang Xiaolong's future potential, he had not put on a superior attitude towards him, hence, they were able to chat amiably.

When Luo Yun and Huang Xiaolong were back in the outer hall, it looked as if they were best of friends.

Zhou Wen and the other disciples stopped talking when they saw Huang Xiaolong and the inner sect disciple walking out of the inner hall. Each of them was surprised seeing the amiable atmosphere between the two.

Once they were back in the Supreme Harmony Hall's outer hall, Luo Yun immediately announced that Huang Xiaolong had passed the assessment. After that he inscribed Huang Xiaolong's name and branch on the jade token and gave it to Huang Xiaolong as he reminded Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Brother Huang, take good care of this identity jade token. Half a year from now, this identity jade token will be used during the rankings competition."

Huang Xiaolong smiled slightly and agreed, "Understood." He received the identity jade token from Luo Yun and put it into his spatial ring for safekeeping. He then stepped away to make room for the purple-haired female disciple behind him.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step out from the outer hall, loud gasps of astonishment rang behind him.

"What! Supreme rank godhead, she's actually a supreme godhead genius!"

"Another supreme godhead disciple has appeared in our Fortune Emperor Palace!"

Huang Xiaolong was a little astonished after hearing these exclamations. He turned around and saw the testing stone emitting dazzling lights with the following words on its surface: "Supreme godhead, unknown ranking."

The person being tested was none other than the purple-haired female disciple who was standing in the line behind Huang Xiaolong.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he watched her.

Luo Yun, the inner sect disciple in charge of the testing, soon recovered from his astonishment and scrambled off in a hurry to report the matter to Elder Bai. Elder Bai tore the fabric of space and arrived at the outer hall in a fraction of a second; euphoria and excitement were obvious on his face as he looked at the purple-haired female disciple.

Elder Bai went straight to the point this time, "You, follow me to see the Hall Master right now." With that said, he tore a hole in the void and swept away the purple-haired female disciple from right before everyone's eyes.

As she was a supreme godhead genius, the latter tests determining cultivation realm and bone-age were no longer important.

Zhou Wen and the others watched enviously. So did Luo Yun.

All of them knew that the purple-haired female disciple would soon alert the Fortune Emperor Palace's Emperor and Ancestors, and she would be taken as a personal disciple by the Emperor or one of the Ancestors.

What glory it was to become the Emperor or one of the Ancestors' personal disciple! That was equivalent to ascending to the heavens in a single leap.

"She is Peng Xiao, from the Soaring branch."

"I've already noticed Junior Sister Peng Xiao's unique bearing, and she's actually a supreme godhead genius ah. I wonder which lucky man would be Junior Sister Peng Xiao's companion in the future."

"What's Junior Sister Peng Xiao's identity? To be worthy of her favor, you would need to be a supreme godhead genius as well, so people like us can't even dream about it."

The disciples in the outer hall chatted with enthusiasm.

Contrary to the excited disciples in the outer hall, Huang Xiaolong was calm and a bit indifferent as he turned and stepped out through the outer hall entrance.

Since he had passed the initial requirements, all he had to do now was to wait for the rankings competition that was going to take place in six months. For a second his thoughts wandered off, as he wondered about the form that would be used for conducting the rankings competition.

From what he had heard from Luo Yun so far, it didn't seem to be a stage battle competition, but it was certainly going to be related to the disciples' strengths.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't gone far from the outer hall when a blurry figure flickered and stopped right in front of Huang Xiaolong, blocking his path.

Huang Xiaolong looked at this person, and it was Zhou Wen.

"Zhou Wen, do you need anything from me?" Huang Xiaolong asked flatly.

Zhou Wen's gaze became a little sullen as Huang Xiaolong had directly used his name. His smile became sinister as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, is that right? Although I don't know what method you used for passing the testing stone assessment, I will make you understand why flowers are red during the rankings competition."

Huang Xiaolong smiled calmly and asked, "Do you know why leaves are so green?"

Zhou Wen was stupefied for a split second then his face sank. "What do you want to say?"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, he sped off into the sky without another word to Zhou Wen.

Zhou Wen's hands clenched tightly as he watched Huang Xiaolong leave, and his surrounding temperature fell sharply, but he swiftly converged his emotions, remembering the Fortune Emperor Palace's rules.

"I will let you jump for a few more months because I am going to beat you up so badly during the rankings competition that you will be crying for your mommy." Zhou Wen scoffed. He flew off as well. Inwardly, he was confident that he, a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm could teach an early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm Huang Xiaolong a memorable lesson.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong had left the Supreme Harmony Hall, Elder Bai had arrived at an enormous building with the purple-haired female disciple. They met with the Supreme Harmony Hall's Hall Master Zhang Dong who was responsible for assessments and tasks.

Zhang Dong was extremely happy seeing the purple-haired female disciple Peng Xiao. He asked Peng Xiao questions with a wide smile on his face, and he was an epitome of an affable elder.

Just as Zhang Dong was about to lead Peng Xiao to see their Fortune Emperor Palace's Sect Chief and the Fortune Emperor, Elder Bai said suddenly, "Hall Master, I have another matter to report. It's about another disciple called Huang Xiaolong."

Peng Xiao's eyes glimmered with expectation as she heard Huang Xiaolong's name.

"Oh, Huang Xiaolong?" Zhang Dong looked at Elder Bai, waiting to hear Elder Bai's report.

## [Chapter 1447: The Rankings Competition Is Finally Here](#)

Elder Bai had to elaborate after seeing Zhang Dong's confused expression, "A disciple named Huang Xiaolong registered just before Peng Xiao. He has the high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead with the current cultivation of peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

Zhang Dong was even more confused now. A high emperor rank Five Elements Godhead, and the peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm cultivation... Was this level of a disciple worthy of being brought to his attention?

Elder Bai's tone turned serious as he went on, "But his bone-age is below one thousand years!"

"Below a thousand years..." Zhang Dong nodded his head, then, in a split second, his eyes widened with shock as he exclaimed, "What? What did you say just now? Below one thousand years? That's, that's impossible!"

But Elder Bai reiterated with confidence, "It is indeed below one thousand years. I personally touched his bone frame and he is definitely less than one thousand years old. This cannot be wrong, but this also makes me feel strange and doubtful about it." He remembered something as he spoke thus added, "Oh right, Huang Xiaolong has the True Dragon Physique, on top of that, his True Dragon Physique is super freaky. According to him, his True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve!"

"A True Dragon Physique that could continuously evolve!" Zhang Dong was even more astonished.

The True Dragon Physique ranked fourth amongst the three thousand unique physiques, so one could imagine how strong the True Dragon Physique was.

Even the female disciple Peng Xiao was shocked by this information.

"Even though this kid's strength is peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm at the moment, his physique is strong, and it is comparable to some peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciples." Elder Bai praised.

Both Zhang Dong and Peng Xiao were further astounded by Elder Bai's praise of Huang Xiaolong.

"Are you sure that his True Dragon Physique is that powerful?" Zhang Dong asked.

Zhang Dong's doubt was understandable. Even though the True Dragon Physique was ranked fourth and powerful in terms of defenses and attack, it wasn't as exaggerated as Elder Bai had said.

In Zhang Dong's mind, even if Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was mutated allowing it to continuously evolve, it was already considered terrifying to be comparable to late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple's body, what's more a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple's body.

Elder Bai answered confidently, "I've checked his physique repeatedly with my godforce, so there is no mistake." He sighed and went on, "This kid's physique could enter the top ten among the Divine World's top forces' genius disciples."

Ranking within the top ten among the vast Divine World was already the highest praise.

Then again, if Elder Bai knew that Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was so strong that he could actually defeat a late-First Order God King Realm disciple merely with his physical strength, he wouldn't have said that Huang Xiaolong could merely enter the top ten in the whole Divine World.

Even so, it was enough to send tumultuous waves across Zhang Dong and Peng Xiao's hearts.

Huang Xiaolong's physique could rank within the top ten among the Divine World's various forces' genius disciples?

Though Zhang Dong inwardly thinks Elder Bai had exaggerated Huang Xiaolong's physique to a certain extent, he was still shocked, nonetheless.

"Which branch is this Huang Xiaolong from?" Zhang Dong asked seriously.

"It's the Vientiane branch." Elder Bai answered. "It's a branch under Elder Wu Zongpeng from the Punishment Hall's jurisdiction. But if I remembered correctly, Wu Zongpeng doesn't like the Vientiane branch very much." He paused slightly before continuing, "But pity ah, Huang Xiaolong's merely a high emperor rank godhead."

Zhang Dong nodded in agreement then ordered Elder Bai, "Send people to investigate Huang Xiaolong, I want a detailed report on him. Oh yes, and don't report Huang Xiaolong's testing stone's results to upper management for now. And one more thing, order Luo Yun and the rest to seal their mouths."

Elder Bai smiled as he complied, "Rest assured, Hall Master."

Elder Bai understood that Huang Xiaolong had roused their Hall Master Zhang Dong's interest, and if Huang Xiaolong performed well in the rankings competition by getting a place within the top one hundred, it was likely that Zhang Dong would accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple.

Their Hall Master Zhang Dong himself had a unique physique. Moreover, he had been researching body tempering cultivation, thus he had been looking for a disciple with a strong physical body.

Even though there were numerous disciples at the Fortune Emperor Palace, none of them fulfilled Hall Master Zhang Dong's requirements.

'Kiddo, whether you can catch our Hall Master's eye depends on your luck six months from now.' Elder Bai thought to himself. He saluted Zhang Dong and took his leave respectfully.

It took half a month for Huang Xiaolong to get back to the small courtyard from the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Stepping into the courtyard, Huang Xiaolong saw the little cow sunbathing with her ass in the air. Huang Xiaolong smiled at the familiar sight as he saw the little cow's leisurely manner.

"You're back." The little cow said without bothering to raise her head.

At the same time, Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Xu Jiang, Xu Yong, Xu Shi, Feng Er, and the rest also appeared at the yard consecutively from various directions, and saluted Huang Xiaolong in greeting.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled happily as he said, "Everyone must be bored being cooped up here in recent days. Let's go out for a walk, and do some shopping."

He had successfully passed the enrollment and was already an outer sect disciple of the Fortune Emperor Palace, therefore, it wasn't a problem to take everyone outside.

At Huang Xiaolong's words, the little cow literally jumped up from the floor. She looked at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, and said cheerfully, "I have heard this Ice Lotus World has an ice lotus delicacy."

Huang Xiaolong was caught off guard by her enthusiasm. He gave her a helpless smile. Needless to guess, this old cow had already sneaked out, otherwise, how could she know about this ice lotus delicacy.

"Come on." Huang Xiaolong urged with a chuckle.

Everyone stepped out from the courtyard to the streets, strolling leisurely.

Even though it was a small city, it was still bustling. The city layout was systematic, with scattered old buildings adding charm to the brimming vitality.

With the little cow leading in front, the group arrived at the restaurant that she claimed to serve the delicious ice lotus. Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see that the restaurant's space was small, and it looked more like a shop than a usual restaurant.

However, like the little cow had mentioned, the ice lotus was indeed delicious and very expensive. One small bottle actually cost ten thousand low grade-seven spirit stones...

Though ten thousand low grade-seven spirit stones were nothing to Huang Xiaolong, it would look like an exorbitant price to any other average outer sect disciple.

After leaving the restaurant, Huang Xiaolong's group did not return to the small courtyard immediately, but flew towards the closest big city. Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Crimson Crescent City and purchased a residence, considering that they would stay for a prolonged period at the Fortune Emperor Palace in the future. With that in mind, Huang Xiaolong also chose a better residence.

The residence was named the Edge of the World Manor and it was several times pricier than the Great Firmament Residence at Brimming Snow City. Everything inside the manor was made with excellent materials, so Huang Xiaolong didn't need to make any further changes.

Huang Xiaolong stayed and cultivated within the Edge of the World Manor with ease, while waiting for the ranking competition.

Sitting cross-legged inside his room, Huang Xiaolong and his three avatars refined and absorbed batches of one hundred low-grade grandmist spiritual pills as time passed.

Sixteen days until the day of the rankings competition, Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating.

"Finally, it's time for the rankings competition." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself and stood up. Inwardly, robust supreme godforce had filled his body.

Although Huang Xiaolong had not broken through in this half a year's cultivation, he could feel that his strength had improved significantly.

## [Chapter 1448: Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu](#)

Walking out from his room, Huang Xiaolong gathered everyone in the hall and asked them to wait for him inside the Edge of the World Manor while he participated in the rankings competition.

The rankings competition was estimated to take at least three months.

Three months' time was neither long nor short. So Huang Xiaolong did not want any accidents during this period since they had not established any footing in the Fortune Emperor Palace.

After hearing Huang Xiaolong instructed everyone to stay inside the residence, the little cow raised a hoof and scratched her ear. "I know, I know, just go in peace, but let me say this, during the rankings competition, don't hold back, and you must get first place. That way, it would be more convenient for us to move around in the future."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

Even if he decided to conceal his supreme godheads, he needed to win first place in the rankings competition.

Getting first place in the rankings competition would increase his chances of being taken as a personal disciple by one of the Fortune Emperor Palace's higher echelons. With that level of identity, it would be much more convenient for Huang Xiaolong to move around the Fortune Emperor Palace, especially when he went back to the Vientiane World or the Extraterritorial Devil Battlefield to look for the Tianwu Treasure.

Furthermore, he still planned to search for the Blood Eye Devil Stele's lower half.

Xiang Xun, Xu Baisheng, Feng Er, and the rest sent Huang Xiaolong off. With that he turned and flew away from the Crimson Crescent City in the direction of the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Roughly half a month later, exactly one day before the day of the rankings competition, Huang Xiaolong reached the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Soon after reaching the Supreme Harmony Hall, Huang Xiaolong spotted the inner sect disciple He Lai who had led him there for the first time. He Lai smiled when he saw Huang Xiaolong. He came over and said, "Junior Brother Huang, congratulations on passing the enrollment. The rankings competition starts tomorrow, so let me wish Junior Brother Huang good luck in advance. I hope Junior Brother Huang enters the top one hundred."

He Lai and the inner sect disciple in charge of the enrollment assessment Luo Yun were on good terms. Therefore, some time back, He Lai had learned from Luo Yun some details about Huang Xiaolong's enrollment assessment and knew that Elder Bai looked favorably at Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, He Lai was very polite to Huang Xiaolong, and his earlier superiority was nowhere to be seen.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he responded, "Many thanks, Senior Brother He, I'll borrow Senior Brother He's good wishes, and I would strive my very best to enter the top one hundred." Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was feeling somewhat bitter. Luo Yun was certain that he could enter the top one hundred and now He Lai thought the same. ...Could it be that he was only capable of entering the top one hundred?



He Lai spoke smilingly, "After Junior Brother Huang finishes the rankings competition, you must come visit me at my cultivation palace." He warmly invited Huang Xiaolong.

He Lai was an inner sect disciple with a backing, and this was one of the reasons he had a private cultivation palace.

Huang Xiaolong agreed crisply, "For sure."

He Lai and Huang Xiaolong exchanged a few more perfunctory words before separating as each of them headed off in different directions.

As the ranking competition was going to start the next day, Huang Xiaolong and the other disciples, who had reached the Supreme Harmony Hall early, sat cross-legged to meditate on the square opposite to the competition arena while waiting for time to pass.

As Huang Xiaolong sat down, he swept his gaze over the square. Other disciples meditating on the square were of various strengths, both weak and strong. The majority of them were between Fifth Order to Sixth Order Ancestor God Realm. Some were Seventh, Eighth, or Ninth Order Ancestor God Realm, and only a handful of them were Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm and above.

However, the strongest among these disciples was merely a peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Looks like the two God King Realm disciples, Liu Qin and Fu Feiyun, mentioned by Luo Yun hadn't arrived yet.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong sensed a cold gaze on him. He turned to look and saw Zhou Wen glaring coldly at him.

Zhou Wen had endured his bitter feelings for Huang Xiaolong for half a year, and it looked like Zhou Wen was not going to let him go in the rankings competition.

"Punk, tomorrow, I will make you understand what is the difference between hell and heaven!" Zhou Wen mouthed when he saw Huang Xiaolong looking at him.

Zhou Wen used voice transmission, so the other disciples wouldn't know what had transpired between him and Huang Xiaolong

Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly via voice transmission. "I will teach you who's your father, and your ancestor!"

Who's your father!

Who's your ancestor!

Fury erupted in Zhou Wen's eyes and he leaped into the air abruptly. His sudden movement alarmed the nearby meditating disciples and they scattered away like frightened birds.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained blasé as he sat meditating, even though Zhou Wen was about to attack him suddenly.

Zhou Wen was momentarily baffled by Huang Xiaolong's inaction but a sneer soon rose up his face. "Not bad, you've got some strength. That's better, or the rankings competition would be a little bland."

Huang Xiaolong remained aloof.

Then, the disciples stirred again.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Wen turned to look at the same time and saw two young men flying side-by-side towards the Supreme Harmony Hall. Both of these men had an extraordinary bearing, seemingly enshrouded in divine halos.

These two young men were God King Realm masters!

Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that these two young men were Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu, whom Luo Yun had mentioned before.

The one with slightly feminine features should be the disciple from the Unparalleled branch, the early First Order God King Realm Liu Qin; while the other young man breathing masculinity with thick, sword-shaped brows must be Fu Feiyu from the Eternal Zephyr branch.

As expected, when the two young men descended, many other branches' disciples went up to greet them.

"Hello, Senior Brother Liu!"

"Hello, Senior Brother Fu!"

The smiles on these disciples' faces bore a hint of flattery.

Liu Qin nodded proudly, appearing haughty, whereas Fu Feiyu seemed more approachable as he nodded politely to everyone who greeted him. Though he seemed friendly, Huang Xiaolong detected disdain in the depth of his eyes as he looked at these disciples who were trying to flatter him.

But this was normal. Though both of them weren't supreme godhead geniuses, their godheads were still top emperor rank godheads, placing their talents infinitely close to supreme godhead geniuses. On top of that, both of them had already broken through to God King Realm, therefore if there was no accident in between, they were almost certain of entering the top three places in the rankings competition. At that time, they would be accepted as personal disciples by Hall Masters. So their disdain towards other disciples was simply a human nature.

Like other disciples, Zhou Wen also went up to Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu.

"Senior Brother Liu." Zhou Wen greeted him as he got closer to Liu Qin's side, and his demeanor was filled with utmost respect. Judging from their expressions, the two seemed familiar with each other.

Liu Qin smiled a little at Zhou Wen as he said, "Junior Brother Zhou, no need to be so polite. Moreover, based on Junior Brother Zhou's talent and strength, by the time the rankings competition ends, Junior Brother Zhou would surely be accepted by a Hall Master as a personal disciple. In the future, we are going to be brothers, so we should hang out together more often."

As Liu Qin was slightly more feminine in his words and behavior, his 'hang out together more often' sent goosebumps down some disciples' neck. Zhou Wen, however, looked absolutely delighted.

“Is that Huang Xiaolong?” Liu Qin’s gaze swept around the square and stopped on Huang Xiaolong. As all the other disciples on the square had gone up to greet him, Liu Qin made Huang Xiaolong stand out like a sore thumb.

Zhou Wen smiled as he confirmed, “That’s him.”

Liu Qin slightly raised his chin and said, “Indeed, he is someone without manners. People like this should be educated.” The underlying meaning was that Huang Xiaolong was someone who needed to learn manners as he had not greeted them like the others.

Judging from Liu Qin’s tone, it also looked like he knew about the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and Zhou Wen.

Zhou Wen chuckled, “Senior Brother Liu is right. Just now, I exerted some pressure over him but he was unaffected, so it looks like his strength is not bad.”

Liu Qin laughed at his words, “Merely a peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm—it cannot be even counted as significant strength. My pinky alone can shatter him to pieces.”

#### [Chapter 1449: Is Something the Matter?](#)

As the two had not bothered to conceal their voices as they conversed, the surrounding disciples heard every word of what they said.

All of their gazes fell upon Huang Xiaolong, immediately turning Huang Xiaolong into the center of attention.

“Senior Brother Liu’s words are right on point; such a disrespectful disciple needs to be taught a lesson. But at the same time, Senior Brother Liu’s identity is too noble, and it will be his honor to get crushed by Senior Brother Liu’s pinky. Instead, it would be a blasphemy to Senior Brother Liu’s finger! I, Ling Guangtong, am willing to teach this punk on Senior Brother Liu’s behalf!” One of the disciples stepped out and declared to Liu Qin, assuming that his strength was superior to Huang Xiaolong.

This disciple’s cultivation realm was at the peak of mid-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm.

“That’s right, Senior Brother Liu is too noble to personally deal with a mere peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm punk!”

“Anyone of us merely needs to throw one punch to waste this punk!”

Many other disciples joined in clamoring, sonorously agreeing with Ling Guangtong.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong had become an abhorrent sinner, provoking public rage.

Then again, these disciples were not wrong. The difference between the status of a God King Realm cultivator and an Ancestor God Realm cultivator were equivalent to the difference between heaven and earth itself. God King Realm masters were many times nobler than Ancestor God Realm cultivators.

God King Realm masters were venerated existences in any world surfaces.

Moreover, in these disciples' minds, it was already certain that Liu Qin was going to get accepted as a personal disciple by a Hall Master by the end of the rankings competition, based on his talent and strength.

Huang Xiaolong watched indifferently as he made a mental note of all these disciples' faces.

He had no clue about the names of these disciples' branches, but that wasn't important at all. He only needed to remember their faces for next day's rankings competition.

Liu Qin watched the angry clamoring disciples, and suddenly decided that it was enough. So he shook his head and said, "We're here at the Supreme Harmony Hall, and our Fortune Emperor Palace's rules have always been strict. Naturally, we cannot break our Fortune Emperor Palace's rules because of a mere peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm. Everything should be resolved in the rankings competition tomorrow."

"Right, right, it's exactly as Senior Brother Liu said. We're being too brash!"

"Senior Brother Liu's broad-mindedness far exceeds ours."

"That's right, what's Senior Brother Liu's identity? We can hardly catch up with him. I say, with Senior Brother Liu's talent and strength, he would surely get accepted as a personal disciple by a Hall Master after the end of the rankings competition!"

The disciples around Liu Qin's side flattered him unabashedly.

Hmph!

Right at this time, a harrumph rumbled like thunder in everyone's ears, nearly shattering their eardrums. When the disciples looked at the source in fury, they realized it was Fu Feiyu. Their furious expressions immediately turned into flattering smiles once more.

They watched as Fu Feiyu walked towards Huang Xiaolong, and smiled affably as he said, "Is your name Huang Xiaolong? My name is Fu Feiyu. I have heard that during the enrollment assessment, it showed that your bone-age is below one thousand years."

What was with that tone of familiarity, as if Huang Xiaolong and he had known each other for a long time?

Even though Elder Bai had forbade Luo Yun from spreading Huang Xiaolong's assessment results, there were too many disciples present at that time, thus Huang Xiaolong's matter had still circulated. Though not many people knew about it, Fu Feiyu was one of the people who knew about it.

The other disciples who weren't aware of this information were shocked by Fu Feiyu's words. Several of them looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Bone-age below one thousand years!

This... Was this even possible?!

Huang Xiaolong raised his head, looking straight at Fu Feiyu and asked, "Is something the matter?"

Is something... the matter?

All the disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong with widened eyes. Doesn't Huang Xiaolong know that it was Fu Feiyu who was standing in front of him? That Fu Feiyu is a mid-First Order God King Realm master and he would definitely be accepted as a personal disciple by a Hall Master? Huang Xiaolong actually dared to speak to Fu Feiyu in that manner?

Fu Feiyu stiffened unnoticeably as he too hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to respond in this manner after introducing himself. Huang Xiaolong had actually asked him if there was something of matter...?

Liu Qin erupted in laughter as he came to Fu Feiyu's side. "I say, Brother Fu, you're sticking your face to another person's cold butt. He doesn't seem to appreciate your kindness ah."

Fu Feiyu's face darkened with sullenness.

He didn't have a good impression about the girly guy Liu Qin, but now, he regarded Huang Xiaolong even below Liu Qin.

Huang Xiaolong, a mere peak early Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm disciple, had the guts to disregard him in public? This was equivalent to slapping his face!

But Fu Feiyu's expression recovered swiftly. He said to Liu Qin, "Liu Qin, let's make a bet. How about it?"

Liu Qin followed up with a smile, "Bet what? What are the takes?"

Fu Feiyu pointed at Huang Xiaolong. "Bet who's luck is better; let's see who could find this kid during the rankings competition and defeat him."

Liu Qin giggled with a hand over his mouth. "Compete our luck? My luck has always been good. Alright then, I'll bet with you... How many spirit stones?"

"Hmm, how about one million low grade-seven spirit stones?" Fu Feiyu suggested generously.

One million low grade-seven spirit stones was not a small amount.

Lu Qin chuckled coquettishly. "Deal! One million low grade-seven spirit stones it is."

With that, Huang Xiaolong became the target of their bet.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly.

Due to Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu's obvious dislike towards Huang Xiaolong, the other disciples within close proximity to Huang Xiaolong hurried away, putting a distance between them, as they were clearly afraid of getting implicated if they lingered around him unnecessarily.

Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu subsequently chose the center of the square as their meditation spots, surrounded by a group of disciples like stars embracing the moon as they waited for the next day to arrive.

...

The night was quiet with the occasional soft breeze blowing through the square.

Soon, dawn crept up from the horizon.

At the first ray of light, a group of Fortune Emperor Palace's disciples flew out from the Supreme Harmony Hall, and the leader was none other than Luo Yun. And following right behind Luo Yun was the purple-haired female disciple, Peng Xiao!

All of the other disciples waiting in the courtyard were surprised to see Peng Xiao fly out together with the Fortune Emperor Palace's inner sect disciples group, but they all soon understood the reason. As a supreme godhead genius, Peng Xiao's status was naturally different from them.

Almost all of the male disciples' eyes were stuck on Peng Xiao, from awe to worship. Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu were no exception to this.

From the distance, Peng Xiao suddenly looked at Huang Xiaolong and nodded lightly.

Could that be considered as a greeting?

Many disciples noticed this little gesture and were astonished by it.

Liu Qin and Fu Feiyu also glanced in Huang Xiaolong's direction, jealousy flickering across their eyes.

Moments later, Peng Xiao, Luo Yun, and other inner sect disciples descended on the square.

Luo Yun looked around the square and began with a smile, "Everyone is here. My name is Luo Yun, Junior Brothers, you can call me Senior Brother Luo Yun. I will be soon activating the transmission array to send everyone to the rankings competition venue today. Before that, I will announce the rankings competition's rules."

"In truth, the rankings competition's rules are very simple. This is a spiritual fruit cultivated through a secret method of our Fortune Emperor Palace. It's called Fortune Divine Fruit." As Luo Yun said that, he took out a fruit and showed it to everyone as he went on, "Consuming this Fortune Divine Fruit not only can help raise one's strength, but it also brings many other benefits. I will be giving each of you one Fortune Divine Fruit, and when all of you arrive at the competition venue, you can start snatching the fruit from other disciples. The more Fortune Divine Fruit you snatch, the higher will be your rank. On top of that, all the Fortune Divine Fruits that you would have managed to snatch will be rewarded to you."

#### [Chapter 1450: Competition Rankings](#)

Fortune Divine Fruit!

The square hummed as the disciples' became excited, and a feverish light shone in their eyes. Even Zhou Wen, Liu Qin, and Fu Feiyu couldn't hide their excitement.

The Fortune Divine Fruit was a divine fruit unique to the Fortune Emperor Palace. Once consumed, Fortune Divine Fruit was greatly beneficial in raising a cultivator's strength, not only that, it also improved one's body, strengthened the soul, and even raised the godhead's defenses.

The rankings competition was actually going to use the Fortune Divine Fruit as a reward!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up. He had heard his Masters, Golden Brow Ancestor and Blood Knife Ancestor mention this Fortune Divine Fruit in the past. To top it off, whenever they had talked about it, both of them had sung its praises after every other sentence. According to them, the Fortune Divine Fruit was a

wondrous fruit, and consuming a significant number of it could aid the cultivator in comprehending one's own esoteric, look into their past life and death, and thus, break through to God King Realm!

Although the Fortune Divine Fruit was beneficial to God King Realm masters, they were most effective for Ancestor God Realm cultivators like him.

Huang Xiaolong quickly glanced over the batch of enrolled disciples; there were more than six thousand in total! If each disciple was given one Fortune Divine Fruit, that was more than six thousand Fortune Divine Fruits!

More than six thousand Fortune Divine Fruits! Huang Xiaolong smacked his lips at the thought. He hadn't anyways planned to conceal his strength from the beginning, but in this case, he was definitely not going to be polite.

Luo Yun smiled faintly looking at their reactions, then went on, "Looks like a lot of you have already heard of our Fortune Emperor Palace's Fortune Divine Fruit—very good. The duration of the rankings competition this time is three months. Three months later, all of you would be automatically transferred back here, at that time, we would tabulate the Fortune Divine Fruits on each of you and list out the rankings results. I hope everyone will do their best, and as long as you make it into the top one thousand, there's a chance that an Elder would accept you as his personal disciple!"

Over six thousand disciples were participating in the rankings competition, and only the top one thousand had a chance. Then again, this ratio was actually quite high.

Everyone here were various branches' emperor rank godhead geniuses, and each one was highly talented. So, the Fortune Emperor Palace had actually set a high passing ratio.

"Make it into the top three hundred places and you have a chance to become a Grand Elder's personal disciple!"

"If you're in the top one hundred, you might catch the eye of a Hall Master!"

"But if you manage to enter the top ten, you definitely will be chosen by a Hall Master!" Luo Yun grinned as he ended.

Everyone's motivation was stoked high by his words.

It would be an honor if an Elder were to accept them as a personal disciple ah! Whenever they would return to their branch in the future, their branch Sect Chief, Grand Elders, Elders, and other forces' Ancestors would welcome them home right from the street.

What a sight that would be!

Moreover, if they were accepted as an Elder's personal disciple, they could rise above other Fortune Emperor Palace's outer sect disciples, and stand at a higher level!

"Senior Brother Luo Yun, what about the first place?" Suddenly, Fu Feiyu asked courteously. In front of Luo Yun, he was still maintaining a polite demeanor.

Seeing it was Fu Feiyu, Luo Yun nodded as he answered, "I see it's Junior Brother Fu. Junior Brother Fu is a mid-First Order God King Realm with amazing strength, so there is indeed a high chance of getting first

place. If you get first place, there is a possibility for you to catch the interest of our Ancestor, I reiterate, possibility.”

These disciples’ eyes shone even brighter.

Though it was only a possibility, it was still a possibility to become one of the Fortune Emperor Palace’s Ancestor’s personal disciple ah!

Liu Qin spoke respectfully, “I’ve heard that Miss Peng Xiao is a supreme godhead genius, but what if Miss Peng Xiao does not acquire first place?”

All the disciples’ gaze fell on Peng Xiao who was standing beside Luo Yun.

That’s right, if Peng Xiao fails to take first place, then does that mean she won’t be an Ancestor’s personal disciple?

Luo Yun smiled as he said, “Junior Sister Peng Xiao is special, whether Junior Sister Peng Xiao takes first place or not, she would be accepted as personal disciple by one of our Fortune Emperor Palace’s Ancestors. However, in my opinion, it’s still very likely Junior Sister Peng takes the first place in the rankings competition.”

Although Luo Yun’s words did not reveal Peng Xiao’s strength, his tone undoubtedly exposed his confidence towards her. Therefore, at the very least, her strength was not lower than Fu Feiyu!

The disciples were shocked as they realized this.

Only Huang Xiaolong was not surprised as he could tell that Peng Xiao was strong, even though she was using some kind of secret method to conceal her cultivation. As per his estimation, her cultivation was at least at the late-First Order God King Realm.

Hence, Luo Yun had dared to say that she could take first place in the competition.

“Senior Brother Luo Yun, what if a few disciples have the same number of Fortune Divine Fruits?” A peak late-Tenth Order Ancestor God Realm asked.

“In that case, they would take the same ranking place. For example, if three people have twenty Fortune Divine Fruits, and according to the rankings if they get placed at the three hundredth spot, then all three of them will be ranked at three hundred.” Luo Yun answered.

A few other disciples asked Luo Yun a few more questions about the rankings competition, for instance, if there were other rewards, and so on... Luo Yun answered all of their questions.

The top one thousand rankings had additional and special rewards, and they could fetch higher rewards if they had higher rankings. As for those below one thousand rankings, they would get nothing.

“Since there are no more questions, I’m going to distribute the Fortune Divine Fruits, and send all of you through the transmission array.” Luo Yun went on, “After you reach your destination, you can use any of your own divine weapons, divine armors, whatever you have, however, you are not allowed to kill or use lethal attacks on your opponents when snatching the Fortune Divine Fruits. Most importantly, doing harm to your opponents’ godheads is prohibited, and will result in disqualification!”



All of these disciples were emperor rank godhead geniuses from various branches, thus each death would result in a loss for the Fortune Emperor Emperor Palace. Therefore, they couldn't allow such a thing to happen.

The disciples complied sonorously.

With a wave of his hands, Luo Yun distributed a Fortune Divine Fruit to each of the disciples, and then stepped onto the center of the square. His hands once again waved in the air, and a giant transmission array emerged. Huang Xiaolong, Peng Xiao, Zhou Wen, Liu Qin, Fu Feiyu, and other disciples stepped onto the transmission array.

In the blink of an eye, the transmission array was activated.

Huang Xiaolong, Peng Xiao, Zhou Wen, and the rest felt as if the world had flipped over, as the space became distorted. In the next moment, they descended onto an enormous island.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw that he was in a lush, primeval forest. Clearly, they had been transferred to a primeval forest somewhere on the giant island.

According to Luo Yun, this giant island was so huge that it would take a late-First Order God King Realm master half a year of flying to circle the giant island's perimeter. However, they only had three months duration, and time was already running short.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong's current flying speed was many times faster than a late-First Order God King Realm master; one circle around the island probably would take him a month or so.

Without further delay, Huang Xiaolong's figure whistled across the air as his divine sense spread outwards, searching for other disciples in the vicinity.

But he soon started feeling sulky. Half an hour had passed, but he hadn't even found one disciple.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was flying over a mountain peak, his eyes brightened with delight as he discovered energy fluctuations up ahead of him!

Energy fluctuations meant there were disciples fighting, which meant there were at least two disciples!

In a flicker, he accelerated towards the source of the energy fluctuations, arriving there in seconds.

However, Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised to see that instead of two disciples, there were actually six disciples fighting one another!

Six disciples in a rumble!

The sparkle in Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone brighter, and he dove into the battle without any hesitation.